THE JOURNEY

Stories of Christian Miracles

Second Edition

“With God all things are possible”
(Matthew 19:26)

By

Ralph D. Koehler
THE JOURNEY: Stories of Christian Miracles

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Scripture quotations are from the King James Version (KJV) of the Holy Bible.
Books by Ralph D. Koehler

Signs of the Times: in Four Volumes

RDK Family Portrait: Genealogies, Biographies, and Pictures

The Journey: Stories of Christian Miracles

Christian Anthology: Miscellaneous Readings

Revival Joy: Quotations on Revival Wisdom

Christian Quotations: Inspirational Readings

Memoirs: with Signs Following [Editor]

Christian Bible History

The Mourning of the Flight – Research on Islam and Jihad

2D/3D Graphics and Splines

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God bless you!

😊 😊 😊

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The primary purpose of this book, *The Journey: Stories of Christian Miracles*, is to magnify and glorify the Lord Jesus Christ: for He alone is worthy to be praised. Amen.

“Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.” (Psalm 40:16)

“Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.” (John 14:12-14)

“And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.” (Revelation 5:11-13)

This book, *The Journey*, presents Christian miracle stories that have happened to me, the author, along with a few stories that were told to me directly by other precious people, including my father and paternal grandmother. These faithful and true stories are presented in
chronological time order, starting from my youth, extending time-wise along through the present. For each of the various stories, I have provided a numbered and descriptive title for automated inclusion in the *Table of Contents*, which should help the reader to find a particular story. I have also included an *Index* to help find people’s names and cited Scripture verses, etc… For each story, I have provided relevant Scriptures that appear to relate directly to the content or spiritual purpose of each story.

As I review these many accumulated stories, I am fascinated by the remarkable variety of these extraordinary events. A great many of the stories present supernatural happenings that are amazing and wonderful. And if we apply some Godly discernment, even the sequence of the stories appears to present an ever increasing leading toward Christian revival in our times. Amen.

In this book on *Christian Miracles*, you will read of delightful supernatural stories that have occurred in our times. Altogether, well over two hundred stories are reported. Nearly all of the stories seem to have a Biblical parallel that may be shown in Scripture, as we will present… Moreover, these marvellous stories seem to correlate precisely to Scriptures, as described in the ministry of the Lord Jesus Christ, and as shown very briefly in the following representative examples…

“22 Then Jesus answering said unto them, Go your way, and tell John what things ye have seen and heard; how that the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached.
23 And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me.”
(Luke 7:22-23)

The blind see – Mrs. Ernestine Farrell
The lame walk – Ms. Esther of the Bentley
The lepers are cleansed – Mrs. Fabin’s weeping leg is healed
The deaf hear – Ms. Elizabeth of Cadbury
The dead are raised – The story of David with the grey eyes
To the poor the Gospel is preached – the Jamaican busload…

“18 The Spirit of the Lord *is* upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the
brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,
19 to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.” (Luke 4:18-19)

Preach the Gospel to the poor – over 50,000 professions of faith
Heal the broken hearted – Ms. Stephanie of BHS
Preach deliverance to the captives – Our sister from 1-North
Recovering of sight to the blind – Rev. Ted Coffin
Set at liberty them that are bruised – releasing Mrs. Peggy Lyons
Preach the acceptable year of the Lord – publishing Daniel’s Prophetic Timeline…

Let us praise the Lord Jesus Christ now and forevermore!

“For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.” (Psalm 100:5)

“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.” (Hebrews 13:8)

“And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I suppose that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen.” (John 21:25)

This book, The Journey, is arranged loosely into the following Chapters, which simply serve to sequence the blessed stories in chronological time order.

Chapter One: Growing in Grace
Chapter Two: The Soul Winning Years
Chapter Three: The Chronicles Years
Chapter Four: The Ministry Years
Chapter Five: The Chaplain Years
Chapter Six: The Studious Years
Chapter Seven: The Pilgrim’s Journey
Appendix One: Only Believe – a Story of Humble Visions
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Chapter 1
Growing in Grace

“18 But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. To him be glory both now and for ever. Amen.”
(2 Peter 3:18)

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1.1 The Lord Shall Provide

“6 And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering, and laid it upon Isaac his son; and he took the fire in his hand, and a knife; and they went both of them together.
7 And Isaac spake unto Abraham his father, and said, My father: and he said, Here am I, my son. And he said, Behold the fire and the wood: but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?
8 And Abraham said, My son, God will provide himself a lamb for a burnt offering: so they went both of them together.”
(Genesis 22:6-8)

“19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” (Philippians 4:19)

A father and son story: In the summer of circa 1963, I was a young boy, and we were living in a home on the bank of the large Delaware River at Fort Mott in Pennsville, New Jersey (NJ). Our home was the very last house at the end of a cinder lane. Along the Delaware River, beyond our home was a very large game preserve extending for over
three miles… That summer, my father decided to build a pier on the isolated beach to the south of our home. He built the pier from drift wood, which we gathered from along the bank of the river. At extreme low tide, we attempted to emplace the outmost two posts for the pier. With a shovel, my Dad dug a hole at the edge of the low tide water, and stood upward in the hole the first large long post. The post was maybe six inches square and ten feet high. Dad placed the post in the hole along with a few large rocks to attempt to secure its foundation. The hole was beginning to fill with water, and my Dad asked me to hold the post up, while he attempted to place the second post and to nail a cross beam between the two posts. I strained with all my strength, but I was too young and little to hold up the heavy post, and it fell with a splat. We tried this method a couple of times without success, and the tide was beginning to come back in…

Suddenly, two young men came walking strongly down over the dunes toward the beach, on that bright sunny summer’s day. They were dressed in swimming trunks and sneakers. One of the young men was Gene Foster, a large muscular man who was about twenty years of age, who became a professional football half-back for the San Diego Chargers, playing for twelve years. The other young man was also a large college football player. As we beheld them walking toward us, from maybe forty yards away, I somewhat mystically said to my Dad, “The LORD shall provide.” The two young men, knew my Dad, and gladly helped to successfully erect the end portion of the new pier. I have never seen people walk onto that beach from that direction, ever before or since. The men’s arrival at that remote place was a one-time phenomenon.

Now, I had never heard the phrase, the Lord shall provide, ever before in my young life. As I recall, I had never been in any church before, and I had never even seen a Holy Bible… For me to say, the LORD shall provide, must have originated from outside of myself. I perceive that my Dad was surprised by my saying. From his upbringing, my Dad knew the Holy Bible, and he also knew that I did not know the Holy Bible… Later when we returned to the house, straightway my Dad asked me to say to my mother, what I had said to him down at the beach, and I repeated to them, the LORD shall provide… I observed that my mother was also surprised that I would say such a thing, I suppose for similar reasons… Amen.
In my early twenties, I built a pier on the Delaware River north of Penns Grove with some help from a few people. The pier was built entirely from local drift wood, and no saw tool was used. The endmost two posts were installed following the technique that my Dad used at Fort Mott when I was a boy. The picture was taken by Andrew Herman Koehler, who helped with the building. I am standing on the pier at low tide with the sun setting…

Figure 1: Our pier on the Delaware River north of Penns Grove

1.2 Seeing a spirit man

“12 Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and mine ear received a little thereof.
13 In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth on men,
14 fear came upon me, and trembling, which made all my bones to shake.”
15 Then a spirit passed before my face; the hair of my flesh stood up:
16 it stood still, but I could not discern the form thereof: an image was before mine eyes, there was silence, and I heard a voice, saying,
17 Shall mortal man be more just than God? shall a man be more pure than his maker?” (Job 4:12-17)

Circa 1963, while living at Fort Mott during the daytime in the front yard (on the Delaware River side), I saw a spirit man standing in the front yard near the old tool shed. He was wearing a military uniform with many bandages and blood showing through the bandages. He stood still and was looking at me. I became afraid and ran back into the house...

******

1.3 Vision of a young girl

462 And Isaac came from the way of the well Lahai-roi; for he dwelt in the south country.
63 And Isaac went out to meditate in the field at the eventide: and he lifted up his eyes, and saw, and, behold, the camels were coming.
64 And Rebekah lifted up her eyes, and when she saw Isaac, she lighted off the camel.
65 For she had said unto the servant, What man is this that walketh in the field to meet us? And the servant had said, It is my master: therefore she took a vail, and covered herself.
66 And the servant told Isaac all things that he had done.
67 And Isaac brought her into his mother Sarah’s tent, and took Rebekah, and she became his wife; and he loved her.” (Genesis 24:62-67)

Circa 1964, while living at Fort Mott, I was in the small bedroom near the garage, on a Sunday afternoon lying awake in bed. My feet were toward the window toward the river. Suddenly, I saw a young girl about my age standing in mid air, just beyond the foot of the bed. She had greenish eyes, with a few freckles, and brown hair, and she was wearing a uniform, which included a pleated skirt, and knee socks, and
buster brown kind of shoes. Later in life, I realized that this vision was of my wife-to-be, Ruth, who at the time attended Catholic school and wore the standard Catholic uniform. At that point in my young life, I had never seen a Catholic school uniform in the natural...

*******

1.4 My Dad’s supernatural stories

“Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.” (Proverb 22:6)

As a boy, my Dad attended the First United Methodist Church in Penns Grove NJ, along with his grandmother (a trustee), his mother, and brother and sister. My Dad told me that he received a pin from the church, signifying that he had attended Sunday school for fifteen years in a row without missing a single service!

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My Dad told me the story of when he was young, that he had a severe fever and was suffering greatly. He was given oranges to eat (which were quite expensive in those days). During his illness, my Dad saw an unidentified visitor. He was a (spirit) man, dressed in very old-fashioned clothes that walked to the foot of Dad’s sickbed, and stood looking at my Dad. My Dad said that the man smiled at him, and turned and walked away. My Dad soon recovered after seeing the man.

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In the 1960s, when I was a young teenager, my father, Paul Fredrick Koehler, told me some stories of when he was young. Dad said that he had a boyhood friend named Bert Mace, who was the son of Gypsies who lived in Penns Grove. Bert’s grandmother lived in a wagon-trailer in the midst of Carlton Woods, which was a large and original woodland. Bert took my Dad to visit his grandmother, who apparently was a practicing psychic. The grandmother read my Dad’s palm, and was surprised with great astonishment. It seems that my Dad
had the “smooth palm,” which she said was the rarest of signs, “one in a million,” and was the sign of a supernatural Seer and Prophet. As an adult, my Dad told me that he did not want to know the future, and to my knowledge my father did not engage in such practices…

Upwards of fifty years later, I recalled and typed the above story regarding palm reading into this file on Monday May 19, 2014. Later that day, as I drove to Behavioral Health Systems (BHS) in Blackwood NJ for an evening service, I saw a vision of a hand extended for the purpose of palm reading. While at BHS, we had a fine Christian ministry service for the residents in 2 South/Central. Toward the end of the service, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I began to pray against occult practices. After the prayer, I asked if anyone present had ever had their palm read by a palm reader. It seems that six (of six) people acknowledged that they had their palm read, and also participated in other occult practices, such as tarot card reading and crystal ball usage, etc. I strictly advised those precious people that the Holy Bible forbids such practices, and encouraged them to seek the Lord Jesus Christ, rather than engaging with psychics and occult practices… Now BHS is a place where people are incarcerated and remanded to that place by a judge. The residents often suffer from mental or emotional illness, homelessness, and in some cases suicidal tendencies. Therefore, it seems appropriate to note the evident correlation between deliberate adult occult practices and behavioral illnesses…

“10 There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch,
11 or a charmer, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer. 12 For all that do these things are an abomination unto the LORD: and because of these abominations the LORD thy God doth drive them out from before thee.” (Deuteronomy 18:10-12)

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My Dad also told me the story of when he was a young man at the boardwalk in Atlantic City NJ. There was a woman on the boardwalk conducting a show or demonstration of supernatural discernment. There
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was a crowd gathered with my tall Dad standing near the back of the crowd. The woman looked across the crowd at my Dad and said, “You are a skeptic aren’t you?” My Dad replied, “Yes.” She then said to my Dad, “You have a scar on your left knee, which happened to you when you were a boy, when you cut yourself using a saw on a table leg.” At the time, my Dad had on long pants and had never seen the woman before, but what she said was true. In fact, my Dad showed me the scar on his left knee and explained that when he was a boy, he had cut himself using a saw on a table leg.

Much later in life, I restated this story to my Dad with my brother Rick present at the local Diner in Penns Grove. To confirm the story, my Dad, then an elderly stroke victim who could not speak clearly, lifted up his left leg and pulled up his pants’ leg, showing to us his scar on his left knee.

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1.5 Visit by a Whirlwind

As I recall on Christmas Day in 1965, I was standing in the driveway of the Fort Mott house, facing Isaac’s Drive. A whirlwind, or tornado, approached me, coming down Isaac’s Drive from up by the Ebell’s house, coming down along the winding turns of the Drive, moving along the center of the Road. The whirlwind came toward the front of our house, and turned right and came up the driveway, and stopped directly in front of me. It was maybe twenty-five feet high and twenty feet in diameter at its top, and it was swirling rapidly. Leaves were caught up in the wind, swirling and spiraling upward in a conic circle. The whirlwind remained in the same location for maybe three minutes, and then it seemed to go upward and disappeared. I stood still, looking at it, mainly watching the leaves swirl upward. I was not afraid and did not run away… Later in life, I learned that William Branham had passed away the day before on Christmas Eve of 1965.

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1.6 My brother’s tumor vanished

“Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.” (Amos 3:7)

In circa 1968, my youngest brother Andrew Herman Koehler was about the age of four. My parents observed that he had a rather sudden appearance of a tumorous growth, protruding out of his nose, even out of his left nostril. The growth seemed to grow rapidly, appearing larger nearly daily. Also at times, my brother’s eyes appeared to jitter from side-to-side… My parents took my brother Andy to the doctor’s, who referred them to Children’s Hospital in Philadelphia. The day soon came when my parents took Andy to Children’s Hospital for surgery, which would open his nose and skull to remove the growth.

On the evening before the surgery, which was scheduled for the following morning, my parents were in a hospital waiting room. Unexpectedly, my paternal grandmother, Sara Henry Koehler, entered the room, kissed my mother, and said that everything is going to be alright. She explained to them that Aunt Elsie Nottle was outside driving around the city block unable to park, and that she could not stay, but left straightway to depart. Aunt Elsie and Grammy had driven from their home in Ocean Grove NJ all the way to Philadelphia to deliver the Lord’s message in person, and promptly returned again to Ocean Grove…

Early the next morning to the great surprise of the surgeons, Andy’s growth that had been protruding out of his nose was completely gone. It had vanished overnight. My father later said to me that his mother had people “praying all up and down the east coast.” My grandmother was a retired officer from the Salvation Army, and at that time, was living with Aunt Elsie in north Jersey in Ocean Grove.

During late March 2016, my brother Andy (then 52 years of age) was visiting with his friend Dr. Salem in Carney’s Point NJ. While they were visiting, another man stopped by to visit with Dr. Salem. He was a retired Medical Doctor, Dr. Iqbal, who was then about seventy-five years of age. When Dr. Iqbal was introduced to Andrew Koehler, he remembered the name, and asked Andy if he was the little boy many years ago whose tumor had vanished overnight. Dr. Iqbal explained that he was an Intern at that time supporting Dr. Lair (spelling question)
at Philadelphia Children’s Hospital. Dr. Lair was the senior surgeon preparing to operate upon young Andy. Dr. Iqbal personally recalled that he had witnessed the amazing fact that the tumor had vanished overnight.

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1.7 Aunt Elsie healed of a fever

“Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.” (James 5:16)

In circa 1968 at a holiday gathering, maybe Easter, we had a dinner at the Penns Grove House. Again Grammy Sara and Aunt Elsie Nottle were present. (Aunt Elsie was known in the Salvation Army as Major Nottle.) After dinner, Grammy shared a story, as follows. Many years before, as a young woman working for the Salvation Army as an officer, Aunt Elsie became very sick and was near to dying from a fever. Several fellow members of the Salvation Army gathered in a separate room to pray for her healing. They were on their knees beseeching the Lord Jesus Christ to heal their friend and fellow laborer for Christ. After long prayer, suddenly one of the men (who at the time, was mentioned by name, but at this point I do not recall) stood up and said, “You can stop praying now. The Lord has healed her!” And wonderfully at that same time, Aunt Elsie said that while she lay sick, suddenly she felt as it were hands touching her feet. And she felt a comforting warmth rise up through her body, and the fever left her. She has been a well woman ever since, and did much to serve the Lord Jesus Christ in her long lifetime.

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1.8 Rescue of an astray young woman

“How think ye? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth
Christian Miracle Stories

into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?”
(Matthew 18:12; Luke 15:4)

In circa 1968 at another holiday dinner, maybe Christmas, Aunt Elsie Nottle related a story involving Grammy Sara Koehler, serving in the line of duty as a Salvation Army officer. It seems there was a Christian mother from Pittsburg PA, whose young daughter had gone astray. The mother contacted the Salvation Army to seek to rescue her daughter from the underworld of city prostitution. As I recall, Grammy was assigned to find and rescue her. Grammy travelled to New York City and sought for the girl. Grammy had a picture of her and knew her name. When Grammy found her, she was “working” in a basement speak-easy. There were underworld armed men at the door to guard the illegal speak-easy. In those days, even the police did not venture near that type of place… Grammy Sara, in her Salvation Army uniform, walked right past the guards and entered the place. (My father later explained to me, those men had respect for the Salvation Army uniform. They would not have allowed anyone else into that place.) Grammy saw the young woman sitting at a table, drinking with two men. Grammy walked over to her and showed her the picture of herself. Grammy said to her, “Your mother wants you to come home.” The young woman began to cry. Grammy took her by the hand and walked her out of that basement speak-easy, past the guards, and took her back to Pittsburg to her mother. Over the ensuing years, Grammy learned by letters that the young woman went back to church, happily married, and had three precious children. Amen.

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1.9 He lives within my heart

“6 He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay. 
7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.” (Matthew 28:6-7)

Circa 1968, I was a young teenage boy. At about the age of thirteen, I had hardly ever been inside of a church before. I had been to a
Catholic church in Woodstown once with the Xhilone’s family. I had also attended an Assembly of God church in Pennsville one time with my mother, after the episode where Andy was healed, as noted above. And so as I recall on Easter 1968, I arose early and decided to go to church. I put on my best clothes and walked up town to the nearest church, which was Bethel Bible on the corner of Penn and Harmony streets in Penns Grove NJ. When I entered, I moved toward the back of the small church and sat down. During the worship time, I recall that there was a choir loft toward the left hand side of the church in the front. There were eight members of the choir. On the end of the loft toward the congregation, there was an elderly lady singing. When they sang the Easter favorite, *He Lives*, I remember her looking upward, and singing with a zeal that seemed somehow so real to me. I was inspired, and remember the experience to this day. That dear lady of God likely did not know at that time the lasting impact that she had impressed on me, as a young boy. These many years later, perhaps in eternity, she knows now… I am grateful to the Lord Jesus Christ for such an inspiring recollection…

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1.10 Softball and the Gospel

“Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life.” (John 6:47)

In circa 1968, I attended a church softball game that was played at the DOD field near the old water tower. The sponsoring church was Bethel Bible from the corner of Penn and Harmony streets in Penns Grove, NJ. The softball game was for teenagers, and a couple of adult men were present. After the game, we all stood in a circle, out in right field. Then a kind man spoke the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, and asked if anyone wanted to receive salvation, and to raise his hand, which I did. After this, a few of the young guys patted me on the back to congratulate me, including David Peterson (PGHS Class of 1973) and Tommy Melitta (PGHS Class of 1975).

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1.11 Pulled to safety

“For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.
12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.” (Psalm 91:11-12)

Circa 1969, when I was a young teenager, I was on the sandy bank of the Delaware River in Penns Grove just north of the remains of Denny’s Warf at the end of Woods Avenue. For no sensible reason other than a weight-lifting experiment, I lifted a very heavy log from off of the sand, up above my head with a reverse palms hold on the log. While standing upon loose sand, it was as though the log would roll off of my hands backward and onto my head. It was a dangerous moment. Suddenly, I felt a hand grab the back of my neck collar and pull me backward, and the log fell in front of me, slamming the sand with a thud, without harm. A neighbor teenager, Patrick Dixon, a former Altar boy, was standing nearby as an eyewitness, who exclaimed that a “Guardian Angel” had done that, namely, suddenly pulling me backward to safety…

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1.12 Grammy saw how her son was protected in the war

“(Beforetime in Israel, when a man went to enquire of God, thus he spake, Come, and let us go to the seer: for he that is now called a Prophet was beforetime called a Seer.)” (1 Samuel 9:9)

In circa 1970 during a holiday, probably Thanksgiving, we had dinner at the Penns Grove house. My grandmother, Sara Henry Koehler (nee Davenport), was there visiting with us along with Aunt Elsie Nottle. After dinner, Grammy told the following story, concerning her youngest son, Paul, my Dad.

In circa 1944, my father was a marine in the South Pacific theatre during World War II. Late one night my grandmother said that she went into a supernatural vision and saw that my Dad was under fierce
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military attack, with many bombs exploding near him. Many marines were killed. My grandmother said that she “saw how he was protected.” She said that her hair turned white that night, as white as you see it now. I later learned that my father had indeed been under attack that day, as I recall on the Island of Guam. Most marines of my Dad’s company were killed in that action. My Dad explained that he stayed on his elbows and knees to better absorb the shock of the explosions. Lying flat on the ground would have increased the vibrational shock to vital organs.

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1.13 Gift of a guitar

“I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.” (Acts 20:35)

Circa 1973, I was standing in the third floor bedroom of the Penns Grove house. My brother Rick Koehler walked up to me and handed me an old guitar, and said, “Ralph, you should take up guitar.” Rick explained that he had found the guitar in someone’s trash on Main Street in Penns Grove, and he thought to bring it home and to give it to me. It was an old acoustic guitar with four strings (missing two strings), with a partially cracked body, and with very high action. I thanked him for it, and I began to play the guitar. I have never had a guitar lesson, and over the years I upgraded to guitars of a better quality. Playing the guitar eventually became integral to my Christian ministry. God bless Rick for his thoughtfulness that day, when we were young…

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1.14 Basketball and the Gospel

“And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.” (Revelation 22:17)
In circa 1977, I was playing basketball at Glassboro State College, outside of the Evergreens Hall. At this time, we had a three-on-three pick-up game. A man played with us, named David Godbolt. After the game, Dave introduced himself to me and talked with me for awhile. He was a tall man with long hair and a full beard, who actually looked something like the traditional Jesus pictures... He was a Christian man, and he invited me to walk home with him. He was newly married to Regina with a young baby boy. Dave was a few years older than me, and he was a Vietnam veteran from the Air Force... With a name like Godbolt, I was somewhat impressed... Dave shared Gospel thoughts with me, and invited me to his church, which was the Assembly of God (AOG) church in Glassboro that coincidentally was just across the road from where we had been playing basketball. David Godbolt was the first man that I ever met and became friendly with, who had an outgoing Christian testimony...

Ruth and I began attending the AOG church there in Glassboro, and shortly thereafter we were married in that church. Ruth and Regina remained friends for many years, writing to each other occasionally. After college, Dave and Regina moved near the Jersey Shore, and then some years later, away to Florida for most of their adult lives. They had four sons...

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1.15 Lord, live in me today

48 But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;  
49 that if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.  
50 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.  
51 For the Scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.  
52 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.
For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.” (Romans 10:8-13)

On Thursday August 7, 1991, on the day after the night that I called on the Lord for salvation, I was sitting in my office when a coworker, Jim Hawkins, came to see me on a business matter. Now, I thought that Jim was a Christian, because of the Christian Scriptures, which he had placed on the walls of his office space. Also, I had known him for some years in a business capacity. Anyhow, as Jim finished addressing me, I looked straight at him and said, “Amen.” He looked steadfastly at me and seemed to recognize that I had changed. Jim expressed interest in my situation, and I explained to him the story of my salvation experience…

It was the night before at a Wednesday night prayer meeting at the local First United Methodist Church (FUMC) of Collingswood, NJ. On that Wednesday night, as with the prior two Wednesday nights, we had watched Billy Graham videos. In this particular video, I heard Billy Graham say, “Doesn’t it make sense to you, that to get to the Kingdom of God, you have to turn toward it and take the first step.” Well that did make sense to me, and it was as if a light had been turned on in my mind. Actually, I was the last person to leave the service that evening and the Pastor, Jack Hamilton, stood in the doorway saying farewell… I then walked around the big town block around the church, thinking and praying, and went back to the church and knocked on the door. The Pastor, who was in the process of turning out the church lights, came to the door and greeted me. I said something to the effect that I wanted to dedicate my life to the Lord Jesus Christ. The Pastor led me back to his office, and opened the Holy Bible and read Roman 10:8-13, and talked with me for awhile. That dear Preacher led me in a sinner’s prayer and blessed me. When I left that night, I literally skipped my way home. (The church was close enough to our home to walk the distance.)

And so, you see at that time, August 6, 1991, I was thirty-five years old, and I had been sitting under preaching increasingly for a period of four years, but I had not yet been truly saved (or maybe fully committed). That night, I did ask, and it was given to me. I did seek and did find. And I did knock and the door was opened unto me. I knew that my life was transformed, when I truly and faithfully called upon my Lord and my God for salvation. I went forth with rejoicing and was
truly thankful for my new spiritual birth. From that hour until now I have been a different person.

The Lord showed great mercy unto me. His gracious kindness toward me personally, through the act of forgiveness, enabled the renewing of my life. The following are the reflections that I wrote on the night I was saved…

Lord, live in me today.
Your sacred truth may I obey.
Guide these things into this book: that
Those who seek may in time look,
Upon the record of your will,
As manifest through people still,
Who choose to call on Jesus’ name!

Jim Hawkins, who was an elder Christian, then invited me to meet with him during the lunch hour during the week. For several weeks we met nearly daily, and Jim opened the Holy Bible and read Scripture to me and encouraged me in the Lord. Jim greatly helped to establish me in faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Jim was married to Betty Jane, and they had two children Jonathan and Rebecca. Amen.
Chapter 2
The Soul Winning Years

“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.” (Mark 16:15)

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2.1 Soul winning with Jim Hawkins

“The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise.” (Proverb 11:30)

During 1992, I had the privilege of attending the soul-winning ministry at Solid Rock Baptist Church in Atco, NJ. On my first outing, I was assigned to go with Jim Hawkins of Lockheed, a true believer and a man of God.

The format for the soul-winning ministry involved a gathering of men at the church, for a brief time of fellowship and prayer. On three out of four Wednesday nights per month, the men went out two by two into the nearby community to share the word of God. The first night, I was assigned to go out with Jim, who was an experienced soul winner.

Jim’s pattern at that time was to go door to door throughout the nearby community with the purpose of sharing the Gospel message. As we drove to the nearby town, Jim said that my job was to stand by and be in prayer. As Jim parked in a residential side street, he prayed in Jesus’ name. As we got out of his car, Jim also remarked, “Here is
where the butterfly’s begin:” which of course, I understood to mean a sense of internal nervousness…

Jim and I went forth from door to door. I was impressed by the transformation in Jim’s presentation. Normally, Jim is a soft-spoken person, but when he soul-wins, he speaks with boldness that is a gift from God. Jim also quoted Scriptures to the people that we met, and I perceived that it was the quoted word of God that had the power to transform people’s lives.

After sharing at about eleven houses, we came to the last house on the street. This was to be our last stop for the night, because it was getting late. We met a young man named Kenny, who was about fifteen years old. While Jim was sharing the Gospel with Kenny, Kenny’s uncle passed by on the steps going into the house, and perceiving the situation, spoke a word of encouragement to Kenny to listen to the word of God.

And it came to pass that Jim led Kenny to the Lord, and Kenny called upon the Lord Jesus Christ for salvation. It was an exciting and a happy time. The Lord was glorified by the word that went forth, and the Lord rewarded Jim and I for our diligence, with the profession of faith of Kenny.

The next day at work, Jim left me a handwritten note on my desk, which read, “The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life, and he that winneth souls is wise (Proverb 11:30). The Lord had Kenny prepared just for you.”

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2.2 Mr. Rogers’ profession of faith

“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.” (Mark 16:15)

During the early winter of 1993, a contingent of about sixteen men, traveled on a Wednesday night from Solid Rock Baptist Church in Atco, NJ to the Atlantic City Rescue Mission. This was a once a month soul winning outreach to the Rescue Mission.
After singing hymns and some preaching by Pastor Charlie Clark, there was a call to those present for salvation. There were about seventy men in attendance.

Mr. George Rogers raised his hand and moved up and sat in the front row. I was standing in the back of the room in prayer. Pastor Charles Clark called to me to come and minister to Mr. Rogers, which I did. I recall sharing with Mr. Rogers about my salvation experience, and we read several verses from the Book of John.

Mr. Rogers told me that he was sixty-five years old, and that he was raised in the South. He said that he recalled going to the “wailing bench” at a church, when he was a teenage boy. I recall that Jim Hawkins came over and sat behind us with his head back, and his eyes closed in prayer. Thank you Lord for Jim’s faithfulness!

Mr. Rogers was very polite and seemed to truly appreciate the Scriptures. I asked him if he wanted to pray for salvation, and he said, “Yes.” We bowed our heads together and prayed. At that moment, I felt the power of God move through those present. Thank you Lord for Mr. Rogers and for his profession of faith! This was my first experience in leading someone to the Lord Jesus Christ for salvation. Amen.

2.3 The Gospel of peace prevents a battle

“Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.” (Matthew 5:9)

At the Solid Rock Baptist church in Atco, NJ, Wednesday evenings were allocated for soul-winning outreaches. Early in my attendance at these meetings, I was assigned to go soul-winning with Brother Ellis Jones. Ellis was a Christian brother, a big strong man, and a Vietnam veteran. I went out soul-winning with Ellis for ten Wednesday evenings in a row… Ellis was a truly anointed soul-winner for the Lord Jesus Christ. We witnessed to people in many different settings including homes, parking lots, street corners, etc… Ellis had a manner of witnessing for the Lord Jesus Christ that was Scriptural and persuasive to the people. While in my company, Ellis Jones led many men and women to a profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and
successfully coordinated follow-up connections with the church. After the tenth time that we went soul-winning, Ellis said to me in a righteous tone, “Now go, and do likewise.” By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I have been diligent to follow his exhortation, and the Lord Jesus Christ has been magnified…

In particular, on one of our outings one evening after dark, while we were driving in his car, I saw out of my window a large group of men standing in a large (perhaps half acre) side field. I said to Ellis that we should go and witness to them. Ellis said to me that he liked that Spirit in me to suggest such an opportunity. Well, we pulled over in the car, and straightway walked over into a large gathering of perhaps twenty African American men. As we approached them, it became quite apparent that the men were very angry and were preparing to fight with each other. It seemed that two groups were there, and they were enraged over a family matter. As we walked into the midst of them, I held my Holy Bible up over my head, and we began to preach the Gospel. It was a dramatic moment. Several of the men seemed visibly moved by the timing of all this. They were just about to start fighting, when two Christian men walked in among them, holding up the Holy Bible, and preaching the Gospel. One man began to cry with the extreme emotion of it all, and explained that his mother had died and that there was a major family battle over her funeral plans and like topics… Rather quickly, everyone calmed down noticeably. Some of the men decided to leave quietly. Others stood respectfully and listened to the Gospel. Several men actually knelt down with us in the grass and prayed a profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. By the time we left that place, peacefulness was restored to the people. Amen.

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2.4 Basketball and respect for the Gospel

“For he had respect unto the recompence of the reward.”
(Hebrews 11:26b)

In circa 1993, I was soul-winning in Fairview NJ, where there is an outdoor basketball court. As I approached the court, there was a five-on-five full-court game in progress of young grown men. By the grace
of the Lord Jesus Christ, I actually walked out onto center court, and held up the Holy Bible above my head, and began to preach the Gospel. Courteously and with respect for the Gospel, the young men actually stopped the game, and gathered around me as I preached. And it came to pass that we all kneeled down on the basketball court, with them in a circle around me, and prayed together for blessed salvation. It was a joyful time in the Lord Jesus Christ! After our prayer time, they resumed the game. Amen.

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2.5 The 100th person prayed with tears

“And straightway the father of the child cried out, and said with tears, Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief.” (Mark 9:24)

In circa 1993, I led my 100th person to the Lord Jesus Christ, and into a profession of faith. He was a young man, whose father was a Muslim and whose mother was a Christian. I opened the Holy Bible and shared the blessed Scriptures with this young man. He wept as we kneeled down on the sidewalk, and I led him in a prayer for Christian salvation. He said with many tears, “I want to know the Truth!” (Actually initially, there were four young men, and three of them moved on, but this young man stayed with respect to hear the Gospel.) I was greatly moved by this experience… In those days, I maintained a log book including information about people that I had the privilege to lead to a profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. I used to lay my hands upon the log books and pray for the dear people… Regrettably, the early log books were destroyed in a car fire in early 2006.

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2.6 Passing out tracts at work

“But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach; that if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead,
thou shalt be saved.  \(^{10}\) For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.  \(^{11}\) For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.  \(^{12}\) For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.  \(^{13}\) For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.” (Romans 10:8-13)

During circa 1993 and into 1994, I passed out the *God’s Simple Plan of Salvation* tracts at work. At the time, there were approximately 2,000 employees at the main plant where I worked. During off hours, I went to every single desk and workstation and left a tract. It took months to do this, walking into every part of the plant. When I finished distributing tracts to every accessible desk, after a short break, I distributed tracts to every desk again, for the second time or witness. My humble prayer then and now remains that *someone will be saved through the ministry of the tracts*. Amen.

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### 2.7 Home church and Julie’s faith

“Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me hath everlasting life.” (John 6:47)

During 1994 and for about one and a half years, we conducted Home Church at our home. We met with mainly my family, and from time to time we had some visitors. A highlight for me during those times was the Sunday morning, when my daughter Julia said with deep faith that she believed the Gospel. By the grace of God, we were building a firm Gospel foundation…

During those days, I recall a conversation that Ruth had with Brian Webb’s mother, Mrs. Webb. Ruth had explained to Mrs. Webb that we were having Home church and that the children were growing in faith. Mrs. Webb replied that she wished that she and her husband had conducted home church. Mrs. Webb explained that she and her husband were strong Christian believers and that they had raised their five children in a Baptist church, attending all services. Yet when her children were grown, all five of her children left the church and were
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living outside of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, and were not raising their children (Mrs. Webb’s grandchildren) in any church… As a follow up note, in March 2014, Debra Webb informed Ruth that her former husband Brian Webb, now in his late fifties, Mrs. Webb’s son, had returned to the Lord and become a practicing Christian…

“Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.” (Proverb 22:6)

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2.8 The busload going home to Jamaica

“(For he saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee: behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.)” (2 Corinthians 6:2)

Circa the fall season of 1995, I was soul-winning in front of the K-Mart store in Moorestown NJ on Route 38. A Greyhound bus pulled up in front of the store; and discharging off of the bus came about forty men. (It was a temporary bus stop to enable the men to do some shopping.) They were migrant workers from Jamaica, who had been working in Connecticut, and who were returning south to return home to Jamaica. Straightway, I held up the Holy Bible over my head and began preaching the Gospel to the men. Amazingly, nearly all of the men stayed to hear the Gospel, and we all kneeled down on the sidewalk and prayed together for salvation in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. One of the men took my address, and later wrote me a nice letter expressing his (and their) appreciation for the Gospel message. Evidently, many of the men earnestly discussed their faith, during the remainder of the bus trip toward home…

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2.9 Outside of Toys R Us, David proclaimed with tears that the Gospel is Real
Circa 1995, I was soul-winning outside of Toys R Us store in Cherry Hill NJ on Route 38. I met a young man named David, who had the grayest eyes that I have ever seen. As I handed him a Gospel tract and began to share the Gospel, he began to weep and cry with many tears. He said, “I want you to know that what you are doing is real; that this Gospel message is real!” He began to tell me his story. He said that he was a Christian man, who read his Holy Bible every day. He said that when he was twenty-one years old his father bought him a motorcycle. He obtained a motorcycle license, and the first time that he rode the motorcycle, he had an accident, in which the handle bar went through his middle body, and protruded, out of his back. He said that he knew he was dying, and that he died.

David said that he went to a beautiful place. There were trees and flowers of great beauty and many colors. There was a pleasant odor and lovely sounds. All was peaceful, beyond measure and description. Then some people approached him and said that it was not his time yet, and that he was going back. He did not want to leave that place and return.

David said that when he opened his natural eyes, that he was lying upon his back and there was a bed sheet over his face. He reached up with his hand and pulled the sheet down from his face and looked up. He was on a hospital bed in the hospital. A nurse working nearby turned and saw him, and screamed loudly. She exclaimed, “We thought you were dead!” It was later explained that he had been pronounced dead at the scene of the accident; he had been transported to the hospital; and they were preparing to transport his body to the morgue. Yet, David amazingly was completely well, with no side-effects from the accident. Wonderfully, the Lord Jesus Christ had mercy upon David, and he revived. David lived to tell his testimony of seeing the beautiful heavenly realm, and he lived to testify with many tears to me that the Gospel is real… Amen.

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2.10 Matthew 25:32ff - I was helpless and you helped me
The Journey

“Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: 35 for I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: 36 naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.” (Matthew 25:34-36)

During 1996, I ministered at the Jefferson House, Homeless Shelter in Blackwood NJ. My point of contact was Alfred Anderson, who I met while soul winning in front of Bradlees store in Pennsauken NJ. I went to the Shelter weekly for about seven weeks. I recall ministering to a man with Lupus, and the following week his open sores on his lower legs appeared noticeably improved, and he was very happy to see me! I also recall meeting a homeless man in Camden, who asked me to drive him out to Blackwood to the Shelter, which I did, and we stopped for food at a McDonalds on the way: for it was late and he would arrive at the Shelter after mealtime, and he was hungry. His gratitude for that meal moves my spirit to this day… Shortly thereafter, the Shelter was moved to Camden.

I also recall soul winning on a very cold winter night in Fairview. I walked up to a large strong young man, who was on a Pay telephone, and I offered him a Gospel tract. Well, it turns out that he was homeless, and he was talking with his sister, pleading to her to allow him to come to her home in Camden to get out of the cold: for he was literally freezing. I noticed that he was not really dressed for the extreme cold. For example, he didn’t even have on a pair of gloves. He began to cry, and said to his sister that a man of God just walked up to me and handed me a Gospel tract. The sister evidently replied with disbelief, and he cried out with tears that it was true. They spoke a little more, and then he explained to me that his sister would only allow him to come to her home for a fee of ten dollars per night. I straightway offered to pay the amount, actually twenty dollars for two days (as per two pence). I then drove the man over to his sister’s home in Camden. It was a nice row home. I shared the Gospel with him, and we prayed together… He went into the home and was warm and safe for the night. Amen…

And then there was the time that I was soul winning in Camden, and I was talking with an older man, whose right hand was missing. We
had a sincere conversation about the Gospel, and he was quite evidently a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ. While we were focused on our conversation, suddenly I was attacked by two very large young men. The bigger man (maybe 400 pounds) actually hit me from my blind side with a football hit, knocking me into the air, and I hit against a firm chain-link fence. Fortunately for me, I bounced off of the fence and landed squarely on my feet, facing the two men. I was still holding my Holy Bible with both hands out in front of me. They both stopped, and froze in a crouching attack posture, looking at the Holy Bible, and I perceive in amazement that I had landed on my feet after such a mighty violent hit. It was a maximally tense moment, and then the older man, who I had been talking with, said to them sternly, “Leave him alone!” They both straightened up, and walked briskly away laughing nervously. I began to quote Scriptures to them as they walked away…

The older man and I resumed our conversation. He said that he cleaned floors with his remaining hand for a living. It turns out that he had cleaned a floor that day and had enough money for a box of macaroni. He invited me to his home, where he lived with his daughter and two young grandsons. Dinner for the family of four people was a box of macaroni. I noticed that there was almost nothing in the house: no table, no chairs, nothing hanging on the walls. I went from there back home, and packed two large bags of groceries from our home pantry, and I returned to their home and gave them to the man. His daughter said that I was an angel, but I said, “Praise the Lord Jesus Christ.” And many others of like stories might be recorded…

I wrote this above section Help the helpless, many years after the fact, on Saturday May 24, 2014 in the early afternoon. After typing this, I went to Blackwood NJ for a scheduled service at Elmwood Hills in unit 271 for the dementia residents. As I prepared to begin the service, I opened my Holy Bible randomly, and it opened directly to Matthew 25, which is the theme verse for this section. Next, I was in the custom of playing Christian songs from my hymnal and two volumes (of over three hundred songs) in sequence. The next song in sequence was in Volume 1 #48 In the Ghetto, and the next song was Precious Memories… I discerned from these apparent signs that helping the helpless is indeed very important to the Lord Jesus Christ.

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2.11 Baptism of the Lord Jesus Christ into the Holy Ghost

“And it came to pass, that, while Apollos was at Corinth, Paul having passed through the upper coasts came to Ephesus: and finding certain disciples, he said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto him, We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost.  

And he said unto them, Unto what then were ye baptized? And they said, Unto John’s baptism.  

Then said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus.  

When they heard this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.  

And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Ghost came on them; and they spake with tongues, and prophesied.  

And all the men were about twelve.”  

(Acts 19:1-7)

Figure 2: Acts 2:3 - And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

During the fall season of 1995, I was soul winning in the Bradlees parking lot in Cherry Hill NJ on Route 38. At one point, I approached a young man, and handed him a Gospel tract and shared the Gospel message with him. He smiled and replied, “I’m saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost.” I said that I had heard about the Holy Ghost, but I did not know much about it (or Him). Up through that
point in my life, I had not met any overtly, or outwardly, Pentecostal people. I recalled hearing Pentecostal people, speaking in tongues on a radio program one time some years before, followed by an interpretation, but my awareness of Pentecost was truly minimal. I asked him to pray for me, which he did in a sincere way. It was a nice prayer, but nothing unusual or different seemed to happen. We then began to walk across the parking lot together, and I suddenly dropped to my knees, and asked him to pray for me again. He placed his hands upon my head and began to sing:

There is coming a day, when no heart aches shall come.  
No more clouds to dim the sky, No more tears to dim the eyes  
All is peace forevermore, on that happy golden shore  
What a day, glorious day that will be…

And he began to speak and sing in an unknown tongue. He prayed this way for some minutes, then suddenly, I heard as it were, a rushing mighty wind, and my spirit was filled, and I began to speak in an unknown tongue with force, and this continued for maybe ten full minutes. I could not stop, nor did I want to stop. It was a miraculous experience that I treasure to this day… After this experience, I asked that gracious man his name, Carmen Sylvester, and he invited me to his church, which was the Bread of Life church in Pennsauken NJ. When I returned home that evening I reported the matter to my wife and that experience led to our embracing the Pentecostal movement…

I attended the Bread of Life church several times, growing in grace… I also recall inviting Tom Waddington to that church, where he received a significant experience with the Lord Jesus Christ. The Pastor Bob Colona prayed for Tom…

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2.12 You are to lead ten people to the Lord per day

“Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.” (1 Corinthians 15:58)
Circa 1996 one evening, I was soul winning outside of the Kmart in Moorestown NJ. While I was standing in the parking lot, I spoke with a man, who spoke a prophetic word to me. He was an African American Christian gentleman of a brown complexion. He appeared to be older with gray temples. He wore a fine three piece blue suit. I shared the Gospel message with him, which he received politely. He then held both of his hands behind his back and seemed to sway from side-to-side in the Spirit. He then said to me one sentence, “You are to lead ten people to the Lord per day.” At the time, I thought that he might be an angel, and I received his word as a word from the Lord Jesus Christ. And by the grace of God, I have sought to be faithful to fulfill that saying, especially in my later years…”

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2.13 Soul winning in the Spirit - preparations

“And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.” (Luke 14:23)

During the soul winning years, I would go out soul winning at least once a week, usually on Monday evenings. My life was devoted to preparations for successful soul winning, including daily Holy Bible reading and daily Scripture memorization, as well as prayer and Spiritual songs. On the day of soul winning as time permitted, the day would be devoted to reading the Holy Bible, prayer, and fasting. As I would prepare to depart in my car, I would sing Spirit of the Living God fall fresh on me… I used to think to myself everything is easy compared to soul winning. Truly, it was important to be deeply in the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ, in order to minister to people in the highways and byways of life… Also, I learned through many experiences, how vital it was to be in the Spirit, in order to endure and overcome occasional serious and even dangerous persecutions, as outlined in the following story.

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2.14 Jesus Christ’s compassion overcomes the knife, the razor, and the fist

“There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.” (1 John 4:18)

One night at about 9:00, I was out soul winning in a remote neighborhood in Camden NJ. I was on a side street with row homes on both sides of the street. I was kneeling down on the sidewalk by the curb and was sharing the Gospel with a young teenager, who was sitting on his bicycle. Suddenly from behind me and to my right, I heard a man’s loud voice shout aggressively coming toward me saying, “What are you doing? We don’t want your kind around here.” I turned to see a very large and muscular man approaching me in a deliberately menacing manner. His body was built like a man, who had been training and lifting heavy weights for years. The teenage boy, hearing and seeing the man approaching, quickly fled away on his bicycle. We two were now alone on the sidewalk…

I slowly stood to my feet, and courteously spoke with the man, saying that I was sharing the Gospel message. As I turned to face him, my Holy Bible was in my hands in front of my body. I smiled and said God bless you… The man walked up close to me, and I could smell alcohol on his breath. He began to cuss and to swear in an angry and menacing way. I looked directly into his eyes and began to quote the Scriptures. He appeared to become enraged, and suddenly he pulled out a switch blade knife, which he snapped open. He then put the point of the long blade to my throat onto the juggler vein. He threatened me saying, “I’m going to kill you and cut your throat wide open.” I looked directly into his wild-looking eyes, and held the Holy Bible up over my head, and continued to quietly quote the Scriptures. He then, as in frustration, closed the knife and put it in his pocket. Quickly, he next pulled out a large razor and flung it open. He put the razor that was in his right hand onto the left cheek of my face. He declared, “I’m going to slice your face wide open.” I simply continued to hold the Holy Bible above my head and to quote the Scriptures. He was now extremely upset, and he closed and put away the large razor. He then put his enormous right fist with brass knuckles onto my nose, and said,
“I’m going to break every bone in your face.” I knew he was fully capable of doing it, yet I continued to hold up the Holy Bible above my head, and to quote the Scriptures with a supernatural calmness… Then, as if in a crisis, he began to shake with the emotion of it all. And then he began to cry, and then he began to sob with great heaving sobs. His big heart was breaking before the Lord Jesus Christ… He put his big head upon my right shoulder and cried really hard for a long time. I gently stroked his head with a deep and sincere love and compassion for him. I cried some, too… After several minutes, he began to come to himself and through his tears he said, “I know what you are saying is true!” He repeated this several times. I began to share the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ with him, and we eventually kneeled down on the sidewalk together and prayed unto the Lord… I also gave Andrew a Gospel tract and read the Holy Bible to him.

He explained that his name was Andrew. He said that he was thirty-six years old and that he had been in prison for fourteen years. He informed me that he was just released from prison two months before. He told me that he had been a professional boxer… At the time, I thought that Andrew’s intense crying might be the result of years of pent up stress from prison life… Andrew continued to be upset, because he believed the Gospel, but he explained that he intended to go down the street and around the corner to see a woman, where they would do drugs and have relations outside of marriage. Even though he believed the Word of God, he still felt overwhelmed to commit sin… I perceived that he really did have love deep in his heart, but the hardness of life had a firm grip upon him. I prayed for him, and we parted company in a spirit of compassion… May the Lord Jesus Christ be merciful to Andrew!

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**2.15 Deaf man from Fairview hears the Gospel**

“And in that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, and the eyes of the blind shall see out of obscurity, and out of darkness.” (Isaiah 29:18)
Circa 1996, I was soul-winning in Fairview NJ. It was after dark at about 9:30 PM. I met a tall man, who was deaf. He could not hear the Gospel message… I earnestly prayed for his healing in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and he received his hearing that evening. It was remarkable all the more, because I was then able to share the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ with him, and he prayed for salvation in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. The shining glow in his eyes was memorable… Amen.

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2.16 Deaf lady hears and then disbelieves

“43 When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none. 44 Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished. 45 Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. Even so shall it be also unto this wicked generation.” (Matthew 12:43-45)

On Valentine’s Day evening 1996 (as I recall the year), I visited the New Dimensions facility in Carney’s Point NJ, which was a social gathering place for disabled people. Paul Sanchez also attended with me. There was a Valentine’s Day party ongoing for the visiting people. At one point during the evening, I prayed for a deaf lady. I prayed after the manner: in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, deaf spirit I cast you out… Amazingly, she said that she could hear. She said with exuberant joy, “I can hear you now.” I held up a plate before my mouth, so that she could not read my lips, and I said words, which she repeated correctly. It was a marvelous moment. After a few brief minutes, then very strangely, her happy face suddenly changed, and she disclaimed, “I can’t do that!” And her deafness returned upon her and remained. I recalled the Scripture where the Lord Jesus Christ said that unclean spirits may return, if the Goodman (faith) of the house is not present… I spoke with Paul Sanchez in May 2014 regarding this episode, and he recalled it clearly.
2.17 Bounce the children while you can

“Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.” (Psalm 127:3)

At some unremembered specific time when my children were young, I had a vision, where I heard a voice say “Bounce them [the children] while you can,” as in playfully bouncing my children upon my knee. It was a call to prioritize time with my children, which I did. After many years of graduate studies, I devoted my discretionary time to my children…

2.18 You’ve been faithful to me Lord

“It is of the LORD’S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. 23 They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. 24 The LORD is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.” (Lamentations 3:22-24)

Circa summer 1997, while at East Coast for Jesus Church in Riverside NJ, where Rev. Dr. Lewis Halcomb was the Pastor, I remember a story involving Shelly, who sang and played the flute in the worship band, where I played guitar. We had practiced a new song written by a band member, Manny Navarro, You’ve been Faithful to me Lord, You’ve been Faithful. Manny wrote the words, and I wrote the chords. Our rehearsal, including Manny’s new song, was on a Thursday evening in the year 1997.

Two days later on Saturday, Shelly’s eldest daughter, age about eleven, became suddenly very sick. Shelly’s husband was not at home. Shelly put her daughter into her van and drove from their home in Fairview, NJ, to Children’s Hospital in Philadelphia. The child was diagnosed with spinal meningitis of the most serious and quickly (within hours) fatal type. The child was thought to be dying. Three doctors met to confer on her case. While Shelly was in a waiting room,
she leaned against the wall, and sang from her heart the new song, *You’ve been Faithful to me Lord*. Shortly thereafter, suddenly, the doctor’s came to her and said that her daughter was sleeping, which was miraculous. No one sleeps when dying from spinal meningitis, quite the opposite is expected with the pain so extreme. Within about three hours, her daughter awoke from sleep feeling fine, and they returned home. Amen and amen. Shelley told us (the worship band) this story the next day, before Sunday morning service. What a Godly testimony. Shelly was (is) an anointed deliverance prayer warrior!

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**2.19 Five vials of oil indicating Grace**

“Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aaron’s beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments; *as the dew of Hermon, and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the *LORD* commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.” (Psalm 133:1-3)

In February 1998, I was ordained to be a *Minister of the Gospel* and received a *License to Preach*. The ordaining minister was the Reverend Doctor L. Owen Johnson, who is the President of the Grace Theological Seminary located in Loris, SC. Pastor Johnson is also the senior Pastor of the Grace Tabernacle Church in Loris, SC, and he serves with a prophetic anointing. The ordination service was conducted at the Evangel Assembly of God church located at 401 Arch Street in Perkasie, PA 18944, where Richard Fletcher was the Senior Pastor. For the ordination service, Pastor Johnson utilized a ram’s horn, and he poured five vials of anointing oil into the horn. He said that the number five represented God’s grace. When Pastor Johnson poured the (room temperature) oil from the Ram’s horn upon my head, I felt a sensation of heat, and an anointing came upon me. Without any premeditation, I suddenly began to speak loudly in tongues. Pastor Johnson interpreted, and the body of Christ was edified… The anointing oil ran down upon my head and onto my clothes. It was a
wonderful blessing. My tie smelled of the anointing oil, and I retain it separately as a keepsake to this day…

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2.20 Cathy and the deliverance prayer

“15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. 19 So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. 20 And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.” (Mark 16:15-20)

Circa 1998, at a local church service, Jimmie Holmes and I prayed for a young woman named Cathy. We prayed a deliverance prayer, and Cathy manifested with cries and groans, and at one point we all fell headlong to the floor. A man exclaimed, “This is not for the faint hearted!” At that service, we also prayed deliverance prayers for Liamar, who continues to serve the Lord as a Christian…

The following Saturday (as I recall the day) we had a service at the YMCA in Camden, NJ. Frank was the coordinator of the YMCA services, and he later married a woman from a Lutheran church… Cathy was there at the YMCA service, and I played the guitar and sang. From the group, Cathy looked at me, and raised the song, “The preacher prayed for me, had me on his mind, took some time and prayed for me…” It was a special moment…

I learned later that Cathy was abused by her warlock parents, and was hung up by her ankles as a six year old child; and her wrists were cut, with the purpose of bleeding her to death, as a sacrifice to the devil. Poor soul, God bless her… At the time that I met her at the church, she was a Camden street walker and drug user. Cathy was mightily helped
and delivered by the Lord Jesus Christ. Shortly after her deliverance, Cathy went on a church bus trip to a Revival meeting in Florida.

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2.21 Travel for the Gospel; Halloween and the Lord sent me to help you distribute the tracts; May someone be saved through the ministry of the tracts

“*But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.” (Acts 1:8)

Circa 1999, I experienced a vision regarding Mike Ritter, who was to “travel for ministry.” For many years (writing in 2014), I have received from Mike a yearly letter, describing his annual missionary trips abroad, including trips to Lebanon and other distant places…

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“And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward.” (Matthew 10:42)

From circa 1998 through 2000, I conducted sidewalk ministry on Halloween in Collingswood, NJ. In Collingswood, it is the custom to conduct Halloween primarily along the main street, which is known as Haddon Avenue. Each Halloween in the afternoon from about 4:00 to 6:00 PM, the parents and young children come up to Haddon Avenue to Trick or Treat at the many stores and shops along the Avenue. Many hundreds of people walk along the sidewalks, with children wearing costumes and carrying Trick or Treat bags. During these years, I would dress up as Mister Rogers with a red sweater, and play my backpack guitar and sing Christian children’s songs, while walking along the Avenue with a big smile, up one side and back down the other. I would also bring along many Christian Gospel tracts and place them into the children’s Trick or Treat bags…
The Journey

The first time that I did this ministry on Halloween, I brought along hundreds of tracts. My jacket and pants’ pockets were overflowing with tracts. However, as I began to walk along and play the guitar and to sing Christian children’s songs, it was difficult to play and sing and to handle the tracts and pass them out to the children, all at the same time. After some minutes of this conundrum, suddenly a young woman walked up to me and said that the Lord just asked me to help you pass out the tracts. I was delighted and handed to her a large stack of tracts, and I kept on playing the guitar and singing Christian children’s songs. Now there were truly throngs of people walking by on that Halloween, and the woman briskly placed the tracts into the many Trick or Treat bags as the children passed by us. She had a big smile, and everyone seemed happy. I gave to her all of the tracts, and in a fairly brief period of maybe twenty minutes, she has passed out perhaps over three hundred tracts. When all the tracts had been distributed, we said our Christian farewells, and she disappeared into the crowd. At the time, I thought she may have been an angel…

“Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.” (James 4:7)

After passing out the tracts, I continued to walk along the Avenue, and about two blocks farther up, I approached a store front. In the doorway, there were two women, who were dressed and acting like witches, and who were actively casting spells upon the people as they walked by. They were real and not pretending. As background, in those days it was commonly known that there was a witches’ coven operating in Collingswood. They even advertised their activities in the local newspapers. These two women were extremely intent upon their efforts. But as I approached, and they heard the Christian songs, they looked alarmed. They reeled backward and literally fled into the back of the store as I passed by the doorway. I went along my way playing the guitar and singing Christian songs. As I returned walking down the sidewalk on the other side of the street, I saw across the street that the two women were again at their doorway conjuring spells. I continued to play and sing Jesus loves me this I know for the Bible tells me so…

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52
“So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.” (Isaiah 55:11)

Sometime during the 1990’s, I was out soul-winning (behind the Cherry Hill Mall, beside the Pathmark, and along the sidewalk). As I placed a Gospel tract on the top of a public pay phone, I heard a man speak to me from behind (who had watched me place the Gospel tract on the pay phone). He was seated in the driver’s seat of his car, which was along the curb next to the Pathmark. The car window was down, and he said the following remarks to me. He related that the prior week that he had found the same type of Gospel tract on the same pay phone. He explained that he read the tract and prayed the salvation prayer, which was written within the tract. (Now, it was evident that I had been the person who had left the tract there previously; indeed weekly ongoing for years.) The man reported that his life was changed for the better, and that he was very happy. He gladly spoke these things to help encourage me in the ministry of distributing the Gospel tracts… I am thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ for this experience of direct feedback… Over the many years, as I have hand-distributed, even one-by-one, many thousands of Gospel tracts, I have often prayed, “Lord, please bless the ministry of the tracts, and may somebody be saved through the ministry of the tracts.” Amen.
Chapter 3
The Chronicles Years

“But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.”
(1 John 2:27)

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3.1 Discerning of spirits

“Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; to another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues: but all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.” (1 Corinthians 12:4-11)

Circa 1999, Beverley visited us at our home in Collingswood NJ. During our Christian conversation in the living room, it seemed apparent that Beverley did not fully respect the power of the Lord Jesus Christ, as a realistic prospect for actual manifestation in the world of
today. The Lord then interjected and spoke to Beverley, saying that she became a white witch at the age of nineteen, and that she had learned Wiccan from her aunt, who was twenty-four years of age at the time. The Lord said that she actually prepared spells and practiced white magic… Beverley said that these things were true, and she was impressed by the apparent supernatural power of the Gospel to discern her history and practices. A few days thereafter, Beverley prayed for blessed Christian salvation, and was baptized in water…

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3.2 Aunt Elsie was Promoted to Glory

“Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.” (Matthew 5:5)

Circa in the 1990’s: Aunt Elsie Nottle was Grammy Sara’s lifelong friend. Aunt Elsie lived to a great age of about ninety-seven years, residing in her later years at the Salvation Army retired officers residence in Ocean Grove, NJ. When Major Nottle was Promoted to Glory, we attended her memorial service in Ocean Grove. It was a formal Salvation Army officer’s funeral, including inspiring Christian singing, with Aunt Elsie’s selected soloist, who sang at her request: When They Ring Those Golden Bells for You and Me. At the graveside service, a young male Salvation Army officer in uniform spoke. I noticed that the officer’s shirt collar was frayed, as though he was a materially poor man. Yet truly, the Light of God shone through him, and that Light was discernible and precious, and of inestimable value. I was impressed by his humble speaking and kind heart. This scene remains an inspiration to me, regarding humble and meek service for the Lord Jesus Christ.

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3.3 Seeing a man beforehand in a vision

“Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he
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shall hear, *that* shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)

Circa the year 2000, I saw a vision during predawn, showing a very handsome man with a powerful body, who was understood to be a homosexual. Later that day in the evening, I was out soul-winning in front of the TJ Max store across from the Cherry Hill mall. Then I saw walking toward me, the very same man that I had seen in the vision, earlier that pre-dawn morning. I spoke with him at length and shared the Gospel message of our Lord Jesus Christ, and we prayed together. He said that he struggled with homosexuality, and I prayed deliverance for him. Amen.

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**3.4 Pastor Johnson’s prophecy over me**

“Let the prophets speak two or three, and let the other judge.” (1 Corinthians 14:29)

On October 5, 2001, Rev. Dr. Owen Johnson prophesied over me on the telephone. The following is recorded.

I call you my son... The Lord’s been purging you. You are becoming like gold refined in the fire... Coming into a place of maturity... Pastoral anointing is coming... The one who has opposed you shall repent... Two shall follow you, who you know... Do not plan to build a church. But in time a church will come to you... Anointing to minister to teenagers, but also to young adult and single people... There shall be music. Because of the anointing for music, people will gather to you... You will be anointed to minister to the terminally ill, and they shall recover. You have asked; why do they die? But the supernatural will come upon you. The day is coming when you will not have leisure, because of the people who will come to you because of the anointing... Your daughter shall become a prophetess. She will reach many, who would not otherwise be touched by normal religion... Your wife will receive a revelation and will walk with you into the anointing...
Again Owen prophesied on November 19, 2001, the devil will multiply back what he has stolen from you. A new fresh anointing is coming for deliverance from cancer and bad tempers...

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3.5 The warrior woman who Sees

“(Beforetime in Israel, when a man went to enquire of God, thus he spake, Come, and let us go to the seer: for he that is now called a Prophet was beforetime called a Seer.” (1 Samuel 9:9)

Circa December 15, 2001, Tom Waddington called me on the telephone in distress. By God’s grace, I told him of his problems, I prayed with him, and referred him to Rev. Stan Johnson. Stan ministered to Tom, and he received help. Tom visited Stan during Christmas break in Charlotte, NC, and attended Morning Star church. Tom later reported that at that first time on the telephone from Tucson that I told him five things that I could not have possibly known… This was a defining moment for Tom regarding the vindicated reality of the supernatural ministry of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Later in December of 2001, Rana called Tom after a year of no contact. Tom met with her, and told her of his deliverance…

On January 6, 2002 at the Cooper River East facility, we had a service. During the service, I said to Elder Howard Richards, a man of God, that “this woman is an advanced prophetess.” I pointed to her and said, “Your eyes have seen signs and wonders.” She said that the saying was true. She then said, I’m sanctified and I’m filled with the Holy Ghost. I kneeled down in front of her and asked her to bless me. She said “The Holy Ghost never leave you.” When she gently touched the top-center of my head, I literally felt the impartation of the Spirit (of Prophecy), and I have been blessed ever since. She was a small petite woman, who wore a shawl that looked home made. She then asked me to pray for her, and I prayed for the Holy Ghost to “comfort her.” She replied, “Yes that is what I wanted you to pray for me.”
On January 8, 2002 in the morning, the Lord informed me that Tom would ask for a word. Tom called from his home in Tucson AZ and asked if I could know his wife-to-be’s name. I said that she was a mighty prophetess and wrote it down, and sent an email to myself a day or two later at Tom’s suggestion (being Rana, Barbara, Rachel / Josiah in small letters). Rachel was to be his wife; her name was written in the center in large letters. Also, Tom “will pray for a red haired woman, who has cancer. She is young about 19 or 20.” Tom noted that the description was of Rana (Floraina Porrus). Tom informed Rana. Rana called me and asked me to “tell her something.” I said, “Lonely, loneliness, your mother.” I also heard ‘can’t find her’ but I didn’t say it (I was hesitant). Rana was abandoned by her mother at birth, and Rana has never had any contact with her mother. Rana explained that she needs blood from her mother (or father). Doctors say that her cancer is terminal and (Tom said to me) she has about three years.

On January 9, 2002, Rana (in Tucson) saw me (in Collingswood), and I saw her while awake in a vision during the night. She explained that she spoke my name while painting at about 2:00 AM that morning. She said that I was tall and kind-of slim with brown hair and stubble on my face above my upper lip, and that I wore wire-rimmed glasses. I saw her, but it was blurry and I knew that she moved closer for a closer look at me. Tom’s fast of four days ended.

On January 10, 2002, I saw a vision of holding hands with Rana. Her hair is parted slightly to the left of center. We seemed to be greeting each other in an airport or lobby and spun around while holding hands for joy.

On January 11, 2002, Rana asked me what her mother looked like. I said, “Your mother has light olive colored skin, dark hair and dark eyes (oval), small, petite, very beautiful.” Rana was astonished and said that the description was true. I spoke of the supernatural.

On January 11, 2002, I heard, I am Jesus. I looked in the Holy Bible and read, “Go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do” (ACTS 9:6). I went from Moorestown to see my Dad at the Pennsville VFW. He KNEW that I was coming. He led me outside, and he pointed to a passing airplane in the nighttime sky – “You fly.” He
pointed toward a rising constellation of Orion, and specifically toward the star forming the knee. Dad said, “Go there: far, far away.” Orion’s knee is directly toward the West-southwest from South Jersey, which is toward Tucson, AZ.

Also, I saw a vision of Rana’s then deceased grandfather, who smiled upon seeing me. Rana later confirmed my detailed description of his appearance. (I did not seek the vision, and I was concerned about the necromancy aspects of seeing a deceased person. I have prayed to the Lord Jesus Christ to not see such a deceased person again.) Rana’s grandfather had taken Rana as a girl to an advanced prophetess in the mountains of Mexico. The old prophetess said that Rana was the Warrior Woman who Sees.

On January 12, 2002, Saturday morning about 9:30 at the Newton Creek Park, I experienced serious chest pain. I was doubled over for about ten minutes. On about January 15, 2002, I mentioned this to Rana on the telephone, and she noted that she felt pain at that same time. In fact she had asked three other people independently, if they had experienced chest pains. Rana said that she usually only experiences other people’s pain whom she has touched. By looking at the night sky, I verified that the direction of Orion’s knee points directly toward Tucson Arizona from South Jersey.

On January 13, 2002, I was given a new song – My Jesus has given me a gift and I’m so thankful so very thankful. I ministered at Anne’s Abbey with George Evans, et al. I saw a vision of a dog menacing George when he was a young boy out on the street, which was true. I then prayed for George and emphasized his left side! George showed a scar on his left knee to the people including Alan, Kathy, Butch, Eunice, which was caused by dog attack on the street when he was young. George said that his mother was at Tucson that same day visiting a relative. She is a Christian lady. I recalled the story my father told me of a woman asking him if he was skeptical, and of her then telling him of the scar on his left knee, which happened when he was a boy sawing on the leg of a table. My father was a young man of about thirty-two when this happened on the Atlantic City boardwalk, and he told me this story when I was a boy.
On January 15, 2002, Rana will turn twenty years of age on February 20, 2002. Tom’s Dad and my Dad’s birthdays are on February seventh. I saw Rana’s boy friend. He was petting a gray medium sized dog. He molds things and makes sculptures. I discussed with Rana, and the room described was his mother’s. We discussed impressions. I saw a view of a main street in a desert community on a sunny day. According to Rana, it was a description of Tucson.

On January 17, 2002, I opened the Holy Bible, which fell opened to 1 Corinthians 13:10, regarding when that which is perfect is come. The Scriptures appeared to be alive.

On January 18, 2002, I remembered going out of my body when I was younger about the timeframe of May 1981. I saw a vision of a young infant, as if prior to departure from a hospital! At West Deptford nursing home on the first floor, I opened the Holy Bible, which fell opened to Ezekiel. The first verse that I read involved God lifting Ezekiel to his feet. I bought new traveling shoes called Northern Lake.

On January 19, 2002, I studied the Holy Bible story involving Judah, Tamar, and Pharez in Genesis 31 and Matthew 1:3. I finished reading the book, The CALL by Rick Joyner. He taught that the fear of deception hinders many maturing Christians. At 1040 PM EST, I was asleep in my bed and covered. It was a snowy day. Suddenly I was stood up. It reminded of the experience during May 1981, and related to the verses in Ezekiel.

On January 20, 2002, at Rosewood Manor, a man named Anthony shared a story, where his deceased Grandfather (whom he was named after) appeared to him and informed him of Anthony’s father’s upcoming decease, which would occur within one to one-and-a-half months. Anthony’s father did pass-on as predicted. Anthony said that when his Grandfather appeared the radio stopped and resumed after he disappeared…

Reading The Call, it taught of the importance of humility. Rana is a princess, and I am to prepare the ship for her to cross the river. I am to fly and see.
On January 21, 2002, I thought of Kendall Hollins during the day. Later that day, Kendall called and left a message at home. I saw a vision of a contemplative man… One day (some years prior) while I was out soul-winning, outside of Rickel’s in Cherry Hill NJ, I approached a car and met Kendall Hollins, handing him a Gospel tract. Kendall was sitting in the driver’s seat of a large (SUV-like) vehicle. He looked up at me with tears in his eyes. He said that he just told the Lord Jesus that if he didn’t send someone right now, that he was going to commit suicide… He was despondent over domestic issues… (As I recall he had a daughter.) I shared the Gospel with Kendall, and we prayed. He later visited at our home. Kendall was a prison guard. He told me about the lock-in-the-sock prisoner weapon.

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3.6 Leaves of Healing for sister Mary

“In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.” (Revelation 22:2)

In circa January/February 2002 (the timeframe may not be accurately remembered), Sister Mary was reported to have cancer. One night, the Lord’s servant was interceding for Sister Mary and went into the Spirit. The Lord lifted his servant up out of his body, and up above the treetops. The Lord quickly carried the Lord’s servant above the street lights and swiftly above the roadways. Suddenly, the Lord’s servant was placed down upon his feet inside of a home. As the Lord’s servant looked upward, he saw a second open level to the home. The Lord’s servant was facing an upper level, where a railing extended across the upper level. And behold, Sister Mary was standing on the upper level in front of the railing, and was facing outward, and was looking upward as if seeking the Lord. Sister Mary was dressed (very modestly) in night clothes with a long robe. Sister Mary did not see the Lord’s servant.

Straightway, the Lord’s servant saw two spirit men standing toward Sister Mary’s right hand side on the upper level of the home. One man
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was standing near to Sister Mary, and the other man was standing a little farther apart. Both men were facing Sister Mary. The Lord’s servant understood that they were demon spirits of cancer. The first was afflicting Sister Mary then, and the second was about to afflict her.

The Lord’s servant said to the men (not knowing what he saith), “You should be ashamed of yourselves, afflicting a woman of God.” The Lord’s servant quoted Mark 16:15ff… The Lord’s servant then in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ manhandled the first man-spirit, grabbing him by the chest area and physically throwing him outward, toward Sister Mary’s right, into outer darkness. The Lord’s servant then grabbed the second spirit and cast him outward also…

Next amazingly, the Lord’s servant was shown Sister Mary’s internal organs, and saw the cancer upon her organs. (It was as though her outer body became transparent.) The cancer appeared as long string-like fingers (mentioned to be inoperable), and black in color… Suddenly, the Lord’s servant extended his right hand, and a large broad leaf was placed into his hand. The Scripture concerning the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations (Revelation 22:2) came to mind… Straightway, the Lord’s servant began laboring with the leaf in his right hand to wipe off the cancer tissue from Sister Mary’s organs. Wonderfully, the cancer did wipe off cleanly. It seems that three times, the Lord’s servant extended his right hand, and a broad leaf was placed upon it. The Lord’s servant worked steadily and strained to his utmost, to ensure that not a single cancer cell was missed. The fatigue of the moment became extreme… Then, the Lord’s servant stepped back and looked to see if any further cancer appeared. And it did appear upon the throat and upon the knee, which the Lord’s servant also wiped away with the leaf… Halleluiah…

The Lord’s servant was trembling with the strain of the supernatural in the Spirit of the Lord, and suddenly was pulled away rapidly from the home and back again to himself…

We are very thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ for His tender mercies… We understand the Sister Mary remains a well woman through the present, February 2015…

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3.7 Mrs. Farrell’s blind left eye is healed

“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.”
(Hebrews 13:8)

In circa 2002, I was conducting a Sunday afternoon service at Manor Care in Cherry Hill NJ on Route 70. Near the end of the service, I saw a supernatural whitish light, somewhat like a milky transparent cloud, come down from above and hover over the people. While in the Spirit, as though prompted, I asked, “Is there anyone here who needs healing?” A woman to my left, sitting in a wheel chair, shot up her left arm, and said, “I am blind in this eye.” She pointed with her left forefinger toward her left eye. She was obviously a woman of great faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. I then read healing Scriptures from the Holy Bible including John 14:12-14; Mark 16:15-20; and James 5. I walked over to her and bent down and looked closely at her left eye, which appeared to be glazed over, with zero pupil dilation. It looked like a totally blind left eye. I then placed my right-hand forefingers upon her left eye, and prayed, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ for her eye to be opened. Suddenly in a matter of about three seconds, her left eye swirled in a circle and opened! Her left pupil dilated normally. It was an instantaneous physical miracle. She exclaimed with great excitement, “I can see. I can see. Thank God I can see!” Her name was Mrs. Ernestine Farrell… I visited with Mrs. Farrell monthly ongoing for about the next four years, and her eyesight remained clear. She would always shake my hand with a big smile and say, “Thank you for praying for me.” And I would reply, “Praise Jesus!” Amen. This was perhaps the most physically observable supernatural miracle that I have ever witnessed… Also perhaps notably, I am about eighty percent blind in my left eye… In addition, William Seymour, of the Azusa Street Revival of circa 1906-1909 was blind in his left eye, as a result of a small pox infection in his early twenties…

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3.8 Grace and mercy in the Barbershop
“Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. 6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.” (Proverb 3:5-6)

On June 27, 2002, I was a patron at Ron’s barbershop. Now, Ron was a professing Christian man, who had met his wife at a Christian weekly Bible Study... Also, Ron and his wife for several years had attended Pentecostal churches... While I sat in the Barber chair, the Lord Jesus Christ spoke words of knowledge concerning problems in Ron’s life; that Ron was not getting along with his wife, that he was feeling increasingly estranged from his children, that financial shortfalls were plaguing his thinking obsessively, that he couldn’t sleep but an hour or two each night for months, and that he felt far from the Lord. The Lord said that Ron recently had looked at a small girly book, which was of women dressed in nightgowns, which he had received as an advertisement in the mail. And that the Lord was not pleased by this. Moreover, Ron was becoming so despondent that he was ‘even contemplating suicide and was composing a suicide note.’ Ron acknowledged that these things were true and asked me to pray for him. (Of note, Ron was skeptical of words of knowledge citing phonies, but he had to acknowledge that all these things in fact were true concerning him.) Ron then sat in his barber chair, while I stood and prayed for him. The Lord Jesus Christ blessed Ron with deliverance right there in his barber chair... Months later, in November 2002, Ron shared with me that he was (for the most part) still sleeping through the night and was thankful to the Lord for his grace and mercy...

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3.9 Fasting for seven days

“Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.”
(Matthew 17:21; Mark 9:29)

On November 17, 2002, I finished my first seven full days of fasting, with one cup of tea per day and a total of three nine-ounce bottles of water. On day three of the fast, Floraina called after I had not heard from her since February 2002. We spoke and exchanged
meaningful emails. On day four of the fast, I spoke with Rev. Stan Johnson (vision of slicing heavy cheese), who had been having heart pains, and we prayed together. The next day, after over a year of hesitation, Stan went to the doctors. He was immediately admitted to the hospital, and the next day beginning 7:00 AM received a successful five-way heart bypass operation. After his recovery, Stan reported that he actually felt better than he had for a long time…

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3.10 Former coworker denies the Lord

“32 Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. 33 But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.” (Matthew 10:32-33)

On November 18, 2002, I went out soul winning at Toy’s R Us parking lot in Cherry Hill NJ, and happened to meet Al Chandler, who was a former coworker with me that had retired from RCA in 1992. Al (age 72) said that he had been thinking of me for three days, after not thinking of me for years. He associated Bruce Willis and Penns Grove with me, but could not remember my last name. Bruce Willis, the movie actor and I were in the same high school graduating class of PGHS 1973. Al tried his best to remember my last name, but could not. Al said that it was a sort of obsession for him. At Toys R Us, he saw me and thought it was interesting, given that he had been thinking about me so much. Sadly, Al, somewhat preemptively did not receive the Gospel message, which I attempted to share with him. Al informed me that he was baptized as a Christian years before, and was among the Congregationalists, but he was no longer a practicing Christian. Before me, Al denied the atonement and the bodily resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ. Al said that he was now into meta-physics, and that he was a “free Mason.” Afterwards, I thought that I may have to be a witness one day concerning this episode.

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65
3.11 Recovery from sickness of the tongue

“And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing every sickness and every disease among the people.” (Matthew 9:35)

On November 19, 2002, I had a vision of a young woman named Leslie, who had cancer of the tongue and was close to dying. Leslie had decided against surgery that would remove her tongue… In the vision, I saw the Angel of Death outside of her room, whom I rebuked in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I also rebuked other evil spirits and drove them out and forbade them from returning in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

“And the Lord said unto Satan, The Lord rebuke thee, O Satan; even the Lord that hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee: is not this a brand plucked out of the fire?” (Zechariah 3:2)

The word was that Leslie will be OK. I saw her exercising on lady’s exercise equipment, and Ruth would see this for herself, and know the truth of this vision. Ten days after the vision on Sunday December 29, 2002, after many months of absence due to serious illness, Leslie attended a church service for the first time. Although still weak, she walked in under her own strength, and she went on to recovery… As per my last awareness of her in 2009, Leslie was still fine.

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3.12 Fasting for forty days and nights, and the Angel said you are a scholar and I will be with you

“And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying, 

1 Speak unto the children of Israel, and say unto them, When either man or woman shall separate themselves to vow a vow of a Nazarite, to separate themselves unto the LORD: he shall separate himself from wine and strong drink, and shall drink no vinegar of wine, or vinegar of strong drink, neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes, nor eat

66
All the days of his separation shall he eat nothing that is made of the vine tree, from the kernels even to the husk. All the days of the vow of his separation there shall no razor come upon his head: until the days be fulfilled, in the which he separateth himself unto the LORD, he shall be holy, and shall let the locks of the hair of his head grow.” (Numbers 6:1-5)

On December 1, 2002, on Sunday evening at 5:30 PM, I began a FAST, which extended for forty days and nights. The next day on Monday morning the Lord Jesus Christ called me to be a Nazarite unto the Lord in accordance with Number 6, and to follow holiness, and to not cut my hair or shave my beard, which I have continued through the present… On Sunday December 8, 2002, I had communion with my Dad, Mom, and Andy, in their apartment in Pennsville, NJ. This was the first time that I ever shared communion with my family. Amen… On December 9, 2002, Valerie Underwood prayed for Scott Harrison, who was healed of back problems. Amen… On Tuesday December 10, 2002, Valerie led her friend Anne Phillipi to the Lord after praying for her for fourteen years! Amen… Valerie was also on a four day fast… On Saturday December 21, 2002 at twenty days into the fast, a demonized male patient at the Arden Court facility, where I was ministering playing the piano, walked across the room, and addressed me saying, “What the hell do you think you are doing?” The devil was upset… On Sunday, December 22, 2002 completed twenty-one days of fasting, as per Daniel Chapter 10… The next day, on Monday December 23, 2002, I prayed (while at my work office apart from Andy) for Andy’s deliverance: for he had been suffering severely from depression for years. Later in the afternoon, I spoke with Andy on the telephone (for he called me at work, which he had never done before), and he said that he felt much better. He said that he had been visiting with a psychiatrist (over 20 times in 2.5 years) and that he had recently spoken with the psychiatrist earlier that day. About an hour later (not coincidently while I was praying for him) he “felt something lift off of him” and now he can forgive. He said, I don’t feel like I’m going to kill myself anymore… What a tremendous relief and consolation it was for my mother and our family… From that day until this, I personally have not heard Andy speak of suicide thoughts again… I saw Andy on Christmas Eve, Christmas Day, and the day after and noticed that he hardly mentioned anything about the negative things that had been
troubling him for years. He actually stretched in exercise mode at the park on December 26, 2002 for the first time in years. Amen… Also on day twenty-one of the fast, I opened the Holy Bible first thing in the morning and knew that the Lord was going to open it for my direction. The Lord opened the Holy Bible to Luke 4, and the first Scripture I observed involved the Lord Jesus Christ’s fast for forty days. Previously on December 16, 2002, Valerie had prayed and asked the Lord to show me how long the fast should last. Amen… On December 23, 2002, I ministered at a funeral for Mr. Tom (?), who was Patricia Lyons (our neighbors) son-in-laws father. It turned out that Kathy Toy had cared for Mr. Tom for months before and up to his decease, and Kathy spoke at the funeral, concerning the transformation of butterflies… Later in gratitude, Mrs. Lyon’s cooked Ruth and I a chicken parmesan dinner in her home, and her daughter baked for us banana bread.

On January 7, 2003, Day 37 of the fast, Valerie Underwood recorded this word that the Lord spoke through me after I had prayed for purity and holiness, “For even now I bestow upon you the heart of a child. When you were a child you looked upon the waters and wondered. Now I renew upon you the purity of a childhood heart.”

On January 9, 2003, Day 39 of the fast, I did a full work out. I was also awake all night and prayed in tongues for about seven hours. My body weight had dropped from 190 to 160 pounds.

On January 10, 2003, we had communion at 7:00 PM with my family. I read from the Holy Bible a passage of Scripture intended to be an influence upon my gathered children. The communion cracker was my first food in forty days and nights…

“Cry aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and shew my people their transgression, and the house of Jacob their sins. 2 Yet they seek me daily, and delight to know my ways, as a nation that did righteousness, and forsook not the ordinance of their God: they ask of me the ordinances of justice; they take delight in approaching to God.

3 Wherefore have we fasted, say they, and thou seest not? Wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge? Behold, in the day of your fast ye find pleasure, and exact all your labours. 4 Behold, ye fast for strife and debate, and to smite with the fist of wickedness: ye shall not fast as ye do this
day, to make your voice to be heard on high. Is it such a fast that I have chosen? a day for a man to afflict his soul? is it to bow down his head as a bulrush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the LORD?

6 Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? 7 Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

8 Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily: and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the LORD shall be thy rereward. 9 Then shalt thou call, and the LORD shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am. If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity; 10 and if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday; 11 and the LORD shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones: and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not. 12 And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places: thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called, The repairer of the breach, The restorer of paths to dwell in.

13 If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words; 14 then shalt thou delight thyself in the LORD; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken it.” (Isaiah 58:1-14)

Later that evening at about 10:30, I was sitting on the side of my bed with my feet on the floor and the Holy Bible on my lap. I was reading the Word of God, when I looked up toward my left. Suddenly and supernaturally, a Holy Angel walked right through my closed
bedroom door, and stood before me, and folded his arms before himself. The Angel appeared to be about six feet tall and weighed about two-hundred pounds. He had a tan complexion, and his eyes were a dark color. His hair was long and black, cascading down upon his shoulders. He wore a long soft-looking robe that was golden-light-brown in color. His whole being had a whitish glow or an aura about him… His facial expression appeared to be very serious… I thought that he was dressed like an ancient scholar. I was greatly affrighted at his supernatural presence, and backed up against the wall at the head of my bed. The Angel looked directly at me and said, “I have been with you; you are a scholar; I will be with you.” And then he vanished out of my sight.

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3.13 Valerie’s faithful heart

Valerie Underwood was a friend of Dave Roberson ministries. At one point, I said something to Valerie to the effect that you must have a shoe box full of Dave Roberson cassettes. The next day feeling led by the Lord, Valerie brought to me her shoebox full of Dave Roberson teaching cassettes, which I gladly received, listened to, and was greatly blessed by. I also read and recommend Dave’s book: The Walk of the Spirit - The Walk of Power… Dave’s teachings and testimony definitely influenced our inclination toward extended fasting… Amen.

From: Underwood, Valerie
Sent: Monday, January 20, 2003 6:21 PM
To: Koehler, Ralph D
Subject: interpretation

Hello Ralph,

Here is the interpretation, which came forward – January 20, 2003:

Be strong and of a good courage, the wisdom that I shall supply shall keep you safe. Do not fear! But I give you wisdom to avoid that, which is dangerous! Fear not: neither be ye dismayed: Having done
all, stand. For even as Cynthia cried out for help, the prayers of the saints’ move mountains. She shall not die, but live and declare the mighty works of the LORD. This sickness is not to death but to show the glory of the LORD.

You have asked that I show you a token for good. Even so, a good token is the deliverance of those who suffer. Fear not, be courageous, stand, be brave and speak.

A black woman of 41 years old, named Ann, Valerie shall pray for her sickness, pray and lay hands on her, and the LORD will heal her.

What a marvelous meeting!

Hallelujah! Blessed be the name of the LORD forever and ever, AMEN.

Valerie

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From: Underwood, Valerie
Sent: Monday, February 03, 2003 4:40 PM
To: Koehler, Ralph D
Subject: Feb 3 word

Word through Ralph on February 3, 2003

You are not satisfied with pretension, but are seeking realism.

Even recall that which I have done: bring my wonders to memory.

I call you to walk to bring to expression.
Recall that which I have done: witness of these things, witness what has been accomplished.
As you do witness, even while you minister, even so shall new things spring forth. Yea, even an abundance of harvest, and the testimony of this harvest shall be seed that shall bring forth even new fruit.
Feel after me, as happily I may be found of you.  
For even by my spirit, bring forth my word.  My spirit is being 
seen, being heard (as of thunder).

For the day comes that they will be without an excuse, with no 
cloak: for holiness.  The enemy has assaulted, but I have defended. 
He sought to make a breech, but I have been the Deliverer.  
The walk of holiness is key; no ravenous beasts therein.  
Peace infused in spirit, shall be a sign, even a sign spoken against, 
by those who have not believed and hardened their necks.  
There comes tranquility for children of God, a joyous refrain, the 
heights of exuberance.  For catastrophes shall come, but I shall bring 
forth a rest in the spirit.  
For, I am with you to the ends of the world, and will 
be your dearest companion in the world to come.  

Stretch forth thine hand, minister to the sick and dying, speak 
forth words of this life, even of eternal life.  
Wait not for the vision, stretch forth thine hand, even in an act of 
faith the vision shall come.  
For yea, I shall even meet thee where the stream flows through the 
forest, in the glen; I shall meet thee and whisper to you.  Come away 
and rest, seek my peace, and then go forth courageously.  

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3.14 Valentine’s Day 2003 – the Battle of the Bridge

“43 Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.  44 But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate
you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you; “that ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.” (Matthew 5:43-45)

As background, the word of the Lord came unto me and directed me into a fast that lasted forty days extending from December 1, 2002 through January 10, 2003. On the fortieth day of the fast, an angel of the Lord appeared unto me saying, that I was to be a scholar, that He would always be with me, and that the word of the Lord would come unto me the second time. The angel appeared as a man in his mid-thirties, tan complexion with black hair and eyes, and of medium height and build. He wore a golden-brown robe with a hood that hung behind his head. He appeared like a scholar from ancient times. His expression was entirely serious and firm. Later, I was shown the Scripture that might consider the angel as the Spirit of Truth, “Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of Truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come” (John 16:13).

On Valentine’s Day, Friday, February 14, 2003, I was assembling with a Christian brother for our weekly time of meeting and fellowship. As we sat down together at midday in my office, the word of the Lord came unto me indicating that He was going to open the Scriptures to a specific location in order to reveal His prophecy. I was obedient and opened the Holy Bible; which seemed to open of its own accord. The first verse that I looked upon and read was Jonah 3:4, “And Jonah began to enter into the city a day’s journey: and he cried, and said, ‘Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown.’”

I knew that Jonah was a Hebrew prophet, who was sent to Nineveh that great city. Research shows that in ancient times, Nineveh was the religious center of the Assyrian Empire. It was destroyed in 662 B. C., and archaeologists have excavated its ruins… Nineveh is in modern day Iraq. Its ruins are found on the northeastern shore of the Tigris River. Across the river is the modern city of Mosul.

Now midday on Valentine’s Day 2003 marked 33 days and eighteen hours since the forty-day fast was completed and the angel appeared to me. Wonderfully, the number 33+ is also significant.
Some months previously, my Christian brother and I agreed to sing songs, from the hymnal that I had compiled, in the sequence that they appear, progressing from song #1 through the last song, about #120, singing a few songs each week. Each week we had been blessed as we progressed sequentially through the songbook.

On Valentine’s Day, it turns out that it was our turn to sing songs #33 and #34. Song #33 is titled, *Spirit of the Living God fall fresh on me.* Amen. Song #34 includes the verse, “*Lord, Your love encompasses the nations, and nothing I desire compares with You.*” Amen. It seems that the Lord arranged that we would sing, to ask the Lord’s Spirit to fall upon us, and then to sing about the Lord’s love encompassing the nations. Of all the songs in the hymnal, only song #34 relates to the Lord’s love encompassing the nations, which would clearly include Iraq. And notably, Valentine’s Day is the day that we celebrate Love. (Of note, 33+ is the estimated age of Jesus when he resurrected…)

Therefore concerning Iraq, the Lord has determined a period of forty days for the repentance of Iraq, even forty days extending from Valentine’s Day through March 26, 2003. If the Iraqi leaders repent “from the violence that is in their hands” (Jonah 3:8), then there shall be peace and even prosperity. But if the Iraqi leaders remain defiant and rebellious against the word of the Lord, then shall, “Nineveh become overthrown” (Jonah 3:4).

But the Lord also showed me a vision of a bowman, who was aiming at a group of people, a long bowshot off. Apparently even for a skillful bowman, such a long shot would in fact strike a person in the crowd, but exactly which person could not be certain. The Lord asked, "Wilt thou slay the innocent along with the wicked?" Wherefore, we are called to pray and intercede for the leaders of the Iraqi people; that they will repent: for can they “discern between their right hand and their left hand” (Jonah 4:11)? Be merciful, O Lord, our righteousness...

In summary, we have a forty-day fast concluded with an angel announcing that the word of the Lord would come the second time. Thirty-three days later on Valentine’s Day the word came the second time and opened the Holy Bible to Jonah 3:4. We are to cry for the Spirit of the Living God to fall fresh upon us, and to remind the Lord that His love encompasses the nations. Moreover, we are to intercede for the Iraqi leaders to repent from the violence that is in their hands…
Christian Miracle Stories

Nevertheless, if repentance does not come, then Nineveh or modern Iraq shall be overthrown on March 26, 2003.

We are to pray through until there is a “breakthrough.”

Prayers for the repentance of the Iraqi leaders, including the Dictator President Saddam Hussein, were raised upward. However, the Iraqi’s did not repent of the violence in their hands.

Counting from February 14, 2003 Valentine’s Day…

On the thirty-third day, March 19, 2003, the Coalition forces led by the USA initiated air strikes against Iraq initiating Operation Iraqi Freedom.

On the thirty-fourth day, March 20, 2003, the U. S. Marine Corps ground attack into Iraq was launched.

On the fortieth day, March 26, 2003, Coalition forces were closing-in on the city of Baghdad, which was Hussein’s headquarters. The US Marines fought the primary decisive military battle of the war on this day. The Marines won the “Battle of the Bridge” at Nasiriyah fighting against two thousand Iraqi Red Guard elite troops. This was the largest military battle of the war. British Prime Minister, Tony Blair said that it was a “crucial moment.”

Counting twenty-one days from March 19, 2003, the duration of Daniel’s fast, the statue of Saddam Hussein in the center of Baghdad was “overthrown” by US military forces to the rejoicing of the Iraqi people.

On Monday December 15, 2003, Saddam Hussein was captured by US military forces while hiding in a hole near his hometown.

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3.15 Brother Mike Scott – a giant of faith
From: MJScottSr1@aol.com
Sent: Tuesday, March 04, 2003 7:59 PM
To: eric.a.jeronimus@lmco.com; ralph.d.koehler@lmco.com; wweiss1@cfl.rr.com
Subject: Comments about Word from Brother Ralph

Hi Brother Bill, Ralph and Eric,

Greetings in the Name of Jesus!

Note: There has been an e-mail message going around (Prayer Wheel) asking people to pray on 03/03/03 at 3:00 PM. I know this has past, but what I want you to look-at; is the verse prior to Jonah 3:4. Jonah 3:3 talks about (Three days). When I saw that my spirit was excited and it is the Third Chapter (3) and Third verse (3). And since this whole story is about praying and prophesying to the people in that part of world, this word from Brother Ralph seems to be on time.

I also remember that it was February 27, 1999; (at the East Coast for Jesus) that Brother Ralph had his eyes opened. He read Psalm 27. Now what does that have to do with anything? Note: there are three (3) nines in 1999 and 27 divided by 3 equal 9. I now give you another WOW, Psalm 27:3, “Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident." Psalm 27:9 reads, “Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake thou me, O God of my salvation.” Another thing I must point out, 1999 plus 27 equals 2026, could this be the confirmation to the 26th of March? The last item I must share with you: Brother Ralph, mentioned that he received this message on the 14th, Psalm 27:14 says, “Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.” All Scriptures are from KJV.

May the Lord Jesus Christ continue to bless all you with knowledge and wisdom in his word! Amen!
Christian Miracle Stories

Love, Brother Mike Scott

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3.16 Visiting the poor

“Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.” (Matthew 5:3)

On April 6, 2003 at Cooper River East nursing home, a resident said to me, “Thank you for coming to visit the poor.”

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3.17 Intercession for Jessica

“And he saw that there was no man, and wondered that there was no intercessor: therefore his arm brought salvation unto him; and his righteousness, it sustained him.” (Isaiah 59:16)

On Friday May 2, 2003, Sara Koehler, Dave Glascow, and I saw Jessica Hankins and her family at Nick and Joe’s restaurant. Sara and Jessica were friends in high school. We were seated directly across the aisle from them. Jessica was then twenty-four years old, and appeared in excellent health with long red hair. I was delighted to see her so well… Jessica was a Cystic Fibrosis patient, and she was predicted to die at a young age by the medical profession. During that timeframe when the Prophet Owen Johnson was ministering at the East Coast church for a week, I stopped by the Hankin’s home in Collingswood NJ and encouraged her father to take Jessica to the meetings to receive healing prayer. I explained that Owen was anointed by the Lord Jesus Christ and had demonstrated a gift for healing lung disorders. Nevertheless, they decided not to attend. However not long afterward, I prayed in deep intercession for Jessica at the East Coast for Jesus Church. It was the deepest intercessory prayer of my life, which went on for maybe an hour or more. At the time, the Lord Jesus Christ told me, “I heard your prayer.” Therefore, it was especially a blessing to see
Jessica, then seven years later… At that intercessory prayer service, an evangelist was visiting, who was the brother of Aileen Baxley.

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**3.18 Matty recovered from the auto accident**

“They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.” (Mark 16:18)

On May 3, 2003, Andrew Koehler informed me that his neighborhood friend, Steven (Matty) Matchek of Penns Grove NJ, testified of the healing process as a result of prayer at the Cooper Hospital in Camden NJ, back in 2002. Matty had suffered a terrible head injury in an automobile accident. Metal plates had been inserted surgically upon his broken skull. Of note, Matty had attended an Owen Johnson Christian meeting at our home prior to his accident, so we had a somewhat recent Christian connection between us… While at the hospital, Matty shared with me that he overheard the doctor’s talking about him, questioning whether he would live… In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I prayed for Matty holding the Holy Bible in my left hand and placing my right hand upon his injured forehead. After my visit and prayer with him at the hospital, Matty somehow knew that he would live, and his health began to improve. He shortly recovered and returned home to an almost normal lifestyle… Praise the Lord Jesus Christ!

Four years later in April 2007 at the age of forty, Matty died suddenly from causes unrelated to the accident. I attended his funeral at Ashcraft’s in Penns Grove.

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On Friday May 16, 2003 at Lockheed Martin by the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I ministered to Tom Fitzgerald. Eric Jeronimus was also present. I shared with Tom a portion of a book, which pertained to his wife’s situation. Words of knowledge were ministered along with prayer. Tom was transformed from being very anxiety stricken and unable to sleep much to being “calm” and at rest. Amen.
3.19 Barry and Valerie in Mexico with Todd

“Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.” (John 1:48)

Circa during 2003, I saw in a night vision, women saying, “Todd Bentley,” Two women, Valerie Weaver (Barry’s wife) and their guardian daughter (name not recalled), were kneeling on the ground, saying Todd Bentley, three times. They were holding shawls over their heads, as in the style of Mexican Indians. Their faces were upturned, and they were smiling. I perceived that they were in Mexico. I also saw an angel delivering items in a large box along a railroad track, entering along into a mine-like tunnel. It turns out that Barry, Valerie, and their daughter actually had traveled at that very time to Mexico, as missionaries, along with the evangelist Todd Bentley; which was unknown to me.

3.20 Vic’s wife passed away and skipped with joy

“We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.” (2 Corinthians 5:8)

During November 2003, Victor Dabrowski’s wife Annette passed away, and the Lord Jesus Christ provided a vision of her departing. On the fateful morning, I received a phone call at work from Annette’s father from the local hospital, saying that I was to inform Vic that there was an extreme emergency. Annette had undergone heart surgery the previous day and was resting at the hospital. Vic had come to work at Lockheed, when the call came to me. I quickly informed Vic and hugged him. Vic rushed off to the hospital. Later that afternoon, Vic called me at work saying that his wife was passing. I replied to Vic that we would pray…
The Journey

I called Valerie Underwood, Renet Metkowski, and Tom Tonelli into my office, and we prayed. We stood in a circle and held hands. Valerie interceded for the Lord Jesus Christ to spare Annette’s life. We all agreed in prayer for her healing. I next asked the Lord for a vision, showing what He was doing. I briefly saw a young woman, skipping with joy, as though she was approaching her Heavenly Father. She looked healthy and had on a pleated skirt down to the calf and skipped along with both arms raised with joy. It was about 3:12 PM. At that time, while we were still holding hands in a circle, I spoke this vision to the people assembled. Valerie was disagreeable with the vision, because she was insistent upon Annette’s healing, which we again certainly agreed with heartily. Nevertheless, the vision was true, and Renet believed the vision… We shortly thereafter understood that Annette actually passed away at about that very time. A few days later, at the memorial service, Renet approached Annette’s mother, who was standing in the receiving line, and gently informed her of the prayer time and of the vision of her daughter’s passing, and of her skipping with joy. Annette’s mother burst out weeping for the consolation that her daughter was with the Lord Jesus Christ. Upon seeing and hearing this, I was deeply moved… Amen.

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3.21 Sara played the piano at Cadbury; I have called you into ministry

“He hath made every thing beautiful in his time.” (Ecclesiastes 3:11)

On Sunday December 7, 2003, Pearl Harbor Day was commemorated. At the morning ministry service at Cooper West, I spoke of my Grandmother Sara Henry Koehler (nee Davenport). I related her vision of my father serving in combat in the South Pacific during WW II, and how she saw him in a vision and “how he was protected.” Of significance, for the afternoon service at Cadbury, my daughter Sara Koehler attended the service with me, which was previously unplanned. This was the first time that Sara had accompanied me out to a ministry service… And so, on the day that I
spoke of my Grandmother’s supernatural vision, which was spiritually influential to me as a boy, my daughter Sara, being Grandmother Sara’s namesake, actually decided to attend the service. Sara even played the piano, which was well received by the audience. It was a happy time in the Lord…

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“And the Lord came, and stood, and called as at other times, Samuel, Samuel. Then Samuel answered, Speak; for thy servant heareth.” (1 Samuel 3:10)

On December 14, 2003 at 1:32 AM, while resting on my bed, and just having looked at the clock, I heard a supernatural male voice speak and call to me by name saying, Ralph. I answered, yes, and spoke within myself (because my wife was lying next to me, and I didn’t want to wake her), saying, Speak Lord, for your servant heareth. Next, an inward voice said, I have called you into ministry.

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**3.22 Two men speaking of Tucson**

“The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.” (Isaiah 40:3)

Before Christmas 2003, while at work and thinking seriously about traveling to Tucson AZ, I heard two men speaking behind me at the doorway of my office, who spoke the word, Tucson, twice in a couple of short sentences. Now, in twenty-four years of working at Lockheed, I have never heard the word, Tucson, spoken by an employee. As I turned to see them, they were gone. I didn’t recognize the voices as being anyone, who worked there in the secure “Closed” area. On Saturday, January 17, 2004, I asked the Lord if they were angels, and my body began to shake inside, which I perceived to be a confirmation.

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3.23 Seeing and praying for my Dad

“Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.” (James 5:16)

On Wednesday, January 14, 2004, I saw my Dad in a vision, and he was quite ill and in distress. I prayed for him. I learned later that Dad had experienced a “mild” heart attack that day, and had visited the doctor’s office. He recovered and rested for a few days.

On Thursday, January 15, 2004, Ron Barkowski, the Christian Pentecostal barber, asked me to pray with him, and the Lord spoke words of knowledge to Ron and interceded for him.

On Friday, January 16, 2004, I saw Paul Sanchez in a vision wearing a Stetson style hat, and he was smiling. I spoke on the phone with Paul on Saturday and related the vision. Paul recalled the event where Antonia, his wife’s mother, saw a vision of William Branham wearing a Stetson hat, while Paul was speaking at the Church in Spain. Paul also owns and wears a Stetson hat when he travels, which I did not know. Moreover, Paul received an offer to buy his home that day, which would enable him and his wife to move to Spain. Paul appreciated the vision as a confirmation of the true path as established via William Branham’s ministry: for William Branham also wore a Stetson hat when traveling by plane.

On Saturday, January 17, 2004, while ministering at Arden Court after playing the piano, I saw a white cloud envelop the congregation at the start of the guitar and singing part of the ministry. Everyone seemed to be aware that something had happened.

On Sunday, January 18, 2004, while ministering at Rosewood Manor and after playing the piano to three encores: for the Spirit seemed to be playing, I opened the Holy Bible randomly, but the Lord arranged it that the Holy Bible opened to Amos 5:5-9, regarding seeking Him that maketh the seven stars (Pleiades) and Orion. I
understood this to be a confirmation for traveling to Tucson. The evening before while working to set up a PC in the basement, I saw and took my book by William Branham on *The Seven Seals*, which was revealed to him by seven angels in a rural area of Tucson. Also note the supernatural cloud formation picture on my office wall taken during this event.

Later that afternoon, I explained this to Sara, my daughter, across the kitchen table. While there, Sara casually opened a local Shopper’s Guide, and observed an advertisement to buy land near Tucson Arizona in football field sized lots. Sara seemed blessed by this happening and her participation in it.

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*3.24 Show me something: John 6:16*

“16 And when even was now come, his disciples went down unto the sea, 17 and entered into a ship, and went over the sea toward Capernaum. And it was now dark, and Jesus was not come to them. 18 And the sea arose by reason of a great wind that blew. 19 So when they had rowed about five and twenty or thirty furlongs, they see Jesus walking on the sea, and drawing nigh unto the ship: and they were afraid. 20 But he saith unto them, It is I; be not afraid. 21 Then they willingly received him into the ship: and immediately the ship was at the land whither they went.” (John 6:16-21)

During October 2003, I heard a voice saying something about I would “be like Dutch” which may have related to Dutch Sheets, a prophet then associated with Brownsville.

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Interpretation of Tongues spoken via Dr. Val Greenfield on Friday, April 16, 2004: “Run for me, and I will run for you.”
While visiting Aunt Anna Reed over Christmas (circa 2003) in her Philadelphia home, I admired and commented on the extensive array of decorations. Aunt Anna responded that she wouldn’t be decorating for Christmas again. (In my spirit, I received it as a sad prophecy.) She passed on later the following spring at the age of 78 (?) after suffering with pneumonia. Ruth and I visited Aunt Anna in the hospital and sang hymns to her. We were the last people, who she responded to while in the hospital.

On Sunday evening June 3, 2004, I had a vision of my daughter, Julia Gonzalez walking through jungle, and of a balcony, two chairs, steep ravine, and water flowing left to right. I later confirmed this vision with Julie, who sat there on the chairs by the ravine with Jose’s father during her honeymoon in Puerto Rico. While climbing through thick undergrowth, stepping high over a bush, Jose and his father teased Julie about being a girl from the suburbs. Julie resiliently replied that
you don’t know where my Dad took us as kids, down to Fort Mott and the swamp lands etc…

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On Thursday, June 10, 2004, Dr. Val Greenfield completed his review of my new book, Christian Bible History. He commented verbally, “[It’s] wonderful… may it spread throughout the world!”

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Flying upward toward Heaven! In a vision, I was on a bus, and there two seats ahead, sat the evangelist Steve Gray. In the vision, we shook hands, at 2:15 AM on Thursday June 17, 2004. I also saw a man standing in the bus aisle, who I understood to be the prophet Dutch Sheets. I asked him to show me something, so that when I go back I can verify that this is true and tell people. The reply was – “6 16.” See John 6:16. It was the subject of Steve Gray’s message on Tuesday June 15, 2004 which I did not know, and which was thought to be a pivotal message; wherein Jesus came walking on the water… and consider Jeremiah 49:11, Let the widows trust in me.

******

3.25 David and the ideal day…

“...and the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low; 5 also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets: 6 or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern. 7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.” (Ecclesiastes 12:4-7)
The Journey

“57 The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart: and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace: they shall rest in their beds, each one walking in his uprightness.” (Isaiah 57:1-2)

On Monday, August 30, 2004, David Gonzalez was killed in a tragic car accident on Brace Road in Cherry Hill NJ at 6:30 PM. David was traveling toward Route 70 to the “Gym” to watch wrestling. David was driving his Monte Carlo. He attempted to pass the car in front of him, but evidently there were two cars. As David attempted to remerge into his lane, he was hit (tipped) by the foremost car that he was passing. David’s car spun out of control and was hit by an oncoming large van. David’s car was smashed into the guard rail on Brace Road, making a significant dent in that very sturdy structure. David was killed on the scene. A witness who was at David’s side within thirty seconds of the crash, testified that when he came to David there was no sign of life. Apparently David was killed on impact. His car was totaled. The driver’s of the other two cars survived the accident. One walked away. The other was taken to the hospital and released the next day. The Cherry Hill police filed a detailed report examining the evidence of skid marks etc. Also, the Courier Post ran articles for two days on the subject. Please see my newspaper files.

David Gonzalez was my son Ralph’s best friend. They have many memories together. David is Jose’s – Julie’s husband’s – brother. We mourned. Jesus wept (John 11:35).

During the summer months of 2004, we went to Lake Garrison in Monroeville NJ every Friday afternoon. David came about five times. He was truly loving and kind to everyone. One day at the lake, David put lake-weed on his head playing the sea monster. It was truly funny and healthy for all… He is sincerely missed…

On the Sunday before David died, he was visiting at our home on Colford Avenue. Ralph Jr., David, Silfredo, and Dan Donsky were at our home. They played basketball for over two hours in the drive way. They sat on the back porch and talked with us for over two hours. The boys recalled later that it was the “ideal day.” They wouldn’t have changed a thing. It was the end of a most enjoyable summer with lake trips being a highlight…
On the Saturday before David died, David with Ralph along purchased a new costume for his role in the play, *Beyond the Grave*. David was very faithful in his lead role in the play which had run for four years. The new season for the play was scheduled to start in September 2004, and David had purchased a very appropriate costume – the best yet. On the Sunday before David died, David showed me his new costume. As the boys were leaving from our back porch, I said to David, “I love you.”

We received the news of David’s death by phone message from Julia about 11:30 on Monday evening. My soul screamed with anguish. I called my son Ralph and Brandie to come home, and informed them of the tragic news in our living room. At one point Ralph left the house in an anguish of heart. I followed him at a distance. While walking for quite awhile, I looked up and saw a vision. About fifteen feet up in the air, and in front of me, I saw David. I saw him from about the chest upward. He was smiling broadly and looking at me. He then swiftly went upward out of sight. I “knew” he was going to be with the LORD. Nobody was as faithful and loving as David Gonzalez.

On the next day, Tuesday, I went into the yard and began building wooden crosses. Altogether I built (with some help from Danny and Ralph) seven wooden crosses: three large and four small. That evening Sara and I painted them. All of the supplies we needed; wood, nails, tools, and paint were available at home. This was unusual…

That evening while sitting on the back porch after dark, owls came and roosted apparently on the garage roof. They hooted loudly for over forty minutes. The neighbors, the Shuler’s, also heard them. I have never seen or heard an owl in my twenty-seven years of living in Collingswood. I later discussed this with Owen Johnson, who pointed me to Ecclesiastes 12:4 ff, which says that a bird shall talk with him, and also refers to, they will go about the streets mourning etc.

On Wednesday morning, while exercising at Newton Creek Park, a great golden eagle flew within seven feet of me and landed in front of me. I have never seen such an eagle before or since in my life… The eagle stood and looked at me for maybe three minutes. The Shulers’ also saw a large bird in the yard the same day. Late that night about 4:00 AM, while Ralph was entering the house, a large owl was roosted in the evergreen overhanging the back door. Being only a few feet from Ralph as he entered, the bird startled Ralph and flew away.
The Journey

Roadside service on Brace Road… erected seven wooden crosses… television testimony (shown at least three times per Mona of Fairview Laundromat)… *Be Still My Soul* sung to Ralph Jr. on the back porch…the funeral with Ralph’s testimony, speaking in a near whisper to the large assembly (maybe seventy young people saved)… Ralph and the tornado on Brace Road, Intercession for Ralph Jr. and the accident on Route 42… Jose’s testimony of hugging David the night before he died… *Amazing Grace* played as a song tribute to David… Lord, have mercy upon us…

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3.26 Water baptized in Jesus’ name; Seeing a fox in Collingswood; Lord, you know what I like

“Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.” (Acts 2:38)

On Friday November 22, 2004, following Thanksgiving Day, I was water baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. On that day, I travelled to Elkton, Maryland, where I met with Pastor Ron Walbert and two other men (who were of the Spoken Word Church in Maryland, which respects the teachings of the Seer and Major Prophet William Branham). Pastor Ron led us into the woods, and we walked some distance to a large fast flowing creek that was about waist deep. One of the men carried and played a guitar and sang *When the Redeemed are gathering in*… By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I repented, and Ron baptized me by immersion into the creek in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I came up shouting and sang for joy. It was a great moment in the Lord for me… Amen.

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“And the word of the LORD came unto me, saying, 2 Son of man, prophesy against the prophets of Israel that prophesy, and say thou unto them that prophesy out of their own hearts, Hear ye the word of the LORD; 3 thus saith the Lord GOD; Woe unto the
Christian Miracle Stories

foolish prophets, that follow their own spirit, and have seen nothing! 4 O Israel, thy prophets are like the foxes in the deserts. 5 Ye have not gone up into the gaps, neither made up the hedge for the house of Israel to stand in the battle in the day of the LORD. 6 They have seen vanity and lying divination, saying, The LORD saith: and the LORD hath not sent them: and they have made others to hope that they would confirm the word. 7 Have ye not seen a vain vision, and have ye not spoken a lying divination, whereas ye say, The LORD saith it; albeit I have not spoken? 8 Therefore thus saith the Lord GOD; Because ye have spoken vanity, and seen lies, therefore, behold, I am against you, saith the Lord GOD. 9 And mine hand shall be upon the prophets that see vanity, and that divine lies: they shall not be in the assembly of my people, neither shall they be written in the writing of the house of Israel, neither shall they enter into the land of Israel; and ye shall know that I am the Lord GOD.” (Ezekiel 13:1-9)

On Wednesday, December 22, 2004, I was exercising by running along Everett Avenue in Collingswood, while it was still dark, just before dawn. While running down the near-center of the street, I looked up and saw a large red fox trotting toward me also down the center of the street. The fox paused about twelve feet in front of me, and then proceeded to trot around me and entered into a side yard out of sight. That was the first time that I had ever seen (or heard) of a fox in Collingswood NJ.

The next day, Stan Johnson sent me an email including a file from a prophecy web site. The opening line of the prophecy was, quoting the Lord Jesus Christ, “Go ye, and tell that fox [referring to Herod], Behold, I cast out devils, and I do cures to day and to morrow, and the third day I shall be perfected” (Luke 13:32).

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“But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.” (1 Corinthians 2:9)

On Friday night January 14, 2005, I saw a vision in three parts. First, I seemed to be escorting my mother, who was elderly toward a destination. Next, I was flying up and past a lovely mature tree that was
The Journey

on a slope seemingly miles above the earth. Third, I walked into a setting where there were (maybe) five white birch trees. I reached out to touch a tree. I said to the Lord, “You know what I like.” Next, to my left was a beautiful river. Next, to my right was a rancher house made of sandstone brick built along a slope overlooking the river. A person was standing at the far end of the house in a patio area. She may have been my Grandmother Sara.

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3.27 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord

“And with them Heman and Jeduthun with trumpets and cymbals for those that should make a sound, and with musical instruments of God. And the sons of Jeduthun were porters.” (1 Chronicles 16:42)

On Sunday morning January 16, 2005, while ministering at Anne’s Abbey, I opened the Bible randomly (actually, as led by the Holy Ghost) and read 1 Chronicles 16:42ff, which concerns restoring musical instruments to worship; because the Ark had been returned to Jerusalem, by King David. Later that early afternoon while ministering at another service, I randomly opened my Holy Bible to exactly the same page and verse. I was astonished by this apparent supernatural phenomenon… Later that afternoon, I explained to Ruth that I had opened the Holy Bible twice that day to the very same page and verse. Amazingly while she was watching, I opened Ruth’s Holy Bible randomly, by closing my eyes and flipping it over a few times, until I did not know which part of the Holy Bible was up or down, to the very same page and verse 1 Chronicles 16:42. Again that marked three times of three times in one day that I had opened two Holy Bibles to the very same verse of Scripture, 1 Chronicles 16:42. And we know that three instances indicate a Biblical witness.

That same Sunday evening upon entering a local church at 7:00 PM, live music ministry was beginning involving Ralph Jr., Julia, and Barry Weaver. This was the first time that church personnel had played live music with instruments in (maybe two plus) years. (During the interim timeframe, audio CDs were played during worship.) It was an
exciting service of live musical worship. Perhaps the phenomenon involving the Holy Bible verses serves as a confirmation that the Lord Jesus Christ greatly welcomes live musical worship…

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3.28 Number 444; Humble attitude; Swing Low Sweet Chariot

“I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee. 6 Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes.” (Job 42:5-6)

On January 10, 2005, the clock read 6:16, and I recalled the vision of June 2004, regarding Steve Gray and Dutch Sheets. I also was awakened and saw the clock read 4:44 two times; once on the day that the Bible History Book may have been published, and then subsequently. The Bible History book totals exactly 444 pages. Also on the same day, January 10, 2005, a man at work handed me a print out of the hit counter for the new SP2 portal showing 444 hits. I posted it on my bulletin board at work.

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“He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like dust and ashes.” (Job 30:19)

Lord, what should the attitude of a minister be? Vision: Behind Penns Grove house, placed length-wise face down in the “mire,” that was light brown. On the next day, my audio Holy Bible cassette recited Job stating that He has cast me in the mire…

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On Sunday March 20, 2005 (on the first day of spring), at home prior to ministry, I was prompted to learn and rehearse the old spiritual song, Swing Low Sweet Chariot. I used the very old hymnal that Grammy Sara had given to me. I brought the hymnal with me to
ministry that day for the first time. At the morning ministry at Americana, one of the residents, Mrs. Shirley Lomax, actually raised her hand and requested *Swing Low Sweet Chariot*. This was the first time that *Swing Low Sweet Chariot* had been requested in my services, and the first time that I had played the spiritual song. It was as though the Lord Jesus Christ had prepared me that morning for that particular song request in order to bless that precious lady of faith. This was an interesting happening…

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On April 16, 2005, faithful Jean Babcock explained to me the *Miracle of Morris*. Morris was a blind man, who saw Jean, and explained, “I once was blind, but now I see.” This occurred at the Americana nursing home in Maple Shade, NJ.

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3.29 *Helen said to the storm - Go that way*

“\[37\] And there arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full. \[38\] And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow: and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest thou not that we perish? \[39\] And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm. \[40\] And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith? \[41\] And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another, What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?”

(Mark 4:37-41)

During August 2005, we traveled to Connecticut for Bill Leggett and Pam’s wedding. Helen Leggett rebuked an approaching thunder storm, by pointing her right hand in a perpendicular direction (rightward) saying to the storm, “Go that way.” While standing by her side, I agreed with her and said, “In Jesus’ name, Amen.” And the powerful thunder storm (which had been approaching and thundering for forty minutes) turned (suddenly, and naturally to the people’s surprise) and went “that way.” Several wedding guests, recognizing the storm’s
approach, had begun to leave and run for cover. Bill and Pam were just then cutting the wedding cake. It was an out-door reception at a century old Christian campground. The minister’s wife had just said to the wedding party (prior to Helen’s rebuke) that she had seen the weather report and satellite map on TV, showing the inevitable approach of the thunder storm, and that it would rain soon on the wedding party. But it was not so; for Helen had faith! The storm went that way and completely missed the wedding part, which continued with great joy…

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3.30 Lady at the Park said, You prayed for my baby, and he lived

“12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. 13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. 14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.” (John 14:12-14)

During the summer of 2005, I ministered music at the Cooper River Park on Sunday evenings. People from a local church also participated. One evening while walking into the Park to prepare for ministry and carrying my guitar, I saw a young woman with a female friend sitting on a blanket under a tree, surrounded by about five young children. Upon seeing me the woman looked straight at me and said, “I’m glad to see you. I always wanted to see you again.” The lady explained that I had prayed for her baby son, when he was dying. She explained, “The doctor’s said that my baby would die, but you prayed for my baby, and he lived!” Suddenly, I had a word of knowledge and asked, “Was that about three years ago.” At the time, I didn’t recognize the woman or the children. She said yes it was. She then pulled her young son from among the other children over to herself, and pulled up his shirt, exposing a large and long scar downward across his stomach area. The boy appeared to be about four years of age. The lady said again that her son had been dying, when I prayed for him. The young baby boy was healed and recovered. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ! She mentioned that
I had my guitar at the time of praying for her son, and that she was certain that it was me… She was joyous at seeing me again, and spoke clearly of the miracle to several other people, who were standing in the area… As the evening music ministry progressed, the lady, her friend, and the children all participated, even professing their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. We were all on our knees and praising God with tears of joy. Halleluiah and Amen!

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3.31 Three visits by birds

“And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him. Then Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him: and lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.” (Matthew 3:15-17)

During July 2005 early in the morning, I was exercising at the Newton Creek Park down by the swing sets as is my custom. While fatigued and before doing my dips, I was leaning and resting upon the spiral sliding board. As my head lay upon my left arm, a bird flew by from behind me toward the front of me, and actually in mid-flight brushed my left arm with its right wing. The bird landed about ten feet from me on a platform in the swing set directly in front of my field of vision, as my head lay on my arm. The bird looked intently at me for over a minute before flying away. I think it is what we call a mourning dove: somewhat gray with white patches on the mid-part under the wings.

A few days later, early in the morning while I was approaching my back yard chin up bars to do my forward palm chin-ups, a bird flew from within the adjacent maple tree with its right wing brushing my right arm as my arm was reaching upward to grab the bar. I heard the noise of the rustle in the tree, and felt the brushing sensation on my arm, but I did not see the bird. I looked all around but could not see the bird.
On Saturday, September 24, 2005, I was lying in bed in the early afternoon listening to the recent Todd Bentley musical CD regarding marinating. I was seeking the Lord for guidance. Suddenly, a bird landed in the bush directly outside the bedroom window: very close to the window, and nearly brushing the screen. In fact, the bird was closer than any bird that I can recall ever venturing near the window. The bird chirped loudly several times before flying away. My body shivered, and I felt it was a visitation from the supernatural… Amen.
Chapter 4
The Ministry Years

“For our gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance; as ye know what manner of men we were among you for your sake.”
(1 Thessalonians 1:5)

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4.1 Assaults by the devil – a panther and a karate kick

“These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.” (John 16:33)

On late Saturday night into early Sunday morning, September 24, 2005, a spirit being, black like a panther, entered my bedroom and lay down along my body. I felt the breath on the back of my neck and felt the spirit body pressing along my body, as I was lying upon my left side. The spirit-being grabbed me firmly, causing painful distress. I leaped upward, and cried out to my wife, and the spirit being left me… At the time, I described what had happened to my wife. After the following described incident, Ruth reminded me of this episode, while she drove me home from the Hospital…

At 3:33 AM, early Friday morning, on September 30, 2005, I was assaulted by a white athletic spirit being, who said, that “He was going to get me.” In the vision, there was a black wrought iron bench, and he
was sitting on it. I approached to sit down next to him to share the Gospel. But he quickly stood up and faced me, and kicked in a karate style at my groin area. Moments later upon arising from my bed, I was seized by severe cramping, starting in my lower back and extending around into my abdomen, which turned out to be my first kidney stones. The process of passing the kidney stones extended for fifteen hours… I visited Cooper Hospital, and received pain relief medication and instructions, etc. My daughter, Julie, later noted that she was sleepless and troubled at that same time of night as the incident, which was quite unusual for her… About two months later, I learned that George Xhilone, my boyhood friend, also experienced his first kidney stones ten days prior to my episode with the stones. This is fascinating, because George is exactly ten days older than me. We were quite entertained by George, the actor, comically telling us of his kidney stone experience in New York City, involving waving down a taxi to take him to the hospital, etc…

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About 11:00 PM on Monday September 26, 2005, I recalled Massa, the fifty year old Gorilla from the Philadelphia Zoo. Massa was the then, in circa 1983, the oldest living Gorilla in captivity. Massa had died on his media celebrated 50th birthday, evidently due to eating cake and ice cream, which was unusual for his diet.

About the same time my father, Paul (age 83), swallowed some banana into his lungs, which caused a life threatening pneumonia. Paul was admitted into Salem Hospital and was transferred to Christiana Hospital in Delaware.

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4.2 Sandie’s surprise birthday party

“And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.” (Joel 2:28)
On Saturday, October 8, 2005, Ruth, Sara, and I attended Sandra Kern’s 60th surprise birthday party. The surprise party was held at Melanie and Chris Tarr’s country home in Maryland. Melanie is Sandra and Fred Kern’s daughter. Fred is my cousin: my father’s only sister, Aunt Betty’s, eldest son…

Upon entering Melanie’s home and realizing that there was a surprise party for her birthday; Sandie excitedly exclaimed that she had just had a dream the night before. As she entered the living room, Sandie explained as she pointed to me that I was in the dream along with Ruth and Sara; and that we were having a party out in the woods. Sandie’s husband Fred noted at the time that Sandie had mentioned the dream beforehand to him. Of course, Melanie’s home is out in the country, surrounded by woods, and there we all were for the surprise birthday Party. We had not visited with the Kern’s since Julie’s wedding the year before, June 12, 2004. Surprise and happy birthday!

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4.3 Prayer at the Treehouse for Tina’s grandmother

“Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.” (Mark 11:24)

On Thursday, October 13, 2005, while visiting the Tree House coffee shop, Julie and I learned from Tina VanOsteen of her grandmother’s problems. Tina’s grandmother was in her seventies, and although she is tall (five feet seven inches) she had lost considerable weight and was down to seventy pounds. We learned that Tina’s grandfather had passed-on a year or two before, and that her grandmother seemed depressed and wasn’t eating.

We prayed together, which was a first for me at the coffee house… The Lord Jesus Christ was magnified – only believe… At the time, I suggested to Tina that she pray directly with her grandmother and possibly serve her communion. I also suggested offering to her some pudding to eat.

Two Saturdays later, on October 22nd, I saw Tina at Ralph’s concert (at the Clarksboro Church), and she was happy. She informed me that
she and her mother had visited her grandmother. The three of them prayed together for the first time ever as a family. Wonderfully, the grandmother ate almost a whole pumpkin pie, which Tina had brought and served... Further, she began to drink a health food beverage containing vitamins, etc. She had declined such nourishment for many months before. Tina was delighted that her grandmother was on the road to recovering her health and body weight... Father, glorify Thy name.

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4.4 Ed – Orlando will be running this business in fifteen years

“Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)

During 1990, I was inspired to say to my colleague Ed Levinson, “That guy will be running this business someday, in about fifteen years. You will be here to see it.” The gentleman I was referring to is Orlando Carvalho, and the business is Lockheed Martin, then General Electric formerly RCA. At the time, Orlando was a PMO first level manager managing the Baseline 4 Phase 2 Aegis program at Lockheed. I was a unit manager managing the Training and Simulator Project Engineering unit, and Ed Levinson was an engineer on my staff. We were exiting from a shop order review meeting with Orlando and a few other cost analysts held in the 127-210 conference room. Orlando had really “grilled” us in a professional way regarding our status and data. As Ed and I walked into the hallway of the 127 building heading toward the central stairwell, Ed was walking to my left, when I spoke the words noted above.

In context, Orlando was one of approximately three hundred unit managers working in Moorestown at the time in 1990, and he was a young man apparently in his early thirties. The probabilities that Orlando would ascend to the General Manager position of the growing business were quite remote, when considering manager turnover rates,
external candidate pools, his then comparatively young age for such a senior position, etc…

During 2005, Ed Levinson and I were both unit managers reporting to Don Carroll of Lockheed. While at a staff meeting, Don was reviewing his attendance at a recent Business level review chaired by then General Manager Fred Moosally. Don remarked that Orlando [then Vice President of PMO functions] was “answering all the questions, and appeared to be running the business.” Hearing this report, Ed promptly commented before Don and his staff (of eight people), “Ralph, you probably don’t remember this, but I recall that you said fifteen years ago to me that, ‘Orlando would be running this business in about fifteen years.’ That’s really amazing!” I replied that I did remember, and that I was surprised that he remembered so clearly.

Well it turns out that shortly thereafter in 2005, Orlando Carvalho was promoted to the General Manager position of all of Lockheed Martin in Moorestown (reporting to Fred Moosally, MS2 President), which had grown to approximately 5,500 employees. This outcome was truly remarkable!

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4.5 Andy hears church bells at Dad’s Hall of Fame plaque

“2 And I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire: and them that had gotten the victory over the beast, and over his image, and over his mark, and over the number of his name, stand on the sea of glass, having the harps of God. 3 And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints. 4 Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy: for all nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy judgments are made manifest.” (Revelation 15:2-4)

On January 7, 2006, Andy Koehler called me to tell me the following story. Andy said that while visiting at Penns Grove High School, he was looking at our Father’s Athletic Hall of Fame plaque, located outside the main Gymnasium door in the hall way. Andy noted that Dad’s obituary was taped to the plaque for public display. It must
have remained there for two months… While looking at the plaque, Andy heard the sound of church bells ringing. He said that there were differing tones, and that it sounded beautiful. Andy noted that no such sounds were physically possible in that location. Andy thought that it was a sign from God. Amen.

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4.6 Prophecy to demolish the Show Bar

“Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?” (Psalm 85:6)

On Sunday evening, January 22, 2006, I attended a prayer meeting at a local church in Mount Ephraim, NJ. Several people fervently prayed using the microphone on various topics. At one point, I was handed the microphone, and suddenly (without any premeditation and involuntarily) my body was turned toward the Devil’s Den, which is the Fantasy Show Bar (located nearby the church, about two blocks west of the church on the westbound side of the adjacent Black Horse Pike in Mount Ephraim, NJ). My right arm extended and my right forefinger pointed toward the Fantasy Show Bar. With a shaking inspiration, I prophesied against the Show Bar, as it was a severe temptation to many men and the wicked corruption of young women. I cried out in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ for the Show Bar to be demolished…

On the following Wednesday night, actually early Thursday morning, January 26, 2006, I was kept awake while in bed, repeatedly hearing the visionary exhortation, “Prophecy Son of Man, prophecy against the Devil’s Den.” On Thursday evening while attending a Men’s Meeting at a local church, I heard a man mention that based upon a local media report, Wal-Mart was seeking to purchase the Devil’s Den property in order to close the business and demolish the building, and to convert the land into a parking lot. I mentioned my night vision to those who were present and exhorted prayer in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ to bind the Devil’s Den owner, business operations, and administration...
The Journey

Writing in April 2014: The Fantasy Show Bar was, in fact, demolished in early 2013, about seven years later, and was replaced by a Taco Bell restaurant. I pray in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ that the removal of the Show Bar will help to prepare the spiritual way for a mighty Revival… Amen.

“The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.” (Isaiah 40:3)

“For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.” (Matthew 3:3; also Mark 1:3; Luke 3:4)

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4.7 Our cat, Faith, reappears at Gail’s home

“Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.” (Matthew 10:29)

On Saturday April 15, 2006, Ruth, Sara, Julie, and I were visiting at John Kalesse’s for his birthday. Our cat, Faith, had been taken to Gail Lukasewicz’s home in Newark Delaware, due to Ruth’s allergy. The cat had disappeared from Gail’s home about thirty days before this day. As Gail, Mike, and Molly were going out to their car to drive over to John Kalesse’s home, also in Newark Delaware, to join the birthday party, the cat, Faith, appeared in the neighbor’s yard. Gail brought the cat to John’s, and handed her over to us. We took the cat home to NJ. Faith was extremely thin, as if she had not eaten for apparently thirty days. She did recover nicely. We thought that it was extraordinary that the cat should return on the (quite rare) occasion that we were visiting down in Delaware at my father-in-law’s home. At the age of fifteen, Julia received Faith, then nine months old, from a neighbor boy, into our home, and gave her the name Faith. We are grateful to the Lord Jesus Christ for His faithfulness…

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Later in June 2006, Word: *Stand up straight, be strong, and help the helpless.*

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**4.8 Have Thine Own Way Lord**

“After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as *it is* in heaven.” (Matthew 6:9-10)

On Sunday morning, October 22, 2006 while at home, the Lord prompted me to read the hymn story, regarding the hymn, *Have Thine Own Way*. Later that morning while ministering at the Cherry Hill Convalescent Center, I read the story of *Have Thine Own Way*. One of the elderly residents raised her hand and testified how that as a girl of seventeen, she had “accepted the Lord” at a camp meeting in Pennington, NJ. She made her decision while the hymn, *Have Thine Own Way* was being sung.

It was also reported by the activities lady, Carletta that one of the residents, JJ, had passed on that morning. JJ’s favorite hymn was *In the Garden*, which we sang with tears. The Lord ministered in a special way that morning to us all… Amen.

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**4.9 Steve – Safety is of the Lord**

“The horse *is* prepared against the day of battle: but *safety is* of the LORD.” (Proverb 21:31)

On Thursday, January 4, 2007 (as I recall the date), Steve Benjamin approached me in my office visibly upset, and explained about a near car accident that had occurred earlier that day during the lunch hour. A large delivery truck ran a red light, and nearly hit Steve and Eric Jeronimus. Steve also noted a near serious accident the prior week with
him and his wife in the car in Philadelphia, involving a car running a red light. Steve stressed that the “Devil was trying to take him out!”

I noted to Steven the Scripture: “The horse is prepared against the day of battle; but safety is of the Lord.” I reached for my Concordance on my desk to search to find the verse location. I knew it was in Proverbs, but didn’t recall the exact location; although I had previously memorized the chapter & verse. As I opened the Concordance (which numbers 750 pages) to search for the word, “safety,” I actually opened the book to the exact page number 536. Amazed, I showed the opened page to Steven (who was closely watching), who remarked that an Angel must have opened the book as a confirmation that “safety” is indeed of the Lord. The verse is Proverb 21:31. I wrote the verse on a post-it, and Steve said that he would keep it in his car…

Later that day, Floraina Porrus sent me an email inviting me to “Chat” online. I had not heard from Floraina for perhaps over two years (maybe three)... We exchanged emails. I asked her to pray for Barbara McGahey. Floraina replied, “She will walk tall with the Lord.” Amen!

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4.10 Deacon James Greene – Glory to His Name

“I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire.”
(Matthew 3:11)

In early March 2007, Deacon James Greene, a man of God, prayed at a church service at Camden County Health Services Center (CCHSC) in Blackwood NJ. Deacon Greene was a resident of the Center from well before I began working there in December 2005. Deacon Greene prayed thanking the Lord for the “fire” that Pastor Koehler had shown us again. He remarked that it had been a long season since he had seen it. The dear Deacon passed on to be with the Lord Jesus Christ the following week at the age of 86. His favorite hymn, which was sung at his funeral was, Glory to His Name. He also
often sang *I Feel Good, Good, Good...* My ministry friend and associate, Barbara McGahey, suggested that I record this story.

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4.11 Mr. McGahey – *Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling*

“My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me.”
(John 10:27)

Mr. William McGahey passed on to be with the Lord Jesus Christ on March 8, 2007. Mr. McGahey was Barbara’s father. He was a resident/patient of the Center, and Barbara would wheel him along as we would minister together. Although he could not speak, he would raise his hands to express halleluiah!

As he was dying under Comfort Care circumstances, his family and I were present. I anointed Mr. McGahey and his family members with oil... At Barbara’s suggestion, we sang *What a Friend we have in Jesus, In the Garden,* and then *Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling.* As we sang the chorus, *Come Home, Come Home,* Mr. McGahey passed on. It was a deeply spiritual moment. His wife, Mrs. Ruth McGahey was praying at her husband’s side with her eyes closed and did not realize that he had breathed his last, when she began to cry out, “Rejoice, rejoice, he is with Jesus.” Amen.

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4.12 Barbara on the piano; *Come up higher; mix in God’s love*

“5 This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all. 6 If we say that we have fellowship with him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth: 7 but if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.” (1 John 1:5-7)
On Easter Sunday, April 8, 2007, as I was entering the L1E activities room of CCHSC, Barbara was already playing on the piano, *Power in the Blood*. This was the same song that I was planning to open the service with. I became very happy and danced as in the Spirit… Thank you Lord Jesus Christ for like minds…

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During April 2007, the word came forth, “Come up higher, come up higher, my ways are not your ways, and my thoughts are not your thoughts, come up higher, stepping on the clouds, come up higher.”

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During April 2007, I spoke of “mixing in a lot of God’s love” as in preparing to bake a cake, and applying God’s love to your heart, thoughts, and ears…

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4.13 Fort Mott spirit; New song – Jesus is Crying; the wind blew open the Holy Bible to Psalm 24

“Jesus wept.” (John 11:35)

On a date unrecalled in 2007, during cool jacket weather, I was standing on the beach at Fort Mott in Pennsville NJ. As I looked across the Delaware River at Pea Patch Island, suddenly there was a somewhat short man standing next to me, maybe ten feet away, and looking directly at me. I did not see him approach, which was extraordinary given the openness of the landscape. He appeared to be about sixty or more years of age with a dark complexion and dark beady eyes. He abruptly said one sentence, regarding the Pea Patch Island - Fort Delaware, “That place is haunted.” Startled, I turned and walked quickly away down the beach. I walked about fifty feet, and turned to look back at the man, but he had vanished…

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On a Wednesday morning in May 2007 at 5:55 AM, a female angel stood by my right side, and sang the beautiful new song, *Jesus is Crying*. Please see the song book for the words and chords.

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In 2007, I conducted a Sunday afternoon church service at CCHSC in L1E. My Holy Bible was lying open on a table, and someone opened the door to the open air courtyard. Suddenly, a great wind blew into the room, and my Holy Bible pages blew open exactly to Psalm 24. In nine years and innumerable services at CCHSC, I have never seen the wind blow open the pages of my Holy Bible, except this one time. As I recall, at the time we were singing *Down at the Cross...Glory to His name*. Barbara was playing the piano, and I was playing the guitar.

Now Deacon James Greene’s favorite song was *Down at the Cross*, and in our services he would often quote from Psalm 24, *who is this King of Glory?* The song and Psalm 24 went together, and were played often at Deacon Greene’s request. Deacon Greene, a righteous man, had passed on some weeks before, and we all thought that this event was a sign to us… There were several witnesses to this extraordinary phenomenon.

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4.14 Visit by a White Dove; In-Law outlaw

“Let the prophets speak two or three, and let the other judge.” (1 Corinthians 14:29)

On a Wednesday early morning ~June 2007 at 3:23 AM, I was visited by the Holy Spirit in the form of a white dove.

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On Tuesday, July 31, 2007, at 9:00 PM, Owen Johnson spoke the word of the Lord to me over the telephone at my request, saying, as recorded later in outline form by me, the following.
The Journey

The Lord is pleased with you. Continue doing what you are doing for now. Change is coming: minister to groups of different people; speaking words which God is teaching you.

There will be a cloud: enlarging and visibly seen, and it will minister with you.

Fresh oil is upon the music ministry with a new anointing.

There will be fire in your words, and people will feel the heat of your words.

Angels are with you now, and you will see them. There is a dentist angel who will heal people, and you are to let the people know this.

I see an in-law, who is like an outlaw who is now being turned onto God and drawing closer to your family.

There is for you an anointing for healing by an angel.

My soul says, amen.

Note that Kitty, my sister-in-law, along with her daughters, Rachel (10) and Emily (8), moved in with us on July 31, 2007 for a season. The following day, Kitty related to Ruth that she felt like she was an “outlaw” to the Tinnicum family members...

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4.15 Let it rain; Ken’s salvation prayer; Preview of dancing

“Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain.” (James 5:7)

During summertime 2007, while ministering in music at Cooper Park one Sunday evening, a young –ten year old girl joined me and while playing the bongo looked up at me and said, “You sing handsome.” Also, a Pentecostal woman on another Sunday evening at the Park stood raised her hands and said, “Play, let it rain.” I played let it rain and was accompanied by Kingsley (~16) and his younger brother Alex. We rejoiced in Spirit. The following Sunday night at the Tree
Christian Miracle Stories

House Cafe, Jared (the song leader) asked, “Ralph, what would you like to sing?” I was accompanying him on guitar. I started to play Let It Rain, and the Lord moved... It was the last song of the evening. The next day it began to rain gently, and it rained literally for five days straight: the longest consecutive period of rain that I can remember... Consider Joel 2:28.

"But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;
9 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.
10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.
11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.
12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.
13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.” (Romans 10:8-13)

One Saturday in August 2007, I prayed for Ken Siegel’s salvation. Ken was a Jewish man, who was married to a gentile lady with two children in their late teens, and who were moving into Christian music ministry. I saw a vision relating to Ken at the same time as he was meeting with Pastor Limermann of the Church near Princeton NJ. Ken prayed for salvation in Jesus’ name that same day. Amen.

In the early predawn morning of Sunday, October 7, 2007, I saw a vision of two women dancing with a man. I noted their costumes and the beat of the music. Upon arriving for my morning ministry service at Cadbury nursing home, the large wall-mounted television was turned on in the activities room. As I approached the TV to turn it off in order to begin the service, I saw that a movie was playing that had the same people, dressed in the same outfits, dancing to the same music. It was an Islander theme with skimpy clothing (red with feathers for the
women), and a tribal beat... I was astonished that I had seen it in advance in the vision... During the course of the service, I opened the Holy Bible to read a passage of Scripture. As I opened the Holy Bible, I KNEW that I was about to read something important for me. I opened randomly and read Psalm 38. Also, the prior day, with our support, Kitty had moved out of our home in Collingswood, and back to a nice apartment in Pennsylvania...

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4.16 Heart of love; Barbara’s healing prayer

“Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.” (James 5:16)

On my Mother’s 79th birthday, Wednesday, October 17, 2007, the following occurred at 10:17 PM. Earlier, we had a nice family outing to celebrate my Mother, Doris’ birthday. We had dinner at the Cracker Barrel restaurant in Pennsville. Upon returning home to Collingswood, I entered my bedroom for prayer. While on my knees, I expressed the prayer, “Lord, May your heart of love beat within my heart! Amen.” Thinking that this was special, I arose, turned on the light and began to write this phrase in the inside cover of the book The Imitation of Christ by Thomas a Kempis, a Christian classic book on my nightstand. While writing, I looked up at the clock and observed the time to be 10:17 PM on the date of 10/17/2007, which again was my mother’s birthday. It was a sign and a wonder to me...

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On Saturday, February 9, 2008, while ministering to residents in CCHSC on the South wing, Barbara Lynn McGahey (who accompanied me) prayed for a suffering cancer patient, Ms. Lillian Bevre in Room S129. After the prayer, the patient said that her, “Pain is gone.” She repeated this statement three times to her son, Alex. I received this prayerful relief to the patient, as a vindication of Barbara’s visitation ministry at CCHSC.
4.17 Julia shall call his name Emmanuel

“Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign; Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel.” (Isaiah 7:14)

On Sunday morning, February 24, 2008, my wife Ruth informed me that our married daughter, Julie, was pregnant with her first baby. Julie had informed Ruth, Sara, and others, who were gathered at her home in Mount Ephraim NJ for a Ladies demonstration. Julie and Jose’ pregnancy was a surprise, in that Jose (her husband of three years) wanted to continue to wait to have children until he finished his BS degree and was working full time. At the time, Jose was a junior at Rowan University studying Electrical Engineering.

Later that morning while driving to ministry at Cherry Hill Convalescent Center (CHCC), I was listening to a William Branham sermon. The Prophet said that he would not be seeking visions that day (which was very rare), but would instead lay hands upon the sick in accordance with the Holy Bible. He explained that he would be able to pray for many more people using this method. As normal, the Prophet began the service by reading from the Holy Bible and preaching, before continuing to pray for the sick in Jesus’ name. Before the Prophet could begin his message, he stopped speaking (a rare moment on the recordings), and said something to the effect of the Holy Spirit has come. He then spoke a vision over a young woman saying, that her prayers were answered, and that she would have a baby... I felt that it was a confirmation that the timing of Julie’s pregnancy was directly in God’s will. Amen. The sermon was in the Table 1955 set, Disc 3, Sermon 3 within ~ the first three minutes. Of course, I was born in 1955... Julie related to us that two weeks beforehand, she knew that she was pregnant with her first baby. While in her car before driving, the Lord instructed her that she would have a son, and to name him Emmanuel Gonzalez; which came to pass, and she did.
4.18 Hard times are coming; Sandy passed on

“And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment.” (Hebrews 9:27)

On Sunday night or Monday morning March 9-10, 2008, I saw a vision of combat troops in close formation exchanging heavy gun fire. The Azusa Street revival occurred ~ 1906 and World War I began ~ 1914, a few years later. Brownsville revival began ~ 1996, combat may resume a few years thereafter. I said (the year) 2010 at the time of the vision. This vision occurred after watching the William Branham DVD video, Deep Calleth to the Deep. The next day, Stan Johnson sent me an email including the following quote from a Pastor of a 25,000 person Church:

“Louisiana pastor Larry Stockstill had a disturbing dream last week. He saw military trucks and armored vehicles getting information for a surprise strike on an American city.”

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During early March 2008, I heard the Lord say, “Hard times are coming.” I repeated the statement a day or so later to Ruth and Sara together. Subsequently, on March 13, 2008, we attended the funeral service for Sandy Santiago (who had died while living in Florida with his girlfriend Mary) in Philadelphia on North Fifth Street. Rick, Andy, and Louis Prash attended with me.

On March 14, 2008, I received an email from Stan Johnson that enclosed a “Word” from another minister saying, “Hard times were ahead.” An article followed citing issues with global food supplies and fuel supplies, etc.

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On Thursday, March 13, 2008 I visited with Mom. While at Richman’s restaurant having lunch, the old popular song Oh Happy
Day played on the radio. It seemed like an affirmation concerning Sandy Santiago, who had passed on two weeks prior... Sandy certainly enjoyed that old classic song…

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At a time in early March 2008, we received word from Rick that Sandy Santiago had died while living in Florida. He was ~ fifty years old. Sandy was living with his girlfriend, Mary, who was a Buddhist (“See you next time”)... Sandy’s mother had called Rick while in her grief, and requested assistance to transport Sandy’s body to Philadelphia. Rick and I contributed toward Sandy’s funeral expenses, and attended the funeral in North Philadelphia along with Hermie and Louis Prasch. We saw Tommy Santiago, Sandy’s brother, at the funeral.

Shortly thereafter, I had a night vision in which I was transported up into the air (maybe 700 feet high), and was taken in a backward seated position at high velocity southward. Arms seemed to be under my arms... I recall my long hair standing straight out before my face resulting from the high speed. I was brought over a city neighborhood and clearly saw a sign above a store front in yellow letters, Tropical (or Tropicana). I was placed upon the pavement near a curb still in a seated position. The curb was toward my right hand. I then saw Sandy standing in front of me, bending over with his hands on his knees. He looked young, maybe thirty years of age. Sandy spoke earnestly to me. I heard his voice, but could not understand his words: it seemed like a foreign language. He spoke three times, but eventually I said, I’m sorry but I can’t understand what you’re saying. He shook his hands in frustration. There was another very tall white man standing by his left side on the sidewalk, who was looking intently at Sandy. The other man did not look at me.

I later prayed and asked the Lord Jesus Christ to bless Sandy for his tolerance toward me at times that I did not deserve it... Rick spoke with Mary over the phone while she was in Florida. Mary related that Sandy died peacefully, while seated at home in the morning... Writing in 2014, Rick and Mary have become pen-pals, and Mary sent to Rick a box enclosing several of Sandy’s personal items.

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4.19 Happy & Rejoicing; Bud approved Sara and Julie as interns; The half has not been told

“6 And she said to the king, It was a true report that I heard in mine own land of thy acts and of thy wisdom. 7 Howbeit I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it: and, behold, the half was not told me: thy wisdom and prosperity exceedeth the fame which I heard. 8 Happy are thy men, happy are these thy servants, which stand continually before thee, and that hear thy wisdom.” (1 Kings 10:6-8)

On Friday evening March 14, 2008, we conducted a Happy & Rejoicing Christian Fellowship in our home on Colford Avenue. Attendees were Mrs. Xhilone, Bob Ritter, Barb McGahey, Eric Jeronimus, Sara, Ruth, and Ralph Sr. We had an inspiring time: Irish songs, Let it Rain... Later that night in a vision, I felt a hand pat my right side twice, which I interpreted as an affirmation of the prior evening’s event... We conducted this event in our home monthly a total of seven times...

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Circa, 1994, Jim Ketcik (of RCA then Martin Marietta) advised me of words of wisdom. Jim was about to retire, and while visiting him in his office in 127-3, I asked him if he had any words of advice for a young man like me. He replied thoughtfully, “Remember where you came from... You do have a lot to play with... Your children may work here someday.” As of circa 2001, Sara and Julia have worked here at Lockheed Martin, and ongoing. God bless Bud Benton, our then second level manager, for permitting the company to initially hire both Sara and Julie as interns...

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During late April 2008, Barbara McGahey emailed me, regarding the previous evening’s ministry at BHS concluding that “The half has not been told.” Later that week, while visiting Val Greenfield in his
Christian Miracle Stories

home and after he prayed a farewell prayer to me, I mentioned the word, joy. Val then began to sing an old Christian song that concluded with, “The half has not been told.” I relayed to Val the email note from Barb, and Val concluded that it was a miracle. Amen.

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4.20 Back porch prayer for Jason

“13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)

On Tuesday, May 13, 2008, while on our back porch, I prayed with Jason Pelligno for healing from Muscular Dystrophy. His father Joe was also present. While talking with Joe, he related a story regarding a woman who suffered from head trauma in an accident. I perceived that I had seen our discussion before during the period circa 2002 when the Visions were happening... I stated to Joe and Jason that I have seen this scene before, and by this I perceive that this is a Divine appointment.

PS – Ralph Jr. went out for a sandwich with Jason on Thursday, July 17, 2008. They were high school classmates. As of 2014, Jason Pelligno is a strong and healthy young man. During October 2014, Jason informed me in person that he was now married! With joy, Jason showed me his wedding ring.

To explain further, Jason was suffering from a severe form of muscular dystrophy. I understood from his father that there were four types of the disease, and Jason’s was considered the most serious. Joe explained to me that he had taken his son to major hospital clinics around the country including New York City, Baltimore, and Chicago, seeking a cure for his only child. Joe drives an Access Link bus for a living, and he is a humble Christian man. (By the way, Joe was a NJ state champion body builder in his youth.)

Now I had met Joe as the Access Link driver, who drove Barbara to our Blackwood NJ Center on Sundays for ministry services. As we became acquainted, Joe informed me of his son’s illness. At one point, Joe explained that his son’s condition was worsening and that he could
only walk short distances. He was so weak that he could hardly lift a
normal size book. The medical community could offer no specific
treatment. The situation was becoming critical. Joe asked me if I would
pray for his son, and we made the appointment to pray on our back
porch. Following the prayer time, Jason began to walk with his father,
and within two months they were walking around the park twice, about
two miles. Jason also began to lift weights and within about six months
he was a seriously strong man. It remains a great satisfaction to me that
the Lord Jesus Christ brought young Jason along so well, and that
nearly seven years later he became married. Amen.

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4.21 Vision of Todd & the song, Landslide Coming Down

“Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in
thee?” (Psalm 85:6)

On Thursday, April 20, 2008, my wife, Ruth, and I went to Ocean
City, New Jersey during the afternoon for a mini vacation to walk on
the boardwalk etc. Later that afternoon while I was driving home on the
Atlantic City Expressway with Ruth, I suddenly saw a Vision of Todd
Bentley, standing in the air. In the Vision, Todd was smiling and
looking upward toward some high mountains that were snow peaked. I
thought (or was impressed by the Holy Spirit) of the song, Landslide
Coming Down. Several minutes later we entered into a Rest Stop on the
Expressway. While entering the outer door, I heard, from the beginning
and quite clearly through the overhead speakers, the song, Landslide
Coming Down, as sung by Stevie Nicks. It was a live recording (since I
heard the audience applaud at the end). I stood still in the entrance area
and listened to the entire song, while Ruth continued into the
Restaurant. It seemed to me to be a supernatural junction. At the time, I
thought that the music was beautiful, and that the words of the song
were poetic, and could be applied to God as our Heavenly Father. Some
days later, I learned of the Healing Revival with Todd beginning at the
Ignited Church in Lakeland, Florida on April 3, 2008...

Praying and thinking over this scenario, I was mindful to suggest to
Todd that he invite Stevie Nicks and her acoustic guitarist (and Band)
to the Healing Revival to sing *Landslide Coming Down*. Of course, we might interpret the *Landslide Coming Down*, as God’s majesty coming down to touch his sick and afflicted children via the Healing Revival. If Stevie’s heart is right toward God, then “great multitudes (plural) that might otherwise not be reached” may be touched for God’s glory. Amen. I prayerfully pondered this episode in mind and heart, awaiting further vindication from the Lord Jesus Christ, which (to my opinion) eventually did come…

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4.22 I was hungry; He’s the Lily of the Valley; Vaccines; Arrow of the Lord’s deliverance

“I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys.” (Song of Solomon 2:1)

On Tuesday, June 10, 2008, my personal desktop calendar at work showed the following picture and Scripture verse. On the same day, I received an email from Stan Johnson entitled, *Shocked*, which included pictures of starving Christian children in the Sudan during the 1993 oppression by the Muslims. The email from Stan is filed in the *Devotions* folder for 2008.
On Saturday afternoon in the CCHSC Chaplain’s office, June 14, 2008, I taught myself the old hymn, The Lily of the Valley from the CCHSC Sonshine hymnal. I previously was unfamiliar with the hymn. The chorus reads,

He’s the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and Morning Star. He’s the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul.
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Please see William Branham Table 1956 Disc 5 sermon 3 0405 1956 The Resurrection of Jesus at time 78:30. At the start of the prayer line just before ministering to the first patient in line, the anointing “struck” the Prophet who said, “He’s the Fairest of Ten Thousand, the Lily of the Valley; the Bright and Morning Star.” This is the first time that I recall hearing the Prophet say those words. Amen.

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On Sunday morning, July 13, 2008, Sara showed me her new My Space Blog, which she wrote concerning mandatory (public school entry) child (up to 26) vaccinations. Later that morning William Branham spoke concerning the Salk vaccine and how it killed some people... see 1956 Disc 10 sermon 4 Led by the Spirit of God at time 0:00:08... Brother Branham followed with his most detailed description of how spiritual gifts should be overseen within the Church...

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On July 15, 2008, I heard in advance: the subject of the Lord’s arrow of deliverance. Straightway following, William Branham’s next message was on the arrow of the Lord’s deliverance...

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4.23 Wonderful Peace; Defending the faith; Prayer for Stephanie and the storage lock

“Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.” (John 14:27)

On Sunday, October 26, 2008 at the close of the CCHSC L1W service, we sang at the bottom of page 97, Peace, Peace, Wonderful Peace. The following morning in my car via prerecording, the Prophet William Branham at the close of his service sang the same song four times over. The third time, he hummed the melody. Please see 1957 Disc 13 MP 57-08-08, The Mighty Conqueror at Edmonton Alberta.
The Prophet mentioned that while grieving for the passing of his first wife, Hope, he sat at the graveside and sang this song each evening for a season to a mourning dove that perched in a nearby Evergreen tree...

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On Wednesday, November 5, 2008 at Lockheed Martin, Jon Sherling and I led a Christian Hymn Sing (Worship @ Lunch): the first of its kind at our facility. Toward the end of the service, Jon shared the verses from Ephesians, regarding the armor of God along with 2 Chronicles 20 regarding Jehoshaphat, et al. The night before, I began reading a book by Dr. Henry Morris entitled, Defending the Faith. On the front book cover was a picture of a man in armor holding firmly his sword in an upright ready position. I recall looking at the cover closely. The next morning while driving to work, Rev. William Branham spoke strongly regarding holding his sword even tighter for the battle (1957 Disc 14 first sermon, at Jeffersonville, ~midway). I mentioned these things while at the meeting at work. Jon remarked, “There are no coincidences with the Lord.” Amen.
Figure 5: Book cover on Defending the Faith
I went back. I just come from Canada. I thought, "Here I am. My! People... What's the matter with me? I don't do that." I went to washing on my car. I thought, "God, I'm getting to be an old man, and here I am. I've fought. I've cried. I've begged. And anything I get is a big blaspheme."

Anything, let somebody say something bad about you, "Oh, the old holy-roller," something like that.

I thought about that. And a Voice comes to me, said, "Them men is all right if they're doing that, but I never called you to do that. I called you to take the Sword and stand there like Joshua and challenge, brother. Not fool around with some old society or some church organization, but challenge the Devil. Stand in the forefront, make right (to be) right, and wrong (to be) wrong. Preach the Word and find out who has got the faith to believe It. laid her out there."

I got to speeding up on that car, all time, washing. I said, "Thank you, Lord. Thank you, Lord." Felt good then. "It's all right, Lord, I'll grip her a little tighter, and I want to die with It in my hand."

On November 20, 2008, “Rejoice America; your redemption draweth nigh.” I saw a vision involving three black ministers. One minister reminded me of Jerome Martin; sitting to my right and talking with me... The next day, I had lunch with Val Greenfield, we visited Cadbury; his newly planned home; and went to another town to his Storage unit. The lady, who assisted us to remove Val’s lock from the storage bin, was the daughter of Bishop Lewis Martin. Her name was Stephanie (?); she was 34 years of age, and had suffered four strokes in ~April 2008. She also had two children and a younger son suffering from multiple disabilities. We prayed with her...

4.24 Charles prayed all night; It will be alright; Her son’s name
“For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.” (Romans 8:14)

On Sunday morning, November 23, 2008, I wept at the breakfast table; not knowing why. I then drove to Anne’s Abbey (a fifty minute drive), but it was not the second Sunday schedule. (Actually, I was scheduled to minister at nearby Cadbury instead of farther-away Anne’s Abbey.) Not realizing my mistake, as I entered Anne’s Abbey for ministry, George Evans greeted me saying that it wasn’t the second Sunday... It took me a moment to realize my scheduling error. I had driven a long way, without realizing that I was going to the wrong location. In the natural sense, it was a scheduling error, but in the Spirit it turned out to be a blessing. George noted that Janet Meyers and Vivian Vick both said to him earlier that morning that Ralph will come today, but George replied to them that is was not the second Sunday...

But then, an older man named Charles Morrison with tears said to me that he prayed all night long with tears that I would come and pray for him that he would not be required to move tomorrow to a place where he lived before (for he had been abused there)... We prayed… The next day Charles was permitted to remain at Anne’s Abbey, which was a complete change of the management’s intended plan. Perhaps fifteen months later Charles again told me with tears how he believed that the Lord Jesus Christ answered our prayers that day on 11/23/2008...

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On Sunday December 7, 2008, Diane Milbury, daughter of Mrs. Rosetta Milbury, resident of CCHSC, related her experience to me of seeing an Angel (for about seven minutes, after praying all day and then again at night). Diane said that the Angel was in a dark neighborhood, with very large blue wings and a golden outline, who spoke with inaudible words that “It will be all right.” This vision concerned her husband’s recent stressful lay-off potential situation in New York. This situation then was resolved by the efforts of his co-workers, who made an appeal for him to be retained on the job to their new boss, which he was...

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On Saturday, December 13, 2008 at CCHSC, I was visiting residents in their rooms in L2E. After visiting with six residents, I visited with Mrs. Rosetta Milbury (the seventh resident) and her daughter, Diane. I mentioned my new grandson being born, and asked if Diane (age 65) had children. She replied that she had one son, aged 38. I asked if she had any grandchildren, and she replied that she didn’t. Her son was not married… Based on Diane’s remarks, I perceived that there was a problem concerning her son… The Lord Jesus Christ informed me of the name of Diane’s son, Radd. I asked Diane what her son’s name was, and she said, Radd, spelled R A D D… I next asked if her son played occult computer games, which he did. Diane said that the day before, she was impressed by the Lord (for the first time) that her only child, Radd, was “possessed.” Radd was a social isolationist, with indications of serious depression… (He worked as a mailman in South Jersey.) I suggested that we wait upon the Lord, and the Lord showed that we were to raise-up the sword of the Word of God and pray for Radd’s deliverance, which we did… Amen… The Lord also spoke to Diane saying that He was refreshing her spirit… Diane received this ministry with kind appreciation.

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4.25 Mom passed amidst signs and wonders

“Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: 35 for I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat.” (Matthew 25:34)

Early Friday morning on January 2, 2009, my Mother, Doris Ann Koehler, went home to be with the Lord Jesus Christ at 1:32 AM… The Lord Jesus Christ showed His love and compassion with signs and wonders…

(1) Early Saturday morning, at 12:48, I was visited by the Holy Spirit. It was an extreme experience. Suddenly, I saw a White Being quickly approach me and envelop my body and lift me upwards. I was very stressed… I thought this is what it feels like to die… I cried out to Ruth, who arose and read Psalm 91… On Tuesday, the children visited
with Mom at the hospital. Mom was suffering and in a dying condition. While driving back to his home Ralph Denny Koehler Jr. (her only grandson) called me saying that he saw a wild eagle flying about one hundred feet away in the Deptford area…

(2) On New Year’s Eve while driving to the Salem Hospital on South 295, I saw large white clouds swiftly dropping downward and sweeping and crossing the highway before me. I had never seen anything like this before. This occurred three times. The winds were measured per weather report at seventy-five miles per hour in Pennsville that day. At the time, I thought that the heavens were reflecting my mother’s suffering. Actually later, I was in the Salem Hospital cafeteria, and a TV was playing the Philadelphia news. A news weatherman stated that “At Pennsville New Jersey the wind was measured at 75 miles per hour.” Now I have not watched TV since 1988. For me to hear the weather report was extremely unusual. And I have never heard the weatherman mention Pennsville NJ before. And the wind was measured at its record highest level. It all seemed entirely supernatural to me…

(3) While in the hospital cafeteria, I saw a video of the night sky showing a crescent moon and below it, a bright Venus, with Jupiter and Mercury lower near the horizon. Later that night while in my car at CCHSC, I saw the same bright configuration of the moon and planets. I thought of how the night lights are for signs… Again, I saw the White Spirit at 10:28 PM for the second time.

(4) On New Year’s Eve evening, while at CCHSC at ~ 8:15 PM, a young security officer spoke with me in the cafeteria concerning guitar and piano, etc. After some conversation, he shared that he was Pentecostal, played the drums in church in Camden, and that his mother and grandmother prayed… I showed him our new Chapel Library, and gave him a tape and book regarding William Branham. He then shared with me a story. He said that about two years ago, he was working at McDonalds. While walking to work, he realized that he did not have his Name Badge. He then walked to his Grandmother’s house in Camden. He found the door unlocked, which was unusual. He then found his Grandmother unconscious sitting in a chair. She was not responsive. He called 911 and medical help arrived, and his grandmother lived and praised the Lord. Evidently, the medical professionals noted that had he been only a few minutes later, his grandmother would have died, as a result of diabetic shock… This
young man then shared that his Grandmother said that during her trauma she had been talking with Jesus, and that Jesus said to her, “Help is on the way.” Amen.

The next afternoon, Andy and I drove from the hospital to the Finn’s Point cemetery. While driving I played a new Christmas present audio CD (which I had not previously heard) by Michael W. Smith, who sang a gospel song, Help is on the Way. Amen. Later on Wednesday night, I was becoming despondent, in a vision William Branham visited with me and sat in a chair. He offered to have fellowship and suggested Pecan vanilla ice cream. I felt relieved and slept that night. (Prior nights had not provided much sleep.)

(5) On Thursday evening, at the hospital I assisted a tall man to find vending machines. Returning, he spoke politely to me saying you do not know me but you helped me, and shook my hand three times… I later thought that he was an angel…

(6) Early Friday morning, I was deeply interceding for my Mother in prayer. I reminded the Lord how my Mom had been baptized in the Delaware River, and how I had shared communion with her and my Dad many times. I reminded the Lord how my Mom prayed for Andy’s healing, “In Jesus’ name.” I also prayed as William Branham did for the third pull… (There was a case where a widow asked for the souls of her two young teenage sons, who were mightily brought to the Lord, crying out upon their mother’s lap… Amen.) Suddenly, there was a vision. A woman dressed in white was walking from my left to right saying, what you are about to see is honest and true. I was then standing in the doorway of my Mother’s hospital ICU room. I saw the Holy Spirit envelop my Mother’s body (chest and head areas, similar to my prior two experiences). Marvelously, there was a young woman standing beside my Mother’s bed looking over at my Mother. I was about twelve feet away from her, and the room was dimly lit. I asked, “Who are you.” She turned around and looked toward me, and it was my Mother (who had been looking at her own body), who was young, maybe twenty-seven years of age. Her body was vibrantly alive beyond anything that I have ever seen, with many colors glowing outwardly… She took her right hand and pulled back her hair from her forehead. Her red hair was very long and thick. She then moved quickly toward me within five feet, and she looked intently into my eyes. I knew that she recognized me, and her eyes absolutely sparkled. She looked upward, as though her attention was drawn upward, and suddenly I was back in
my room. I looked at the clock, which showed 1:32 AM. At 1:53 AM the phone rang, and I said to Ruth, Mom passed. I saw her in a vision, and I looked at the clock and it was 1:32. She is vibrantly alive and her eyes are sparkling. On the telephone my brother Rick (who had stayed at the hospital) left a message saying that Mom had passed at 1:32 AM…

(7) The next day, Andy said that Mom smiled, when she was going onward… Mom’s funeral was held on Wednesday, January 7, 2009. The heavens rained tears… At Mom’s funeral, George said, that Mom was a woman of her times. She was liberal minded, and had traditional values… The children and I sang old hymns of faith… Sara shared a heartfelt message… At CCHSC, Barbara sang to me Be Still My Soul… I remember when my mother took food to a needy family; and the woman who received the food for herself and young children said to my mother that you are an angel…
Chapter 5

The Chaplain Years

“I charge thee therefore before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom; preach the word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all longsuffering and doctrine. 3 For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; 4 and they shall turn away their ears from the truth, and shall be turned unto fables. 5 But watch thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry.”

(2 Timothy 4:1-5)

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5.1 I know whom I have believed; Infant Emily lives; The white dove and Sara’s rescue

“11 Whereunto I am appointed a preacher, and an apostle, and a teacher of the Gentiles. 12 For the which cause I also suffer these things: nevertheless I am not ashamed: for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day. 13 Hold fast the form of sound words, which thou hast heard of me, in faith and love which is in Christ Jesus.” (2 Timothy 1:11-13)
On Sunday, January 25, 2009, I practiced at home before services the melody of *I Know Whom I Have Believed*. At the CHCC, I was asked by a resident to sing Irish songs. I had already opened the Hymnal to the *I Know Whom*, and noticed it was written by James McGanahan, whom we all agreed sounded like an Irishmen. Later that day, Barbara mentioned that she had played the same song for the Offertory at her church in Princeton NJ. Amen.

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On Friday, April 10, 2009, Bill Heffernan of Lockheed Martin installed my new (first) lap top PC in my office. While doing the installation, Bill (whom I met for the first time) related that his wife’s sister’s baby, Emily (of Bridgewater, NJ), was sick and dying, and was expected to only live a few more days. At the time Emily was one month old. I laid my hand on Bill, and we prayed. Bill and I wept. After Bill left, I called Owen, Stan, Tom, Ruth, and Barb requesting prayer. Per Bill as of three weeks later, Emily was home and doing well. Each time we discussed Emily (maybe three times afterwards over a period of months), Bill became misty eyed and expressed his sincerest gratitude to the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen…

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On Friday, April 24, 2009, Sara had an endoscopic examination involving general anesthesia. Following the procedure over the next two days, Sara became very upset (brain tension, upset stomach, esophagus pain, maybe depression). She took some sleeping pills etc. and became much worse. Each day was very difficult, and Sara was unable to work, etc. There was much crying, and sleepless nights… At 3:24 AM on Sunday, May 3, 2009, a crisis occurred, which involved extreme spiritual warfare. Later that morning Sara said that the Lord told her to put on a dress, and she went to Church. On Sunday afternoon about 5:00 PM the Lord Jesus Christ showed me a vision of a pure white dove. I said to the Dove, “Go, and help Sara.” After this critical juncture Sara began to improve. Sara actually slept on Sunday night. On Monday morning, at 6:42 AM, Sara’s bedroom light “came on by itself” signaling for her to get up and go to work, which she did… Two doves perched quietly on our front porch for hours that
same day… Later, Ruth related, that the crisis with Sara was, “the most difficult thing that I have ever done.” I fully agreed. We came to the end of ourselves with tears and relied entirely upon the Lord Jesus Christ, who came to our rescue… Amen.

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5.2 The wind blew Mom’s window open; Mrs. Morgan and Sweet Hour of Prayer; Made free from addiction

“If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.” (John 8:36)

On Sunday, May 3, 2009 in the evening, Andy came to our home. He had been to the Swan’s church in Penns Grove and had talked with young Roy Swan (his classmate) for hours about the “old days.” Hermie then related that when our Mom was in the ICU at Salem hospital in a dying condition on 1/2/2009 (even on the day that the strong wind blew noted above in these Chronicles); that the wind suddenly and actually blew Mom’s ICU bedroom windows wide open (the windows opened horizontally). The wind then swirled strongly into the room. Hermie was sitting in the recliner chair in front of the windows, and he thought that the wind was a supernatural sign…

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On Saturday, May 9, 2009, I visited with Mrs. Frances Morgan at CCHSC. After some interesting discussion, I played (as selected under inspiration) Sweet Hour of Prayer, which she then said was her favorite song. Mrs. Morgan related that when she was young, she and her two sisters lived in an orphanage in Philadelphia, and that they would attend the Presbyterian Church across the street, and she would play the piano. The first song that she learned with one finger, and then two, was Sweet Hour of Prayer. Amen.

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“But when Jesus knew it, he withdrew himself from thence: and great multitudes followed him, and he healed them all.” (Matthew 12:15)

On early Sunday morning June 28, 2009, I saw a vision of a specific person and knew of an association with cocaine. I wondered why such an association would exist. The lady is an Activities worker at a local nursing home, and is a very responsible Christian lady. I first met her when I first walked into the home, seeking ministry opportunities about ten years prior. She introduced me to the Activities Director, and she added me onto the schedule. I have visited that home for ministry for over ten years…

Later that morning starting at 10:30, I ministered at the same nursing home. We had a fine service and the Spirit of the Lord moved among us. Actually, the lady was there as the Activities coordinator. I had not seen her for some time (many months). At my request, she prayed for the dear residents. At the end of the service while I was packing my things, I heard an unusual amount of bustling. It turns out that she had emptied the Activities room (by pushing residents in wheel chairs out into the hallway) where we had the service, which was something that I had not seen done so completely before. Usually at least a few residents remain behind by the time I leave…

With the room empty and the door closed, suddenly, this same lady walked right up to me and stood within arm’s reach of me. Looking me directly in the eyes, she declared that she had a “deep dark secret” and she wanted me to pray for her. She explained that she was a cocaine addict (and an abuser of alcohol) for over twenty-five years. She absolutely wanted to be healed and delivered from her addiction. She cried out for God’s help…

I talked with her and opened the Holy Bible and we read Scriptures together, I asked her to read for herself (James 5, Mark 16). I then prayed for her using the napkin that William Branham had prayed over, which I had received from the hand of Pearry Green... She declared that she was free indeed. Amen.

The following fourth Sunday in July at the same nursing home, the same lady was again the Activities coordinator. After our service she spoke with me at length again privately, saying that she had the victory. We prayed unto the Lord Jesus Christ yet further with tears. She was so
moved that she followed me out to my car. God bless her. She remained free from addictions for years thereafter… Amen.

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5.3 Repent – Just as I am; Kate from Russia; Blazing Light and I will see you again

“From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.” (Matthew 4:17)

On Sunday, July 5, 2009 while I was driving to CCHSC, I repented with tears. Shortly thereafter while still driving William Braham began singing via recording the old hymn, Just as I Am. As I entered L1W for our 2:00 service, I opened the hymnal without intention to #74, Just as I Am. It was a significant moment for me. Amen.

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On Sunday evening, July 19, 2009, I ministered at Cooper River Park. While there, I met a young exchange student, Kate, who was from southern Russia. She was accompanied by an older companion, Joanna… As children were also gathered around, I shared the vision of my mother’s passing. I handed Kate my ministry card and mentioned the web site, etc.

The night before, I had seen a spirit person. She was an older woman with thick braided hair, and a broad concerned face, wearing some sort of royal appearing robe… I asked her, “Who are you?” to which she vanished… Her facial likeness was similar to Kate’s from Russia.

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On Sunday evening, August 23, 2009, I was ministering at the Cooper River Park mainly to children. A young man approached, and I said to him, that he was a nice person, and I can tell; “You have the Holy Spirit!” As I was leaving the park, a middle aged woman wearing a white hat approached me (the mother of the young man), and spoke
the word of the Lord. She ministered to me for quite some time, spoke in tongues, sang in the Spirit, and prayed for me. I also spoke to her saying that her hidden name (Rev. 3) was “Blazing Light.” Amen. She said that this was the greatest day of her life; seeing me minister to children at the park… She said that she asked God to send her “true believers.” I felt that she was an angel. As we departed one from the other, the young man said to me with a knowing tone, *I will see you again.*

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5.4 The children are safe and will be well cared for

“But Jesus said, Suffer **little children**, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.” (Matthew 19:14)

On Sunday, September 28, 2009, before dawn I remembered being a young boy in the roadside yard of Fort Mott, and seeing a whirlwind. I recalled that the Lord spoke to Job out of the whirlwind, and that the Lord spoke to William Branham as a boy out of a whirlwind in a tree. Next, I had a dream of being in a farm field. Ruth was there to my left and behind, maybe fifteen feet away. A long handled shovel appeared in my hand, and I shoveled away some earth. As the earth was removed, a large sprinkler began to spray water. There appeared to be maybe five sprinklers stretching toward my left that began to spray water. I felt the water upon my head and right facial cheek. Then it began to rain. I thought that by shoveling away the earth (the mire of the world) the rain irrigation/sprinkler was enabled to spray water. The water represented the Holy Spirit and revival… I then awoke and saw a white light, as I perceived the Pillar of Fire (the same as appeared when my mother was passing) suspended in the air in my bedroom. Out of the side emanated a purplish light with two numbers 5 and 3, which I understood to be my age, and that NOW was the time (2 Corinthians 6:2, Hebrews 11:1). I shared this dream and vision with Ruth, Owen Johnson, and then Tom and Rachel Waddington.

Later that morning I arrived at Cherry Hill Convalescent Center for ministry. As I prepared to start the service, I opened my large hymnal
randomly, and it opened to page 81 (9 x 9) entitled (on 9/28/2009), *There shall be Showers of Blessing*. What a confirmation! Amen. I shared the dream/vision/opening of the Hymn with the congregation at three services that day. At the end of the first service, Kathy asked me to pray for her friend (since high school, who helped her during her infirmity), Erma, who was suffering extreme pain in her right side causing her to fall to the floor (maybe blood sickness)… As I opened the Holy Bible randomly, I opened to Amos 5:4: Seek the Lord and live… Later at the close of the 3:00 service, I was asked to pray for a granddaughter, Cindy, who had lost twins before birth on the Friday before, and the Lord spoke reassurances: The prayer began, as *Lord thou art wise*… There is nothing impossible with Thee… David spoke of his infant son: He shall not come to me, but I shall go to him. The Lord Jesus Christ said, Permit little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven. The Lord Jesus Christ said that the angels of God do always behold the face of the Father on the behalf of the little children. As William Branham saw in a vision of his daughter, Sharon Rose, who had died at the age of two, and whom he saw as a young woman in Heavenly places. The children shall be raised by the angels to become adults, and that their mother shall rendezvous with them in heaven. The grandmother with tears shook my hand after the service, and the Lord said (through me, in all humility), “The children are safe, and will be well cared for.” [Also, consider the book, *the Vision of Marietta Davis*, which describes the Infant Paradise.]

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**5.5 I am the bright and Morning Star; Emmanuel’s first birthday and the rainbow**

“I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.” (Revelation 22:16)

On Thursday, October 8, 2009, I was asked to officiate at Mrs. Valda Monzione’s funeral and grave-side service, which was held at Egizi Funeral Home in Washington Township NJ and at Hillcrest
cemetery. Debbie Diserri (sp), Valda’s daughter, invited me to conduct/officiate her mother’s funeral, recalling how her mother spoke kindly about my ministry visits to her. While at the service three things happened which were special to me. I recalled how the final words of Valda and my prayer together were, “Bless my family.” While at the grave-side, I related how the last hymn that Valda and I sang together was, *Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling*. Amen. While speaking the closing benediction, I spoke “In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ who is the Alpha and Omega; the beginning and the end; the first and the last; the bright and morning star.” It seemed that the Lord stopped me at the bright and morning star… Later that evening while sitting in my kitchen, I turned on Family Radio, which was at the time, reading from the Book of Revelation including the final chapter. It seems that the final “I am” statement of Jesus was, [I am] the bright and morning star. This seemed very profound to me at the time. I wept… Valda kept Hoffman’s *Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane* framed picture above her bed at CCHSC. I admired this picture the most of all Christian pictures which I have seen… Amen.

“And [He] turneth the shadow of death into the morning.” (Amos 5:8)

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“And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven, clothed with a cloud: and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the sun, and his feet as pillars of fire: 2 and he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth, 3 and cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.” (Revelation 10:1-3)

On Saturday, October 24, 2009, while driving to Jose Emmanuel Gonzalez’ first birthday party at the church, Val Greenfield and I saw a large rainbow. (Emmanuel’s actual birthday is October 25th.) We saw the rainbow as we turned from southbound Kings Highway onto westbound Black Horse Pike. It was a true marvel… We thought that it was a sign from God, concerning young Emmanuel…
On November 22, 2009, I saw a vision of Reverend William Branham standing in an auditorium behind a podium. I ran forward and flung myself up onto the platform, landing on my stomach. I crawled toward the Prophet, who was toward my left. I reached out and gently touched the rear hem of his left trouser leg at the bottom, as in the woman who touched the hem of His garment. The Prophet then took off his suit coat and placed it over my shoulders. I thought of Elijah and Elisha. Amen. [Actually, in the Bible story, the woman with the issue of blood may have touched the fringe of His prayer shawl.]

Two days later (upon the next sermon that I listened to in sequence) while listening to 1961 Disc 14 Sermon 5 at the beginning (maybe five minutes): Rev. Branham spoke of Elijah passing his mantle to Elisha.

During November 2009 while at CCHSC, Mrs. Fischer, a blind resident, informed me that her daughter did not have cancer. We had prayed earnestly for her daughter previously, and Mrs. Fischer was very thankful for the good report. She spoke to me instantly upon hearing my voice of the good news. Amen.
5.7 John’s picture of Jesus in his garage

“For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: 9 not of works, lest any man should boast. 10 For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.” (Ephesians 2:8-10)

On Monday, November 25, 2009, John Kalesse (aged 73 years), my father-in-law, suddenly passed away. As requested by John’s wife, Ruth, I officiated at his funeral service on Friday, November 30, 2009 at McCausland’s Funeral Home in Glenolden, PA. About seventy persons attended, mostly family… The Lord led the service, and I sang Amazing Grace, Farther Along, and Precious Memories. Seven family members gave testimonies: Richard Leggett, Renee Baylor, Helen Leggett, Bob Leggett Jr., Sharon Leggett, John Kalesse Jr., and Ruth Kalesse. I related a story, “So the family would know.” I shared with them that John had said to me, “I believe in Jesus” earlier that summer on the back porch of his home. Afterwards (as far as I know) John had placed a picture of Jesus in his garage, where he spent much of his time… The last time Ruth saw her Dad, he said to Ruth that he had been listening to Gospel music.

As a note, I was led by the Spirit to go to John and Ruth’s home that summer day in 2009 with Ruth. (I actually took an unplanned day off from work, which was very rare.) Unknown to us, it happened to be Uncle Bob’s birthday, and Bob and Helen were there at John’s home. In short order, while we were in the dining room, Helen and John argued stressfully about “religion.” Helen declared with tears that she had her whole Church praying for John’s soul. As background, John steadfastly denied the Lord to his family members and others, and he definitely was not a church man…

Later that day while we were on the back porch, I very gently talked with John about Jesus and His love, and Helen was present (perhaps as a witness). At the core of it, I recall saying something to John to the effect, “I KNOW that you believe in Jesus. But, you do not believe in man-made religion.” He replied, “That is true, I do believe in
Jesus.” It was then that John professed his faith in Jesus, and in His message of love, and the Holy Ghost bore witness to me. Amen. However again, John did not believe in man-made church... At the funeral, I placed my cross-fish pin (which I had worn daily for years) on John’s chest in his casket, symbolizing his profession of faith...

Shortly after John’s passing, I saw two visions of John. The first vision occurred during the early morning before the funeral (before dawn) showing John standing on the edge of a large hill overlooking a very large long valley. In the far distance was the Light of God’s glory beyond the clouds. John was standing about fifteen feet in front of a home door. The house was two stories. The house was to my left, John was in front of the house toward its right, and the Glory was beyond in the distance. The second vision occurred shortly after the funeral, and I saw John facing me about fifteen feet away, dancing, with a hop step left-to-right motion, and saying, “Thank you Ralph” (three times). May God rest his precious soul!

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5.8 Faith looks up; Mr. Stout - I wouldn’t miss this for the world; The story of Jackie, a Native American

“So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.” (Romans 10:17)

Faith looks up. While shopping in Collingswood at the Christian store with Ruth during the 2009 Christmas vacation, Ruth bought me a stone plaque concluding, Faith looks up. I placed it by our home’s back door. The next day, Brother Branham said via audio recording, “Faith looks up.” He next spoke the words of the song, “My faith looks up to Thee.” Amen.

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On Sunday January 31, 2010, Mr. William Stout, resident of CCHSC, said that “He did not know what he was missing. I wouldn’t miss this (our Sunday service) for the world... I’ve been reading the Holy Bible.” In addition, Mary Schrull held hands with her mother,
Christine Helen Schrull, who was then a patient in S1, while we prayed *The Lord’s Prayer*…

![Image of Beverley Williams (L) and Mary Schrull (R) of CCHSC]

**Figure 6: Beverley Williams (L) and Mary Schrull (R) of CCHSC**

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During December 2009, I invited Dr. Val Greenfield out to lunch at the Lobster Trap restaurant. I gave to him his Christmas present from me of his newly printed book, *Memoirs*. (After more than seven years of effort, it was a special moment.) While there, Val was talking with our waitress, Jackie. Val randomly opened his book, *Memoirs*, to the page showing the picture of his father and mother dressed in traditional Indian clothing, as they were inducted into the Cherokee nation as honorary members. Jackie then mentioned that she was a Native American Indian and that her family lived out West (maybe Idaho)... I recall that she said that her grandparent’s still lived in the traditional way…

The discussion that followed involved her testimony of her family being strict Pentecostal holiness. Jackie mentioned that her devout
uncle (drove a long distance and) warned her in advance that her husband would die, and on an exact day. She and her husband were young with two small children. On the day predicted, her husband was killed in an automobile accident, while driving over eighty miles per hour and hitting a wall… Jackie also shared how she had run away from the Church and had been living in NJ for nearly five years.

During February 2010, I saw Jackie again at the Lobster Trap. She said that she had lost our phone number. She also related that her sister had called her the day after that she had met Val and me in December 2009. Her sister said that the Lord had told her to pray for Jackie daily (for years) to come back to Him. Suddenly, the Lord discontinued requiring her to pray for her sister, Jackie in NJ. Jackie’s sister asked her if something had happened, and Jackie related how that she had met Val and me and was planning to go to Church. It was very significant to them… Jackie said to me that she would go to Church with her fiancé (a young man whose father operates a service station) this upcoming Sunday, February 21, 2010, which she did. Amen.

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5.9 Retirement and Norm’s kindness

“Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another.” (Romans 12:10)

On Friday circa February 12, 2010, my final day arrived for sign-out at Lockheed Martin. I was leaving on a Voluntary Layoff and Retirement Pension arrangement after thirty-two years of service. On this last day quite oddly, I forgot to bring with me to work my lap-top computer to turn it in to the company. For me to forget something so important in those days was extremely unusual… I actually was upset with myself for forgetting the PC, and for inconveniencing Ruth, etc… When I realized my mistake, I called Ruth and asked her to drive the PC out to me at work and to meet me outside of the main lobby of the Main Plant in Mooresstown. I proceeded with the required paper work and turned in my keys, etc. Then I went to wait for Ruth to bring the PC, which would be my last action to return it to the company.
While I was waiting for Ruth outside of the Main Plant lobby, Norm Malnak walked by me. Now, Norm at that time was the Chief Engineer of Lockheed Martin in Moorestown NJ, who oversaw an engineering organization of 5,500 engineers. Norm and I were old colleagues, who had known each other since circa 1980. When Norm saw me, he took off his glove and shook my hand, three times. He knew that I was retiring and congratulated me and thanked me for the many years of service. He was a true gentleman… He said to me, “Ralph, if you ever decide to return to this place, call me.” He repeated this statement three times. I felt appreciated and blessed.

I also recalled a prior time, when a coworker at Lockheed Martin, Valerie Underwood, a Spirit filled Christian, prayed to the Lord for me. Valerie asked the Lord, that when the time came for Ralph to leave Lockheed, to send Ralph out of here with a high hand and a blessing. I felt that her prayer had been answered.

Again, if I had not forgotten to bring my PC with me, to return it that morning, I would not have been standing in such a place, and happen to meet Mr. Norm Malnak as he was departing the Main Plant, and I would not have received his courteous blessing… I perceived that our meeting was a divine appointment that was orchestrated by the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen… At times, it does seem that the Lord works in mysterious ways…

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5.10 Arthur Blessitt and beauty for ashes

“The Spirit of the Lord GOD is upon me; because the LORD hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; 2 to proclaim the acceptable year of the LORD, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn; 3 to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the LORD, that he might be glorified.” (Isaiah 61:1-3)
On Thursday evening March 25, 2010, I read much of the inspiring book, *The Cross*, written by Arthur Blessitt... On Friday March 26, 2010, I had an interesting experience. Before dawn, I saw a clear vision of an old woman (previously seen as Wisdom), with gray hair, which she wore in a bun. She was crouching down and looking at a single flower with a round white bud-like flower. It had a stem and a few leaves. The area seemed to have a jumble of light-gray colored slates of stone... I was looking at her right side...

While driving to CCHSC that evening, William Branham related the story of the Negro woman with the dying son, who saw brother Branham in a dream, etc. Brother Branham said that the sons of God are led by the Spirit of God...

That same evening while visiting at CCHSC, I visited with Mrs. Thelma Farmer, age 91, a devout Christian (who had asked for prayer for God to restore her sense of smell, also a Negro woman)... As I entered her room, she was in bed, and on her TV, I saw Arthur Blessitt carrying his cross and approaching two Negro men sitting on (apparently) a park bench. Arthur handed the men Gospel tracts. One man received the tract saying, I believe that this is true. The other man said I have to see it to believe it... I was reminded of the Scripture wherein one is taken and the other left... Since I do not watch TV, my seeing this scene was extremely unusual and unlikely...

Later that night, I sat in bed reading more of *The Cross*. I came to the place in the book where Arthur relates of his being in Beirut, walking across two blocks of mine fields, and helping people to find and gather body parts from bombed buildings. As Arthur was helping to gather the dead, he looked toward his right, and saw a previously bombed building, and a single flower growing. He said that it was one of his most inspiring moments. He thought of the Holy Bible verse, *beauty for ashes* (see Isaiah 61:1ff). His book is quoted as follows.

"As Joshua [my nine year old son] and I walked with our crosses in Beirut [in 1984 during the war], we heard the screams of the dying. We heard the cries of people trapped in bombed buildings. We saw diving planes and falling rockets and heard the shrieking sound of explosives as they tore everything apart that they struck.

Walking in Beirut one day, Joshua and I came upon the scene of an apartment building shortly after it had been hit by a bomb. Human body parts were scattered throughout the rubble. We began to help those who
were using sticks to collect the remains for burial. We wept as we picked up pieces of men, women, and children whom God loved and for whom Jesus had died.

Then I looked down the street and noticed that, in the ashes where a bomb had exploded sometime before, a flower was growing. When I saw that flower, I sat down and cried and I smiled. That’s one of the most inspiring things I’ve ever seen – out of ashes beauty can grow. And so it is with the hope of Christ. He died for us; he knows suffering. But he rose again. His resurrection life brings hope in a troubled and confused world, even in a world ravaged by hate and war.

Centuries ago, at a time when Christians and Muslims were killing each other during the Crusades, a man named Francis of Assisi crossed enemy lines to tell Muslim leaders about Jesus. I want to be one of Jesus’ blessed peacemakers. What about you?” (Blessitt p. 78-79)


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5.11 Young Elizabeth with leukemia is now well

“And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.” (James 5:15)

On Friday evening April 10, 2010, I spoke with Tom and Rachel Waddington on the phone. While praying, I mentioned that we were to pray for their family members who were sick: older woman who sometimes wears glasses. I also mentioned Rosalyn and Wendy.

Rachel noted that her mother’s friend was recently diagnosed with cancer. Tom noted that Rosalyn was their daughter, and that Wendy was Rachel’s sister-in-law, who had a heart condition…

May God bless the family members! Amen.

Mrs. Marguerite Fischer was actually up, dressed, and sitting in her wheel chair when I came to visit her today. She says that she feels "much better" after prayer yesterday. Amen.
Mr. John Ferro said *Hello to you* as we visited today. In fact, you were the first person he asked about...

Marvelous story: Mrs. Jean Slivak (L1E) L128B shared with me today... Some time ago we had deeply prayed for her granddaughter, Elizabeth, then 14, who was afflicted with leukemia, and was in critical (or maybe it was declining) condition. Today, Elizabeth (now 15) is in remission and is attending High School. Halleluiah!

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**5.12 Kathryn and Divine intervention: Clark of CCHSC saw a Heavenly place**

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”

(Revelation 21:4)

On Wednesday April 21, 2010, Kathryn Laadt (formerly of Cadbury activities) returned my phone call, accidentally. Kathryn had suffered from an illness and a fall. She had just returned from the hospital somewhat disabled. She would be no longer able to lift patients in her Hospice nursing duty role. She noted that my call was “Divine intervention.” Kathryn asked me to pray for her, which I did… She was estranged from her former minister (a lady, after ten years of attendance), and was in need of prayer support… Kathryn noted that she was an Israelite… After much prayer and support, Kathryn eventually received an accurate diagnosis of her very serious and painful condition from a specialist up near Trenton. He was the fourth doctor to examine her… Her treatment was successful… Amen.

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On Sunday March 7, 2010, Clark (maybe age 61) told Barb McGahey and me his story… Clark had been a nurse’s aide at CCHSC, who had cared for Barb’s father… Clark related to Barb and me that he
had heart bypass surgery during August 2009. His symptoms included shortness of breath. During the surgery, he was transported to Heaven where he saw happy people playing in a beautiful environment. He was very sincere, and was not afraid to die (although he wanted to live on). With beaming eyes full of emotion, Clark reiterated his testimony perhaps three times to us in the lobby of CCHSC…

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5.13 Vision of a back adjustment; Stretch forth your hands to heal in Jesus’ name

“Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)

On April 21, 2010, I saw a vision of Dr. Jeff Zeuderma giving me a chiropractic adjustment. In the adjustment, Jeff had me grip my shoulders two times one way and the third time the opposite way, while he adjusted the middle portion of my back from lower to higher vertebrae. I had been taking upwards of ten pills per day for pain relief… The next day I visited Dr. Jeff’s office for my regular adjustment. Dr. Jeff performed exactly the same adjustment, which I had seen the day before in the vision. He had not adjusted me three times in succession or even twice in this manner before. Following the adjustment my back was pain free for at least ten days, and counting… Prior to this episode my back pain was becoming disabling. My last attempt even to type into the computer was painful. This was distressing considering my retirement from engineering and plan to pursue ministry research and writing… The Lord was merciful to me personally… Amen.

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On April 21, 2010 at the Message Church in Pennsauken, the Lord said to me, “Why wait for the final outcome of life? The Holy Spirit is
alive. Therefore, stretch forth your hands to heal and to deliver your brothers and sisters.” Amen…

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5.14 Releasing Mrs. Lyons to the Lord Jesus Christ; Pussy-willows and Ryan holding the candelabra

“Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.” (Matthew 5:16)

During April 2010, I saw Peg, Mrs. Peggy Lyons daughter, at CCHSC in the S2 hallway. We spoke together, and she related how her mother was in serious condition, but hanging on… Peg herself was a nurse, who would come to visit her mother every evening and attend unto her needs… I suggested that we walk to her room and pray for her mother. I related the stories in the Hospice Nurse book regarding releasing people… I sang and prayed for Mrs. Lyons and released her unto the Lord Jesus Christ… Later Sue DiAntonio informed me that the next day, Mrs. Lyons condition changed, and she had her staff call Peg, her daughter, to inform her of the declining change. Shortly after, Mrs. Lyons passed on April 25, 2010, after many years of very serious illness, suffering, and extreme disability. Susan said that Peg related the story of our discussion and prayer and thought that the Lord had interceded for her mother. Amen…

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On April 29, 2010, I saw a vision of Mrs. Vickie Palaganas standing in a yard. I saw her through what appeared to be plants that were blooming pussy-willows, with a wooden fence in the background. Vickie was asking the Lord for guidance concerning her children’s ministry. Next, her husband Ryan while indoors lifted upward a candelabrum onto a candle stick that had concentric circles of lit candles. This symbolized letting your light shine before men, to put your light upon a candlestick, where it may give light to the whole house. (They have four sons.) Next, there was a row of lit and being lit
candles extending and disappearing into the great distance from right to
left on an angle… It seemed as if children were to light a candle and to
ask another to light a candle (spiritual light) ongoing… As a curiosity,
my wife Ruth first handed to Vicki a paper-copy of this vision
description, about a year or so later. That same day, I was walking
along the bank of Newton Creek and noticed that the pussy-willows
were in bloom. I thought that it was a confirmation of the applicability
of the vision…

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5.15 New doors opening; Vision of meeting Doug in the
hallway; Finding the knotty pine table for the loft PC

“And in the same house remain, eating and drinking such things
as they give: for the labourer is worthy of his hire. Go not from
house to house.” (Luke 10:7)

On April 8, 2010, Owen Johnson prayed for me saying to the effect:
New doors opening… fresh anointing for healing and miracles…
Doctor in the Spirit… Open Head… common place – profound and
visible miracles… feeling like hot liquid and people will testify… word
of knowledge and prophecy shall increase… receiving favor and ability
to transfer blessings… proclaim the name of Jesus… Amen…

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“Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you
into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he
shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to
come.” (John 16:13)

On April 30, 2010 in the morning in a supernatural vision on our
front porch swing, I saw myself greeting Doug Venzie, CCHSC
Administrator, in the hallway outside of his office area. I had attempted
to reach Doug three times by phone over the prior three weeks, leaving
him a voice message… Shortly thereafter that same day, I went
unscheduled to CCHSC to seek to discuss the prospect of more hours to
The Journey

serve at CCHSC. The Lord Jesus Christ, instructed, Go not from house to house (Luke 10:7). In my post-retirement situation, I was attempting to request additional hours at my Chaplain position at CCHSC, up from twelve to sixteen hours per week. While at my Chaplain’s desk at CCHSC, I stood up suddenly, as it were involuntarily; and as I left the CCHSC Chaplain’s office to give Mary Ellen Redmond my monthly hour’s log, I happened to meet Doug at the administrative offices doorway, exactly as I had seen it in the vision earlier that day. The exact location and the visual perspective angles, everything was identical to the vision… I was truly amazed by this phenomenon. I had been shown it in advance… Also, note that I had been listening to teaching tapes from Owen Johnson, regarding being sensitive to the Spirit of God. Amen… Promptly following our hallway discussion, Doug referred me to Susan DiAntonio and to Maryann Simpson to obtain their concurrence, which was happily given… Shortly thereafter, the requested increased hours were approved, along with an unexpected pay raise.

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“To whom God would make known what is the riches of the glory of this mystery among the Gentiles; which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.” (Colossians 1:27)

During April 2010 (writing in 2014, I do not recall the timeframe clearly), I was preparing to configure a Study area in the loft of my home. I realized that I needed a table for the PC for my Study. While in prayer, the Lord Jesus Christ specifically told me to go to a Good Will store miles eastward down on the White Horse Pike, and there I would find a table made of knotty pine. At the time I did not know (or recall) that there was a Good Will store on the White Horse Pike. I was aware of a Good Will store nearby on the Black Horse Pike in Bellmawr NJ. Nevertheless, I drove eastward on the White Horse Pike and found a Good Will store in Stratford NJ on the right hand side of the road, as I had seen in the vision. I went into the store and saw an area where used furniture was displayed and stored. I looked around for quite awhile, but I did not see a suitable table, nor did I see a table made of knotty pine. I was beginning to lose heart, when I heard a male voice say look over there behind those items. I walked around to the very back of the
store and looked far behind some furniture items, and hardly visible, there was a knotty pine table. I bought the table, tied it onto the roof of my Explorer, and brought it home. It remains the central item of my Study to this day. I believe that the Lord Jesus Christ wanted me to have the knotty pine table to facilitate and encourage the succeeding long and very difficult work on the Daniel Prophetic Timeline project… Of note when I was a boy, my bedroom had a built-in small desk made of knotty pine that matched the knotty pine of the used table now in my Study. When we were grown, my brother Rick Koehler would remark at times how that he remembered seeing me as a young student early in the morning before school studying at that small desk. Thank you Lord Jesus Christ for showing me the knotty pine table! 😊

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5.16 Switch to soy products; Rick and his testimony regarding cigarettes

“Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. ² Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
³ who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
⁴ who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies; ⁵ who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle’s.” (Psalm 103:1-5)

During early May 2010, Julie, Jose, and Emmanuel Gonzalez were living at our home, while their home was being expanded in a large construction project… During this time, Emmanuel (at 1.5 years of age) was having trauma defecating with hard stools. One evening as Emmanuel was screaming in physical distress upstairs, as I lay on my bed, I prayed to the Lord Jesus Christ, and I heard the Lord say, “Switch to soy products.” The next morning at the breakfast table, I related to Ruth and Julie the “voice said to switch to soy products.” Julie switched from regular milk to soy milk for Emmanuel’s bottles and straightway the constipation problem ceased. When they switched
from regular yogurt to soy yogurt, the remaining slight problem ceased. Amen…

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“And it shall turn to you for a testimony.” (Luke 21:13)

On May 15, 2010, we celebrated Julie’s 28th birthday at a back yard and porch barbecue at Colford Ave. The kids and their spouses were there. I invited my brother, Rick Koehler who attended. After dinner while sitting near me, Rick said that I now have a testimony. I’ve never had a testimony before, but I have one now… He then related his story of the day of his discharge from the hospital during April 2010, after his successfully heart stent insertion. Rick related how as he was preparing to drive home from our house that he reached into the console of his red VW car for his cigarettes, which I had removed (as he had instructed me, which he forgot)... He next thought, I’ll stop at Quick Stop, a nearby convenience store, and buy cigarettes. As he approached Quick Stop in his car, he said that he clearly heard an inner voice (a voice inside of him, and not his own) saying Ralph prayed hard for you to get better and to not restart smoking cigarettes. Rick said that he had never experienced anything like it before, and now he has a Testimony… As he continued driving, he next thought that he would stop at a Wawa on the way toward his home and buy cigarettes. As he approached the store in his car, again the voice said, Ralph really prayed hard for you, and I will get you home, not for your sake but for Ralph’s prayer’s sake… Rick drove on by the store. And for the third time he thought I’ll stop at the local deli, where I normally buy cigarettes, as he came closer to his home. For the third time the voice said Ralph prayed for you and I will get you home. And so, Rick made it home without buying cigarettes… He went to bed and the next day decided that he would not smoke and to this day he has not smoked, until circa 2013… Rick spoke this testimony to me, and I asked him to repeat it to everyone present, including Ruth, Sara, Julie, Jose, Emmanuel, Ralph Jr., and Brandie, which he did (even though he was bashful)... God bless him. 😊

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5.17 Holiness unto the Lord; Rescue the unborn babies; Aileen and the wreath

“And thou shalt make a plate of pure gold, and grave upon it, like the engravings of a signet, HOLINESS TO THE LORD.” (Exodus 28:36)

During April 2010, the Lord said to me, you have endured much to be a Nazarite… I have not cut my hair, nor shaved my beard since the forty day fast in 2002. I continue to live my life committed to holiness unto the Lord…

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“And it came to pass, that, when Elisabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elisabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost.” (Luke 1:41)

On Tuesday May 18, 2010, I thought of the idea of a standing carry-able sign, Jesus is crying: Save the Unborn Babies… I was standing next to the sign and playing the back-pack guitar… I thought of (or saw myself) standing in front of the Cherry Hill Mall over by the bus stop, and then down by the Brook-lawn circle, and again at the intersection of 130 and the Black Horse Pike…

I also thought of the song, He’s Got High Hopes, and I also obtained the words to the song, I saw the light (Beverley Williams had sung it on Sunday)… I also saw in a vision a large frog representing the devil. I went inside the frog’s mouth and pulled out a child. The child ran toward the Lord, who appeared as a pillar of Light, and the children became as pillars of Light as they reached the Lord. It seemed to relate to ministry in BHS… I also heard the song title, Gimmie Shelter. When I picked up my Ford Explorer at Fanelle’s, the mechanic had changed the radio tuner to the local classic rock station. While driving home, I didn’t know how to immediately change the station. (I always listen to MP3s with William Branham, and the Holy Bible.) As I exited Fanelle’s driveway the song, Gimmie Shelter played on the radio, and it played all the way through and ended as I entered my driveway at home… very Strange…
During May 2010, Mrs. Patricia Dice of CCHSC, mentioned her friend, Aileen Santore, who Pat said was a Christian seer… Aileen appeared to me in a vision holding upward in both hands a green wreath. Aileen later confirmed through Pat that she had appeared to me. On Sunday after the L2 service May 30, 2010, she relayed that there is no darkness in Ralph, and that Ralph needs to rest so that he can do more for God… Pat affirmed that Aileen does much work for patriotic veterans’ events involving commemorative services at cemeteries, where she lays her own hand-made wreaths. Pat knew this was a true vision because of this observation concerning Aileen handling the wreath…

5.18 Child of the King; Chew gum for relief; Transported while driving

“But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light: 10 which in time past were not a people, but are now the people of God: which had not obtained mercy, but now have obtained mercy.” (1 Peter 2:9-10)

On Sunday morning May 23, 2010, I sought to learn the hymn, I’m a Child of the King. I found it on You-Tube, in an Amazing Worship version… It is one of the hymns in the CCHSC hymnal that I had not yet learned… Interestingly, William Branham (seemingly out of context) spoke his story of the southern slave who was a model worker, who was not for sale therefore, and whose father was a king in the homeland. You didn’t have to whip him (to get him to work). He was up and at it with his chest out, etc… He was not like the other slaves (The Table 1962 Disc 15 MP62-0714 (Isaiah’s virgin prophecy) The Uncertain Sound, near the end of the service… While ministering at CHCC later that Sunday morning, an old (oft mentioned by her)
“Catholic” woman, asked me in some distress, *who am I then?* I replied saying *you are a child of the King*, which she received with reassurance. It was a blessing for all present…

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“And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever.” (John 14:16)

On Saturday June 5, 2010 while praying and seeking the Lord Jesus Christ (Matthew 7:7) in my hammock for Sara Koehler, I heard the words *chew gum*, and then aspirin gum. A hawk then screeched high overhead… Sara had continued to suffer from esophagus pain… When returning home from CCHSC I purchased double-mint gum (remembering the commercial with the twins in green outfits, dancing some fifty years ago), and anticipated seeing Sara at Colford Avenue upon my arrival, which I did. I shared the idea about gum with Sara. We are praying that it will be helpful… It was… I also prayed for Sara (Mark 16:15 ff). Amen…

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“38 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him. 39 And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing. 40 But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Cæsarea.” (Acts 8:38-40)

Circa 2010, but I do not recall the time of year accurately (I am writing this article in May 2014) I was working at CCHSC as a Chaplain. One evening when I was driving home from CCHSC in Blackwood, a very unusual thing happened. I was driving north bound on the Black Horse Pike in Blackwood. And I was about a half mile or more from the intersection, where the Wal-Green’s is located. Quite surprisingly while driving and with both hands on the steering wheel, I seemed to enter into a white midst and to enter into another dimension. It was as though my consciousness shifted elsewhere. Quite suddenly, I
found myself driving on a road that I did not recognize. It was as though I, inside my car, had been transported seemingly within moments to another location. I found that I was now driving on a road that led me into the eastern side of Woodbury and emerged at the center of town near the town hall. I returned home from there. Upon my arrival at home, Julie and Jose were at our house sitting at the dining room table (they may have been living with us then, which would have been circa 2010, because that was the year Ryan was born), and I related the story to them. I looked on the map, and found that I had been transported about five miles from one location in Blackwood to the road heading toward Woodbury. At the time, Jose suggested that the Lord had moved me, perhaps to avoid me getting into a crash, if I had travelled my normal route home up Route 42… I recalled the Scripture, where Philip was transported in the Spirit, from the Ethiopian Eunuch’s baptism site to the region of Azotus, and the Eunuch saw him no more…

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5.19 Amanda from Liberia who could see, and Ziggy whose father drank; Wondrous is the love of God

“Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.” (Luke 23:34)

On Friday June 11, 2010, I ministered at the Bentley in Pennsauken NJ. I had a vision early the morning before, showing a large room with people seated and standing along two walls. There was a long blonde haired woman standing by me. I touched her arm and asked her if I could preach (twice). I then sang Amazing Grace…

Later that day at 1:30 I arrived at the Bentley expecting to meet Maria Gomal, the Activities Director. I was informed that she was out today (actually she came in shortly later). The receptionist, a lady with long blond hair, named Hope, directed me to go down that hall to the end into the “Bistro” where I was on the schedule to minister. This was my first visit to the Bentley Bistro. It was a large room with people sitting and standing along the two walls with a white grand piano in the center. Amen.

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After an inspired service, I spoke with some of the residents and shook hands with them... One lady, Amanda Findley, was blind. She informed me that she was from Liberia, that her parents were killed in the war, and that she was blinded by a war explosion, and came to America as a refugee.

I began to pray with her and to see visions in a sequence. I saw a room with a door on the left and a hallway leading to a room in the back with a low sofa with a window behind with bright sunlight entering. I saw light skinned men riding in a jeep carrying firearms. One man wearing a blue helmet was smiling looking upward. Amanda said that they were the United Nations peace keeping force. I saw many people packing their luggage and belongings heading toward the hills to avoid the combat and to hide. One man was leading a donkey. I saw a tall watch tower and I thought that her Dad was associated with the watch tower in an intelligence sense... I saw barbed wire... I saw a large ship painted white with a red cross near the top which carried medical supplies.

I also saw a male witch doctor with no shirt. He had a necklace of large animal teeth. He had yellow paint on his face around his eyes and extending down his cheeks. He was looking at me. I then saw a light skinned woman toward my left with her face and eyes uplifted to heaven. I perceived that she was praying for Amanda as her angel. Suddenly there was a fire between the witch doctor and me, and smoke ascending from the fire. The witch doctor looked shocked and turned his back and went out into the darkness behind him... I said the spell is broken. Amanda thought that the witch doctor went away from her and went to someone else. She was relieved. She noted that it may relate to the opposition of “progress” in her country...

I also saw a light skinned man playing an acoustic guitar. There was a camp fire with many young African children around the fire. They were singing *Kum Ba Yah*... Amanda said that all these things were true. She was clearly delighted. She mentioned and quoted Scriptures. Amen. I prayed for the healing of her eyesight in Jesus’ precious name... She said that she could see partially. She noted that I was tall and was wearing a tie. She said that the piano was white. She commented when I put my hands to my face... She said that the man sitting next to her was large (over 300 pounds). She said that he was wearing his key around his neck. All of which were correct. She was very thankful to the Lord. She said that she had hoped to see
sufficiently that she could go around with her walker without someone having to guide her. Amen.

The man sitting next to Amanda, was named, Ziggy. He kept saying as an eyewitness, “It is a miracle.” He asked me repeatedly to see for him. I then said I will look to the Lord for you. I said I see a football field and that you played tackle. I then said I see the number 70, and Amanda said he is turning 70 years of age…

I then saw an old woman who looked distressed. I next saw an old man standing at a bar. His left elbow was on the bar. His hair had a flip in its style. I said to Ziggy that his father drank regularly nearly daily, at a bar room and that he would come home late. I said that his mother was upset because her husband drank. Ziggy said that this was true, and that her mother would plead with his Dad not to drink, and he would gulp down whiskey as if to spite her…

I asked Ziggy to forgive his Dad citing Luke 23:33, [Jesus said,] Father forgive them for they know not what they do. I mentioned that as his inner heart was relieved that it would beat more efficiently circulating through the organs and causing more regular bowel movements and that he would recover and his swelling would go down… Ziggy said, Yes, I have problems with bowel movements. He cried… We prayed together in Jesus’ precious name. Amen…

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Brother Branham asked for the song, Where Could I Go but to the Lord.

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On Thursday July 8, 2010 I ministered at CHCC. I had prepared to sing, I’m a Child of the King, and had listened to a rendition on YouTube just before leaving for the service… As I opened my hymnal at CHCC, I opened directly to #24 I’m a Child of the King, and we began the service with that hymn with great results in terms of congregation participation… After the service Carletta (of activities) asked me to pray for her. I said that she had a problem with her child, a son, and that I saw prison bars, which was correct. I prayed for calm and peace… Carletta said that her son Rocky needed prayer. I prayed with her and
she cried serious tears. A few minutes later she said that she felt much better…

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On Wednesday July 28, 2010, I spoke in tongues at the Message Church in Pennsauken. The interpretation follows.

Wondrous is the Love of God.
Wondrous is the Love of God.
As we walk in the Light of the Prince of Peace,
Wondrous is the Love of God.

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5.20 *Three encores; Butch and the Sorrows of your parents have prepared you for the work you are doing now*

“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.” (Mark 16:15)

On Sunday evening August 1, 2010 I was ministering music at Cooper River Park. I played for about an hour and twenty minutes as usual, but no children came over to play the two tambourines or the bongo, as they normally do… Of note it was a cloudy evening and rain seemed near, but it didn’t actually rain at the park. Attendance was very light… The people were nice and some smiled at me as I played…

After playing for a long time with no children, it seemed time to leave, and as I was putting my guitar away in its case, and kneeling in the grass I said to myself and the Lord, *Well Lord I failed today.* Satan has kept the children away. Oh well, I’ll try again tomorrow. Just then I heard a voice within my head say, *Three Encores.* I wondered at that saying. As I raised my head to stand up to leave, suddenly there was a young girl standing directly before me maybe five feet away. She looked very sweet and asked, “Will you play a song for me?” I said, sure, and took my guitar back out of its case and pulled out the tambourines from their bag and began to play again. Some other
children and adults came around, and I heard professions of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen…

After maybe twenty minutes I began to get tired (my fourth service for that day) and it was getting late. I put away my guitar locking the case. And again suddenly as I looked up and began to stand up to leave, there were three young girls standing before me, different from before. They asked me to play a song for them, which I did. Other people also came over, and I heard additional professions of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

By now it was fully dark and I was tired and began to leave carrying my guitar, bag, and music stand. As I was walking past the swings, suddenly three boys, different from before and maybe twelve years of age ran up to me and asked me to play for them. They each took a bongo or tambourine. I began to sing acapella with hand clapping. I again heard professions of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen…

Yes, there were three encores. I was greatly touched by the Lord’s kindness to me… Later I realized that there were seven children involved requesting songs, which implies completion. I cried for the consolation. Amen… When I look back across time and these many stories, I think that I remember this experience with the greatest fondness of them all. It was very personal between the Lord Jesus Christ and me.

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“And he said, Hear now my words: If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.” (Numbers 12:6)

On Friday August 20, 2010 while at CCHSC, I was visiting with Anna Hardy, who was blind, when her friend Butch arrived. He was an interesting muscular character wearing a Misfits shirt with many Indian beads, and asserting loudly, we are Cherokee, and it’s not over yet, and what do you think of me now? He said some people have stories, and some have testimonies. He read Luke chapter 10, and spoke the poem “Invictus” but added a Christian ending… He told me that people who commit suicide in houses, their spirits are not at rest and they cause troubles for people… When Butch left Anna’s room, I followed him
along the hallway. As we came near to the door I said to him, “I know you are a prophet. Tell me something.” He looked at me closely and he said that my parent’s tragic loss was not their fault, but was the result of the sins of their ancestors, and that their sorrows caused me to come to this point of serving the Lord, and related words… He said, “The sorrows of your parents have prepared you for the work you are doing now.” I was greatly moved.

William Ernest Henley. 1849–1903

**Invictus [with Butch’s edits as I remember them]**

OUT of the night that covers me,
Black as the Pit from pole to pole,
I thank my God that He may be a blessing [edited]
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, and is bowed [edited]

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate:
Jesus is [edited] the Captain of my soul

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**5.21 Samson and pushing the heavy truck uphill to safety:**

*Sylvia’s right knee was healed*
The Journey

“...Then went Samson down, and his father and his mother, to Timnath, and came to the vineyards of Timnath: and, behold, a young lion roared against him. 6 And the Spirit of the LORD came mightily upon him, and he rent him as he would have rent a kid, and he had nothing in his hand: but he told not his father or his mother what he had done.” (Judges 14:5-6)

On Tuesday August 24, 2010 in the afternoon, I had delivered two squirrels to Cove Road and was returning on Route 130 North toward home. Traffic was majorly back logged. After maybe eight traffic light changes at the airport circle, I saw a pickup truck stalled in the right lane, which was causing the extreme back-up of traffic. At that point along the road, there are only two lanes with no roadside shoulders… The truck was stalled with the hood up, and a tall Negro man was standing by the roadside. As I passed by, I circled back into the Pub parking lot, and trotted over to where the man was standing. I greeted him with a Christian greeting, calling him brother. Of note, I had just been listening to William Branham preaching about Samson, with an emphasis on the anointing from God which empowered him… I asked the man if I could help to push the truck down the road to where a shoulder was available. He replied that it would take three to four men to push the truck. Of note, the truck bed was packed very high with household stuff tied down, including many books… The load looked very heavy. In obvious distress and frustration, the man said that he had asked the Lord why this happened to him, when he was busy helping someone clean out their house…

I gently insisted that we try to move the truck, citing faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. As he went to put the truck in neutral and to steer, he looked over his shoulder at me, and said, it is uphill (as though noting in his tone the sheer impossibility of me single handedly pushing the loaded truck). Nevertheless, I prayerfully put my hands on the truck’s rear bumper and pushed, and it moved forward nicely, even though it was heavily loaded and uphill. I believe that the Lord enabled us to push the truck maybe seventy yards to relative safety on the road shoulder for everyone’s protection (perhaps one hundred cars were waiting in line). Upon reaching relative safety, we rejoiced, high-fived, and hugged each other in the joy of the Lord Jesus Christ… Amen… The nice Christian man said that the Lord had sent him an angel…
“In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk. 7 And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength. 8 And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God.” (Acts 3:6-8)

On Thursday September 9, 2010 at CHCC, at her request, I prayed for Mrs. Sylvia Francis Olivier. As Sylvia entered the room, she was shedding tears from pain in her right knee. After quoting Scriptures for healing, at Sylvia’s insistence I placed my hands on her right knee and prayed in Jesus’ name. Sylvia suddenly declared that “the pain is gone.” She shouted praises to the Lord and walked all the way around the room multiple times… I also prayed for a woman with dementia, and for Ashley’s (activities lady) one year old son, who recently was in the hospital for asthma… Praise Jesus! One month later on Thursday October 14, 2010 at CHCC, Mrs. Olivier reported that the pain in her right knee was still gone, and she rejoiced in the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen... Even, four years later, the pain was still gone from her right knee, and she continues to praise the Lord Jesus Christ.

On September 17, 2010, I attended the Salem County Adult Day Care annual picnic at the Riverview Beach Park in Pennsville, NJ. Charles Morrison invited me to attend. We had a nice lunch on a beautiful day in a lovely location sitting in the picnic grove... After lunch I was invited to minister in music. We had a lovely time in the Lord Jesus Christ. I asked a lady to pray a closing prayer, which was powerful. As we were preparing to leave for the day, I prayed for a very sick lady. As I prayed for her a small branch fell from the tree overhead brushing her face. The lady sitting next to us said that the devil did not want you to receive that prayer. We prayed yet again. The Lord Jesus Christ was magnified.
5.22 Portrait on hunger; Youth detention center ministry connection

“For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink.” (Matthew 25:35)

On Sunday September 19, 2010, I investigated online the topic of Food Stamps and learned related information. I next discovered and investigated the Food Bank of South Jersey and read through their online information and viewed videos; and learned that one out of four children is food insecure. As I was driving to Cadbury for ministry, I thought and said to the Lord, you are the God of the suddenly… As I arrived to minister at Cadbury at 10:30 AM, I opened my Holy Bible and looked down directly at Matthew 25:37, which states, then shall the righteous answer and say unto the Lord when saw we thee an hungered and gave thee meat, or athirst and gave thee drink, etc… I was deeply inspired and began to preach this message at various ministry outreaches… Amen…

On Sunday morning October 10, 2010 while entering the Wawa Food market on Kings Highway, on the way to Anne’s Abbey, I noticed the headline article on the Sunday Philadelphia Inquirer which was, TO PORTRAIT ON HUNGER… After buying communion supplies, I went to my car, but returned into the store and purchased the newspaper. I read the article, which expressed the emotional side effects of hunger especially impacting children. Later that day I saved the article, and recycled the remainder of the paper. Next I thought to save a portion of the paper as matting for the back of my car to reduce the dirt from squirrel & raccoon traps. Surprisingly as I lifted out a section of the thick paper there was yet another article regarding food, related to Food Banks at local colleges… Amen.

Based on this follow-up experience, I visited the Food Bank of South Jersey in Pennsauken, NJ on Wednesday October 13, 2010. I was greeted warmly by the receptionist and also a warehouse worker. Next I submitted my volunteer application online and attended orientation... I have been a vocal sponsor of the Food Bank for many years, distributing their brochures etc. [The SJ Food Bank distributes food to over two-hundred food pantries in the SJ area, ministering to many thousands of people.]
“I was in prison, and ye came unto me.” (Matthew 25:36)

On Wednesday September 22, 2010 (the first day of autumn), I ministered for the first time at the Camden County Youth Detention Center from 8:00 to 9:10 PM. There were eight young men and one lady officer present. The Lord Jesus Christ ministered mightily, and at the end of the service, I prayed in Jesus’ name to cast out Satan. As I was leaving the facility and walking out into the parking lot, in the distance I saw a major electrical storm, lighting the nighttime sky. I saw a significant lightning bolt come down to earth, and I thought of the Scripture where Jesus said that he saw Satan fall to earth as lightning. Amen.

“17 And the seventy returned again with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us through thy name. 18 And he said unto them, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. 19 Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.” (Luke 10:17-19)

I also recalled the time when I had prayed for an opportunity to minister to younger people (maybe seven years prior, ~2003). I recall being at my office at work and calling a phone number (not the Youth Center, which I had never heard of before), and surprisingly the phone rang at the Camden County Youth Detention Center at the activities office. At that time, the activities lady stated that they already had (maybe fifteen) ministries supporting the Center and they did not need my services… Recalling this event prompted me to reconnect with the Youth Center (five calls) with a new after school coordinator, which led to this ministry opportunity. The Lord was magnified! 😊
5.23 Mrs. Mary Dove – a faithful servant of the Lord Jesus Christ and there is much more work for you to do

“His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.” (Matthew 25:21)

At the Salem County Nursing Home on Monday September 27, 2010, a lady said to me a verse of the song, Jesus loves me this I know… If I love him when I die, He will take me to the sky. Amen. Also after our inspiring service, a visitor, who was the husband of one of the residents, walked up to me saying that he didn’t know why the Lord told him to take out $100 from the bank today. He said now I know, and he handed me a $100 bill. Thank you Lord Jesus Christ… [Of note, I have never requested or received an offering. This was a one-time phenomenon.] Later that evening at CCHSC, Mrs. Mary Dove (age 96), a very faithful lady, said to me in the name of the Lord, you have much more work to do… Amen.

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On Thursday October 14, 2010 at CCHSC, I learned that Mrs. Mary Dove (96) had passed on earlier that morning. Mrs. Dove was a very faithful lady. Previously, I had asked her to bless me, which she did. I greatly enjoyed visiting with her in S2. Mrs. Dove said often that the Lord was not done with her yet and that she still had work to do. She would ask the Lord to give her strength to serve him. She said emphatically that Jesus is coming soon.

A worker at CHCC S2 informed me that the evening before her passing, Mrs. Dove made her way to the nurses’ station and stated that her time had come and asked the attendants to call her daughter. Her daughter and son did visit their mother that evening. She passed on peacefully the following morning. The attendant, who informed me of these things, said that in all her years of experience working with the elderly she had not seen such happenings. She said that it gave her “goose bumps” to think of it… God bless Mrs. Mary Dove, a faithful servant of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.
5.24 Stephanie and her broken heart; I am with you; Father is Faithful musical recording

“15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover. 19 So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. 20 And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.” (Mark 16:15-20)

On Friday evening October 15, 2010 at BHS 2 North, I met Stephanie (age 25 with long reddish hair). Stephanie said to me that she was insane. She noted that she followed yoga and eastern thought. The Lord Jesus Christ chose every word which I spoke… The Lord Jesus Christ ministered to her mightily, bringing rescue and deliverance. We prayed together the Lord’s Prayer… I quoted many Scriptures from the Holy Bible, which was open in front of me and shared testimonies: Mrs. Farrell, Amanda Findley…

I asked her to pray saying Lord Jesus Christ, show Ralph a vision and have him tell me something that I know that he does not know and empower him to RESCUE me; all of which the Lord did… I saw a dark spirit around her, a cape of witchcraft with a string holding it around her neck, and black magic swirling near the right side of her head... The Lord said that she had put it on herself and that its grip was stronger than she expected, which surprised her, and that this had brought on all this trouble for her and her family.

Stephanie said that what was said was all true, and she asked if I could help her. I answered no, but that the Lord Jesus Christ could help her… The Lord showed a sword of the Lord in mid air, which I gripped with my right hand, and precisely cut off the cape of witchcraft from
around Stephanie’s neck (lower left side). In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ the dark spirit was gathered by her right side (my left) and was cast out into outer darkness going out toward her right, getting smaller and disappearing … This was an honest and genuine experience of deliverance… I encouraged Stephanie to follow the Lord in love and kindness… She said that she felt much better and thanked me…

I saw Stephanie again at BHS three days later, by accident as she had just finished visiting with her brother. She looked very well and seemed glad to see me. She mentioned that she had told the story of our meeting to her aunt…

“18 The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, 19 to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.” (Luke 4:18-19)

The next time that I saw Stephanie at BHS, she asked me if I had seen anything further concerning her, and I answered yes. While in prayer in the night hours regarding Stephanie, I saw that she had a broken heart. In fact, while we were standing there I saw in a vision a black spot over her heart area. I explained that in the previous prayer time, the Lord Jesus Christ had cast out the oppressive spirits, and that now we could see clearly to the root of her problem. I then said the root of your problem is that you have a broken heart. Stephanie then looked somewhat amazed and responded in all sincerity that it was true. I then said that there was good news, because the Lord Jesus Christ came to heal the broken hearted. I prayed for Stephanie and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ the dark spot around her heart disappeared. Stephanie had previously told me that she was insane, but now she appeared quite well and said that she felt completely healed… Stephanie returned home shortly thereafter… Praise the Lord Jesus Christ for His tender mercies now and forevermore…

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“Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.” (Hebrews 13:5)

On Saturday ~3:50 AM on October 30, 2010, a cool breeze blew across me, while on my back in bed from my right to my left (twice). A voice began to speak with me. ”Fear not. Fear not. I am with you. Fear not. You have suffered much for my name’s sake. You have endured much to be a Nazarite. From now on, I am with you. Hold not your peace, but speak my words, and I will be with you. Lay your hands on the sick, cleanse the lepers. Help the afflicted in my name. Fear not. Only Believe. I am Almighty Jesus Christ. Now, come and worship me, and I will shower you with blessings.”

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“They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.”
(Lamentations 3:23)

On Friday morning November 12, 2010, I was given a vision. Background: Brother Branham had preached about turning away the blizzard in the Colorado Mountains in 1963. The recording is from 1963 Jeffersonville Disc 17. God spoke to Brother Branham audibly.

In the vision shown to me, I was in the woods, where there was a path between two trees. I saw on the ground a large cassette tape showing “FATHER is FAITHFUL” with my name below, Ralph Koehler. The interpretation is that it is to be the title of my first Christian musical recording.

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5.25 Dr. Greenfield and seeing the Gavel’s home; Dr. Greenfield and the valley and Light

“1 The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. 3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake. 4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art
with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.” (Psalm 23:1-6)

December 2010 topics regarding Dr. Greenfield... While at the Lobster Trap restaurant, I asked if there was any word from the Lord regarding Val’s illness, and he mentioned the Holy Bible word, signet, as it may pertain to himself (Jeremiah and Daniel). I mentioned the book, Memoirs, and noted that Luke was the beloved physician and that Luke wrote the Gospel of Luke, perhaps our most expansive Gospel, and also the Book of Acts. By inference (with all respect to not adding a word to the Holy Bible, per Revelation warning…) then the book, Memoirs, incidentally may be considered an informal non-canonical Second Book of Acts. Amen… Note; Mike Corman was the pianist at the Lobster Trap; blind and very talented… Dr. Greenfield said, as the music was playing well as a highlight moment, “This is a feast!” He always ordered at my insistence surf and turf. Earlier that day I bought Val a box of cookies, Divine Oatmeal Raisin, which turned out to be his favorite...

Later in February 2011, Dr Greenfield was admitted into the Cadbury assisted living Nelson-5 (530B). The Sunday following while at CCHSC, I opened the Holy Bible at the start of the 3:00 service to Haggai 2:23, which included, the word, signet… I called Val to mention it to him, and he explained his perspective concerning the meaning of that passage of Scripture...

On ~December 13, 2010 in the early morning while praying for Dr. Val Greenfield, the Lord Jesus Christ showed me a vision involving the home of Wayne Gavel. I saw a white stucco house. I did not realize the word, stucco, until later. The house was white long-ways with a door near the center. It was white with dimple-like protrusions on the exterior walls. The approach to the house was unusual left then right then left again. The house was placed behind another house which was closer to the road. There was a white stucco post with an iron appearing railing… At the front door Wayne Gavel appeared elderly in a dark suit and tie and white shirt with white hair… Val was to ask if he could pray for Wayne’s healing, and then surprisingly Wayne was to pray for
Val’s healing, anointing him with oil thereby bringing the healing of reconciliation.

I shared this vision later that day in the car with Dr. Val Greenfield while returning from taking Val to a doctor’s appointment. Later that day, Wayne Gavel’s mother-in-law called Val and came to visit him at Cadbury. She had not contacted Val for over ten years, although Val had been in contact with her. She asked about the status of the book, Memoirs, and Val gave her a copy. Val called me to discuss, and I spoke with the lady on the phone. She mentioned that another lady had written a book, A Little Girl Named Eva, about her experiences in World War II. Mrs. Gavel’s mother was interested in my possible editorial support for her friend toward publishing her book. I referred her to the 48hrbooks web site and gave her my contact information… Val acknowledged that the whole experience was a “miracle.” The detail of the appearance of Mr. Gavel’s house (white stucco), its unusual placement (behind the other house), and Mr. Gavel’s appearance as tall and thin, were confirmed as accurate noting that I did not know any of this information… Shortly thereafter, Val gave a copy of the book, Memoirs, to his dear friend, Phil Barnett, who paid Val a surprise visit at Cadbury…

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Toward the end of January 2011, I was praying and asked the Lord Jesus Christ, what will become of Dr. Greenfield, regarding his serious illness? I then went into a vision and was in a shallow valley of about twenty feet high; Psalm 23. I was walking along and looking upward toward my right. The valley opened, and I saw a Being standing in white light with two others with one on the right and another on the left (which reminds me of Manuel’s vision of the Lord with two children, but the beings were not children now, maybe Val’s Mom and Elder Manuel)... I understood that Val was going upward. Next, I saw concave (metallic-like) surfaces crushing down one upon another and then at right-angles shifting. I understood this to mean that I would be crushed downward. I shared this vision with Dr. Greenfield.

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5.26 Mary Schrull sat up in bed; Sorting the CDs and God is in the little things

“But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.” (Luke 12:7)

At CCHSC, Mary Schrull is a patient, who at the time was about fifty years old. Mary suffered from MS. During mid-January 2011, Mary was in pain and was taken to the local Kennedy Hospital, where she was heavily sedated and remained for about twelve days. Mary then was returned to CCHSC and was placed on comfort care, according to Kate McElroy’s email to me requesting that I visit Mary. I promptly visited with Mary, but found her to be essentially unconscious and unmoving. I was informed by her friend, Frank Eller that she was not eating at all… According to her brother, John, Mary had been diagnosed by her doctors as end-of-life, and John was planning her funeral. John noted that it was the intervention of Susan DiAntonio that enabled Mary to be returned to CCHSC; otherwise she would have been taken to a local Hospice facility…

Upon visiting with Mary, her brother, John, and her friend, Frank, were present. We had a holy time seeking the Lord Jesus Christ in prayer. I insisted that we all kneel down around her bed to pray, which we did. I played the song, Angels Watching over Me, which I had recently learned. (A young woman from BHS 2S had mentioned the song to me during the prior visit there in BHS.)

Amazingly, the next day Mary began to recover. As of January 28, 2011, Mary is sitting up in bed, eating well, conversing nearly normally, and is able to move her feet and knees. We are thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ… Amen…

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Also during mid January 2011, I saw a vision of sorting through my audio CD box, which I keep in my Ford Explorer… Later that same day, I actually did sort through that box (after many years) down by the river side… I mentioned to Barbara McGahey that God is “in the little things.” She agreed citing her recent bus link arrangements…
Seemingly the same day, Sara Koehler posted her new original song, *The Little Things You Do* on Face Book. Sara played her guitar and sang…
“9 And moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, and set in order many proverbs. 10 The preacher sought to find out acceptable words: and that which was written was upright, even words of truth. 11 The words of the wise are as goads, and as nails fastened by the masters of assemblies, which are given from one shepherd. 12 And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh. 13 Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man. 14 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.”

(Ecclesiastes 12:9-14)

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6.1 Finding the VHS remote; Mrs. Buckley moved her right side and her family with joy proclaimed it a miracle; Keep singing – it sinks in

“And as for thine asses that were lost three days ago, set not thy mind on them; for they are found. And on whom is all the desire of Israel? Is it not on thee, and on all thy father’s house?” (1 Samuel 9:20)
On February 12, 2011 Sunday evening, Ruth suggested that we watch a video entitled, *Be Still and Know that I am God*. However, we couldn’t find the VHS remote to operate the video. I searched through the house and then said to the Lord, if You want me to watch this video then please help me to find the remote. I laid down on the floor and looked under the TV table behind the boxes and behind the various wires and found the remote. It was well hidden, but the Lord Jesus Christ helped me to find it… Amen. The video focused on contemplative prayer and was well done and inspiring.

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“3 And they come unto him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four. 4 And when they could not come nigh unto him for the press, they uncovered the roof where he was: and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay. 5 When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee. 6 But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts, 7 Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? who can forgive sins but God only? 8 And immediately when Jesus perceived in his spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, he said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts? 9 Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk? 10 But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (he saith to the sick of the palsy,) 11 I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house. 12 And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all; insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion.” (Mark 2:3-12)

The next evening at CCHSC S2, I saw Mrs. Buckley, her husband two sons and daughter (four people with her) in the hallway. They invited me into her room to share Christian music, which I did. I noticed that she had Scriptures written on her white-board including: *Be Still and Know that I am God*, Psalm 46:10. Amen… Her son asked me, “What is grace?” We shared many Scriptures and testimonies, about finding the remote, and also about Mary Schrull’s healing. Her son then asked if we could pray for her Mom. We kneeled down and
quoted healing Scriptures including Matthew 14:12-14 and Mark 16:15-20…

After we stood, I then played the song, The Last Mile on the Way. While playing the song, it was as if the Lord appeared as a Light, and Mrs. Buckley received some healing. I said, “It just happened.” Mrs. Buckley was evidently a stroke victim paralyzed on her right side. I asked her to do something that she could not do before. She reached up her right hand and touched her ear – three times. Amen. Her family became exuberant with joy. Mrs. Buckley’s “countenance” was beaming with delight. I asked her to hold up one, then two, then five fingers, which she did. Amen… She also clapped her hands…

I touched Mrs. Buckley’s right ankle and knee and she felt the touch and moved her leg slightly. She then tapped her right foot to the rhythm of the song, Amen… Her husband was leaping for joy, and her son prayed truly an awesome God honoring prayer of gratitude. Her roommate Mrs. Sampley was crying for joy… Her children proclaimed it a “miracle.” Amen…

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On February 17, 2011 at Manor Care in West Deptford after our afternoon service, a lady spoke to me saying, “Keep singing. It sinks in.”

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6.2 Drawing the picture of the car; Ted Coffin can now see

“47 Jesus saw Nathanael coming to him, and saith of him, Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile! 48 Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee. 49 Nathanael answered and saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art the Son of God; thou art the King of Israel. 50 Jesus answered and said unto him, Because I said unto thee, I saw thee under the fig tree, believest thou? thou shalt see greater things than these. 51 And he saith unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open, and the angels of
God ascending and descending upon the Son of man.” (John 1:47-51)

On Friday February 18, 2011 at BHS 2 – North, I ministered the Gospel in a service lasting over two hours… Toward the end a lady named Sandy was in the Spirit. She was wearing a Christian sweat shirt, showing the Holy Bible and stating beneath, “Read the Instructions!” A vision came showing an older car, nighttime, and Sandy screaming within. It turns out that Sandy was in a car crash sixteen years before at night, and she screamed Lord, don’t let me die here. Sandy said that her boyfriend had left a suicide note; that with her in the car an evil presence filled the car; that the man began to drive fast and wildly; and that they had a terrible crash killing the man (he died shortly after at Cooper Hospital). Sandy showed me her right arm which was badly scarred and disfigured at the elbow. I mentioned the vision of the car; I turned over the song sheet to its blank side, from which I was singing, The Last Mile on the Way; and I drew a sketch of the car. Sandy intently watched me draw the car quickly and said that the picture “looks just like it.” Sandy kept the picture. She thought that the Lord was ministering to her to “straighten out her life.” Amen. ☺

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On February 27, 2011 at CHCC, Ted Coffin, a resident, asked me to pray for his eyesight. His mother was a Nazarene preacher. Ted often sings, Soon and Very Soon… He also says, “You don’t have to go to hell if you don’t want to.”

Two weeks later on March 10, 2011, I visited CHCC for a service. While going up on the elevator I saw Vivian, a resident, who testified that she was still healed by the Lord Jesus Christ in her right knee. Vivian said that the next day after the healing prayer (see somewhere above), she put away her walker and has not used it since and that she has no pain in her knee. Amen. When we walked into the activities room, Ted Coffin saw me and began to loudly proclaim that the Lord Jesus Christ has healed his eyesight. Ted explained that he woke up the next morning, and he could see! Ted said that Jesus not only prevented his eyes from getting worse (which is what he specifically requested at the time of prayer), but that he could actually now see even better. He could see his hands, he could see his food to eat, and he could see
where he was going. Ted glorified the Lord Jesus Christ repeatedly. Ted said to me “to spread this testimony wherever you go!” Amen.

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6.3 Ten yellow school buses; My son, work for me; Framing the Toronto picture of the Temple

“Behold, I cast out devils, and I do cures to day and to morrow, and the third day I shall be perfected.” (Luke 13:32b)

On February 24, 2011 while on a telecom with Tom Waddington, Tom requested prayer for Ryan, who was about thirty years of age of Florida with children, who was critically ill. I saw a vision of a yellow school bus. Later that afternoon while driving to Salem Nursing Home, I saw a total of ten yellow school buses. While playing the piano at Salem Nursing Home, I thought of Brother Branham’s vision of the three apples, which meant that the sick man would be healed in three days, which did come to pass. I then thought that Ryan in Florida may well be healed in ten days… I do not know the outcome of this case…

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“ Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. 20 For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.” (Matthew 18:19-20)

On March 2, 2011 while visiting Dr. Val Greenfield in Cadbury Nelson 5, we had a nice hymn service in Val’s room. Sam, resident of Cadbury, stopped by to visit Val and shared with us his story, regarding four denominations. There were three of us (Matthew 18:19-20)... We sang, He Lives as our first hymn, which reminded me of the closing sentence on the back cover of the Memoirs. After Sam left, I prayed for Val, and he spoke in tongues saying, “My son, work for me.” He also said, concerning himself, “Death is coming. Papa fix…” Help, Lord!
On March 3, 2011, I brought home from the frame shop the picture of the Temple with the water flowing out, which Ruth had bought in Toronto. We hung the picture in our dining room. Ruth thought that the timing was a sign… We looked to find ourselves in the River, amidst the assembly of worshippers…

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6.4 Our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old

“We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.” (Psalm 44:1)

On Wednesday March 9, 2011, Dr. Greenfield was taken to the ER of Voorhees Hospital. When I arrived to see him in the ER cubicle, he looked very pale and in a dying condition. He seemed unconscious. I played the guitar and hummed softly for a half an hour. It was interesting to me that during this time no one else entered the room… Evidently, Dr. Greenfield’s internal bleeding stopped, his color returned to his face, he awoke and spoke to me and sang the hymn of faith, How Great Thou Art. As the faithful doctor often said, “Praise Jesus!” Amen.

On Sunday morning March 20, 2011 while preparing to start ministry at Cadbury Nelson-5 (where Dr. Greenfield had been), I knew that the Lord was going to console me regarding the Memoirs by showing me something in the Holy Bible. I opened the Holy Bible (randomly) directly to Psalm 44:1, which is addressed “To the Chief Musician.” I was greatly blessed…

“We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.” (Psalm 44:1) How profoundly appropriate concerning Dr. Greenfield’s Memoirs…
On Tuesday March 15, 2011 while Dr. Greenfield was in the Virtua Hospital ICU, I visited with him daily. I brought to him a card selected by Ruth, which included a verse from Psalm 91. Dr. Greenfield mentioned that it was a sign to him. He explained that on his mother’s grave stone there is inscribed the same verse from Psalm 91. Dr. Greenfield was buried next to his mother in Staten Island as he pre-arranged.

Dr. Greenfield passed away Wednesday March 16, 2011 at 8:10 PM. I was with him until 5:45 PM that day. I had placed my radio in his room playing the old hymns, which he welcomed. I sang old hymns to Dr. Greenfield, and we prayed the Lord’s Prayer together daily. I reminded him of the vision of Jesus awaiting him at the end of the valley of the shadow of death. He was comforted by Jesus. I asked him to bless me. I knelted down by the side of his bed and placed my head under his right hand, and he did bless me with a Godly prayer. Amen. Dr. Greenfield’s last words to me were, “Give my love to the family: Praise Jesus!” When I left the hospital, I went to The Evergreens for ministry service. About 7:40, I asked David, a Message believer who works there, to come over and stand with me in prayer for Dr. Greenfield. I placed my right hand on his shoulder (Matthew 18:19-20), and we released Dr. Greenfield to the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

On Saturday, March 19, 2011, I collected Christian books (27 boxes) from Dr. Greenfield’s apartment while Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Bergman, the executors, were there. Ralph Jr. and I moved large furniture to/from the Bergman’s home... Please see the notes that I prepared to say at Dr. Greenfield’s funeral, but was not invited to do so... The notes are filed in the JLYC file - year 2011... Dr. Greenfield had asked me to distribute his Memoirs at his funeral. He had purchased 125 copies for the purpose. While at Cadbury Nelson-5 he said, “Ralph, at the funeral pass-out the Memoirs to people, who come to see the old doc one last time.” The Bergman’s initially welcomed the idea. Mrs. Ruth Bergman said, “Let the chips fall where they may.” Shortly later, Ron Becker persuaded Mr. Bergman to inform me to not pass-out the Memoirs at the funeral. They actually threatened to physically restrain me if I attempted to distribute Dr. Greenfield’s book. This was a difficult and emotional problem, but I did follow their orders. I returned the many heavy boxes of the Memoirs books to the Bergman’s immediately following the funeral. Mr. Becker destroyed the many copies of the Memoirs. I perceived that this episode was the
fulfillment of the vision wherein I was crushed down twice. Essentially, I was prevented from performing Dr. Greenfield’s last request to me to distribute his beloved life’s work of his Memoirs to the people who would attend his funeral; and some came from great distances… I estimate that there were well over one hundred people in attendance at Dr. Greenfield’s memorial service…

On Monday evening March 21, 2011 while ministering at CCHSC, I visited with Ms. Charlotte Steadman, who had her old taped Holy Bible placed before her. I asked her to read something out of the Holy Bible for me. Charlotte opened to Psalm 91 and read the whole chapter. Amen.

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6.5 Where is Sara and the lay-off notice; My God shall meet all your needs

“And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren.” (Romans 8:28-29)

Early Friday morning May 5, 2011 before dawn, I had a dream involving Sara. I was looking at Ruth and also Vicki Palaganas, who was standing to my left slightly in front of Ruth. I asked Ruth: Where is Sara? Vicki spoke something. I asked Ruth again: Where is Sara? Ruth replied, I don’t know... I next entered a room where Sara was standing. A person with a very large face was speaking to her in a very serious tone. About three people were standing around behind Sara... She walked around the man on his left and walked out the door. She became cold. I stood in front of her, and I had on coats. I said to her: Would you like one of my coats?

I shared this dream with Ruth about mid morning on Friday. About 11:30 in the morning Sara called Ruth on the house phone saying that she had been just laid-off from her job, where she had worked for eleven years. The downsizing lay-off was a surprise…
The Journey

From a dream interpretation point of view, Sara was spoken to by the spirit of her company (actually her manager was a woman who informed her of the decision). Figuratively, Sara was sent out the door of the business, and into the cold…

Julie commented shortly afterward saying: It is probably for the best. I recall Val Greenfield saying to Sara (on the family Saturday surprise visit to him at Cadbury in room 502B when he was very sick) before he died that All things work together for good (quoting Romans 8:28).

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“But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” (Philippians 4:19)

On Monday morning May 9, 2011, I mentioned to Julie Gonzalez in the driveway that if I was still working I would be making money; even more than we needed. Julie replied to me saying don’t look back. She next said it is probably the best decision you ever made (early retirement from LM).

Later on Monday May 9, 2011 I was listening to the Message series 1965 MP65-1128E On the Wings of a Snow White Dove. This was perhaps Brother Branham’s most moving sermon out of over 1,100… Earlier that day I saw three mourning doves together at the park. I next found while clearing out the basement a Christmas card that I had purposely saved years before showing on the cover a white dove with the inscription of Peace. I also found a framed picture of “The Dove and the Roses” that included a short poem. I then found a paint-by-number picture of a white dove (or eagle), which Julie painted when she was young. Please note the dove to eagle transition statements by Brother Branham. All three of these items were found in rapid succession while sorting through items that morning in the basement. Next, in conclusion of the whole matter, I found a framed Scripture saying “And my God will meet all your needs according to His glorious riches in Christ Jesus” (Philippians 4:19). The pictures are presented below…

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Figure 7: Julia Ruth Gonzalez (nee Koehler’s) childhood painting of the eagle

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Figure 8: Roses and the Dove

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Figure 9: My God shall meet all your needs (Philippians 4:19)
Figure 10: Dove of Peace

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6.6 Time to prophesy; Ms. Carter received her sight; CCHSC Transformer and the Lord’s Prayer

“9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. 10 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. 11 Give us this day our daily bread. 12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.” (Matthew 6:9-13)

On Friday May 6, 2011, I talked with Owen Johnson on the phone. On my previous call a few weeks before, Owen had been taken to the hospital with pneumonia in the left lung... Owen was feeling improved, and he prayed for me. He said (as I recall) now is the time to Prophesy... He asked the Lord to increase the words of knowledge... He prayed for my protection from accidents and from robbers, bandits, and swindlers... He asked the Lord to send me men that I might mentor them in the type of ministry that I have...

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“28 And when he was come into the house, the blind men came to him: and Jesus saith unto them, Believe ye that I am able to do this? They said unto him, Yea, Lord. 29 Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you.” (Matthew 9:28-29)

On Friday May 27, 2011, I was ministering at the Salem County Adult Day Care Center on South Broad Street in Penns Grove, NJ. Carrie was the activities coordinator, and as I arrived for ministry she already had the residents singing Gospel songs. I perceived that Carrie was Spirit filled...

During the service, Ms. Ruth Carter stood from her wheelchair with Carrie’s assistance and gave a testimony thanking and praising God. She mentioned that she was having pain in her eyes and that she was blind in her right eye and was losing vision in her left eye. The Lord Jesus Christ moved in prayer for her. Upon the second prayer, noting
that Jesus prayed for a blind man twice, Ms. Carter’s eyes seemed to pop open widely, and she could see. She saw how many fingers that I held up. She read “USA” on a small sign. She then read from a piece of paper, which I held maybe seven feet from her. The paper presented letters from the alphabet. It was some sort of puzzle page… Interestingly, the puzzle presented letters as if they were from an eye chart, random arrangements. We rejoiced together for the blessing for Ms. Carter. Amen…

After the service, I had the privilege of baptizing Charles Morrison (of Anne’s Abbey) in the Delaware River by Sixth Avenue…

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“(Befoerlime in Israel, when a man went to enquire of God, thus he spake, Come, and let us go to the seer: for he that is now called a Prophet was beforetime called a Seer.)” (1 Samuel 9:9)

On Thursday July 7, 2011 before dawn, I saw a vision of several people in a room tightly in together with many on beds. I saw a tall white man, who I knew was the spirit of the place. I placed my hands on the cheeks of his face and said; help is on the way... Later that morning while on the backyard hammock praying for the Lord Jesus Christ to show me things to come, I saw a vision of a gray metal sheet with the word in black letters, TRANSFORMER. As I was driving to CCHSC at about 7:00 PM and nearing the front driveway, it was as if I heard a message saying, something major is going to happen today.

At CCHSC during a severe thunderstorm lightning had struck the “transformer” knocking out all electrical power including backup power to the entire 480 bed facility. As time progressed it was stated by the leaders that the estimate to restore power was two days. An evacuation of all residents was ordered. Many fire trucks, police cars, and emergency vehicles, television crews, and people arrived at the scene... I stood out front while BHS residents were taken away on special buses, some with wheel chair lifts...

After dark, I entered the Long Term Care (LTC) facility with Sue DiAntonio’s, our social services director’s, blessing and in L1W at the nurses’ station, I was asked to assemble two 6-volt flashlights. It was dark in the facility and getting hot without any air conditioning and the windows do not open... I assembled and handed one flashlight to a
working lady, who immediately ran off with it to assist residents. I then had the remaining flashlight. I thought at the time that the Lord had provided His servant with a flashlight… I visited in rotation ten of ten sections of the LTC facility. I greeted the people in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. It was dark and hot. A few people were visibly upset and some were crying. I led the folks in singing *Jesus Loves Me This I Know*, and *Amazing Grace*. I quoted Psalm 46:1 that the Lord is *a very present help in times of trouble*. And we prayed the Lord’s Prayer… At the tenth of ten locations after about a full hour or more of ministry, as we ended the Lord’s Prayer, the facility lights came on… It was 10:38 PM (after about three plus hours without power) by the local wall clock. This occurred significantly ahead of the original estimate to restore power… People were relieved and happy. I passed Doug Venzie, our administrator, in the hallway and said, *let there be light*. He returned a big smile…

Of note the elevators had not been working and evacuating approximately one hundred residents from the second floor down the steps was going to be a major manual effort… Also, the large food carts were being moved manually down the steps by men…

Channel Six Action News was on the scene, and I appeared in the background of the newscast. John Schrull saw the news cast on the 11:00 PM news, and also Gail Lukaszewicz saw me on the news… The link is as follows (as of 7/14/2011):


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6.7 Finding the talking bird; The will of God known through three things; Crows sounding an alarm

“10 Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven. 11 For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost. 12 How think ye? if a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray? 13 And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray. 14 Even so it is not the will of
your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.” (Matthew 18:10-14)

On Friday July 8, 2011, Ruth and I went to the Lobster Trap restaurant for lunch. The waitress from Greece, who was in times past friendly to Dr. Greenfield, was our server. She related a lovely story, about the Lord helping her to find her father’s beloved pet bird.

The pet bird had flown out of the house. Her mother had left the door open by accident, and the bird was lost. The lady went to her father’s house, and prayed that the Lord would show her where the bird was. She walked three blocks past numerous trees, and then heard the bird “speaking.” It was a talking parrot (or cockatoo???). She called to the bird, which descended one branch at a time, and after twenty minutes the bird flew down and landed on her arm. The bird said repeatedly: I love you… She returned the bird home safely.

Upon finding the bird, she had called her father, who was at a friend’s funeral. He and her mother rejoiced with tears… She said it was one of the most significant things that had ever happened to her. I remarked that Dr. Greenfield would appreciate her supernatural testimony, and she replied that he may have been listening… We smiled…

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“17 Wherefore be ye not unwise, but understanding what the will of the Lord is. 18 And be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit; 19 speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; 20 giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ:” (Ephesians 5:17-20)

The will of God may be known by considering three things. As a ship pilot steers by the alignment of lighthouses at night, even so these things may be aligned. First, there will be no Scripture against it. Second, the desire must be in your heart. Third, circumstances must allow it to happen. The Prophet William Branham spoke this to Pearry Green (Pearry Green tape).
“And it shall be, \textit{that} thou shalt drink of the brook; and I have commanded the ravens to feed thee there.” (1 Kings 17:4)

On Wednesday August 31, 2011, I was in the hammock in our back yard praying, and it was my day-off, so I was intending to pray for a long time... While on the hammock, two crows perched in the trees above me and began cawing loudly and persistently, as in an alarm. I thought that they would move along shortly, but they didn’t. I next thought that there might be a hawk nearby, which I did not see... The crows were so loud that they drove me off the hammock and into the house... To my surprise, I found that Ruth was standing in the kitchen having stroke symptoms and after calling the doctor, we went to the Virtua hospital Emergency Room where she was promptly admitted. Thankfully she recovered nicely and quickly. Praise Jesus! 😊 I recalled that in the Holy Bible the Lord commanded the ravens to feed the prophet Elijah by the brook...

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**6.8 A Prophet hath been among them; Pray for Sara now; Take the offensive against the enemy**

“And he said, Hear now my words: If there be a prophet among you, \textit{I} the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, \textit{and} will speak unto him in a dream.” (Numbers 12:6)

On Sunday August 28, 2011 while at CCHSC L2W, I read Ezekiel 33:31-33: “And they come unto thee as the people cometh, and they sit before thee as my people, and they hear thy words, but they will not do them: for with their mouth they show much love, but their heart goeth after their covetousness.

And, \textit{lo}, thou art unto them as a very lovely song of one that hath a pleasant voice, and can play well on an instrument: for they hear thy words, but they do them not.

And when this cometh to pass, (\textit{lo}, it will come,) then shall they know that a prophet hath been among them.”
On Wednesday September 28, 2011 at 4:23 AM, while on my bed, the Lord Jesus Christ said to me, “Pray for Sara now.” I prayed in the Spirit for over two hours. Later that day, Sara Koehler was in an auto accident on Route 38. The air bag in the car discharged and prevented Sara from hitting her head on the steering wheel. Her car was badly damaged and was assessed as totaled by the insurance company. Sara was kept safe and walked away from the accident without injury. Halleluiah and amen to the Lord Jesus Christ! Safety is of the Lord…

On Wednesday evening, October 12, 2011, I attended the Message Church in Pennsauken NJ. We sang the song, Cleanse Me, and the last verse speaks of revival.

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee;
Send a revival, start the work with me;
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need;
For blessing now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

The sermon noted James 4:7 to draw near to God, and also to press into the kingdom of God. Pastor John McFadden spoke about the Third Pull and that somebody will go into their prayer closet and break
through. At the end of the sermon, he spoke about the Lord confirming the message...

The Lord began to move upon the people. I audibly heard the sound of wind. The Lord then spoke through me saying, *There is a sound of wind; of wind in the tops of the mulberry trees, and a sound of a going* (as per 2 Samuel 5:24). *It is time to take the offensive against the enemy.*

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**6.9 Lord keep him humble at thy feet; On the Boardwalk – Thank you for taking care of her**

“Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.” (Matthew 18:4)

On Friday, October 14, 2011, I was ministering at The Bentley in Pennsauken. We had an inspiring service. We sang, *Jesus on the Mainline*, and an elder gentleman echoed...

At the end of the service, I asked the same elder brother, a retired Deacon, to pray for me. I kneeled down by his side, and put his right hand on my head, and he did pray. One of the things he said was, “Lord, keep him humble at Thy feet.” Amen...

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“Be not forgetful to entertain strangers: for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.” (Hebrews 13:2)

On Sunday, October 16, 2011, Barbara McGahey shared a story that happened to her Mom and sister, Ruth and Michele McGahey on Monday, October 10, 2011. Michele took her Mom to the boardwalk in Ocean City NJ and was pushing her Mom in a wheelchair. Ruth was 82 years old...

While stopped on the boardwalk a tall, good looking, and older gentlemen walked up and bent down and looked directly at Ruth and smiled a pleasant smile. He then stood up and looked directly at Michele and said, “Thank you for taking care of her.” He then walked
away. Michele looked at her Mom, and then they both looked around to look after the man, but he had disappeared. He seemed to have vanished…

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6.10 The inspiration of Daniel; Adrian and Show me the Scriptures; Stretch forth thine hand

“And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.” (Daniel 12:3)

On Sunday, October 23, 2011 at the start of the 3:00 service at CCHSC L2W, I opened my Holy Bible randomly to Daniel 9:21ff, regarding When Messiah Comes, which I had been working on updating, and had discovered earlier that week the serious issues with the RSV and Catholic Bible introductions to the Book of Daniel (and footnotes for Daniel 9:21ff). It seemed to be a confirmation that refuting the false RSV Story was important to the Lord Jesus Christ.

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“Thou art the anointed cherub that covereth; and I have set thee so: thou wast upon the holy mountain of God; thou hast walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire. 15 Thou wast perfect in thy ways from the day that thou wast created, till iniquity was found in thee.” (Ezekiel 28:14-15)

On Wednesday, October 25, 2011, I was ministering at the Camden County Youth Detention Center. Adrian Aponte, an inmate, asked me to provide him with Scriptures showing the Devil being cast out of heaven. He mentioned Isaiah and Revelation. He said that no one else from the Christian visiting programs could show him the Scriptures exactly in the Holy Bible. To follow up, I prepared a listing of the Scriptures with the help of Bible Gateway online and delivered a hard copy for Adrian to the Youth Detention Center the next day on Thursday evening…
On that same Thursday, when I arrived for my afternoon service at Salem County Nursing Home, I opened the Holy Bible randomly exactly to Ezekiel Chapter 28, regarding the anointed cherub... walking amidst the stones of fire, etc... It was another Biblical confirmation to me. I thought to add a related chapter to the newly emerging book, Christian Anthology... It also seemed to support the word spoken at the Pennsauken Message Church recently, “The time has come to take the offensive against the enemy.”

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“And when he had looked round about on them with anger, being grieved for the hardness of their hearts, he saith unto the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it out: and his hand was restored whole as the other.” (Mark 3:5)

On Thursday, November 10, 2011, I had ministry at CHCC. During the service, the Lord Jesus Christ helped and healed multiple people: Sylvia – improved eyesight, another lady walked and flexed her hands, another lady was saved from blackbird evil spirits, and another lady stretched forth her left hand. Amen.

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6.11 Esther walked twenty-one steps; Thank you for your generosity; Robert Waters’ vision of Angels

“All shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.” (Isaiah 35:6)

On Friday, November 11, 2011, I had ministry at the Bentley. After the service in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Esther walked twenty-one steps, which she could not do before. She rejoiced and smiled. Amen.

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On Wednesday, December 7, 2011, I was tired and didn’t feel much like traveling for ministry (new schedule adjustments etc), but I drove down to Lakeland anyway, and I had ministry at BHS 1 North. At the end of the service including Christmas carols a lady resident said to me, “Thank you for your generosity; sharing with us.” I was touched.

“And of some have compassion, making a difference.” (Jude 22)

On Friday, December 9, 2011, I had ministry at the Bentley in Pennsauken NJ on Route 130 South. Ms. Esther greeted me smiling and said that she was walking now with her walker. She was doing therapy three times a week, and that she could walk around her floor hallway. She also said that she was praying to the Lord Jesus Christ more than before.

We had a great service. It was a real treasure and a pearl of great price. Rev. Pitts, a resident, said that Ms. CC was dying, and that he prayed for her, and that she spoke with tongues and recovered. Ms. CC was sitting in the AL Room with her daughter-in-law and son. She was smiling, and she sang and clapped her hands. After playing the piano, I asked Rev. Pitts to open our service with prayer. We had a great time in the Lord. The Lord Jesus Christ was magnified.

At the end of the service, we worshipped. A resident named, Katherine, had not walked for six years. The Lord Jesus Christ spoke words of knowledge to her, which inspired her faith. While I gently held her hands, she stood up and walked. It was a halleluiah moment.

Another lady resident, Linda Pinous, seeing this, was moved in great faith. The Lord Jesus Christ also spoke words of knowledge to her, and she was delivered from crippling arthritis, which she had from birth. Her countenance actually changed, and she worshipped the Lord. The Lord Jesus Christ broke off a generational curse from her. Amen.

Moreover, a resident, Robert Waters, was worshipping with great fervor. While he wept, he said that he could see angels with their hands up, all around the walls. He said, “If I am lying, may I burn in hell!”

“And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.” (James 5:15)
With many tears, he drew two pictures of the angels that he was seeing, and gave them to me. I intend to frame them and treasure the pictures always. In those days, Rev. Pitts anointed people with consecrated oil for healing.

Figure 11: Robert Waters’ vision of Angels
Figure 12: Robert Waters’ vision of the Cross
6.12 Jesus is the reason for the season; The Nativity and With Signs Following; I am going home tomorrow; Linda of the Bentley and her miraculous life-saving healing

“Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign; Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son, and shall call his name Immanuel.” (Isaiah 7:14)

On Christmas Eve December 24, 2011 while I was entering CCHSC for a Saturday afternoon service in S2, I entered the elevator with six other women workers. A lady named Linda looked at my canvas carrying bag and pointed to the words stitched there, “LORD JESUS.” She exclaimed for all to hear clearly, “JESUS is the reason for the season.” Or words to that effect… The other ladies chimed right in. It was a blessed moment. Amen.

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“And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.” (Mark 16:20)

On Monday December 26, 2011 at Cooper River West, we had a service. I preached against Santa Claus as an idol distracting from the Lord Jesus Christ, and I also mentioned that the Lord Jesus Christ in the manger was a sign unto us – as in the nativity scenes which we should have on display rather than Santa Claus…

To conform the word: with signs following - the Lord Jesus Christ raised a lady resident up out of her wheel chair. She said that she could not stand, and had not stood for a long time. By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ she stood up and testified to the goodness of God. Amen.

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“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.
16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.
17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.
19 So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.
20 And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.” (Mark 16:15-20)

During circa February 2012 (writing in 2014, I do not recall the timeframe clearly), I conducted a service in BHS 1-North. We had a fine service. When I read the Holy Bible, I was aware of a very rare purity of faith. Near the end of the service, I asked if anyone wanted to receive prayer. A woman stood and requested prayer. She had gray hair along her temples. Her face looked very depressed and unhappy. I began to quote the Scriptures including John 14:12-14 and Mark 16:15-20. Somehow I knew that faith was pure and that this woman would be helped by the Lord Jesus Christ. Amazingly, the Lord Jesus Christ began to explain her problem. It was confirmed that she had been a well woman up until three years prior. But a man’s voice had entered into her head and plagued her incessantly, causing her to become mentally ill and resulted in her being placed in this place. This was all true. I placed my hands upon her head and prayed for her in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I commanded and cast out the male voice from her head. Suddenly her countenance changed, and she smiled brightly. As I turned toward my left to go and pray for the next person, a male voice spoke out of thin air, saying no, I don’t want to be cast out. There were five people present at that time, and we all heard the voice. It was an exceedingly supernatural moment in time… About one month later while on my ministry circuit, I returned to that same BHS 1-North unit. The same woman was there, and she walked right up to me and with a big smile shook my hand. She plainly said, “I am a well woman now. I haven’t heard the voice since, and I’m going home tomorrow!” It was a celebration moment in time… Halleluiah to the Lord Jesus Christ!
“Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.” (Ephesians 1:3)

The week up through March 12, 2012 included numerous miracle testimonies. Linda Pinous of the Bentley testified that at the major December 19, 2011 service at the Bentley where Robert Waters saw and drew the angels, she, Linda, was healed. Her detached rectum was reattached. Her terminal inoperable cancer was reduced to a small dot, which a doctor removed without surgery. The doctors had given Linda one year to live, but now they say she is OK. Linda was happy. God bless Rev. Pitts, who is using the anointing oil to pray for people’s healing.

Linda Walker of CHCC said that she had been clean from cocaine for nine months; that her husband was also clean; that they two were going to Marcie’s church; and that their marriage was closer than ever…

Ted Coffin of CHCC testified with power. Ted said that his mother was a minister. Ted said that after I had prayed for his blind eyes, the next morning he woke up seeing clearly. He shouted Halleluiah! People asked him how he now can see, and he said that a man who knows Jesus prayed for my eyes, and the next morning I woke up and could see.

Cate Gilday (age 44 in 2012) was able to move her left leg, and bend slightly her left knee, and was able to get from her wheel chair to a mat and roll over in therapy. After six years of paralysis on her left side, and one year of weekly prayer, Kate can now feel her left foot. Wonderful! 😊

There was a man at BHS 1 North, who was grinding his teeth loudly. After prayer, he stopped. Amen.
The Journey

6.13 The lame leap; Mary in white visited Frank; Rosalyn and illustrating children’s books; After four months, the Lord Jesus Christ gave His daughter blessed sleep

“The eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.” (Isaiah 35:5-6)

On Wednesday March 21, 2012 at Sterling Manor of Maple Shade, we had a fine service. As a highlight, a man leaped out of his wheel chair, raised his hands, and lovingly praised the Lord Jesus Christ. He held hands with all who were there in turn, and gave them a kiss on the top of the head…

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“But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me.” (John 15:26)

On Sunday April 22, 2012, Frank Eller of CCHSC met me just before the start of the normal 2:00 service. He was excited and said that Mary Schrull had come to see him last night after midnight. Frank said that she was dressed all in white; she was young and walking well; she sat on the side of his bed and held his hand; and she said that she loved him and wanted him to know that she was well. I asked Frank how he felt about it, and he said that he was very happy.

Frank asked, what does it mean? I recalled how the prior Friday at our evening service that Frank and I reminisced about Mary; we sang, Angels Watching over Me; and we cried a little… I suggested that the Holy Ghost is our Comforter…

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“Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)
On Monday evening April 23, 2012, I returned Tom Waddington’s phone call. Tom mentioned that his eldest daughter, Susanna (18), and still in high school was playing the prodigal. He was deeply distressed and had missed most of the prior week from work because of the situation. We talked and we prayed. Tom was invited to cry for awhile… (As of 2014, Susanna is now married and working.)

I spoke about his daughter, Rosalyn; with head down on her arm turning her head from side to side, frustrated about school work; prospect to illustrate Christian Bible children’s books, which was all true…

I spoke also about the prospect of a petting zoo on their property involving veterinarians, injured wild animals, barnyard animals, possible municipal/grant funding, attraction, his children are compassionate… Praise Jesus Christ!

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“When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.” (Proverb 3:24)

During circa April 2012 (writing in 2014, I do not recall the timeframe clearly), I conducted a service in BHS 2-North. Near the end of the service, I asked if anyone would like to receive prayer. We had a marvellous time of prayer that evening. After the prayer time people went out into the hallways and declared the goodness of the Lord Jesus Christ… For example, as I began to pray for a middle aged woman, the Lord Jesus Christ had me quote a Scripture, Proverb 3:24; and the Lord said that she had not slept for a very long time, for months. The woman was amazed and explained that she had not slept for four months (insomnia). I then prayed for her to receive the gift of rest and that she would sleep through the night for eight hours… About four weeks later, I saw the same woman again, and she happily told me that on that very night of prayer, she had slept eight full hours, and that she had been sleeping at night ever since. She remarked for all to hear that you told me what was wrong with me… I kindly replied, the Lord Jesus Christ told you what was wrong with you. Praise Jesus! 😊

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6.14 Mary took eight steps; The butterfly lands at Ralph’s graduation; Blair and my living shall not be in vain

“9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. 10 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. 11 Give us this day our daily bread. 12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen. 14 For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you: 15 but if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.” (Matthew 6:9-15)

On Monday, May 13, 2012 at Manor Care Washington Township, we had a Christian service. At the end of the service a lady named Mary stood and took eight steps. She had not walked for a long time. Mary was very faithful and praised the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen. A man named Mr. Gordon, who was eighty-eight years of age, sang the Lord’s Prayer with much Spirit.

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“And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! for then would I fly away, and be at rest.” (Psalm 55:6)

During mid May 2012, while in our yard, a monarch butterfly flew into the back porch. I gently captured it and released it outside. The next day, it seemed like the very same butterfly landed on my right arm. A day later, at Ralph’s college graduation party in our yard on Saturday May 19, 2012, the same butterfly again landed on my arm. This happened while I was talking with Hermie. I said to Hermie, “It is a sign from Mom.” The butterfly landed on the same place on my right arm that Mom had appeared to me in the night hours and squeezed my right arm three times, so that I would know for certain that it was her… I recall that Ruth had written a poem or story about Mom mentioning a butterfly… Mom had said at times that our lives are like a butterfly in
that we emerge from this natural life, as if it were within a cocoon and become as angels enabled to fly… Amen.

Hermie then related to me a recent story from Mrs. Trainee, who was Mom’s friend from West Pitman Street in Penns Grove NJ for many years. Mrs. Trainee told Hermie that she had a dream, and in the dream Mom and Dad were both angels, and they were happy. Mom was dressed all in white and was pleasantly watering some grass.

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“Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.” (1 Corinthians 15:58)

On Monday May 21, 2012, I conducted a service at SJHCC in Camden NJ. At the start of the service a man (who the prior month we had prayed for his kidney to be healed) asked me to sing a song about My Living shall not be in Vain… He remembered a few of the words, but I did not know of the song.

Amazingly, when I went home after service that same afternoon, while watching Julie’s boys, I put on a long-forgotten Gaither video that I had found in the basement a few days before. After a few songs, Glen Payne sang the very song that the man had requested My Living shall not be in Vain. I was astonished; see 1 Corinthians 15:58… I learned the song, and at the next visit I sang it for Blair (with the naval cap)… Amen. Also at SJHCC, Mr. Smith was a faithful brother, who would close our services in prayer. God bless his eternal soul…

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6.15 Claudine took fourteen steps; Rev Hood and Azusa Street; Daniel revives and tells of angels with very long hair

“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 they shall take up
serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

19 So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. 20 And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen." (Mark 16:15-20)

On Wednesday June 20, 2012, Claudine of Sterling Manor in Maple Shade took over fourteen (14) steps, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

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“And it shall turn to you for a testimony.” (Luke 21:13)

On Monday, June 25, 2012: Rev. Leonard Hood was a resident at Cooper River West. He was born and raised in the island of Grenada. While ministering on the island on Monserrate, he met people, who either attended or who knew people that attended the Azusa Street revival of 1906-1909. At the service, I had shared about the book, They Told Me Their Stories, which presents Azusa Street testimonies… The Lord Jesus Christ blessed Brother Hood with a healing prayer, song in the Spirit, the word, rheumatoid, and prayed for a touch for his right leg… He said that no one, even there at the center, knew about his right leg problem, and he cried for the consolation… Rev. Hood agreed to attend a Sunday evening Park service with me, which he did… Rev. Hood was a wonderful man of God with a strong and loving testimony…

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“Be not forgetful to entertain strangers: for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.” (Hebrews 13:2)

On Saturday late evening August 25, 2012, I watched a video online, To Hell and Back. One of the stories involved a man from Nigeria named Daniel. Briefly, Daniel had died in an auto accident, circa 2002. He was in a mortuary for three days. A death certificate and
a mortuary certificate were shown. His wife was praying, and on the third day the people from her church took the body of Daniel out of the mortuary to the church and prayed for Daniel, and there was a video recording of this prayer time. He revived and lived to tell his testimony.

Daniel was shown Hell, and was taken to heaven. His descriptions were marvelous. Of special interest to me was his statement that he saw angels with hair hanging all the way down their backs and onto the ground for about three feet.

On a Sunday evening in July, while ministering at the Cooper River Park, a man walked up to me and stood with his arms crossed. He was an Afro-American muscular man, about six feet tall, and maybe 33 years of age. He said to me, “Give thanks for everything always.” Of note, his hair was in braids that hung all the way down his back and onto the ground for about three feet. I have never seen such long hair in my life. Truly! The Holy Bible does say that we may entertain angels unawares (Hebrews 13:2).

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6.16 Cate Gilday and her prayers for her sisters; Emmanuel declared from his car seat, That’s me

“Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.” (Psalm 42:7)

On Saturday October 20, 2012, Mrs. Bessie Altamuro walked with her walker into the S2 dining room for service. Mrs. Altamuro had been unable to walk for over a year, but she declared in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ that “I will walk to you [in the service].” Mrs. Altamuro praised the Lord Jesus Christ for her healing to walk again.

Also that same day, Cate Gilday reported that her left arm had moved involuntarily during the week. Cate’s left arm had not moved for over five years, as a result of an auto accident and severe brain injury. Cate praised the Lord Jesus Christ for her progress. She requests prayer for healing regularly. It is wonderful that her speech improved significantly, and that she now regularly requests prayer for the salvation of her two sisters, Deb and Beth. The deep calleth to the deep.
The Journey

During the year 2012, Jose Emmanuel Gonzalez was three going on four years of age. One afternoon, Sara, Emmanuel, and I travelled northward to Robbinsville NJ to visit with our friend Barbara Lynn McGahey. We had a nice visit at the local diner. On the drive home, I was driving, Sara Koehler was in the front passenger seat, and young Emmanuel Gonzalez was in his car seat in the passenger rear seat. During the drive about one-third of the way home, I was telling a story that involved the Holy Bible story, wherein the minstrel played and the Spirit of the Lord came upon the prophet Elisha. When I said those Scriptures and said the name of the prophet, Elisha, suddenly from the back seat Emmanuel exclaimed, “That’s me!” These words were the first that Emmanuel had spoken on the trip home, and loudly enough so that Sara and I could both hear him clearly. Sara and I were both surprised, and truly wondered what the future would bring for our Emmanuel. We still ponder these things in our hearts… Amen.

“14 And Elisha said, As the LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, surely, were it not that I regard the presence of Jehoshaphat the king of Judah, I would not look toward thee, nor see thee. 
15 But now bring me a minstrel. And it came to pass, when the minstrel played, that the hand of the LORD came upon him. 
16 And he said, Thus saith the LORD, Make this valley full of ditches. 
17 For thus saith the LORD, Ye shall not see wind, neither shall ye see rain; yet that valley shall be filled with water, that ye may drink, both ye, and your cattle, and your beasts. 
18 And this is but a light thing in the sight of the LORD: he will deliver the Moabites also into your hand.” (2 Kings 3:14-18)

6.17 In BHS, my grandmother said that a minister would help me; Latesha and deliverance prayer; Hard times come again no more

“Jesus went unto the mount of Olives. ² And early in the morning he came again into the temple, and all the people came unto him;
and he sat down, and taught them. And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto him a woman taken in adultery; and when they had set her in the midst, they say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act. Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou? This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground, as though he heard them not. So when they continued asking him, he lifted up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her. And again he stooped down, and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst. When Jesus had lifted up himself, and saw none but the woman, he said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? hath no man condemned thee? She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? hath no man condemned thee? She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more.” (John 8:1-11)

On Sunday morning, November 11, 2012 at Behavioral Health Systems (BHS), I arrived in 1 South/Central and stood in the activities room quietly playing Didn’t I Walk on the Water on my guitar. Most of the clients were out in the courtyard on a pleasant morning, and I was alone with the Lord, waiting for some of them to come back indoors. As I played, a young man (maybe 21 years old) spoke to me from behind me. He had been standing behind me listening quietly. He said to me that his grandmother, via a supernatural revelation, said to him that a pastor would help him while he was in BHS. This was very unusual because (to my knowledge) no other ministers have access to BHS. I asked him to sit down and we talked awhile and had a time of ministering and prayer. It was as if the Lord Jesus Christ spoke to him and said that his deep problem that his grandmother was concerned about was that he was attracted to boys. He said that was true. The Lord said to him that he would live to be an old man and that he would not harm himself; and that was true because Jose said that he had threatened to slit his own throat, which resulted in his remanding to BHS. The Lord Jesus Christ ministered to him, and at Jose’s prayerful request, delivered him from homosexuality. Jose raised his hands to

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heaven and rejoiced. We also prayed for healing for his mother, who was sick with Lupus and cancer... The timing of this delivery from homosexuality seemed very appropriate given the recent presidential election and the focus on the positions related to a federal law permitting same-sex marriage...

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“Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.” (Matthew 10:8)

On Wednesday evening November 14, 2012 at BHS 2 North, I had a service. While singing, the Lord seemed to speak to me regarding a young woman (Latesha, age 32) who was sitting to my front-left, saying that she had been molested in her youth and later raped, which caused her to become mentally ill, and to hear evil voices in her mind. At the time, I did not say anything to her about it. She seemed to be a nice Christian woman, who knew the hymns and quoted the Holy Bible during our Christian service.

After the service, I was out in the hallway talking with Elizabeth, who works there at BHS. Rather suddenly, Latesha walked up to me and asked to speak with me privately. We went into the dining room, and she sat down. I said to her may I speak first, and I shared what the Lord had seemed to speak with me. She began to cry and said that it was all true: she had been molested when she was eight years old, and resisted attempted rape when she was 20 and 22 years of age. Latesha shared that the voices were trying to make her engage in prostitution, partially due to financial needs, but she had resisted the temptation, but became so upset that she was remanded into BHS. While we were talking, Latesha said that the voices were screaming at her not to talk with me, and she held her head in her hands in distress. By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, we had a time of deliverance prayer, and Latesha seemed to be genuinely helped. She cried and rejoiced, raised her hands to heaven and danced with great joy. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

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“Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. 2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night. 3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.” (Psalm 1:1-3)

On Wednesday evening November 21, 2012, I again had a service at BHS in 2 South/Central. The Spirit of the Lord moved mightily and ministered to about eight people. They all said that the words spoken over them were true. One case in particular stands out to me. As I began to pray for a woman, the Lord said that there was nothing wrong with her (as other folks in BHS who might be schizophrenic or bi-polar, etc), but rather that she was oppressed by hard times and was under great temptations. This was true, and she shouted and wept for the consolation… I recalled the song *Hard Times Come Again No More*, as sung by Buddy Greene on the *Count Your Blessings* Gaither DVD.

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6.18 Mrs. Lyons furniture passed along to Paul; Mrs. Miller died, flew, and revived; Dr. Greenfield and two prophetic words

“I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.” (Acts 20:35)

On Thursday, November 15, 2012, I was invited to dinner at the Sanchez’s home at Willow Woods in Deptford NJ. Paul Sanchez had acquired nice furniture from our neighbor, Mrs. Pat Lyons home, based upon my referral of him to her daughter; as Pat (85 years of age) had recently gone into a nursing home and placed her home on Colford Avenue up for sale... This was a very blessed arrangement. Recently, I had picked up two large and stout lawn chairs from the trash of Pat’s neighbor (to her right). The lady who put the chairs out front was there and spoke with me about Pat going into the nursing home, etc.
mentioned that I would be passing the chairs along to a friend who was in need… Later, the lady in turn spoke with Pat’s daughter (Debbie) about the need. Pat’s daughter (for whom I had ministered at her father-in-law’s funeral some years before, and she had baked me a little apple cake in gratitude) actually came to our front door and spoke with Ruth saying that Pat wanted to donate her furniture to me, which included a very nice dining room table, chairs, side tables, and china cabinet, which, based upon my referral, Paul acquired. (I had been helpful to Pat, a widow, over the years.)

After dinner at the Sanchez’s home, while saying good-by outside, I prayed over Paul and Conchi’s son Samuel and prophesied that he would bring joy to many people, and that he would serve the Lord Jesus Christ in cooperation with his brother Peter as an evangelist. Amen.

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“And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellowservant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.” (Revelation 19:10)

On Monday evening, November 26, 2012, while ministering at CCHSC, a resident Mrs. Vivian Miller shared a story with me and the congregation. Mrs. Miller said that many years ago, she was frying chicken in an electric fryer. As she bent over to unplug the fryer, the device overturned and spilled burning hot grease upon her body. Her husband rushed her to the hospital. Mrs. Miller said that two nurses stayed by her on each side. She died, and went out of her body and “flew” around the hospital; and she was up by the ceiling and was looking down at people in their beds. Then she saw the Virgin Mary, and returned and revived in her body. Mrs. Miller survived and received skin grafts. She said that she wanted to share the story with me… I had previously prayed with her regarding her heart condition. Doctor’s were recommending a pace maker, but Mrs. Miller improved and the pace maker was not needed…

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Christian Miracle Stories

“There are many devices in a man’s heart; nevertheless the counsel of the Lord, that shall stand.” (Proverb 19:21)

Dr. Val Greenfield spoke prophetically in my presence on at least two occasions. The first instance, regarded a book, which addresses research on a foreign religion. I had published the book under a pseudonym, seeking to conceal my identity from possible reprisals from fanatical adherents. One day I had the thought that someone would offer $80,000.00 as a bribe to the publisher in order to acquire my real identity for the purpose of terrorizing me. The next day, while at lunch with Dr. Greenfield at a restaurant on the main street of Moorestown, Dr. Greenfield looked at me, and said to the effect that someone would offer $80,000.00 to obtain your identity from the publishers...

Second at a function at our home, Dr. Greenfield took the liberty to speak to a young woman, saying to the effect that she should dress herself more modestly and should not present herself before men. The young woman was in fact immodestly dressed, but reacted with a negative attitude and replied with some hostility. Some of the other women present were also offended... At the time, the young woman was attending church regularly. Regrettably, only a year later at the young age of just eighteen, the young woman actually became a full-time stripper in a men’s night club. She had become friends with an older woman, who was a long-time professional prostitute. She should have hearkened to Dr. Greenfield’s counsel...

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6.19 Hearing the Heavenly choir; Patricia Dice and her poem - Rev. Ralph’s Church at CCHSC

“Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.” (Psalm 148:2)

On Wednesday evening December 5, 2012, I was ministering at BHS 1 North. At the end of the service, prayer went forth. To a young man, it was spoken that someone is praying for you. She is not here,
but far away. The young man said that his mother was in Africa in Liberia… He was greatly moved by this experience…

Earlier in the service, I sang the Christmas carol, *It Came upon a Midnight Clear*, especially the closing line of the song, *to hear the angels sing*. I related that some time ago, while in bed I was awake and began to hear a beautiful choir singing long notes. I thought that there must be one thousand people singing. I arose from bed and went to my back door and looked out thinking that perhaps a large choir was gathered in the athletic stands behind our home, but it was very late at night, and it was dark, and no one was there. The music was so real that I went to the front door and looked out searching for the choir, but again no one was visible there. The angelic singing went on for several minutes. I awoke my wife and asked her if she heard the singing, but she did not…

The same young man mentioned above, then related that one night not long ago he heard police sirens and saw flashing lights as from police cars. He went to his back window and looked out, and then to his front window and looked out, but no one was there… He thought that the vision was a forewarning to him…

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“They shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.” (Mark 16:18)

On Sunday December 9, 2012 at CCHSC L2W, Mrs. Patricia Dice was having a depressed day. Both, Kathy Powers and Beverley Williams, laid their hands on Pat and prayed for her. It was a blessed moment. Mrs. Dice is the lady who wrote the poem, *Rev. Ralph’s Church*, as a testament of the church services at CCHSC…

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**REVEREND RALPH’S CHURCH (at CCHSC)**

Our church located here at CCHSC.
Is not what most people might think it would be.
We gather on Sundays to praise God and sing,
Via wheelchairs and walkers, our families we bring.
Usually we’re quiet until Reverend Ralph arrives,
To play his guitar and bring joy to our lives...
He strums his guitar and sings along with it,
The Holy Spirit is with us, you can tell in a minute.

Reverend Ralph is quite special, so generous and kind,
He welcomes us all and seems not to mind,
When things are not orderly and people shout out,
Eager to share with him what they are thinking about.

Often he starts with a lively old hymn,
One that is well known and full to the brim,
So we can sing along with him, nodding and swaying,
Memories come back that we thought might be fading.

We love the old hymns with the words we hold dear,
Sometimes we smile at our friends, who are near,
The rest of the week they can drive us quite crazy,
But Reverend Ralph’s music makes troubles feel hazy.

He plays his guitar and dances around,
And pretty soon everyone is alive with the sounds.
Ethel loves dancing and is up and about,
Shaking her “booty” with plenty of clout.

The rest of her friends cheer loudly and clap,
Janice keeps time, making her fingers snap,
Everyone laughs, remembering old times,
From lives now long gone, but brought easily to mind.

“Shake! Shake! Shake your booty, Ethel!”
The others know Ethel has stories to tell.
Still very beautiful at age 87,
We tease her that she may not go straight to Heaven.

But Ethel’s still dancing later that night,
After everyone else is in bed. What a sight!
The aides are exhausted, and the nurse, too, is tired,
They breathe a sigh of relief and at last drop their guard.

Then there is Dorothy, who sings loud and long,
With a deep voice that is peppy, just right for our songs.
When anyone happy appears in the crowd,
She belts out the lyrics to “The Gang Is All Here!”

Dorothy does not seek riches or fame,
At 90 she is happy to be walking and not lame.
She propositions the men, who to her all look the same,
Crooning, “Take Me Out to the Old Ball Game.”

If the men don’t reply, she demands loud and clear,
“Where are you going? I don’t want to stay here!”
If they answer realistically, she takes it in stride,
“Well, where am I going, if not outside?”

Then our friend Beverley suddenly appears,
To hook up her radio and CDs right near.
She sings with the Jacksons and gospel singers of fame,
Joining in lyrically to praise the Lord in Christ’s name.

Bev is still young at age 52,
And singing solos in church is what she wants to do,
Her mother once taught her to sing in the shower,
And now watches from Heaven to enjoy her Bev’s new power.

In come Jack and Ruth, to add Jack’s lyrics of old,
On his harmonica, so we are told.
He has written the lyrics and tells marvelous stories,
Of many folk heroes in their days of great glory.

The tale Jack loves best is the song that he plays,
Listing the wonders of Heaven and singing God’s praise,
His wife, Ruth, sings along so he does not get lost,
And forget the story at too great a cost.

Cathy comes in eager to find Reverend Ralph,
She loves to be near him because he is her pal.
Cathy can’t talk, although she is 54,
But she motions to Ralph that she knows the score.

Like Bev before her, Cathy wants to play us a tune,
Strumming Ralph’s guitar, and ending too soon.
She smiles with success and backs off for a while,
Circling back later to repeat in her style!

Reverend Ralph shares with us visions of God in his life,
Of beautiful happenings he has seen in the night.
He tells us about flowers in war-torn places,
And we see we’re like flowers in our war-torn spaces.

Then Reverend Ralph starts a blessing each day,
“God bless our family,” with hands raised to pray,
And we bless everyone possible as we go our way,
Empowered by testimonials to meet each new day.

Reverend Ralph turns to Sarah, who knows what to say,
She rejoices in God for the events of each day,
Her son was a pastor in a very large church,
We trust her pipeline won’t leave us in the lurch.

She trusts the good Lord more than most of us do,
Taking time for the Lord so she seldom feels blue.
Instead she wants to make good use of her life,
She wants to create beauty in her own shop without strife.

Others would not want to work so very hard,
But she wants a beauty shop—she’s such a card,
Her nephew and grandchildren are hairdressers, too,
She wants a family business to teach them what to do.

Our friend, Barbara, brings the service to an end,
Praying for each troubled person so God helps them mend.
She lingers to pray that deceased friends are in Heaven,
Blessing the rest of us, often times seven.

We go forth for the week, glad to have shared such an hour,
The Journey

Our faces are happy and no longer dour.
We chat with each other as we wend our ways to our rooms,
Bumping wheelchairs and walkers, and humming our tunes.

We wave to Reverend Ralph and his gray pony tail,
He smiles and waves back, promising not to fail,
To return the next week and join us again,
He and Barbara are truly our very best friends!

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Figure 13: Lord Jesus, We love you, save my soul, bless my family,
in Jesus name we pray. Amen.
Figure 14: Praising the Lord Jesus Christ at CCHSC

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6.20 Mark laid his head on my shoulder; Samuel to learn the guitar; Ms. Wilson’s favorite song – Farther Along We’ll Know All About It

“Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.” (Philippians 2:9-11)
In December 2012, I was praying for an old friend, Mark Kearney, who at that time was living down in Bear, Delaware, with his wife. Mark was disabled from railroad work, and was sick with a terminal cancer... In the night hours, I saw a very clear vision of Mark, who was standing maybe five feet away from me. He approached and laid his head (right ear down) upon my right shoulder with affection. It was a nice rendezvous for old friends. He then stepped back and asked me, “What shall I do?” I noticed that there was a glow about the back of his head. I began to say, and then he said, “I know, Call on the Lord Jesus Christ.” He then shrugged away with both hands the seeming thought of the Lord Jesus Christ, and turned toward his left, stepping away and disappeared. Mark passed on during January 2013 (age 56), and I attended his memorial service in the Rivers Bend hall. I memoriam to Mark, a can of Miller High Life and a pack of Kool cigarettes were displayed, along with his Coast Guard medallion.

“Praise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power. 2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness. 3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp. 4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs. 5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals. 6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.” (Psalm 160:1-6)

On Monday February 3, 2013 while I was talking with Paul Sanchez on the telephone, I recalled a recent vision from about two days before, where the Lord was showing that it was time for Paul’s son, Samuel, to begin to learn the guitar. Paul in turn shared that two days before he had mentioned to Samuel (age 7) about learning a musical instrument. Paul asked if he would like to play the piano, but Samuel replied that he would rather learn the guitar.

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“For thus saith the LORD, That after seventy years be accomplished at Babylon I will visit you, and perform my good word toward you, in causing you to return to this place. For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the LORD, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end. Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you. And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart. And I will be found of you, saith the LORD: and I will turn away your captivity, and I will gather you from all the nations, and from all the places whither I have driven you, saith the LORD; and I will bring you again into the place whence I caused you to be carried away captive.” (Jeremiah 29:10-14)

On Monday evening February 3, 2013 I was ministering in CCHSC S2 unit. As I entered the room of Gertrude Wilson, it was evident that she was on comfort care, and also her sister and brother were visiting. While ministering with the guitar without knowing this information, I was moved by the Lord to say that one of Gertrude’s favorite Christian songs was: Farther Along, We’ll know all About It. Her sister and brother spoke and nodded their agreement that this was true. I then sang the song, and we were moved in the Spirit. Amen.

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6.21 Have you prayed for Brian?; Megan’s father passed on; Misty Edwards and our ministry is not in vain

“Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.” (James 5:16)

On Thursday February 7, 2013, I was moved by the Lord to pray for Brian Muma, Sharon’s husband. It was as if the Lord asked me, “Have you prayed for him?” I then prayed for his deliverance from addictions. I mentioned the move of the Spirit to Ruth, who informed me that Brian was now out of jail (served five years for three DUIs), and was in a half-way house in the Pittsburgh area. Sharon was contemplating whether to bring Brian back to her house with their two
young children, Faith and Noah. (Apparently, people who live in a jail half-way house must have a sponsor to live with before they are fully released…) Later that day at ministry at the Palace in Maple Shade NJ, I was moved to pray with the people for Brian. An apparently faithful woman resident (her hands were upraised while praying) approached me after the service saying, as though in the spirit, that Brian will work in an alcohol recovery/rehabilitation job in his later years, and she thought in a different part of the country.

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“21 And they went into Capernaum; and straightway on the sabbath day he entered into the synagogue, and taught. 22 And they were astonished at his doctrine: for he taught them as one that had authority, and not as the scribes. 23 And there was in their synagogue a man with an unclean spirit; and he cried out, 24 saying, Let us alone; what have we to do with thee, thou Jesus of Nazareth? art thou come to destroy us? I know thee who thou art, the Holy One of God. 25 And Jesus rebuked him, saying, Hold thy peace, and come out of him. 26 And when the unclean spirit had torn him, and cried with a loud voice, he came out of him. 27 And they were all amazed, insomuch that they questioned among themselves, saying, What thing is this? what new doctrine is this? for with authority commandeth he even the unclean spirits, and they do obey him. 28 And immediately his fame spread abroad throughout all the region round about Galilee.” (Mark 1:21-28)

On Friday evening February 15, 2013 at the CCHSC L1E, I was ministering playing Christian hymns on the piano. While playing, a woman resident began to speak loudly in a very mocking even demented tone, saying, “Your father died of cancer; your father died of cancer…” She repeated this loudly many times; to the extent that another woman resident arose from her chair and went to the nurse’s station to complain, and a nurse did come into the dining room and asked the woman, what she was doing by yelling. The (apparently demonized) woman looked at the table as if in a stupor and did not reply… (Of note, this same woman at other times, before and after, seemed somewhat normal. At all other times in my vicinity, she was quite quiet.)

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When I returned home later that evening, my wife informed me that Megan Hall’s father had died that day from cancer. My daughter, Sara Koehler, is Megan’s good friend. Megan (then age ~32) suffers from health issues and lives at home with her parents… It was sad news… Sara attended Megan’s father’s funeral the following week…

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“Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.” (1 Corinthians 15:58)

On Sunday evening February 17, 2013, I watched the prophetess Misty Edwards singing in ministry on IHOPKC. Misty sang a prophetic song about our ministry is not in vain. It was inspiring… The next day on Monday February 18, 2013 at the SJHCC in Camden, before the service, a resident, Brother Blair greeted me in the entry room and shook my hand and asked me to play the gospel song, My Living Shall Not Be In Vain. Amen… Please see the above entry for May 21, 2012 when Mr. Blair of SJHCC first requested the song…

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6.22 Paul and jaw discomfort; Samuel and He will show you things to come; That is the sordid sea

“4 And he must needs go through Samaria. 5 Then cometh he to a city of Samaria, which is called Sichar, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph. 6 Now Jacob’s well was there. Jesus therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well: and it was about the sixth hour. 7 There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink. 8 (For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.) 9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans. 10 Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water. 11 The
woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence then hast thou that living water? 12 Art thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle? 13 Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: 14 but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life. 15 The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw. 16 Jesus saith unto her, Go, call thy husband, and come hither. 17 The woman answered and said, I have no husband. Jesus said unto her, Thou hast well said, I have no husband: 18 for thou hast had five husbands; and he whom thou now hast is not thy husband: in that saidst thou truly. 19 The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet. 20 Our fathers worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship. 21 Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father. 22 Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews. 23 But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him. 24 God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. 25 The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ: when he is come, he will tell us all things. 26 Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.” (John 4:4-26)

On Thursday February 21, 2013, I was ministering at Manor Care in West Deptford NJ. While playing the piano, the Lord caused me to feel very tight jaw discomfort, and I was caused to think that Paul Sanchez has jaw pain. Later that afternoon, I visited Paul and his family at their home in Willow Woods. While enjoying a meal, I asked Paul if he had jaw pain, and he answered yes. I then explained that while paying the piano for the Lord, I was shown that he had jaw pain.

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“Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he
shall hear, \textit{that} shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)

On Thursday February 21, 2013, I visited with Paul Sanchez at his home in Willow Woods. While in my old SUV, Paul and I picked up young Samuel (age 7) from the Willow Woods school bus stop. Paul and Samuel sat in the front seat with me as we drove the short distance within the Park back to Paul’s trailer home. While driving, my MP3 file of the New Testament was playing and happened to be in John Chapter 16. About half way back to Paul’s home, Alexander Scourby read John 16:13, speaking, “and he will shew you things to come.” I commented to Paul and Samuel that it was very unlikely that that particular verse should be read while we were in the car together. I thought the event was significant and mused of Samuel as a potential prophet one day… I listen to the Holy Bible ongoing in my SUV while driving; so the probability was extremely unlikely… Of note, I was in the process of completing the new booklet, \textit{Only Believe}, which emphasizes the verse John 16:13, and describes the fulfillment of predictive prophecies involving Paul and Conchi. Perhaps this event served as a confirmation…

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“\textit{12} and he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding garment? And he was speechless. \textit{13} Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast \textit{him} into outer darkness; there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. \textit{14} For many are called, but few \textit{are} chosen.” (Matthew 22:12-14)

On about early Saturday morning February 23, 2013, I saw a vision in which I thought that I was in the outer darkness. It was darkish gray and dismal… There seemed to be a minister there with black hair, who reached out to shake my hand… As I walked out a door, I asked a man who was standing there (he had a sort of red swirling shaped emblem on his clothes across his heart area, maybe indicating awareness) if they ever get any rest, and he answered, no. It was as if the people have no home and no place to lie down. They appear to be lost and looking about in despair and always moving… As I turned toward my left it
was as though I was looking out across something like a boardwalk such as there is at Ocean City, NJ. There was a young-looking woman with blond hair walking quickly away toward my right down the boardwalk. Beyond the boardwalk was pitch blackness out over apparently the ocean. The woman looked distressed and in despair, and as she walked she gestured toward the blackness and said with a cry in her voice, “that is the sordid sea.” Sordid: demonstrating the worst aspects of human nature such as immorality, selfishness, and greed...

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6.23 Daniel’s Prophetic Timeline

“When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand [accumulate, per the Lamsa Peshitta] in the holy place, (whoso readeth, let him understand:)” (Matthew 24:15)

Through the period of circa 2011 through 2013, I studied the topic of Daniel’s prophetic timeline (hence the above Chapter title of the Studious Years). With much deep focus and research, I was led to prepare the book Signs of the Times in four volumes (which remains in progress, totaling over two thousand pages). The first volume Signs of the Times: Daniel’s Prophetic Timeline presents a unique solution, concerning the end-times prophecies spoken to Daniel the prophet.
Chapter 7
The Pilgrim’s Journey

“9 But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light: 10 which in time past were not a people, but are now the people of God: which had not obtained mercy, but now have obtained mercy.”

(1 Peter 2:9-10)

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7.1 Mrs. Howard could move again; I had lessons for eight years, but I never played the piano like that; You are an advanced prophetess

“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.” (Isaiah 26:3)

On Sunday morning February 24, 2013, I was ministering at CHCC, now Aristacare. Right at the start of the service a resident, Vernon Johnson asked me to pray for him saying, “Pray for me to get rid of this schizophrenia.” By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I did pray, and afterward Mr. Johnson said that he felt wonderful… Also a resident, Mrs. Doris Howard was unable to move at all (for the first time in her life), but when Erica, a Holy Ghost filled activities lady, touched her, she was able to move again. Mrs. Howard wept and praised God for the consolation… I also enjoyed greeting Mrs. Helen
The Journey

Brown, who had the testimony of *He Touched Me*… Blessed be the name of the LORD!

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“32 And, lo, thou art unto them as a very lovely song of one that hath a pleasant voice, and can play well on an instrument: for they hear thy words, but they do them not. 33 And when this cometh to pass, (lo, it will come,) then shall they know that a prophet hath been among them.” (Ezekiel 33:32-33)

On Sunday morning March 3, 2013 at Cadbury, I began ministry by playing the piano. Two piano keys were quite out of tune, and I managed to tune them successfully, using a piano hammer (tuning tool), which was a new skill for me… After playing Christian hymns on the piano for about half an hour, I concluded to transition to the guitar and singing. A lady resident then said to me very nicely, “I took piano lessons for eight years, but I never played like that.” It was a pleasant moment in time… I thought to myself how that it is the Lord who is playing the piano: for I never had a lesson to learn the method; that I now use, namely to play the piano by ear…

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“Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.” (Hebrews 12:14)

In 2013, I had been thinking about the time years before at Cooper River East, when a woman resident was at a service along with Elder Howard Richards. I recall saying to the woman that she was “an advanced Prophetess; your eyes have seen many signs and wonders.” She acknowledged that it was true. She was wearing a homemade looking shawl, and I later prayed for her “comfort” and she said that that was from the LORD: for that was what she was seeking… I asked her to pray for me, and when she gently touched the top of my head, it was as if a spiritual power entered into the top of my head. The Supernatural followed thereafter… Eventually days later, I recalled driving by the bank three times in a row; and each time forgetting to stop. I made a mistake in asking the LORD to reduce the supernatural
so that I could attend to (what seemed like necessary) business. He did withdraw, being a gentleman, but I was never (to date in 2014) empowered to that level again… I thought maybe I need such prayer again in order to help people…

On Thursday March 7, 2013 I had ministry at the Palace in Maple Shade. After the service a resident, John Wagner (age 87), spoke with me. He said that he was a Pentecostal from the age of five. He drove an ammunition truck during the war, but never killed anybody… He said that he had seen William Branham in Philadelphia, and Oral Roberts and Jack Coe. Brother Wagner said that he had prayed for sick people, and the LORD healed them. One time he was called when a woman had died, and when he prayed for her, she revived… I asked him to pray for me which he did, three times… He quoted, “without holiness no man shall see the LORD.”

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7.2 Yet in four days, and a call for a job; Doris’ three children walked again on the same day; Mrs. Fabin’s open leg wound was healed

“Which say, Stand by thyself, come not near to me; for I am holier than thou. These are a smoke in my nose, a fire that burneth all the day.” (Isaiah 65:5)

On Saturday March 9, 2013, I conducted my normal Saturday afternoon service at S2. The evening service at the Evergreens had been cancelled due to a flu outbreak… This created an opportunity for me to visit Paul Sanchez on late Saturday afternoon. Upon arriving, I gave Paul sixty copies of the newly printed booklet, Only Believe: a Story of Humble Visions, which he received gladly. I also gave Conchi a package of jelly beans for the children, which Ruth had bought for them a day or so before…

Paul and Conchi seemed glad to see me, and the young children were quite happy and playing. Young Ruth smiled as she was swinging on her yard swing. Paul and Conchi offered to me some nice dinner, which we enjoyed…
I then read Daniel Chapter 9 and began to exhort to beware lest the prophecy of Isaiah come upon you where you say, Stand not by me: for I am holier than Thou (Isaiah 65:5)... I also mentioned Jesus’ instructions regarding the prayers of the Pharisee and the Publican (Luke 18:9-14)... The Pharisee said within himself, Lord I thank thee that I am not like this publican. I fast twice in the week and give tithes of all I possess... The Message Believer said I thank thee Lord that I am not like this denominational believer. I believe in the Message; I follow a dress code, I tithe, fast, and pray. But the denominational believer said, Lord; be merciful to me a sinner... And the Lord said that the repentant man went down to his house justified... Daniel was “beloved” yet he prayed “we” (inclusive plural) have sinned and done wickedly; and behold the angel Gabriel came to him with revelation...

I then began to hum Halleluiah; and the Spirit of the Lord came down. Paul exclaimed; the pillar of fire is here... The Lord showed a vision of a bull, named Taurus that was high up over/above Paul’s house. I said that it was overhead... It was the protector of Satan himself. It was a large black bull shimmering with vigor and with long dangerous horns. The Lord said that it controlled the idolatry in the area; and it affected the minds and hearts of people, who controlled Paul’s access to a job; especially his old job at Camden. Paul had been without steady work for over four years... Paul was under extreme financial pressure to support his wife and four young children, including his mini-van completely breaking down...

I then asked the Lord to “show us our strategy to handle this situation.” The Lord instructed us to go outside, down across the back yard and down through the woods to the riverside to a place he would show us, and to bring along a large rock to throw at the demonic bull (as in the story of David and Goliath). As we began to walk, I straightway found the large rock in Paul’s side yard.

As we went through the woods and came near toward the river, we walked through extreme demonic pressure. I said to Paul that we just walked through an evil force field. When we came down by the river, the tide was out. It was evening and the sun was setting with a reddish glow in the direction we were looking... I kneeled down to pray to the Lord Jesus Christ. I saw the demonic bull out in front of us above the swampland mudflats, between us and, about twenty degrees of azimuth eastward from, the setting sun. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I threw the (maybe four inches across) rock at the bull and struck him...
below the left shoulder in the heart area. His legs crumpled under him as if sorely wounded. He re-gathered himself slowly and turned toward his right and went away in the opposite direction from us, disappearing over the horizon. I prayed and noted Paul’s spiritual and family prosperity in the love of his family. I then prayed for Paul to receive natural prosperity and that he would become a river to his family including his mother, and sisters, and brothers. Paul said, I believe it and amen. I then said that **yet in four days Paul would be shown a token for good, and that this would be a sign unto you; and yet again another forty days…**

As we were walking back through the pathless woods, I said to Paul that I grew up in the woods, and when I led the way we did not walk into any stickers... And I thought of how I did grow up in the woods and along the river somewhat like Brother Branham... We came to three very large pine trees, and I thought that they were witnesses of what had happened and that they would stand as sentinels against the return of that demonic bull... I laid my hands on the trunk of the center tree and prayed in the Spirit... As we came toward Paul’s back yard while standing on the dike, I raised my hands to heaven and declared, Lord we have done all these things as you have instructed...

When we returned to Paul’s front yard at nighttime, I looked up into heaven and saw the constellation Orion above us, I then realized and saw the constellation of Taurus the bull, which appeared from where we were standing, above Paul’s home. For me, it was a surprising sign of confirmation. We also saw the Seven Stars, Pleiades... Paul noted that he had preached a message in Spain regarding the seven stars...

When we re-entered Paul’s house, I noted in the Spirit that the bull had come over Paul while he was in Spain and had followed him over here to the USA preventing him from finding work. Paul mentioned that Conchi had a dream some years before (while she was first in America) that a bull was after her older sister... Paul also mentioned that he was working on a long poem about matadors...

When I was leaving and started my car, the Holy Bible was playing, and it was exactly at the location of the vision of the seven seals (Revelation 5-6). Earlier in the evening, Paul had mentioned those same-verses (as being central to the Message of Brother Branham), and noting that the end of time could come at any time. I said to Paul that this is a sign and a confirmation. Halleluiah!
On the following Thursday morning March 14, 2013 at about 7:20 AM, Paul received a call from the Blackwood School District asking him if he could report to work that same day for the second shift 3:00 PM to 11:00 PM, which he did do. This was the fourth work-day since the prophecy, thereby fulfilling the word spoken that this shall be a sign unto you that yet in four days He will show you a token for good, regarding steady work to provide for his family. Paul has worked steadily and gainfully at this most excellent job ever since. Amen.

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“Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.” (2 Timothy 2:15)

On Thursday March 14, 2013 at CHCC, we had a spiritual service. Erica of activities was very in the Spirit, which is helpful… I had heard the night before on You Tube the song, Satan We’re Gonna Tear Your Kingdom Down, as sung by Shirley Caesar. I sang that song at CHCC and began to pray (without any premeditation) for the lives of children at Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia… After a major move of the Spirit, Doris Howard (maybe age 83), a resident, said to me that three of her daughters had been at Children’s Hospital and were unable to walk. (I presumed many years before.) Doris said that she read her Holy Bible and prayed… She said that one day they received a phone call at home, which her husband answered saying to bring your wife over to the hospital, for we have a surprise for you. When Doris and her husband arrived at the hospital they were overjoyed to see that all three of their daughters could now walk. Doris said that the hospital considered the fact that all three could walk suddenly at the same time as a miracle. Doris said three times that the hospital kept this story on file… Praise the Lord Jesus Christ. With tears, Doris said that in thanks she began to read her Holy Bible even more…

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“Then Jesus answering said unto them, Go your way, and tell John what things ye have seen and heard; how that the blind see,
Christian Miracle Stories

the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached.

23 And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me.” (Luke 7:22-23)

On Sunday March 24, 2013, Palm Sunday, I had a service in L1E. Mrs. Gloria Fabin, a resident, testified before the congregation of about thirty people that the Lord Jesus Christ had healed her of an open leaking wound in her right lower leg, which she said that she had for over nine weeks. Attention by the medical staff could not stop the leaking wound.

The Friday evening before, there was a hymn service in her area L1W. Mrs. Fabin specifically asked me to pray for healing for her bandaged leg. I quoted the healing Scriptures (John 14:12-14 and Mark 16:15-20) and laid my hand on her leg and prayed in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. It is truly remarkable that Mrs. Fabin was healed the very next day on Saturday, and then testified the following day on Palm Sunday. She raised her hands to heaven and thanked the Lord Jesus Christ in front of everyone. Those open sores never returned upon Mrs. Fabin. Amen. At the time, I thought of the verse Luke 7:22-23, which includes cleansing the lepers, or we might suggest those with serious skin disorders, like Mrs. Fabin.

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7.3 And his name is Christian; Over twelve prayers in BHS were true; I was in prison and you came unto me

“And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch.” (Acts 11:26b)

My daughter, Julia Ruth Gonzalez, was expecting her third baby in January 2013. Julie and her husband, Jose, had thought to name the new baby, Levi, if it was a boy. When the baby boy arrived on January 5, 2013, Julie had a good delivery and a healthy baby. Amen. Ruth and I were present at the hospital… Along the way, my wife informed me that Julie and Jose were not certain about the baby’s new name. The following morning I called Julie at the hospital and said to her that if
she named the baby Levi that people would think that he was Jewish, which he is not… I asked Julie if she knew the Scriptures concerning the name of Levi, as a son of Jacob, and did she know that Jacob cursed the anger of his son Levi. She did not know the Scriptures and I asked her if she wanted me to read them to her, to which, she agreed and I did (Genesis 49:5-7).

Later that evening Julie informed my wife that she and Jose had named the baby on the birth certificate with the name, Christian David Gonzalez... Julie related that her morning hospital attendant was a young woman about Julie’s age, who had just had a baby boy, whom she had named Christian. Julie was thereby inspired to name her new son, Christian… Amen…

About eight weeks later, Ruth, Julie, and I went to the Lobster Trap restaurant for lunch. Julie had her baby Christian with her. This was my first public outing with Julie and Christian. As we were being seated at a table on the porch, there was a table next to ours (toward the right facing outward) with three ladies seated. The ladies made a pleasant fuss over the new baby, as ladies can do... The lady nearest to us asked, what was the baby’s name? And when Julie told her that his name is Christian, the lady expressively tossed her hands into the air, and replied loudly, “Well, at least they’ll know he’s not Jewish!” May Christian David Gonzalez be blessed by the Lord Jesus Christ! Julie said that the Lord told her that her baby Christian was a gift…

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“And Elisha said, As the LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, surely, were it not that I regard the presence of Jehoshaphat the king of Judah, I would not look toward thee, nor see thee. 15 But now bring me a minstrel. And it came to pass, when the minstrel played, that the hand of the LORD came upon him. 16 And he said, Thus saith the LORD, Make this valley full of ditches.” (2 Kings 3:14-16)

On Wednesday evening April 18, 2013, I had a ministry at BHS 2 S/C. It was a major move of the Lord Jesus Christ that went on for well over two hours... There was much Scripture, hymns, and spiritual songs... When the minstrel played, the Spirit of the Lord came upon
the prophet... Every word of knowledge was true for over twelve people, excerpts follow:

Vision of the moon, lunacy, family members very supernatural, they have prayed for you without success, you have forsaken the Lord but the Lord has not forsaken you. The Light was above him... He was delivered successfully. Godly wife, seeing ahead - standing up in church respected as an older man... Amen.

Young man (resisted the temptress speaking about giving him strength) replied, “I want Jesus.” Vision of a boy playing with his dog, happy and peaceful, remember that time, and go back to that time when you had peace, and get your feet back under you, get your foundation back upon the Rock of Jesus Christ, and build up your life again from there... He said that “It was perfect.”

For young woman, Vision of a coconut tree with coconuts, you are to drink coconut juice, and it will help your [bodily] system and sooth your mind...

Younger pretty woman – bipolar and schizophrenic, slithering around the room on the floor, another female voice spoke out of her mouth saying she was going to school for cosmetology... A woman who was a witch had placed a spell upon her due to jealousy about a man: vision of a sorcerer in the tropics, bare-chested with a necklace of teeth with a bonfire; the Lord threw much water upon the fire and it went out; the Lord extinguished the fire which was the power of the spell... The woman had been normal up until the age of 23, but five years ago came under a spell and was mentally ill since then, from NYC. Many had prayed for her, but to no help. The Lord Jesus Christ broke the spell, her eyes became clear, and she stopped her seductive slithering. She committed herself to serving the Lord Jesus Christ... There were many tears... She returned home a well woman...

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“...Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: 35 for I was an hunred, and ye gave
The Journey

me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: 36 naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.” (Matthew 25:34-36)

On Wednesday evening April 24, 2013, I went to the Camden County Youth Prison for ministry. As I waited in the lobby for the officers to contact and escort me, I reached into my bag and pulled out my Holy Bible. I thought to read whatever the Lord would open unto me. I randomly opened the Holy Bible, and it opened to the New Testament with the words of the Lord Jesus Christ in red letters. As I began to read, I realized that I had opened precisely to Matthew Chapter 25, and to the very page that I regularly read to the prisoners, namely, that Jesus said, I was in prison and you came unto me…

Now the Holy Bible is over 1,300 pages, and the probability of opening to that very page, while seated in the prison awaiting prison ministry to start, was indeed miniscule. We had a blessed service. The Lord Jesus Christ was magnified. I may have never seen such a sincere responsiveness, as I saw that night with those young prisoners. Amen…

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7.4 A Rainbow on Lilianna’s second birthday; Blue skies and Monarch butterflies; Ruth and Joseph prayed for young Yishia

“And he that sat was to look upon like a jasper and a sardine stone: and there was a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald.” (Revelation 4:3)

On Thursday early morning June 13, 2013, I hurt the top of my neck and experienced extreme vertigo symptoms. By recall, the following Monday morning June 17, 2013, my nightstand bedroom light came on by itself. I heard the switch click on. The time was 3:57 AM. The following morning, I heard a little bird begin to sound directly outside my bedroom window. I looked at the clock and it read 3:57 AM. The numbers seemed biblically significant. The bird stopped singing before the clock reached 3:58 AM. The next early morning,
while awake on my bed, I saw a woman standing about twenty feet away. She was looking upward toward my right, and she was singing a song, which I heard clearly. She repeated the song, and I arose and wrote it all down, along with the chords, and I sang it for Ruth. This began about 2:38 AM Wednesday June 19, 2013. The song was entitled, *A Song for Father’s Day*. I, later that day, or the next, sang it for Sara... The song is included below, and also within my book, *Christian Anthology* in the *Poems and Songs* booklet.

On Sunday June 16, 2013, we celebrated Lilianna Grace Koehler’s second birthday, along with Lincoln’s dedication. While I was visiting, at my son, Ralph Koehler’s home in the early evening, he called me outside to see a magnificent rainbow. Please note the rainbow phrase in the song, *A Song for Father’s Day*...

On Friday evening June 21, 2013, I experienced severe vertigo and very high blood pressure with bodily shaking. I was taken by ambulance to Lourdes’ Hospital, where I remained until Sunday afternoon. On Monday morning, I received help from Dr. Jeff Zuedema, a chiropractor, who reset my “atlas” cervical vertebrae, and I finally began to receive some relief. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ. Along the way, I heard the same woman’s voice who sang the song, say, “Flowers will bloom again.”

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The Journey

A Song for Father’s Day

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[D] D

[Chorus] As the wind blows, gently in the treetops
Bm A
As the waves flow, gently out to sea
D Bm

Hear Me calling, softly from the Rainbow
G A D

Lift your hands, my love, gently up to me…

[G] D

[B] I hear you crying, your hope, your anguish
Em G A

I hear your heart sigh, Oh Lord, help me
D D

That’s when My tears fall, my child, I am near you
Bm A D

Take My hand in yours, come away with Me…

[D] D

[1] As the sun shines, brightly unto moonlight
Bm A

Mystery times sigh, Lord, How about me?
D Bm

Know My love, my dear, walk into My joyful Light
G A D

Promises of Heaven, Calling gently unto thee…
[2] Come away my love, hear the heartbreak and cry
Know the tears of life, are forever free
Yes, may My words of life, lift you up to Heaven
Soar as on eagle’s wings, forever free…

[B2] Hear a mother’s cry, for her heartbroken children
Gripped by the devil’s lies, bitter hurts alone
Cry out to Jesus, He’s our Intercessor
LORD grant us victory, and lead us home…

[3] Now, Hear a Father’s cry, Lord how can I press on?
Through this heartache and toil, year after year
And then His Light shines, clearly in the darkness
Humble at Thy feet LORD, Hear the cry of our tears…

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“The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. 2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. 3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.” (Psalm 19:1-3)

On Saturday, July 27, 2013, while Sara was present, I sang the phrase, “Blue skies and Monarch Butterflies are our portion from the Lord.”
“Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. 20 For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.”

(Matthew 18:19-20)

On Sunday evening August 18, 2013, I was ministering at the Cooper River Park. During the ministry, an older lady, Ruth, approached me along with her about eight year old grandson, Yishia. She spoke with me, and in the course of our conversation she said that she was a missionary.

As I was playing an upbeat Gospel song, *Come and Go with Me to my Father’s house*, suddenly, there was a man standing in front of me, very close shorter than arm’s length away, with his eyes looking directly into mine. He was dressed in a blue suit with a tie, and he was carrying a Holy Bible and Christian tracts. He said to me, “You are the blessed of the Lord.” At that point, I thought he might be an angel…

I said to him, “You have the Holy Ghost,” and I kneeled down, and placed his right hand upon my head, and he prayed a blessing upon me, along with Ruth, which was Pentecostal: for they both spoke with tongues…

He had an accent, and I asked him where he was from, and he replied Williamstown NJ. Then Ruth asked him, but where are you from originally, and he said Africa, and she asked where, and he said Lagos in Nigeria. Ruth was astonished, because she had been a missionary in Nigeria for many years.

Well it turned out that Ruth was from Kentucky and was helping to care for her young grandson, because her daughter was single and had to work. Yet Ruth and her grandson were here locally staying at the Ronald McDonald House in Philadelphia, which I recalled was a home for terminally ill children, and which is affiliated with Children’s Hospital. I had noticed that young Yishia looked somewhat pale or gray in his complexion, as though he had some deep sickness…

Now here was Ruth a Pentecostal missionary who had served in Nigeria, along with me while ministering to children in songs, and wonderfully, along with Joseph, a senior Pentecostal pastor originally from Nigeria. Now it was quite evident that Joseph was special and
anointed for healing ministry. I said to him, “Your eyes have seen signs and wonders,” and he replied, “Yes, and more.” I spoke of the Lord Jesus Christ saying, *where two or three are gathered together in my name; there am I in the midst of them* (Matthew 18:20).

I suggested that Joseph pray for young Yishia to be “completely well.” Joseph lifted a mighty prayer in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ: Halleluiah and amen. I said to Yishia, “The Lord Jesus Christ makes you completely well, and you will be strong and play soccer.” (I thought as a teenager, *Varsity*, but I didn’t say it.) Ruth said that soccer was his favorite sport, along with tennis. Ruth asked Yishia, “Do you think that was a word from the Lord for you?” And Yishia replied, “Yes.” May time tell us the outcome of the prayers for healing of young Yishia! Amen…

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7.5 Shafts of light upon the congregation; Rachel requested the song Wonderful Peace; Julie selects cranberry cheese

“Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.” (Matthew 5:5)

On Monday morning September 2, 2013, I was in the garage at Colford Avenue. I thought of the time on the freshman football team when Mick Brock, our center, injured himself while hiking the ball in practice. Some discussion ensued and the coach, Fred Renner, spoke with Mike. After awhile Mike resumed hiking the ball and practice continued. However, in my mind I thought of suggesting to Mike that he take a break and rest himself and that Bubbles could be backup center for awhile.

Now Bubbles is Donald “Bubbles” MARTIN, who was a backup lineman, but perhaps actually he was a guard and not a center. It was odd because Mike was so big and powerful. As a quarterback I felt confident standing behind him when approaching the line to call the cadence for a play. Yet, he was injured. Maybe this relates to my recent injury? The stranger thing was my suggestion to call in Bubbles. This seemed to repeat three times. That morning, I couldn’t get away from it until it was impressed upon me…
Later that evening I received an email from Barbara McGahey that included a link to a Sid Roth video episode that introduced his guest, David MARTIN. Now David MARTIN has the same last name as Bubbles and the same two initials… During the interview, David Martin mentioned Charles Capps, and I happened to have placed upon my night table and briefly read at that point Charles Capps’ book, *End-Time Events*. Shortly thereafter I finished reading Capps’ book… Thirdly, David MARTIN saw a vision where the roof of a church opened, while he was ministering in the pulpit, and shafts of light beamed down upon selected people. I had seen a similar vision recently… And fourthly, David MARTIN mentioned William Branham as having performed more miracles that all the other Pentecostals combined. His comment was respectful toward Brother Branham… Nevertheless, I ordered David MARTIN’s CDs and book. Thus far, he seems to write about humbleness and obedience to God…

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“For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.” (Isaiah 9:6)

On Wednesday September 4, 2013, I had finished services for the day (including BHS), and in the evening I felt prompted by the Lord Jesus Christ to call Tom Waddington on the phone. Tom answered the phone (which is somewhat rare). We had a good and righteous conversation, and Tom showed interest in my current studies regarding the Book of Daniel. Tom mentioned that he was still looking for work, but had a couple of new prospects and interviews pending. However, it was plain that he had been out of work for a long time, since May 2012. Tom has a wife, Rachel, and seven children with five to care for at home… Tom was suffering from anxiety, and I sang a Christian song for him, which seemed to soothe his feelings…

Tom did pray a Godly prayer for me. His words were with power. When I prayed for Tom, the Lord Jesus Christ showed a shaft of light coming down to Tom’s lower back and I saw (as it were) that his wallet was empty (relative to the finances to pay necessary bills). I then saw a vision of Tom standing next to a very long car. I asked Tom, “Are you
having trouble with your cars (plural)?” Tom replied, yes, that just this week his son’s car died and had to be replaced, and that their fifteen passenger van had died… The Lord Jesus Christ provided help… Some days later, Tom mentioned that about a month before Owen Johnson had said that someone would help Tom to obtain a car. At that time, Rachel had laughed… Blessed be the name of the Lord Jesus Christ…

On Thursday evening, September 21, 2013, Tom and Rachel and their five children stopped by our house on Colford Avenue for a visit. Tom and family had visited his parents in Pittsburg for their 60th wedding anniversary, and were travelling back to their home in North Carolina via New Jersey to see us. We had a nice pizza and Italian hoagies dinner, with Jewish apple cake… Tom and I played guitars and Rachel sang in the Spirit. It was an inspiring time in the Lord… Toward the end of the evening, Rachel leafed through my Son-Shine Hymnal. She passed the hymnal to Tom and said, play this one. It was Page 96. On the top of the page was the song, *Just a Closer Walk with Thee*. Tom asked, do you mean this one? Rachel replied, no, the one on the bottom. On the bottom of page 96 was the song, *Wonderful Peace*. I marveled. I said to Tom, do you recall the song that I sang to you on the phone last week? It was *Wonderful Peace*. Tom said, I didn’t tell Rachel about that. Rachel said that she didn’t know that I sang that song to Tom… I said to Rachel, “That is supernatural!”

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“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.” (James 1:17)

On Monday November 4, 2013, Julie, her boys, Ruth and I went to Wegman’s grocery store in the afternoon. Ruth stayed in the car with baby Christian, who was sleeping. Julie and I and Emmanuel and Ryan went into Wegman’s store. Emmanuel and Ryan rode in the shopping cart… Ruth asked me to pick her up something, chocolate… While we were in the store, Julie selected an item for Mom, which was a small cheese with cranberries. I agreed with the selection. After shopping, when we returned to the car, I showed Ruth what we had selected for her, and she said that while we were in the store she had thought of and
desired that specific type of cranberry cheese. This was truly remarkable to Ruth at the time.

Ruth recalled a time, when at Julie’s wedding, Ruth (who planned most of the wedding because Julie was working full time) had desired to rent the more expensive china for the reception, but selected the less expensive china pattern, due to budgetary considerations. When we arrived at the reception, the more expensive china was placed there upon the many tables. Due to other engagements, the caterer had run out of the lower cost china, and completely substituted, at their expense, the more expensive china for us. Ruth had asked the Lord for the better china. Ruth was thrilled with the outcome…

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7.6 Elaina returned home on Christmas Eve; Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; Ryan slept and felt much better

“But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.” (Isaiah 53:5)

On Sunday evening November 24, 2013, I attended a prayer service at a local church. Mrs. Elaina Fletcher (mother of Sara) was reported to be (somewhat suddenly) very sick in the hospital in Intensive Care. She was unconscious, in a coma, and on a breathing tube… Her diagnosis was unknown, but meningitis was mentioned as a possibility. Her condition was critical, and her prospects for survival seemed very grim… We prayed for Elaina for the full hour. Kari Schneider sat in the white chair in proxy for Elaina. Several people prayed for Elaina’s healing with great fervor and emotion. One man called out with great zeal for her to return to church the next Sunday! Toward the end of the meeting, I was asked to pray. I recall saying (perhaps under inspiration of the Holy Spirit) that “Elaina Fletcher will live and not die and proclaim the word of the Lord.” I also said that she would be “home in time to decorate for the Christmas Holidays.” After the service, Kari walked across the church to me and earnestly thanked me for praying, saying, “that was a good prayer.”
Subsequently we learned that Elaina was treated for a bacterial infection, afflicting the membrane surrounding her brain, and she began to recover, but she remained in the hospital in a seriously weakened condition. However, on Monday December 23, Elaina was scheduled for brain aneurism surgery the next day on Christmas Eve. To everyone’s surprise and relief, Elaina did not need the surgery, and was released from the hospital, and went home on Christmas Eve in the evening. (This status was understood at the time based upon information from a Face Book post.)

Nearly four months later, on Good Friday April 18, 2014, I attended an evening communion service. I played guitar accompaniment to the praise chorus Isaiah 53:5, *He was wounded for our transgressions.* After the Good Friday service as Elaina entered the pews, she passed along in front of me. She stopped and stood in the pew directly in front of me, facing me. Kari Schneider also approached in Elaina’s pew from my right to left, and she stood quietly facing Elaina. I thought at that moment that Kari had approached to speak with Elaina.

Elaina looked quite recovered and much healthier. It was the first time that I had an opportunity to speak with her since her illness. Since she happened to be standing right in front of me, I asked her if she returned home from the hospital on Christmas Eve, and she replied, “Yes, it was Christmas Eve that I came home.” I then mentioned to her that in November we had a Prayer Meeting for her and that the Lord had said that she *would live and not die to proclaim the word of the Lord.* She smiled in reply, as to express a sense of Christian appreciation for the prayers. After some further conversation Elaina moved along, and then Kari spoke with me, thanking me for playing the guitar that evening.

During the drive home, I realized the apparent significance of that impromptu informal meeting in the pews. Here was Elaina, now recovered, affirming her return from the hospital on Christmas Eve. And here also was Kari, who sat in proxy for Elaina at the prayer service, standing by in the pews as a witness. For this pew meeting to occur on Good Friday, seemed to be a *Good* and special confirmation of Isaiah 53:5: *for by His stripes we are healed…* Amen.

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“Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.” (1 Chronicles 16:29)

“And when he had consulted with the people, he appointed singers unto the Lord, and that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army, and to say, Praise the Lord; for his mercy endureth for ever.” (2 Chronicles 20:21)

“Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.” (Psalm 29:2)

“O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.” (Psalm 96:9)

On Sunday morning January 5, 2014, upon waking I heard the phrase, “Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.” I thought that verse would inspire me as I proceeded to conduct three services that day… Later on the same day in the evening I sat down and resumed reading the book cited below, Revive Us Again, and straightway after reading eight pages I came upon the following writing concerning worshipping the Lord in the beauty of holiness…

“The praise of God is directed toward the beauty of holiness (2 Chronicles 20:21). The phrase probably refers to the summation of all God’s attributes and the dazzling array that his Person casts on the scene where he is present. The invitation to worship God in the beauty of holiness is frequently given (e.g., 1 Chronicles 16:29; Psalm 96:9; and in part of Psalm 29:2 and Psalm 110:3). Accordingly, the phrase also involves the element of the spiritual character of God’s people as they come to worship him. Our outward and inward attire is not an inconsequential matter when it comes to appearing before the living God.” (Kaiser, Walter. Revive Us Again: Biblical Principles for Revival Today, 2003, p. 113).

“But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.” (Luke 18:16)
On Thursday February 6, 2014 at Colford Avenue, Ruth and I were watching the boys. In the afternoon, I laid down on the sofa. Ryan (age 3) climbed up on me, and laid his head on my chest and his ear over my heart, and fell asleep for over two hours. Ryan had been feeling a little tired and sick. While he slept, I prayed for his healing. He awoke when Julie came home, and he felt much better. To bless my grandson was a special moment for me…

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7.7 Seven mourning doves in formation; Sara’s song and Someday the Last Tear Drop shall Fall; Grammy Sara’s letter and let nothing deter you from full time ministry for your Heavenly Father

“And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge; \(^6\) and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness; \(^7\) and to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity. \(^8\) For if these things be in you, and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.” (2 Peter 1:5-8)

On Saturday February 8, 2014 Paul Sanchez and I went down to visit Rick Koehler at the Cracker Barrel in Pennsville NJ. When we returned to Paul’s home in Deptford, I stopped in for a visit. Later as I was leaving, Paul and I saw seven mourning dove birds in a nearby tree. They were perched in an interesting formation with each bird slightly higher than the next… (Brother Branham had preached on seven levels of spiritual advancement with brotherly love being the highest, as I recall.) We both thought that it was a sign from the Lord Jesus Christ, confirming His word that had been spoken that day…

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“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall
there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.”
(Revelation 21:4)

During March 2014, Sara Koehler posted her new song on Face Book. The song included the line: “There is beauty in the struggle to be Born Again.” The last line of the song was, “Someday the last tear drop will fall.” Amen…

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“And Jesus said unto him, No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.” (Luke 9:26)

On Thursday March 16, 2014, I ministered at Aristacare in Cherry Hill. After the service, Carletta, an activities worker, spoke with me saying that while she was in her prayer closet my face came before her. Carletta asked me, if I was going on a journey. I pondered her words…

On Wednesday March 19, 2014, I was upstairs at my computer. For some unknown reason, I had an urge to go down to the basement and review through my very old Personal Box. This box contains memorabilia from my early years when I was in high school up through about the age of twenty. I had not looked through the box for maybe thirty years or more… It was something of an unplanned journey into the past years of my life…

While reviewing the contents of the box, I found and reread the following letter from my Grandmother Sara Henry Koehler (nee Davenport, my Father’s mother) to me when I was twenty years of age. I wept upon reading its contents… Her letter states let nothing deter you from full time ministry for your Lord… and that you will become a soul winner for your Heavenly Father… ©️ My grandmother’s letter served to reinforce my desire to remain in ministry, and my resolve not to return to technical work at this stage of my life at age 58. I truly did not want to take my hand off of the Gospel plow…
March 17, 1979

My dear,

I have inquired about these two colleges and found that they are spiritual schools. People have been going there for a long time and after several people who have graduated from there, they have gone on to work in different parts of the world. I can recommend Carbon as also the Oral Roberts University has a high reputation for its spiritual work. It is a large school with more opportunities. I pray that you will be led by the Holy Spirit to devoted yourself and all your abilities to His service, regardless of what branch.
Let nothing deter you from full time service. God has called you for something. He has given you the intellect and ability to do His will. You will be tempted and tried. But stay true to the guidance of the Holy Spirit. Regardless, don’t forget my advice. You are a good mother; praying for you and knowing you will become a good manner for your Heavenly Father.

Love you, you are very precious to me. God lead, direct and use you for the advancement of His kingdom and salvation of precious souls. Grammy Sara

Figure 15: Grammy Sara’s letter – Let nothing deter you
7.8 *Deep Calleth to the Deep DVD in French; Sara fasted for ten days; A message and interpretation*

“And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. "And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; **they shall speak with new tongues;** they shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.” (Mark 16:15-18)

On Thursday, March 20, 2014, I ministered at Aristocare in Cherry Hill, NJ. At the end of the service, I asked if anyone spoke French. The activities lady, Jan, playfully replied saying, *parle vous France*; thinking that no one spoke French in the gathering. I then asked if anyone knew someone who spoke French. To my left a resident, Sylvia Francis Olivia said that her husband was a Frenchman, who was born and raised in France. I gave her the DVD in *French*, of the William Branham sermon, *Deep Calleth to the Deep*. I recall that Danny Henry, a Baptist young man, while hugging Brother Branham after a sermon, spoke a message in the French language, which he did not know. Three French interpreters were present separately, who independently confirmed and translated into English Danny Henry’s words, which involved the *tremendous victory in the Love divine*… Amen.

“Moreover when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may appear unto men to fast. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thine head, and wash thy face; *that thou appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Father which is in secret: and thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.” (Matthew 6:16-18)
On Sunday, March 23, 2014, Sara Koehler completed a full ten day fast. God bless her. On the Thursday before on March 13, 2014, we attended Irish Music at the Tree House café in Audubon. While there, we met Kristen (a young blind woman, college graduate) and her family. Kristen prayed for Sara, and the next day Sara started the fast.

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“Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. 5 And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord. 6 And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all. 7 But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal. 8 For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit; 9 to another faith by the same Spirit; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit; 10 to another the working of miracles; to another prophecy; to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; to another the interpretation of tongues: 11 but all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.” (1 Corinthians 12:4-11)

On Sunday evening March 23, 2014 at a local church, tongues and interpretation came forth: “From this place have come forth prophetic words. Prophecies have been proclaimed, many have been healed, and thousands have been saved.”

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7.9 Rev. Coffin’s stomach pain is gone; Experience the work of real prayer; Pursue revival

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.” (Revelation 21:4)

On Thursday April 3, 2014, I was ministering at Aristacare in Cherry Hill. As I entered the upstairs activities room I began to walk past Ted Coffin, a resident. Mrs. Helen Brown was sitting to his right,
and she said that he has pain in his stomach. I put down my guitar case and satchel and reached over to Mr. Coffin and placed my hands on his belly and prayed for his healing in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I then continued to walk to the far end of the long table and I overheard Mrs. Brown ask Mr. Coffin, Do you feel any better? And he said, yes, a little. And she said these things take time. Praise the Lord.

As we began the service about two songs into it, Brother Coffin began to shout that the Lord Jesus Christ had touched him and his “pain was gone.” Brother Coffin testified loudly and long of the goodness of the Lord Jesus Christ for taking his pain away. Amen…

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“16 Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. 17 Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months. 18 And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit. 19 Brethren, if any of you do err from the truth, and one convert him; 20 let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.” (James 5:16-20)

On Friday April 4, 2014 I was sincerely asking the Lord Jesus Christ to heal the many younger very sick people that I know. In a predawn vision, I heard a woman’s voice say, “Experience the work of real prayer.”

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“Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?” (Psalm 85:6)

On Saturday April 12, 2014 while at Newton Creek Park, I sat on the grass under a tree looking out across the water. While praying, I thought of the phrase, “Pursue Revival.” I then thought of the words, “You will receive resistance from the devil: deep, deep, deep resistance. If you will persist with overcoming faith, then I will lift you up.”
7.10 Thank you for bringing the Lark; Rescue people from Hell; Our God is Real and a deaf lady hears

“And the Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice came from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased.” (Luke 3:22)

On Thursday April 17, 2014 before dawn while in bed, I opened my eyes and saw two men standing in white. The man on the left said to me, “Thank you for bringing the Lark.” And I saw a white bird (like the Holy Spirit dove) flying slowly upward. I understood the statement to relate to my ongoing musical ministry for the Lord Jesus Christ. I understand (from online wiki / Lark) that a Lark is a singing bird that has been mentioned in literature as a herald of the breaking of the day, and as a symbol of spiritual renaissance… Skylarks are noted for singing, while rising and hovering at a great height.

Later that day while looking out of my kitchen window, I saw a lark in our side yard. I do not recall ever seeing a lark in our yard before… Larks of New Jersey are brownish and have somewhat of a pointed crest atop their heads.

On Tuesday August 30, 2016, while at Lake Garrison, I read the following passage.

“Gathering the brethren then at Portiuncula around him [Saint Francis of Assisi], he gave them his last message and benediction: ‘Adieu, my children,’ he said; ‘remain, all of you, in the fear of God, abide always united to Christ; great trials are in store for you, and tribulation draws nigh. Happy are they who persevere as they have begun; for there will be scandals and divisions among you. As for me, I am going to the Lord and my God. Yes, I have the assurance that I am going to Him whom I have served.’ At eventide on Saturday, October 8, 1225, amid the silence of the dying day, in peace with all the world, humble and patient to the end, he breathed his last sigh. Even as he did so an innumerable company of larks alighted on the thatch of his cell, and as his
pure soul winged its way to God, sang their song of jubilation. Nothing could have been more fit, nothing would have delighted his heart more; the requiem, which he would himself have coveted most, was sung by his ‘little sisters, the birds.’ So passed away from this earth one of the purest souls that ever lived.” (Burns p. 104: Burns, James. Revivals: Their Laws and Leaders. Original 1909 by Hodder and Stoughton, London; reprinted 1960 by Baker Book House, Grand Rapids, MI)

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“For the Son of man is not come to destroy men’s lives, but to save them. And they went to another village.” (Luke 9:56)

On Thursday morning April 17, 2014, I sat on the dock of Newton Creek at the foot of Colford Avenue. I was praying for direction when I saw a spirit man standing out over the water. He was about thirty feet away. He was a white man, clean shaven with a white glow around his head. He wore a shirt and light-colored tie, and he had on a professional looking coat of a whitish color. He said to me, “Hell, go to hell.” I was somewhat stunned and felt some despair as though I was destined for Hell. Then I thought of redemption… After a short pause, he then said, “Rescue people from Hell.”

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“And were beyond measure astonished, saying, He hath done all things well: he maketh both the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.” (Mark 7:37)

On Sunday morning May 4, 2014 we had a nice service at Cadbury. I tuned three keys on the piano, and played… One of the residents said repeatedly that she could not hear and that she was going deaf… After the end of the service, I began to sing, Our God is Real… The deaf lady, Elizabeth, said, you should pray for me. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I placed my fingers in her ears, and quoted healing Scriptures Mark 16:18 and John 14:14, and said amen. Straightway, Elizabeth declared that she could hear and shouted that it was a miracle. I spoke with her, and she repeated what I said: “Thank you Jesus” etc. I held my hands in front of my face, so that she could not read my lips,
and spoke, and she repeated what I said. The lady sitting next to her declared to one of the staff, it was a miracle. We were very thrilled at the goodness and mercy of the Lord Jesus Christ to heal a Christian faithful deaf lady. During this episode, I was singing vibrantly in the Spirit the old spiritual, *Our God is Real*… Amen.

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**7.11 Silent Night in July; Delivered from prescription drugs after twenty-five years; Delivered from voices**

“I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.” (Psalm 4:8)

On June 23, 2014, Ruth and I traveled to Ocean City Maryland to visit with our children who were on vacation. After a long day, we were very tired and finally settled into bed at about midnight. However, nearby outside of our second floor room there was an outdoor bar, and several people seemed very drunk and were loud and noisy, and this noise continued until after 4:00 AM… Because of the noise, I was unable to sleep, and at some point I heard a heavenly choir, and then I heard the choir gently singing *Silent Night*. When the choir sang *sleep in heavenly peace*, I fell asleep. I am grateful to the Lord Jesus Christ for His tender mercies.

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“Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.” (Matthew 17:21)

On Thursday July 17, 2014, I was ministering at a local long-term care facility in New Jersey. Toward the end of the service we had a time of testimonies. A lady worker told a remarkable testimony to glorify the Lord Jesus Christ. She related with many tears that she was abused as a youngster between the ages of eight and thirteen and that she became emotionally ill as a result. She then explained that at the age of fifteen she became dependent upon prescription pills and that her addiction had continued for twenty-five years. This dear Christian lady
said that in the springtime she entered into a fast for forty days, where she fasted from all meat and protein. Her stated goal was to draw nearer to God. She said that after seven days of fasting, she found a strong morphine-like pill on the floor of a ladies room. She thought that the devil was tempting her, and she threw away the pill. In another seven days a “friend” held out her hand and offered to her pills for free, which she declined to receive. Again after another seven days this same temptation happened. And then after yet seven more days her closest friend offered to her a handful of the best premium pills, but again she declined. After the forty days of fasting, this woman declared that she was finally free from prescription pills. Her efforts to quit before had been unsuccessful, but in this case she glorified God for her deliverance. Amen.

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“And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils.” (Mark 16:17)

On Monday evening August 11, 2014, I ministered at BHS 2-North. I had been ministering at two to three services per day for many days, and the Spirit of the Lord was present to heal… At the end of the service a young man asked for prayer. He explained that he was a well man until three months prior, when voices entered his head that drove him into this place. By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I prayed for the young man, and the Lord delivered him from the voices. He said that he felt better and healed. Amen… Altogether in recent times by the Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I have seen eight people delivered from voices…

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7.12 Lady at the Park is walking; Mrs. Smith’s back is healed; No man could tame him

“Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.” (Isaiah 35:6)
The Journey

On Sunday evening August 17, 2014, I ministered at the Cooper River Park. It was a wonderful experience, and I cherish the professions of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ of the many children… As a highlight, an older woman walked up to me and spoke with me. She seemed quite faithful and sincere. She explained that she had been at a nursing home in Cherry Hill for three months up through last September. She was unable to walk, and the doctors said that she would never walk again. This dear lady said that she attended one of my services at the home and that she brought her Holy Bible. She noted that I commented on her faith to bring along her Bible… She said that we sang the song *Soon and very Soon we are going to see the King*… She said that through the Christian singing and the prayers, she knew that she would walk again, and she did. I observed her and said, and here you are walking now… She was thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ with tears of joy, and she remarked that I will never forget your face…

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“27 And when Jesus departed thence, two blind men followed him, crying, and saying, Thou son of David, have mercy on us.
28 And when he was come into the house, the blind men came to him: and Jesus saith unto them, Believe ye that I am able to do this? They said unto him, Yea, Lord.
29 Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you.
30 And their eyes were opened; and Jesus straitly charged them, saying, See that no man know it.” (Matthew 9:27-30)

On Wednesday August 20, 2014, I conducted a service at Sterling Manor in Maple Shade. Toward the end of the service, I received a phone call from Waneeta Smith, which I answered. Waneeta was in the Spirit and explained that she had received a miracle healing. Her back was healed and made straight by the Lord Jesus Christ, and she was now able to sit up and to walk again. She declared that she was going from the nursing home to return home with her daughter. Waneeta was rejoicing over the telephone. We became very happy in the Lord. Amen… As background, on the prior Wednesday evening, I had conducted a service at Meadow View in Williamstown, NJ. After the
service, I talked at length with Waneeta, and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ quoted Scriptures (John 14:12-14 and Mark 16:15ff) and prayed for her healing. At that time she did stand up from her wheelchair, which she said she was unable to do previously… Among other things, Waneeta explained that she was a full-blooded Cherokee Indian, and that she supported the ministry of Norvel Hayes for over eighteen years… In 2010, Ed Dowling of CCHSC had suggested that I minister at Meadow View in Williamstown, which I finally began to do in June 2014. For over four years, I had remembered Mr. Dowling’s suggestion, and in 2014, I contacted Meadow View and was graciously received there. With Mrs. Smith’s healing testimony, I perceived that the overall timing of my attendance at Meadow View was in the Lord’s will…

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“And they came over unto the other side of the sea, into the country of the Gadarenes.  
2 And when he was come out of the ship, immediately there met him out of the tombs a man with an unclean spirit,  
3 Who had his dwelling among the tombs; and no man could bind him, no, not with chains:  
4 Because that he had been often bound with fetters and chains, and the chains had been plucked asunder by him, and the fetters broken in pieces: neither could any man tame him.  
5 And always, night and day, he was in the mountains, and in the tombs, crying, and cutting himself with stones.  
6 But when he saw Jesus afar off, he ran and worshipped him,  
7 And cried with a loud voice, and said, What have I to do with thee, Jesus, thou Son of the most high God? I adjure thee by God, that thou torment me not.  
8 For he said unto him, Come out of the man, thou unclean spirit.  
9 And he asked him, What is thy name? And he answered, saying, My name is Legion: for we are many.  
10 And he besought him much that he would not send them away out of the country.  
11 Now there was there nigh unto the mountains a great herd of swine feeding.  
12 And all the devils besought him, saying, Send us into the swine, that we may enter into them.

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13 And forthwith Jesus gave them leave. And the unclean spirits went out, and entered into the swine: and the herd ran violently down a steep place into the sea, (they were about two thousand;) and were choked in the sea.
14 And they that fed the swine fled, and told it in the city, and in the country. And they went out to see what it was that was done.
15 And they come to Jesus, and see him that was possessed with the devil, and had the legion, sitting, and clothed, and in his right mind: and they were afraid.
16 And they that saw it told them how it befell to him that was possessed with the devil, and also concerning the swine.
17 And they began to pray him to depart out of their coasts.
18 And when he was come into the ship, he that had been possessed with the devil prayed him that he might be with him.
19 Howbeit Jesus suffered him not, but saith unto him, Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee.
20 And he departed, and began to publish in Decapolis how great things Jesus had done for him: and all men did marvel.” (Mark 5:1-20)

On Monday morning January 5, 2015, early before dawn, I saw a vision of a woman dressed in a witch’s outfit. She was dressed all in black with a long dress, and with a pointed black hat. It reminded me of a Halloween witch’s costume. She walked away from me at an angle with a severe limp on her left side, dragging her left leg…

That same evening, I entered the Northbrook North-1 center for ministry. As I put down my guitar case and placed my Holy Bible upon a wooden console, and even before I said but a few words, suddenly three women quickly approached me, dropped to their knees on the linoleum floor, and began praying fervently. It was a sudden move of God upon the people. I had never seen anything quite like it before… Then a young man named Stefan, maybe about twenty-eight years of age, walked quickly into the room, and stood near me on my right hand side. He was very tall and large, and his whole body was shaking with tension and apparent anxiety. He explained that he was hearing voices. He said that he had been in eleven institutions in the past twenty-four months. He said that he would give anything for a moment’s peace… I thought of the Scriptural case of the demoniac of the Gadarenes, who no man could tame. He said that the voices were telling him to hurt me.
I quoted the Scriptures and prayed for the man in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Wonderfully, the voices within the man stopped for the first time in twenty-four months, and he stopped shaking. We were all very thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ… As a follow up, on Monday February 2, 2015, I returned to minister at 1 North, and I saw Stefan. He was very happy to see me, and he looked quite well and calm. He pointed to his head and declared that he was not hearing voices, and he happily said that he was going home tomorrow. It was a joyful moment in time. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ!

The Lord Jesus Christ did a great deal to help the people that evening, but let us be concise. The fourth person that I prayed for was a young woman who was schizophrenic and bipolar. I said to her that your mother is a witch, and she said yes and that she practices voodoo. I next said that your mother has a serious limp on her left side. I then demonstrated the type of limp, and the young woman said that it was true, and that her mother had surgery on her left knee. I then said that her mother’s boyfriend was a warlock, and that was also true. The Scriptures were quoted, there was much sincere prayer, the dear people were helped, and the Lord Jesus Christ was definitely magnified…

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7.13 Blessed are the peacemakers; The “MIRACLE” of Barbara’s healing

“Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.” (Matthew 5:9)

On Monday evening January 12, 2015, I had a ministry service in Northbrook North-2. It was yet another great service where the Lord Jesus Christ was magnified. In particular, there was a large strong man, who was deeply touched by the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. He shared that he had been extremely upset all day, and that he was about to roar and to tear this place apart. There was a woman sitting next to him and he related that you can ask her, and she agreed that it was indeed the case. He explained that the move and the call of the Holy Spirit to him to be gentle and peaceful was exactly what he needed to hear. His demeanor and countenance were visibly changed, and he
looked calmer. He said that he was going to apologize for his behavior to the other residents and to the staff… Later as I was leaving, I happened to overhear this same man apologizing to the staff at the front desk. I continue to marvel at the unique and extraordinary ways that the Lord Jesus Christ ministers to His people.

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“14 Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:
15 And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.
16 Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.” (James 5:14-16)

On Wednesday January 14, 2015, my friend and ministry associate Barbara Lynn McGahey (age 60) had a health emergency. She was severely unable to breathe. Leading up to this event, for many days Barbara had a consistent cough and had been treated for what was thought to be bronchitis. However by this time, it was a crisis situation, and Barbara was admitted through ER into the Robert Wood Johnson University Hospital in Hamilton NJ. At that time, Barbara’s sister, Michele sent me a text message and followed up with a phone call indicating the emergency nature of the situation. (As background, Barbara has been a Multiple Sclerosis patient for over thirty years, but otherwise, prior to this emergency, she was in sound health and working full time from home.)

I drove to the hospital, and upon arriving I found that Barbara was in the women’s wing awaiting a room in ICU. Her sister Maureen was present with Barbara when I arrived. I noticed that Barbara’s face was very red, and when I touched her hand it felt quite hot. Maureen mentioned that her temperature was sustaining seriously high at 104 degrees. As I touched her hand, I said a quiet prayer recalling the time when the Lord Jesus Christ touched the hand of Peter’s mother-in-law and the fever left her (Matthew 8:15; Mark 1:31; and Luke 4:39). Barbara was wearing a breathing mask with forced oxygen. We talked
briefly and within about two minutes, we observed that her face returned to its usual normal color, and when I next touched her hand it seemed to be normal temperature. I asked Maureen to touch her hand also, and she agreed that it seemed as though the fever had left her. We were thankful. To my awareness, Barbara’s temperature did not go above a manageable 100 degrees thereafter for the duration of her illness. Amen.

Within moments of observing that the fever left her, Barbara was taken for a contrast lung scan using dye. After only about twenty-five minutes when Barbara was returned from the scan to her room, she was then completely unable to breathe. Her pulse-oxygen level was down to 70, which is seriously low… It was a critical emergency. Barbara was taken to ICU, where she was promptly placed on a breathing ventilator, and she was induced by medication into a deep sleep. Barbara remained sedated and asleep on the ventilator for the next eight days. At that time, Barbara was (inaccurately) diagnosed with double pneumonia, and she was treated with multiple strong antibiotics.

While Barbara was in ICU and asleep on the ventilator, her family and friends visited and prayed. Maureen and I prayed, and Maureen saw a vision involving my hands with light-like crystals projecting outward from my palms, and with the right hand looking brighter and longer… Young Ryan, Barbara’s niece Colleen’s son, prayed three times around Barbara’s bed declaring, “God, don’t let Barbara die.” Each time Hailey, Barbara’s niece Colleen’s daughter, visited Barbara and spoke with her Barbara opened one eye… While I prayed on my knees by her ICU bedside, holding Barbara’s hand, Meghan cried sincere tears. Barbara’s friend Sue took two days off from work and prayed all day for Barbara’s healing. One night I prayed in the Spirit mostly all night interceding for my friend Barbara. Many people prayed including friends from the Nassau Church and the Rock Church… I brought into her ICU room a small portable CD player, along with Christian music CDs, which Barbara’s sisters played for her ongoing while she was in ICU. Barbara seemed to be soothed by the gentle Christian hymns. One of the staff upon hearing the Christian music exclaimed to Michele, “Praise the Lord. I’m going to a prayer meeting tonight, and we are going to pray for Barbara!” Also, Ben, a friend of her niece Colleen, read the Holy Bible to Barbara, and she was comforted…
On Wednesday January 21, 2015, Barbara was scheduled for a procedure to take a biopsy of her lungs to attempt to form a more accurate diagnosis... I was with her family including Maureen, Kevin, Michele, Colleen, and young Ella. We all knew that her condition was critical. The family talked of possibly moving Barbara to Temple University Hospital, which specializes in lung disorders, and possibly utilizing connections through Steve. However, we all recognized that Philadelphia is far from Robbinsville, which would make things yet harder to manage. We also sadly spoke about suffering and quality of life thoughts...

In the early evening, two doctors came into the waiting room to report to the family their findings from the surgery. They explained that her lungs were very rigid and that one of her lungs had collapsed during surgery. Moments after talking with the family, the surgeon ran into the room stating that Barbara’s other lung had collapsed, and he exclaimed that she was facing imminent respiratory failure. He quickly returned to insert tubes into Barbara’s chest, which would allow her lungs to expand in her chest cavity.

At this juncture in the ICU waiting room, there were many tears, and Maureen asked me to pray. I asked the family to join hands with me in a circle, and we prayed to the Lord Jesus Christ for Barbara’s healing. We also prayed that if it was the Lord’s will to take her to Heaven that we by faith would release her unto Him... Nevertheless, our clear focus was to intercede for Barbara’s complete healing. Amen.

During that night, instead of her health failing, amazingly Barbara began to recover. The next day, Barbara could breathe without the ventilator, and the ventilator was removed. She was awake and placed on the oxygen mask. Later that same day the oxygen mask was removed, and she was placed on a small nasal breathing tube. Her breathing recovery, and transition from the ventilator to the oxygen mask and then to the breathing nasal tube, was accomplished within about twenty-four hours, which was wonderfully remarkable. As a precaution, Barbara remained on the breathing nasal tube until Sunday February 1, 2015. On Tuesday January 27, 2015, Barbara was moved from ICU to a normal woman’s room in the hospital. On Friday, January 30, 2015, Barb was moved to Arcadia Nursing & Rehabilitation in Hamilton Square NJ. As of Sunday February 1, 2015, Barb was sitting up, breathing normally without any oxygen, talking well, playing the piano, and happy in the Lord Jesus Christ.
Before leaving ICU, Michele and Barbara both said to me that five ICU nurses including the Respiratory Therapist spoke to Barbara saying that her recovery was a MIRACLE. They each spoke the word, miracle. After her clear recovery, two of two of the attending ICU physicians plainly said to Barbara that they did not think that she would make it…

After Barbara’s recovery and her removal from ICU to a regular room, a diagnosis of her lung biopsy was rendered indicating that she had suffered from Cryptogenic Organizing Pneumonitis (COP), which is a rare lung disorder that is not responsive to antibiotics. Based upon medical literature evidently, COP is normally beneficially responsive (88% of surveyed cases) to Corticosteroids (including Prednisone). However, the diagnosis of COP was not determined for Barbara until after her recovery and release from ICU. Indeed thankfully, the diagnosis for Barbara of COP was helpful toward her ongoing care, enabling treatment that would reduce the likelihood of recurrence… We praise, Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to day, and forever. Amen.

When Barbara was off the ventilator and oxygen mask and while still in ICU, I visited with her and brought along my guitar. I asked Barbara what song she would like to sing, and with blessed thoughtfulness, she raised-up her voice, even in a hymn of praise to God: she sang from the heart with her lovely voice, To God be the Glory. How wonderfully appropriate and God honoring! It was a sacred moment. Barbara, Maureen, and I wept for the consolation…

By His blood, He has saved me;
By His power, He has raised me;
To God be the Glory, Great things He has done!

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power be unto the Lord Jesus Christ both now and forevermore. Amen.

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Second Edition entries begin here

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And yet, even considering all of the above foregoing stories, the half has not been told... Praise the Lord Jesus Christ!
Chapter 8
The Patient Race

“Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.”

(Hebrews 12:1)

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8.1 Pedro is doing great

“All the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.
2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.” (Psalm 103:1-5)

On Tuesday evening April 7, 2015, my Christian friend Paul Sanchez invited me to his home for a time of fellowship. Paul had also mentioned to me that his mother and father in-law were there, visiting from their home in Spain, near Valencia.

Paul had previously informed me, in October 2014, while visiting me at my home, along with his family that his father-in-law, Pedro (aged 57) was very sick with the disease of cancer. At that time in my
“11 And God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul:
12 So that from his body were brought unto the sick handkerchiefs
or aprons, and the diseases departed from them, and the evil
spirits went out of them.” (Acts 19:11-12)

The Prayer Cloth was maybe four inches square in size. It was a
blood red color, with small white triangular stitches, along one side. At
that time also Paul actually counted the stitches, and there were thirty-
ine stitches, which we thought was a significant number, namely, forty
stripes save one (2 Corinthians 11:24). I had received the Prayer Cloth
from Pearry Green, who was an associate of William Branham from
circa 1965. To us, the Prayer Cloth was a precious treasure: for the
Prophet Brother Branham had prayed over it.

Shortly prior to my visit on Tuesday April 7, 2015 to Paul’s home,
Paul had informed me that his father-in-law Pedro’s cancer diagnosis
had become grim. Pedro’s body was full of cancer, and the doctor’s had
discontinued treatment, and predicted that he had then in April 2015,
only two months to live. In fact, Pedro and his wife had travelled to
America at that time to visit, their daughter Conchi, Paul, and their four
young grandchildren, perhaps for the last time…

As I entered Paul’s home that evening, the Spirit of the Lord Jesus
Christ came upon me, and us, with a Holy zeal. The Holy Bible was
read, and Scriptures were quoted. The notion of Baptism in the name of
the Lord Jesus Christ was declared to be, important! As a highlight
note, Pedro faithfully showed to me Brother Branham’s Prayer Cloth,
which was pinned to the top of his undershirt.

During the course of this special evening, Pedro agreed that he
wanted to be baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, by his
pastor in Spain. It was a righteous moment. Amen. Pedro also
expressed that he went to church previously to please his wife, but now,
that he wanted to go to church for himself, because he believed in the
Lord Jesus Christ…
We enjoyed a delicious supper, as a family around the table. We also played Christian music on Paul’s guitar, and Pedro’s wife played the Spanish hand-clackers. Paul requested the Gospel song, *Farther along We’ll know all About It*. The joy of the Lord was present with us...

At one point later during the evening, I suggested that we go outside into the backyard, to pray for Pedro’s healing. I mentioned that it might be better to not deal with the devil in front of the young children in the small home. As we were walking outside, the Lord said to Pedro that he had *strong hands*, which was true, *like iron*.

When we were outside, it began to rain lightly, as though tears from Heaven. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, we prayed for Pedro’s healing. Paul and his mother-in-law were present and praying, while Conchi remained in the home with the four young children.

During the prayer time, after quoting deliverance and healing Scriptures, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I laid my hands upon Pedro and cast out the spirit of cancer, and prayed fervently for his healing.

The Lord Jesus Christ also spoke a word of knowledge indicating that there was a sorcerer in Spain, who lived high up upon a hill (*up, up, up three levels*), where there were trees. The sorcerer went out under one particular overarching tree and cast spells. There was also a woman sorceress, who visited up on the hill with the sorcerer, and also cast spells. She was even more powerful in the spirit than the sorcerer. She was a white witch, who sought to do good spells, but not through Christian faith. Paul confirmed that in fact there was a sorcerer in Spain, who lived atop a hill with trees, and that a woman sorceress visited him up there. Paul explained that people came from faraway places, even foreign countries, to consult with that particular sorcerer, seeking fortune telling and related supernatural services.

Yet by God’s grace, the spell was broken over Pedro’s life, and the spirit of cancer was cast out of his body. In a vision, I saw a spirit man standing before a bonfire, who was looking across the top of the tall flames at me, directly into my eyes. Wonderfully, water from Heaven was poured in abundance upon the fire, which was a symbol of the power of the spell, and completely extinguished the fire, and broke the power of the spell. Upon seeing the fire go out, the spirit man’s eyes opened widely with astonishment, and he turned toward his right and retreated backward, and disappeared into the darkness.
Concerning Pedro, the Lord also spoke fifteen years, three separate times, as a witness. I said that I would pray that he would live to see his grandchildren’s children. I believe that the Lord also instructed Pedro to eat three apples per day, until his strength returned…

After we returned inside of the home, Pedro shared a vision that he had experienced some years before. He explained that in the vision, he was confronted by a large and terrible spirit man. The two of them fought hard, and Pedro prevailed against him. Pedro asked me what the vision meant. My reply was not what he was expecting. Seeking the guidance of the Lord Jesus Christ, I said that the spirit man allowed him to win the battle in order to increase Pedro’s spiritual pride. I said to Pedro that you cannot defeat a spirit man by physical force: they do not breathe air. The diabolical spirit was applying strong delusion against Pedro, to cause him to rely upon his own immense strength, rather than the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I quoted the Scripture that a proud heart is an abomination to the Lord (Proverb 16:5). Quoting the Lord Jesus Christ, I said that the meek shall inherit the earth (Matthew 5:5). I exhorted Pedro that the Holy Bible says the fruit of the Spirit is gentleness (Galatians 5:22-23). Pedro received the interpretation of his vision with a humble heart. I felt that it was helpful to him…

A little later that evening, Conchi also shared a dream that she had experienced three weeks previously. Conchi explained that in her dream, she saw many dandelions, and under the dandelions were several dead eagles. She next saw a rock in her backyard; and then a wounded eagle flew from north to south over her home and landed in the backyard. Conchi also remarked that at that time of her dream, her parents were not planning to come to America; but a week after the dream her parents contacted her indicating that they were now preparing to travel to her home in America, for a final visit. Conchi then asked for an interpretation of her dream.

We thought that the dandelions represented the springtime, namely, that exact time of year: for the dandelions were then blooming. The rock in the backyard was her father Pedro: for in Spanish the name Pedro means rock. The dead eagles under the dandelions were not really dead, but sleeping. The interpretation was that other eagles, Christian believers, had prayed for Pedro’s healing, but they were too spiritually asleep to comprehend the supernatural situation, and to discern the sorcerer’s spell. The sleeping eagles were unable to bring a
**Christian Miracle Stories**

successful resolution to Pedro’s illness. The wounded eagle who flew over the home from north to south and landed in the backyard was really me: for I had been very sick and wounded, and my home is northward from their home, and in fact we had gone into the backyard to pray for her father’s deliverance and healing in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. We discerned that Conchi had been provided this dream, as a preview of her father’s deliverance.

When I first saw Pedro that evening, he looked gravely ill. I understood that he had been sick with vomiting for many days. After that evening, I was informed by Paul that Pedro was no longer vomiting and that his hair was growing back. About three months later, on Friday July 3, 2015, Paul told me over the telephone that Pedro had returned to Spain and that he had been baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ by his pastor. Paul further happily explained that Pedro was totally healed and was doing great. Again, by the medical doctor’s prediction in March 2015 of two months to live, by that time, Pedro would have passed on. Instead, he was home doing well. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ both now and forevermore, for His mercy endureth forever.

Also of interest, on Sunday May 17, 2015, I went to Cadbury to perform a morning service. While I was playing Christian hymns on the piano, I looked over and saw Spanish decorations pinned to the wall. There was a Spanish man and woman dressed in formal clothes and standing in happy dancing postures. Also between them on the wall, there was a decoration of maracas and hand-clackers. At the time, I thought that it was an encouragement to me to write this episode into this Journey file, as an abundant life celebration, involving a husband and wife doing Spanish dancing, even Pedro and his beloved wife of many years… We are thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ for these wonderful things.

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**8.2 Finding a Blessed Book**

“He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.” (Daniel 2:22)
On Sunday May 10, 2015, I went to Elmwood Hills in Blackwood NJ to conduct an afternoon service. As I entered the upstairs lobby, I noticed, placed on an end table, a book entitled *Miracles from Heaven*. It seemed obvious from the book’s inviting location that it had been put there deliberately to be given away. I proceeded along my way into the building and conducted the Christian service. After the service when I was leaving, I looked upon the book again and definitely felt led to pick up the book and to take it home, which I did. I thought that *this will be the next book that I read*…

On the next day, Monday, I showed the book to my wife, Ruth. The following morning on Tuesday, Ruth began reading the book, and she read the entire book that day, with many tears. The next day, I likewise read the book all the way through, also with significant tears.

The book, *Miracles from Heaven* by Christy Beam (printed 2015) is a wonderful story of the love and healing power of the Lord Jesus Christ. It is a story of a young girl, Annabel, who becomes seriously ill with a rare stomach and intestinal disorder that is not curable (*pediatric motility disorder*). The child’s midsection became severely distended, and she experienced severe and awful pain. Often, she was unable to attend school. The diagnosis of her illness took approximately two years. The story is written by Anna’s mother Christy, and it is truly a mother’s perspective, and a heart rending account of illness, suffering, and the family’s heartfelt experiences.

But then there is a near tragedy. While playing with her sisters in the back pasture of their rural Texas home, Anna accidentally fell into the hollow trunk of a large cottonwood tree. Anna fell thirty feet headfirst from the top of the tree all the way to its bottom inside of the narrow trunk of the tree. It was an extreme emergency. The book presents a heart gripping account of the family’s feelings and of her successful rescue by the local volunteer rescue squad. Those men were true heroes in action!

Yet wonderfully, after her rescue, Anna told her parents of her experiences, while inside the tree. Anna related that she went to Heaven, and she saw Jesus, who is God. Anna saw her recently passed beloved grandmother, and her miscarried older sister (whom apparently Anna did not know about). Anna said that Jesus told her to return and that the firemen would rescue her. Anna protested that she did not want to go back… Yet, Jesus told her to go, and that she *would be well*. Jesus also said that her angel would be with her while she was inside the tree.
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Anna said that as Jesus disappeared, a small angel appeared in the tree with her, and Anna began to hear the firemen above her, calling down to her. It is all truly amazing and astonishing to read…

Well wonderfully, Anna was rescued. To everyone’s surprise and momentous relief, Anna was completely uninjured. She had fallen thirty feet headfirst into a hollow tree, and came up and out of the tree without a single broken bone, or cut, or serious bruise; and she was talking happily…

Moreover in the days following, Anna’s swollen belly straightway began to slim down to its healthy size. Her digestive problems were completely healed. Anna had been on several medications, and shortly thereafter, she was weaned-off of all of them. Today, Anna is a healthy young girl, with a wonderful Christian testimony. Blessed be the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. (We understand that a movie is planned to be made, regarding Anna’s story.)

Now, I write all this as background: for what follows is righteous and amazing. The timing of it all seems extraordinary. My wife’s youngest sister has a youngest daughter, Emily, aged seventeen. At the same timeframe of our finding and reading Miracles from Heaven, Emily continues to suffer from a serious digestive disorder. Emily’s stomach remains severely distended, and she has hurtful bowel pains. As a result of her illness, Emily has been out of school for many months. Also, Emily does not yet have a diagnosis of her health problems, although several detailed tests have been conducted by the medical professionals. In the family, we are all very concerned for Emily’s wellbeing. We perceive that Annabel’s illness symptoms seem to be similar to Emily’s condition.

My wife and I thought that the Lord Jesus Christ supplied us with this book at this time, to help toward identifying a diagnosis for Emily, and to encourage our Christian faith. Amen. Perhaps more to follow…

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8.3 Healing from a severe infection

“And he [the Lord Jesus Christ] said unto them, This kind can come forth by nothing, but by prayer and fasting.” (Mark 9:29)
On Friday, June 26, 2015, I visited a sick patient at Cooper Hospital in Camden NJ. Her name was Fiorela Jimenez, and she was about twenty-eight years of age, and the mother of three young children, ages eleven, nine, and seven. Fiorela is a cousin of my son-in-law, Jose. I understood from Jose that Fiorela was suffering from a severe internal infection, and that her prospects for survival were grim. Upon her admission to ICU, Fiorela had been placed into a deep sleep, which by the time of my visit had continued for about seven days, and she had undergone two major surgeries. When I arrived at her ICU room, her mother and grandmother, and her cousin Elliott were there.

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, we ministered in music, we quoted healing Scriptures from the Holy Bible, and prayed for her deliverance and healing. We were very happy to see Fiorela as she began to respond. She turned her head and attempted to look at us, and then, she lifted her left hand, and squeezed her mother’s hand. Fiorela also lifted each of her legs. At the time, this was greatly encouraging, and we praised the Lord Jesus Christ. The Lord said, “Mommy is going to be well!” Within an hour, her precarious vital signs returned to near normal. On my follow-up visit on Wednesday July 1, 2015, Fiorela appeared greatly improved, and was alert and responsive. Over the next two weeks, Fiorela recovered very well and is expected to resume a normal life: Mommy was indeed well.

After a visit to see the recovered Fiorela, Jose informed me of some details. He explained that the doctors at Cooper Hospital shared that they did not expect Fiorela to survive her illness. They were so impressed by her recovery that one doctor remarked, “This one is for the record books.” Amen.

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8.4 Supernatural healing from infected psoriasis eruption

“And it came to pass, when he was in a certain city, behold a man full of leprosy: who seeing Jesus fell on his face, and besought him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

13 And he put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will: be thou clean. And immediately the leprosy departed from him.” (Luke 5:12-13)
On Friday July 3, 2015, I visited with Barbara McGahey at the Robert Wood Johnson Hospital in Hamilton NJ. Barbara had entered the hospital through the Emergency Room on Wednesday July 1, 2015. She was admitted and diagnosed with a severe body-wide psoriasis outbreak, which was infected. The attending physicians informed Barbara and her sisters that her infection might become fatal, and to prepare her family.

When I saw Barbara in the hospital, I was deeply saddened. Her skin condition appeared to be totally extreme. The nurse informed us that the physicians were considering transferring Barbara to a Burn Hospital far away in northern NJ.

At the request of her sisters Maureen and Michele, I was asked to pray and to intercede for Barbara, as well as for her sister Maureen. Truly, the Lord Jesus Christ came upon the scene in holy power. I saw a white cloud appear over Barbara’s face, and in the Spirit said, “In three days, you shall be well!” In a phone conversation the next day on Friday July 4rth, Barbara informed me that she was somewhat improved. The next day on Sunday, I visited with Barbara in the hospital, along with my daughter Sara. As we drove to the hospital, I tried to prepare Sara for the potential shock of Barbara’s appearance. Yet when we arrived at her room and doorway, to my delight and surprise, there was Barbara standing up; she had just finished sitting up in a chair and eating dinner; and the skin on her head, face, and neck appeared completely healed! Her body had dramatically recovered essentially overnight. Her sisters declared Barbara’s healing to be a Miracle. Barbara continued to experience residual psoriasis on the back of her legs, which thankfully, continued to heal over the next few days...

8.5 Deliverance from severe scleroderma

“Then touched he their eyes, saying, According to your faith be it unto you.” (Matthew 9:29)

On Friday July 3, 2015, the Lord Jesus Christ also was merciful to Barbara’s sister Maureen Carlson (nee McGahey). When I arrived at the Robert Wood Johnson Hospital to visit my friend Barbara
McGahey, she was pending an in-room procedure. Her two sisters Michelle McGahey and Maureen Carlson and I then went to a nearby visitor’s room to await Barbara’s availability.

While in the visitor’s room, Maureen began to ask me to pray for her. Maureen had witnessed the healing miracle of Barbara’s lungs earlier that year in February 2015, and at that same time she also testified that she had seen, in the Spirit, what appeared to be light crystals coming out of my right hand, as I was interceding for Barbara with my hands held upward into the air. Maureen was insistent that I pray for her.

As background, after working for twenty-three years for the Salvation Army, Maureen had to retire due to the effects of her disabling disease of scleroderma, which manifested mainly upon her lower legs. Maureen had become disabled about five years before this time of July 3, 2015. While in the visitor’s room that day, Maureen explained that in recent months her scleroderma had become worse and extreme, and that she was increasingly disabled. Maureen explained that she had cared for her grandchildren for thirteen years, but over the past two months she was no longer able to help with the grandchildren, which was grievously sad. Maureen showed to me the large bandages upon her lower legs which were wet with bodily secretions. While talking with me, Maureen labored with difficulty to wind bandages around her lower legs, which were extremely swollen. Maureen’s condition looked very serious.

Maureen pleaded with me to pray for her. Her faith was strong and high, wherefore, according to your faith be it unto you. I looked at her and said, “Sometimes you have to deal with the devil!” As a blessing, we were the only three people in the room, and I closed the door. I explained to Maureen and Michelle that I was going to yield myself to the Lord Jesus Christ, and that we would see what he would do. I will explain the following in some detail, with the hope that it may be helpful to somebody in the future. The story has a happy ending…

While we were sitting in the visitor’s room, I sang the start of the song Jesus, keep me near the cross. There a precious fountain. Free to all a healing stream, flows from Calvary’s mountain. I repeated the phrase free to all a healing stream multiple times, and we entered into the Spirit. Amen. The Lord Jesus Christ began to explain, as I recall in paraphrase: At a very young age, your mother and her sisters were into Pentecostal Holiness and that there is much good in that… It is going
through the narrow gate... It can be righteous and holy... Yet, when people go way out into the narrow gate, there can be serious problems. When people acquire supernatural power, they can become entangled into extreme self-righteousness, which can lead into witchcraft. And it is witchcraft that has been a curse of your family. Words spoken in the supernatural by your mother’s sisters against your mother have afflicted her and her children including Barbara and Maureen. It killed the boy...

The Lord further explained that this witchcraft spell has a deep and dark root, which cannot be budged. I said that psychiatry is like child’s play and cannot even dent this problem. I saw in a vision something like a large turnip. And I said you can pull upon that turnip as hard as you can, until you flip over backwards, and that root will not budge; not even an inch... But there is power in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I began to quote Zechariah 3:2 saying, Satan, the Lord Jesus Christ rebuke you.

“And the LORD said unto Satan, The LORD rebuke thee, O Satan; even the LORD that hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee: is not this a brand plucked out of the fire?” (Zechariah 3:2)

By the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I rebuked Satan, and then in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I bound the Fallen Angels and the Princes of the powers of Darkness, and rendered them ineffective to prevent Maureen’s deliverance. I quoted many Scriptures...

“Verily I say unto you, Whatsoever ye shall bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever ye shall loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.” (Matthew 18:18)

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I placed my hands upon Maureen’s head, and I then spoke to the witchcraft spell and curse over Maureen’s life, and I said, “In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I BREAK your power!” I then spoke to the spirit of scleroderma, and I said, “In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I cast you out of Maureen’s life!”

“And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;
And then next, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I began to pray for Maureen’s healing. I prayed that the Lord Jesus Christ would touch her and heal her body. Amen…

With some urgency, I started to leave the room in order to take the very present anointing to Barbara to pray for her (for her condition was desperate), which is described in the above story on the same date. As I was leaving the visitor’s room, I looked at Maureen and said, “In seven days, you will be well.”

Again this prayer time for Maureen occurred on Friday July 3, 2015. On Sunday July 12, 2015, Barbara informed me over the telephone that five days after the prayer, Maureen had been to the medical doctor’s office and that the doctor had examined her and noted “remarkable improvement” in the scleroderma upon her legs. The following Sunday July 19, 2015, Barbara informed me that Maureen had been again to the doctor’s for an examination, and the doctor declared that she was “virtually healed!” Barbara explained that Maureen’s legs had steadily shrunken from their extremely swollen condition down to a more normal size. Her open wounds, like craters, had healed and essentially closed. Her bodily secretions through the wounds had virtually ceased. We say, Amen, and praise the Lord Jesus Christ!

“For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and **his name shall be called** Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.” (Isaiah 9:6)

(Now we understand that that there is no known cure for scleroderma, and furthermore, that after ten years, the survival rate for scleroderma is only twenty-one percent. It is a very serious and disabling disease. In times past, within my extended marital family, Lillian lost both legs, nearly up to the hip, due to scleroderma. Mark’s wife died at about the age of thirty due to scleroderma.)

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8.6 Vision of a drunken man howling at the moon, and words of knowledge concerning a granddaughter, who had a cyst on her internal organs; Finding the lost cat

“Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.” (John 1:48)

On Sunday evening July 12, 2015, I ministered at the Cooper River Park in Pennsauken NJ, for the children with Gospel songs. After awhile of ministry, I was approached by an older couple. They played the bongo and the tambourine for the Lord, along with me on the guitar. It was a happy time.

The Lord Jesus Christ then began to speak to the lady saying in paraphrase that she was a Christian, a Pentecostal, and a Deliverance minister, which was true. The Lord also showed that she was sixty-four years of age. The lady explained that she was a minister especially in the prisons. She next said that her husband was pending a heart bypass operation that upcoming Thursday. The Lord then showed a vision concerning the man, where in his youth he was drinking heavily and actually howled at the moon, like a wolf. This was true, and the Lord explained that his heavy drinking had brought about this condition to his heart, arteries, and veins before his time: he was sixty-three years of age. We then prayed for the man’s healing...

Next the Lord Jesus Christ began to speak to the woman saying, that someone in your family is sick; it is a woman who is much younger than you; she has a cyst upon her internal organs; and she has internal bleeding; it is more serious than you know; and she is not here but far away. The lady explained that the words described her granddaughter, Eboni, who had worked as her interpreter in ministry; and that she had a cyst on her ovary, which was serious; and that she now lived in Texas. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, we then prayed for her granddaughter’s healing… The lady said to me three times, “You do not know how much this means to me.”

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“A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast.” (Proverb 12:10a)

On Saturday evening August 1, 2015, I was preparing to conduct a service at the Evergreens in Moorestown, NJ. As I was entering the first floor of the facility, one of the staff spoke earnestly with me. She said that she was watching her brother’s cat, while her brother was away on vacation. She explained that earlier that day, while she was walking the cat on a leash, the cat got away from her and ran away. The dear lady told me that she searched everywhere for the cat for two hours, but did not find him, and then she had to come to work.

Now, I had previously provided this dear sister with a copy of the booklet Only Believe, which presents stories of Christian miracles, which she seemed at the time to enjoy. The lady besought me to pray that she would find her brother’s cat. Further, there was another staff lady standing nearby, who said, “Pray for her also, for she is really upset.” Well, I conducted the service and toward the end, while we were then in the Spirit, the same lady came walking by. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I began to pray with the assembled residents, for the dear sister to find the lost cat, and moreover, that she would be at peace in her mind. When the prayer was completed, she remarked that she felt much better, and she did appear calm. After the service as I was leaving, she followed me to the door, and I looked at her and said in the Spirit, I believe that you will find the cat, and the cat will be fine.

Two week later on Saturday evening August 15, 2015, I was again conducting a service at the Evergreens. All of a sudden, the same dear sister walked quickly into the area, where we were assembled. She hurried in with both hands fully upraised, and she was looking upward and sincerely praising God. She related that she heard my voice and wanted to come right in and praise the Lord, and to explain what happened. As a blessing, that same night two weeks prior at about 9:15 PM, her neighbor actually found the cat, hiding under an evergreen bush. The neighbor returned the cat to the lady, safe and well. The cat’s name was Brutus, from the Popeye cartoons. She said to me with all sincerity, I thank you, and my brother thanks you. She proclaimed that God answers prayers, and that there is power in prayer! What was so special to me was that this quiet unassuming lady, actually burst into the service with her hands raised-up on high, and with heartfelt
appreciation, she was publically praising the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen, His wonders to perform.

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8.7 You miss your Mom, and You will see her again

“And said unto him, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?” (Matthew 21:16)
On Tuesday September 1, 2015 at about 1:30 PM, I had the following experience. My wife Ruth and I have had the privilege of watching our three grandsons for full days on Tuesdays and Thursdays from their infancy upward. They are our daughter Julia’s and her husband Jose’s children, Jose Emmanuel Gonzalez (age 6), Ryan Antonio Gonzalez (age 5), and Christian David Gonzalez (age two years and eight months).

Now, we had just watched a pleasant children’s Christian video, *Bible Action Songs*, which is an old favorite of ours. As the video ended, I was sitting in our brown chair adjacent to the television, and I reached into the bookcase behind me and pulled out a children’s book. I thought that I would read to the boys, especially considering that Jose and Ryan were starting school the next day. The book I happened to open was *Robin Finds Christmas* by Molly Brett, 1961, featuring Robin Red-Breast and Church Mouse. I did not recall the story, but I began to read. As I simply began reading the godly story, Ryan came over and sat on my lap, Emmanuel walked over and stood leaning against my right side with his hands on my shoulders, and young Christian sat at my feet. It was a special time for me as a grandfather.

As I was reading, after awhile I began to gently weep. I really tried my best to compose myself, but I could not. I would read along and shed tears, and then read some more, and quietly cry. Emmanuel and Ryan asked me if they were happy tears, and I answered, yes. This continued as I read through the book. When I reached page 22, Ryan admired the picture of the Nativity (picture above). As the tears were rolling down my cheeks, Christian was sitting at my feet. He looked directly up at me, and with wide eyes explained, “You miss your Mom.” I nodded, yes. He then said with a cheerful expression, “You will see her again.”

Baby Christian was right. I was remembering how my Mom would read to me when I was very young. She would read the fairy tales with feeling. It was as though I could hear her voice reading to me again… I was amazed by Christian’s statements. He was too young to know such things. I thought that the Lord Jesus Christ had spoken plainly through baby Christian.

My mother had passed-on eight years prior, and I do not recall ever discussing her passing with young Christian. Later that evening, I shared this story privately with Julia, and she said that she remembered
that particular book, and she suggested that I include this story of Christian’s sayings here, in *The Journey*… Earlier that day, I had seen a Monarch Butterfly flying in our side yard, and I thought of my Mom, and how she said that she would like to return as *a beautiful day*… Amen.

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### 8.8 Sue Ellen’s Healing

“Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.” (John 1:48)

In the early morning of Saturday September 27, 2015, I was in the Spirit praying for Sue Ellen. Sue Ellen is the mother of Ben the minister, who married Colleen, who is Barbara McGahey’s niece. Sue Ellen had been diagnosed with brain cancer, which was considered inoperable, and her condition was terminal. While in the Spirit, it was as though I was transported to Sue Ellen’s home, and saw in a vision, a decorative basket in front of a window composed of several small windowpanes. I felt that Sue Ellen would be healed of her disease. I arose from prayer and drew a depiction of the vision of the decorative basket, which is shown in the following figure.

On Saturday December 26, 2015, I received a message from Barbara indicating that Sue Ellen had informed Barbara’s family that she had been healed from the illness and that there was not a trace remaining. Amen.
“But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,
23 Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.” (Galatians 5:22-23)

On Monday afternoon December 28, 2015, I was ministering at Aristocare in Cherry Hill. After the service, a young man from the staff prophesied over me, saying that when I played my guitar, people would receive emotional healing.

Later that evening, I ministered at the Behavioral Health Hospital (BHS) in unit, 2-South/Central. Indeed, while I played the guitar, people began to cry. I mentioned the prophecy to them, and asked if they were receiving emotional healing, and they replied, yes, and raised their hands up to the Lord Jesus Christ with thanksgiving. Amen.
Toward the end of the service, a very large young man, about twenty years of age, entered the room and sat down. Two of the staff men were following him and watching him closely. The other inmates, when they saw the young man enter the room, straightway moved away from him in fear. It seemed evident that the young man had been hostile and violent, thereby requiring such watchful attention from the staff. The young man’s expression was very stern and mistrusting.

As I continued to minister in Christian songs and Scriptures, the young man gradually began to sing along. He then said to me that he remembered me from Lakeland, the Youth Detention Center, from about three years ago. He would have been a teenager then in that place. I did recognize his face, but I did not recall the actual ministry time…

At the close of the service, the young man asked me to pray for him. I gave him a big hug, and asked him what he would like prayer for. He replied that he wanted to go home, and to acquire a CDL license so that he could earn a good living. I began to pray for him including deliverance prayer and specific words of knowledge. The young man rededicated his life to the Lord, and asked the Lord Jesus Christ for a spirit of gentleness. There was truly a remarkable turnabout and change in his attitude. The two staff men were visibly relieved and grateful. The outcome was wonderful. Amen.

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8.10 Relief from Ear Pain; New song – Sunshine in my Soul

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.” (Revelation 21:4)

On Sunday afternoon April 10, 2016, I was ministering a service at Elmwood Hills in Blackwood NJ in L1E. At the start of the service a resident Charles Chew (about sixty-eight years of age) approached me saying that his ear pain was greatly reduced (and at times even gone) and that he could now sleep at night. Charles had suffered for many
months with severe ear pain deep within his right ear. Charles said that medication was not very helpful, and that he had difficulty sleeping at night due to the pain.

Over the course of the months of his suffering, we had prayed for Charles a couple of times. However two weeks prior to this report, we had prayed with faith more deeply and laid hands upon Charles for healing in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Charles was very thankful to the Lord Jesus Christ for the relief from his ear pain. I will not soon forget his genuine emotion and expression of gratitude. Charles said, I know it was your prayer of faith that moved God to heal me of this ear pain.

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“And they sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation;

10 And hast made us unto our God kings and priests: and we shall reign on the earth.” (Revelation 5:9-10; The phrase “new song” appears nine times in the Holy Bible: we observe nine Beatitudes, nine Gifts of the Spirit, nine aspects of the Fruit of the Spirit, nine times the phrase, new song.)

At dawn on Sunday morning April 17, 2016, the Lord Jesus Christ imparted to me a new song, Sunshine in my Soul (Joyful Destiny). The words were placed into me, and I was given the melody. I sang it aloud upon my bed, and arose and played it on the piano, the first time perfectly, and then upon the guitar. The song has been well received at ministry services.
Christian Miracle Stories

Notes on C Major:

E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

E E Jesus Precious Jesus you are Sunshine in my soul
E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

Jesus Precious Jesus you are Sunshine in my soul

E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

Jesus Precious Jesus you are Wonderful to me

E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

Jesus Precious Jesus you are my Joyful Destiny

E G A C F E C F F E D C C C D C

"Sunshine in my Soul"

(Cover)  Copyright © Ralph D. Reckler April 17, 2016
Figure 18: New Song – Sunshine in my Soul (Joyful Destiny)

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8.11 The Fire – the intensity of the determination to serve the Lord Jesus Christ; Ryan and the alphabet; Barry and pathos

“I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance. but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire.” (Matthew 3:11; and Luke 3:16)

On Saturday June 11, 2016, I completed a fast for eight days and nights. On the fifth day of the fast, Wednesday June 8, 2016, Tom Waddington called me requesting prayer (noting that Stan Johnson had passed-on) involving fear and anxiety, and the Lord Jesus Christ ministered to Tom. On the sixth day the thought came to me saying: In the baptism of the Holy Ghost and fire; the fire (in the eyes) is the intensity of the determination to serve the Lord Jesus Christ. On the seventh day, Friday June 10, 2016, the Lord Jesus Christ ministered to my son, Ralph Denny Koehler Jr., at a crucial time.

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“Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.” (Matthew 10:32)

On Thursday June 11, 2016, I attended the Good Shepherd School’s Kindergarten graduation of my grandson, Ryan Antonio Gonzalez. While sitting in alphabetical order, each student in Ryan’s Kindergarten class held up two letters of the alphabet and spoke about them. When Ryan’s turn came, he held up the letter “I” and spoke of imagination, and he held up the letter “J” and spoke of Jesus. Amen.

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“...But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,
21 Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.
22 And of some have compassion, making a difference:

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The Journey

23 And others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire; hating even the garment spotted by the flesh.” (Jude 20-23)

On circa Thursday September 15, 2016, I had a dream, which involved an acquaintance, Barry Weaver. I was standing facing Barry, but Barry did not appear to see me. Barry was standing behind a partition that was approximately waist (my rightward) to chest high (my leftward). He was speaking in a somber voice, which I heard. Upon waking the only word that I distinctly remembered was his last word, which was pathos. I understand in Greek that pathos means literally what befalls me. It may be defined as pity, sorrow, or compassion. Barry also had a large necklace around his neck, hung upon a dark leather-like strap. The necklace had a rectangular base and upon this base was a gold-colored door bolt. It was the sliding hand-held part, but the curved fastener was not present. The door-bolt pointed downward, and was slid into the lock position. (It was similar to the door-bolt that I have in my home on my upstairs French Doors.)

On Saturday evening September 17, 2016, a day or two later, I was compelled by the Spirit to begin reading a new book: Invasion of Wales by the Holy Spirit through Evan Roberts, by James A. Stewart, Revival Literature, Asheville, NC, 1963. While reading the book, I came across the following quotation, which included the word pathos.

“Here the Lord had been quietly preparing instruments for the coming awakening. The Rev. Joseph Jenkins had been deeply concerned about the absence of pathos in his own voice when preaching and he desperately sought a deeper life in Christ. Dr. Andrew Murray’s book, ‘With Christ in the School of Prayer’ greatly influenced his life at this time. He was greatly burdened about the indifference among all Christians around him and concerned also about the apathy of his own young people in the church. He called the young people before him and talked seriously and earnestly to them about obeying the Spirit. This was in the early part of the year 1904.

In a Sunday morning prayer meeting for young people the pastor asked for testimonies of spiritual experience. Several attempted to speak on different subjects, but the minister would not allow that. At last a young girl named Florrie Evans who had been gloriously
converted a few days before, got up, and with a tremor in her voice said: ‘I Love Jesus Christ – with all my heart.’

These simple words sent a thrill throughout everyone present. The fire was ignited there, the flame of which spread soon to Blaenanerch, New Castle-Emlyn, Capel Drindod, and Twrgwin. This was the beginning of the visible manifestations of the Spirit’s breaking out in life-streams which afterward would touch thousands of souls.” (Stewart p. 23-24)
Appendix 1:

Only Believe: a Story of Humble Visions

“Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to usward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.”

(Psalm 40:5)

Fear not: only believe (Luke 8:50)

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Within this booklet, we will begin with heartfelt encouragement and rejoice in the love of the Lord Jesus Christ, who shows us things to come; and we will review several inspiring Scriptures...

Next, we will briefly discuss the ministry of Rev. William Branham, noting his revelations concerning the signs of the end-times, including supernatural discernment and prophecies...

And then, we will present the main portion of this booklet including several Christian stories of humble visions. These faithful and true stories have happened in recent years and involve supernatural visions and predictive prophecies, which have come to pass precisely as foretold by the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. The details of these testimonies are wonderful and truly amazing. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ! We are thankful…

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Christian Miracle Stories

Given this cheerful foundation upon the Lord Jesus Christ, we will close our booklet with a loving and Scriptural rendition of the Gospel Message, including an invitation to pray for blessed salvation. Amen.

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Sunshine and Joy

With heartfelt compassion, the Lord Jesus Christ seeks to love and to bless you. He wants you, as His precious child, to receive - oh so great salvation, and to experience His fullness of joy, and the peace that passes all understanding. Halleluiah!

The Lord Jesus Christ is alive today. He is the Creator, and the Almighty supernatural God of the universe. By His supernatural power, the Lord Jesus Christ shows His children “things to come” in order to fulfill His predetermined purposes. Beloved, the predictive prophecies of the Lord Jesus Christ, and their specific fulfillment, serve to help those in need; and moreover, to vindicate His precious words of truth. The Scriptures of the Christian Holy Bible declare that the Lord Jesus Christ is overflowing with loving kindness and tender mercies; and that He is an ever present help in times of trouble (Psalm 92:1-2; 46:1). Thank you, Jesus! Amen.

“9 Remember the former things of old: for I am God, and there is none else; I am God, and there is none like me, 10 Declaring the end from the beginning, and from ancient times the things that are not yet done, saying, My counsel shall stand, and I will do all my pleasure.” (Isaiah 46:9-10)

[The Lord Jesus Christ said,] “Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.” (John 16:13)

“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.” (Hebrews 13:8)
The Lord Jesus Christ taught us to love God and one another… The Holy Bible says that **God is love** (1 John 4:8, 16); and that love is patient, love is kind, and love never fails (1 Corinthians 13:4-8)…

[The Lord Jesus Christ said,] “By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.” (John 13:35)

[The Lord Jesus Christ said,] “12 Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. 13 And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. 14 If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it. 15 If ye love me, keep my commandments. 16 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever; 17 Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you. 18 I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you. 19 Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also. 20 At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you. 21 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him. 22 Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world? 23 Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. 24 He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me. 25 These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. 26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. 27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.” (John 14:12-27)
[The Lord Jesus Christ said,] “7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.
8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.
9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.
10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.
11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.
12 This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.
13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.
14 Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.” (John 15:7-14)

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Tremendous Victory in the Love Divine

In our recent times, the Lord Jesus Christ sent an end-times Seer and Major Prophet into the world to help and to guide the children of God. In all humbleness of spirit, Rev. William Marrion Branham (1909-1965) taught many messages under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, including descriptions of supernatural signs that would happen in the end-times. Brother Branham spoke of three “pulls” that would be evidenced in the end-times. As explained by Brother Branham, the notion of “pulls” is symbolized by fishing techniques, as in casting and luring fish... The Lord Jesus Christ said to His disciples, “I will make you fishers of men” (Matthew 4:19).

The first pull involves miraculously knowing the sicknesses and diseases of the people, and ministering healing prayers (the vibrations in the hand sign). The first pull draws the attention of many people, and catches precious fish.
The Journey

The second pull demonstrates knowing the very secrets of the hearts of the people (the discernment sign; 1 Corinthians 14:25). This second pull includes speaking under inspiration helpful information including: identifying illnesses and specific needs in people’s lives; and at times, knowing the names and addresses of people, providing guidance, and related miraculous phenomena. The second pull serves as a clarion call to the Bride of Christ, to watch and pray (Mark 13:32; Luke 21:36). The second pull leads to Godly separation from the influences of the world (John 17:17). The Lord Jesus Christ said, “My sheep hear my voice” (John 10:16, 27).

In the later years of his ministry, Rev. Branham spoke of the “Third Pull,” which would be completely supernatural, and could not be impersonated. The Third Pull presents the spoken word of God with supernatural creative power. This Third Pull demonstrates the predictive prophecy of the Lord Jesus Christ, including the word of God foretold, and subsequently fulfilled and vindicated. Amen.

The online collection of Brother Branham’s sermons is known as The Table, and it contains ~1,200 of his audio recorded sermons including wonderful prayer lines. Performing an online scan of the text of The Table shows fifty-four (54) matches on the phrase, the “Third Pull.” Within The Table, the first time Brother Branham spoke of the Third Pull was in 1956. [Visit branham.org]

56-0101:
WHY.ARE.PEOPLE.SO.TOSSED.ABOUT
JEFFERSONVILLE.IN V-2 N-14 SUNDAY_6-3

[Brother Branham said.] “Then He taken me from there, and I seen a great huge tent. I never seen such a--a tent. And it was packed and lined everywhere with people. And I walked out to the... Looked like I was standing above the people, looking down, where I'd just made an altar call; and hundreds and hundreds of people were weeping and rejoicing after they had accepted the Lord Jesus as their Saviour.

And I looked, and then heard a man get up and say, ‘Call the prayer line.’ And people begin to line up over on this side, the left from where I was looking down towards the platform, and they
lined all the way up and down the street for a prayer line. I noticed to my left, which would've been to my right if I was on the platform, a little wooden building. And I seen that Light, that all--they have the picture of, you know, that's always in the meetings; I seen that Light leave me, and go to that building, and go in that building; and a Voice said to me, ‘I'll meet you in there; **that'll be the third pull.**’ I said, ‘Why?’ He said, ‘**Well, it won't be a public show like the other.**’ And I came to. And I: Now, at the beginning of this new year, back to my tabernacle where I started from (See?), back to the beginning where I--I started... I--I am very grateful to God for these things.”

Within his later sermons, Rev. Branham spoke of the Third Pull as a *Bloom of Perfect Faith* that may include wonderful ministry to set the captives free (Luke 4:18; 1 Peter 3:18-20). May the Third Pull graciously help toward “bringing many sons to glory” (Hebrews 2:10)... Brother Branham exhorted, “It’s later than we think!”

[[The Lord Jesus Christ said,] “18 The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,
19 To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.” (Luke 4:18-19)

“18 For **Christ** also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit:
19 By which also **he went and preached unto the spirits in prison;**
20 Which sometime were disobedient, when once the longsuffering of God waited in the days of Noah, while the ark was a preparing, wherein few, that is, **eight** souls were saved by water.” (1 Peter 3:18-20)

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**Revealing Jesus Christ**

People who follow the Christian biblical message of Reverend William Branham are known among themselves as Message believers.
Independent churches that follow the message of Brother Branham may be referred to as Message churches. Our beloved friends, Paul and Conchi Sanchez, are Message believers, who attend Message churches. They are both very devout and humble Christian people, who love the Lord Jesus Christ with faith, and who seek to walk in the Spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Their lives have been touched by our loving Master, the Lord Jesus Christ, in very special ways. Amazing supernatural signs and wonders have followed their lives at key times. We share their stories in the following pages as a testimony of the divine faithfulness of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Through reading and sharing these stories, it remains our humble prayer that somebody, somewhere, will receive the mercy of the Lord Jesus Christ, and deeply repenting; cry out for oh so great salvation. Amen.

“And they overcame him [Satan] by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.” (Revelation 12:11)

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.”
(Rest of verse in Revelation 7:17 and 21:4)

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**A Story of Blessed Salvation**

In approximately the year 2000 during the fall season, Paul asked me (Christ’s Servant) to go with him from Southern New Jersey to New York City (NYC) to visit a Message Church for a Sunday morning service. On the Saturday night before the trip to NYC, late at night while praying, I went into a vision, and from a hallway doorway, I saw a man at an angle toward my left, and he was sitting in an upholstered living-room chair that had wide curving arms. The man was of a brown complexion; had short hair with gray temples, and appeared to be about seventy years of age. He sported a thin moustache; had on a pull-over shirt that was of a brownish-orange
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color, and blue jeans; and he had on no shoes, but had on orange socks. In the vision, I knew that the man had a problem with both of his feet (plural emphasis). I did not recognize the man.

The next day on Sunday morning, Paul and I drove two hours up to NYC. Paul was a former cab driver in NYC and knew his way around rather well. However, when we arrived at the street address supplied for the Message church, the church was not there. Paul drove here and there seeking to find the church, but was unsuccessful. As we were on a side street, I said to Paul, “Paul, I think that we are supposed to go and visit your father.” I had never met or seen Paul’s father before. I then described to Paul the vision from the night before, and the appearance of his father. Paul was wide-eyed and appeared to be shocked, because the vision precisely described his father’s appearance, including his living-room favorite chair! Paul then drove us to his father’s apartment in NYC. We were greeted at the apartment door by Paul’s stepmother, who showed us down a short hallway to a doorway into the living room. As I stood in the hallway doorway and looked in, wonderfully, there was Paul’s father toward the left-hand side, sitting in the chair, exactly as shown in the vision, and previously described to Paul in the car.

As invited, we sat upon a sofa in the living room, and Paul’s father remained in his chair. Paul’s stepmother also stayed with us in the living room (and she was a witness of what followed). The television was on, but was turned down. We shared about Christian topics, and Paul’s father said words to the effect that religion had separated his family: some were Catholics and others were of the Message. He seemed somewhat disagreeable with Christian conversation.

Paul plainly explained to his father (in Spanish) how that a vision had been seen concerning him, and that the vision was described to Paul in advance. Recognizing an opportunity to speak, I then asked Paul’s father, if he had a problem with his feet. He replied that he had some slight soreness, but that it was nothing of concern. I explained that in the vision shown the night before, he had a problem with both of his feet, and that the vision was provided so that we would pray for his healing; and I quoted relevant healing Scriptures (John 14:12-14; Mark 16:18). I had brought along a vial of anointing oil for healing purposes, as per James 5:14. I held up the small bottle, and as respectfully as I could, emphasized that it was imperative that we pray for his feet. Paul’s father insisted that he was alright, and that he did not want
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Christian prayer. Even with the evidence of the vision, he steadfastly declined my offer to pray for him. Frankly, I asked him three times for permission to pray for him; each time with Scriptures and compassion, but to no avail. After awhile, we courteously took our leave, and travelled back home.

Many months later, I learned from Paul that his father’s feet had become sorely diseased (consider King Asa, 2 Chronicles 16:12). According to Paul, about six months after our visit to NYC, Paul’s father’s left foot was amputated; and then about five months after the first amputation, his right foot was amputated. With both feet amputated, Paul’s father was admitted into a nursing home, where he remained until he passed-on, about a year after the second amputation.

While Paul’s father was in the nursing home, Paul visited with him, and reminded him of the vision. His father acknowledged the truth of the vision, and his heart was noticeably softer and compassionate. Paul shared the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ with his Dad, and led him to the Lord. Paul was confident that his father’s profession of faith was sincere and from the heart. We are grateful for the Lord’s tender mercies… Amen.

***

A Story of a Blessed Engagement

In October of 2002, my wife and I visited with Paul at his home in Southern New Jersey. Paul was in his mid-thirties and was earnestly seeking a wife. Paul is a faithful Christian man. While we were visiting, Paul asked me to pray for him to find his wife, even from the Lord Jesus Christ. Paul was sitting across from me, and my wife was seated to my left. I began to pray in the Spirit, and amazingly, a whitish cloud came down over Paul. I said, “Paul, there is a white cloud coming down over you.” Paul humbly bowed his head and prayed earnestly. Under the inspiration of the Lord Jesus Christ, I then said, “Her name is Concepcion; she is of Andonia, near Valencia in Spain.” I had never heard the names Concepcion or Andonia before, and I had never heard of Valencia in Spain. We greatly wondered and pondered these words… (I later learned that Andonia in my English pronunciation is actually Antonia in the proper Spanish of Valencia.)
The following month, Paul took a one week vacation from his job, and travelled to the city of Valencia in Spain. He had never been to Spain before. Paul contacted a Message church that was nearby to Valencia. Paul attended the next church service, and there were approximately fifty people in attendance. Paul met the pastor, and by God’s grace, along the way he met a nineteen year old single girl named, Concepcion (Conchi), along with her mother, Antonia. (Paul never mentioned the vision to any of them, until about a year later.) As they became more acquainted, Paul in a gentlemanly manner asked Concepcion, if he could call and write to her after he returned home, and she agreed. At the end of his vacation, as scheduled, he returned home to the USA.

The following January, Paul took two weeks of vacation, and travelled again to Valencia, and visited the Message church and Conchi. At the end of the first week of his vacation in Spain, on Saturday, Paul proposed to Conchi, and she accepted. They were married in Spain, later that year in September. The Lord be magnified! (Psalm 40:16). Amen.

***

On Tuesday April 29, 2003, by the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, I visited Paul and Conchi at their newlywed home in Southern New Jersey. We shared in fellowship, and Paul asked me to pray in the Spirit for them. The Lord showed a vision of a happy German shepherd dog, bounding along and leading Paul up a countryside hill, three times, to where a house was located. Next, an angel appeared upon the hill to anoint and ordain Paul for ministry.

Later that day, Paul testified that he had been considering moving to Spain to a hillside home (that he knew about near Valencia) and of acquiring a German shepherd. Also, the minister of the local Message Church in Spain desired Paul’s assistance in ministry.

***

Shortly after the initial vision concerning Concepcion and Antonia, Paul related to me that he had a dream. Paul dreamed that his sister’s daughter had a dream about him that was important. The next Saturday, Paul visited his sister’s home and asked his sister, if her daughter had
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mentioned having a dream about him, and his sister answered, yes. The young teenage daughter was called into the room, and she related a dream that she had earlier that week concerning her uncle Paul. In the dream, Paul was seen from behind. Paul was sitting in a church pew, and there was a young woman sitting to his left, who had long brown hair in a braid. In addition, there was an old white-haired man seated in front of them, playing quite well on a violin. In the dream, the girl, to Paul’s left, was understood to be his wife.

On Sunday April 13, 2005, Paul, his wife Conchi, and I visited a Message Church in Maryland. While at the Message church, Conchi sat to Paul’s left, and I was seated on his right. Perchance, we were sitting in the second row of pews from the front of the church. Conchi has long brown hair, and it was in a braid. Amazingly during the church service worship time, an old man with white hair came forward playing a violin. He sat down on the first pew directly in front of Paul, and continued sweetly playing the violin. I leaned over, and said to Paul, “It is the dream coming to pass.” Paul, recognizing this truth, bowed himself, worshipped, and cried gentle tears for joy. Let us rejoice in the marvelous works of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

***

Confirm Thy Word

Saturday April 23, 2005 – Tongues and interpretation by Paul at a residence in New Jersey.

“You are healed by the shedding of my blood. Only believe my Word and you shall defeat the enemy all the days of your life. Thus saith the LORD.”

***

On Saturday, November 5, 2005, Paul called me on the phone from his new home near Valencia in Spain and left me a voice message. The timing of his call was truly a sign from the Lord Jesus Christ. Unknown to Paul, my father had passed away the day before, and I was grieving. Paul said in the voice message, “Keep the testimony of faith, and Fear
not for I am with thee.” Upon calling Paul back in Spain, Paul said that my number appeared on his caller ID, but that a man with a Spanish voice spoke over the phone. Paul remarked that the devil was trying to hinder. I called a second time and connected with Paul.

In our conversation along the way, we discussed William Branham’s favorite artistic picture of Christ by Henry Hoffman, Hoffman’s *Head of Christ at 33*…

We also discussed Brother Branham’s teaching on the end-times involving the three “Pulls.” The first pull of the Prophet William Branham involved the hand vibration. The second pull involved the discernment of the heart. The third pull involves the power of the spoken word, which cannot be imitated.

I also recalled the time that Paul and I visited at my parent’s home (maybe 1999). My father, mother, and youngest brother, and Paul and I were present. My Dad (who was an elderly stroke victim, who could speak only minimally) pointed to Paul, and vigorously said, “Pow, pow, pow.” Dad gestured as though shooting a pistol, while aiming precisely at Paul’s right forearm. Surprisingly, Paul rolled up his long shirt sleeve, and showed us his very large scars on his right forearm. Paul informed us that the scars were the result of a pistol-shot wound, which he received when he was attacked in New York City, some years before when he was a young man. My brother marveled, and exclaimed at the time, “How did Dad know that?”

***

During December 2007, in the Center chapel with a ministry friend present, I spoke the words (while picking on my guitar in the Spirit), “Bring me a minstrel.” At the time, this event seemed significant. The next day while listening to a William Branham sermon, the very next verse that Brother Branham spoke (via the MP3 file in my car) was the verse spoken by Elisha, “Bring me a minstrel” (2 Kings 3:15). I had been listening in my car to *The Table* MP3 series of sermons by Brother Branham, in the sequence of their delivery in calendar-time.

Altogether, there are over 1,200 sermons, which include well over 1,200 hours of sermons and prayer lines. (It took me over three years of ongoing-listening to hear all of the sermons in sequential time order.) The probability of such an occurrence (as the “Bring me a minstrel” sequence noted above) is truly miniscule. This event is noted, because
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it seems to relate to the prophecy described below that occurred on September 4, 2011. It builds faith in our Lord Jesus Christ.

“14 And Elisha said, As the LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, surely, were it not that I regard the presence of Jehoshaphat the king of Judah, I would not look toward thee, nor see thee.
15 But now bring me a minstrel. And it came to pass, when the minstrel played, that the hand of the LORD came upon him.
16 And he said, Thus saith the LORD, Make this valley full of ditches.
17 For thus saith the LORD, Ye shall not see wind, neither shall ye see rain; yet that valley shall be filled with water, that ye may drink, both ye, and your cattle, and your beasts.” (2 Kings 3:14-17)

***

During January 2008, Dr. Val Shea Greenfield provided me with a hand-written manuscript, regarding Dr. Emmanuel Cabral’s ministry trip to Europe in 1954. The manuscript described Manuel’s trip to Lisbon, Portugal, including wonderful supernatural stories. Pastor Cabral was a humble Christian Prophet, of Portuguese descent originally from New York City. (At the same time, Dr. Greenfield also provided me with a copy of Dr. Cabral’s impressive historical and pictorial book, These Portuguese.) I worked to type the Prophet’s manuscript into Val’s new Christian book of supernatural stories entitled, Memoirs: with Signs Following.

The next day, while listening to a William Branham sermon, also from 1954, I heard Rev. Branham describe his recent overseas trip, noting his ministry in Lisbon, Portugal, as a highlight experience. To my knowledge, this was Brother Branham’s only trip to Portugal, and his only time of mentioning the trip as recorded in The Table. At the time, I thought this event served as a confirmation blessing for the significant work that I was doing to prepare Dr. Greenfield’s ever-growing book; which turned out to be wonderful…

***
On (or about) Saturday, February 16, 2008, Paul called me from Spain. Paul shared the *Precious Memories* song, a new original poem that he had written, and a “Testimony.” Paul said that he had lost his wedding ring. He and his wife, Conchi, searched carefully for the ring, but were unable to find it. Subsequently while Paul and Conchi were visiting a Message Church in Valencia, Paul prayed to the Lord, regarding his lost wedding ring. Amazingly, when Paul next reached into his pants’ pocket the ring was there (near the outside on top of a newly inserted napkin). Of note, he had previously searched through his pants’ pocket without finding the wedding ring. Paul recalled a sermon in which William Branham asked the Lord to provide him with his pocket knife, which he had inadvertently left at home. Suddenly, while preaching in the pulpit, the pocket knife appeared in the Prophet’s pocket. Amen.

***

On Wednesday, February 17, 2010, I visited a Message Church in New Jersey. It had been many months since my last visit. Upon seeing and greeting me; a precious brother, who is a musician and leader at the Church, said that he had received a letter from Brother Sandy (Paul), the very day before. Recognizing the Godly timing, he was visibly excited, and sang, *God is So Good*. At the start of the service, the Church pastor said to me before the congregation, you are very welcome here, and he later asked me to close the service in prayer (Psalm 133:1). Praise the Lord Jesus Christ!

***

On Friday October 22, 2010, Paul contacted me via email indicating that he was considering moving with his family from Spain back to the USA. Paul asked me to pray regarding his plans and for direction from the Lord.

I later asked the Lord for a sign regarding Paul’s plans. While discussing the topic with my wife and seated in our kitchen nook on Saturday, October 23, 2010, a traditional Christian radio station was playing. After explaining the situation to my wife, the song, *When the Redeemed are Gathering In*, played on the radio. Of course, that song is one of the theme songs of the Message churches, especially for
baptismal services, and a song which Paul had sung regularly to me previously. To my recollection, I had never heard that song played before on a radio station. The timing of the song seemed supernatural… Yea, in Jesus’ name; let the redeemed be gathered in…

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**A Story of a Blessed Home**

On Sunday evening September 4, 2011 at Cooper River Park ministry, I met with Paul and his wife Conchi, and their four young children: Samuel (age 6), Ruth (age 4), and the young twins; Peter and Sharon Rose (age two). I had not seen Paul for over five years, as he had been living overseas, near Valencia in Spain. At that time, Paul and his family were living in New York City, with his mother in her small urban apartment, since May 2011… We later had a celebration dinner at a local restaurant and shared prayers. The children became very happy… By the grace of God, it was a joyful rendezvous for old friends and Christian brothers.

While we were outside at the Park, we sang gospel songs including *Down by the Riverside*, and *There is a Fountain Filled with Blood*. Then wonderfully, the Lord Jesus Christ moved in prophecy saying, “Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart” (Psalm 37:4). I recalled and spoke of how that the prophet (2 Kings 3:15) called for a minstrel, and when the minstrel played, the Spirit of the Lord came upon the prophet. As I picked chords on the guitar, prophecy came forth.

It was the last service of the summer season for me at the Park, and I discerned that the Lord was pleased with the Park ministry, which is mainly for young children… It was a summer’s evening, and the sun was setting, even down by the riverside. We were standing in the grass, with a soft breeze blowing. It was a beautiful and blessed moment in time…

The Lord then described to Paul and Conchi, “meadows and meadowlands,” and said that Paul desired a home with a backyard, swings for the children, and green grass sloping down to the woods and river… The Lord mentioned dogs for the children to play with. Conchi looked very surprised and then asked Paul, if he had discussed this with
me; and Paul answered, no, he had not. At this point, they both were listening intently, with faith and expectation.

The Lord continued and said, yet “in thirty-seven days,” he [Paul] will be shown a token for good. The Lord said that “this will be a sign unto you: there will be a willow tree in the yard.” There was also mention of a low black fence-like structure across the back, but it was noted that it was “not a fence.” There was also a small grassy field in the back toward the right. Paul then exclaimed, “I believe it!”

Paul said to me that two days before, their son, Samuel (age six), had asked them, Paul and Conchi, if they could have a yard and dogs to play with, at a new home. Imagine a little boy’s heart…

While at the Park, I also saw an address vision; it was an address appearing in mid-air, 46 Arch Street in Blenheim, NJ… Also next, 2307B-S was seen but not understood; it seemed, as though to my natural reasoning, as if it might be a foreign zip code… At the time, I did not know of a Blenheim. I thought it may be in North Jersey, northward toward where Paul was living in NYC… Paul also noted that eight geese flew low over us in V-formation from the east toward the western sunset, as the prophecy came forth. Paul thought that the symbol eight (8) was significant, as in knowing the end from the beginning…

(Try number one) Sometime in October 2011, I searched online and found that there was a 46 (and 40) Arch Street in Blenheim (to my surprise, a neighborhood in Deptford) NJ. Using my GPS, I drove to the address, and behold, the property was for sale via a realtor agency sign. It was a foreclosure situation with a reduced price. It was a two story home in a very nice neighborhood. But there was not a willow tree in the yard. The realtor did not return my email and calls, and the property sold to someone else a few weeks later.

(Try number two) In November 2011 near Thanksgiving, while driving, I saw the sign Willow Woods mobile home Park (Manufactured Home Community) off 130 South in West Deptford, NJ. I keyed on the word, willow, and thought of Paul. Driving back into the Park, I saw a mobile home for sale. There was not a willow tree in the yard, but we investigated and looked at the home via a realtor. In the end, the trailer was not the right place. It was vacant; had only two bedrooms; repairs were needed; the price was seemingly high; and
there were complications with the management office… (In retrospect, I later perceived that the first two tries were very helpful, because they actually served to prepare our resolve for the third try.)

Then (the third try, Halleluiah), on Wednesday July 25, 2012, I was at a park on the bank of the Delaware River, and saw two eagles fly-by high overhead, out over the river. I thought of Paul: for the message of William Branham often focuses on the symbolism of eagles: who fly high and see far… (There is a statue of a flying eagle affixed atop Brother Branham’s memorial monument in Indiana.)

On Friday afternoon, July 27, 2012, I went as a minister to a nursing home and visited with special friends… While driving back to Camden County, I seemed to be prompted by the Lord to think of Willow Woods. Since I was passing nearby that way, I drove back into the Mobile Home Park and (feeling as if being led by the Lord) all the way into the very back of the Park. Along the back wide-lane, there was a mobile home sign: For-Sale-by-Owner. The trailer lot had a large healthy willow tree in the front yard near the front door. It had a black tar dike across the back of the rear of the property (maybe three feet high, as shown in the vision), and much natural shrubbery makes the dike scenic looking; and there was a children’s swing set in the side yard. The land slopes down to the woods and meadowland, and to a large Delaware River tributary, and there is a small grassy field in the rear and to the right of the trailer lot. The trailer number was 2307B-S!

I marveled and straightway called the posted phone number, and made an appointment with the owners for the next day, Saturday, to see the trailer. The price of the trailer seemed reasonable. I called Paul; and he and his family came down from NYC the next day to see the place. It had three bedrooms, which was important since they have boy and girl young children, and there were likely Certificate of Occupancy rules regarding enough bedrooms for the family! The middle bedroom needed the window reinstalled.

Of note concerning this timing, Paul was actively looking for work, and was urgently seeking a more spacious home for his family. Paul and his wife and four children had been living with his mother (age 73) in her two bedroom apartment in New York City in a tenement high-rise. The apartment was small and their living conditions were quite cramped. Worse yet, Paul said that the environment was full of druggies, thieves, and robbers. As an example, Paul had previously
informed me of an incident where he and his daughter, from their fourth floor apartment window, witnessed a street robbery and severe facial stabbing. Paul called the police for help for the wounded and badly traumatized victim. As a result, Paul was very ready to move, and he thought that the timing of this opportunity was truly a sign of the wonderful graciousness of our Lord Jesus Christ.

The following day, on Sunday July 29, 2012, Paul put down a deposit on the trailer, and the settlement date was documented for August 31, 2012. Promptly, Paul applied with the Park office to become a tenant, and was eventually accepted. The trailer owner’s submitted their thirty-day notice to the office to terminate their lease. During August, Paul installed the window in the side bedroom and made other maintenance updates to the trailer. The Certificate of Occupancy (CO) inspection occurred, and Paul made the required further maintenance repairs. On August 31, 2012, Paul bought the trailer, signed the lease starting September 1, 2012, and moved into the trailer with his family. A few days later, Paul said to me over the telephone, “the children are jumping for joy!” Young Samuel’s request from a year before had been fulfilled… Halleluiah!

On Friday August 24, 2012, Paul noticed online a job posting for his prior position at the Camden City schools, where he previously had worked for over eight years, to which he promptly applied. Praise the Lord Jesus Christ!

Reading this description, we realize that from Friday, July 27, 2012, when I first saw the trailer property and called Paul, through September 1, 2012, Paul’s actual lease start date, sums to exactly thirty-seven (37) days, which would show him a token for good, as prophesied on September 4, 2011. Amazing Grace how sweet the sound that saved a wretch; like me!

And so for the new home, we have: Willow Woods Park back lane, (1) the willow tree in the yard (on the property), (2) small dogs are allowed, (3) swings are in the yard, (4) the black dike along the back, (5) sloping down to the woods, meadowlands, and River, (6) the field in the back right, (7) 2307B-S (which wasn’t understood at first), and
(8) thirty-seven days between first seeing the property and moving in… Every single point of the prophecy came to pass exactly as foretold…

For the new home, there seem to be eight points of the prophecy, and all were fulfilled.

And we recall that eight geese flew over us at the time of the prophecy, which Paul thought to be a significant sign.

And we now realize, as Brother Branham focused upon 1 Peter 3:18-20 concerning the Third Pull, that eight souls were saved in the times of Noah’s flood and came out of the Ark for a new beginning… Halleluiah and Glory to God!

The Lord Jesus Christ said, And He (the Spirit of truth) will “shew you things to come” (John 16:13)... Amen.

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Along the way, I shared the following Scriptures from Isaiah 44 with Paul and his family. I deeply felt that these Scriptures from the Holy Bible were prophetic for them as a family.

“44 Yet now hear, O Jacob my servant; and Israel, whom I have chosen:
2 Thus saith the LORD that made thee, and formed thee from the womb, which will help thee; Fear not, O Jacob, my servant; and thou, Jesurun, whom I have chosen.
3 For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty, and floods upon the dry ground: I will pour my spirit upon thy seed, and my blessing upon thine offspring:
4 And they shall spring up as among the grass, as willows by the water courses.
5 One shall say, I am the LORD's; and another shall call himself by the name of Jacob; and another shall subscribe with his hand unto the LORD, and surname himself by the name of Israel.
6 Thus saith the LORD the King of Israel, and his redeemer the LORD of hosts; I am the first, and I am the last; and beside me there is no God.
7 And who, as I, shall call, and shall declare it, and set it in order for me, since I appointed the ancient people? and the things that are coming, and shall come, let them shew unto them.
Fear ye not, neither be afraid: have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? ye are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? yea, there is no God; I know not any.” (Isaiah 44:1-8; See Isaiah 45:14ff; and Zechariah 8:23)

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Shortly after Paul and family moved into the Park, during late October 2012, Super Hurricane Sandy was approaching the coast of New Jersey. Because of the low elevation of the Willow Woods trailer Park near the Delaware River, and since he had small children, Paul was advised to evacuate his new trailer home, and to seek shelter elsewhere until the storm passed on by. In times past, the trailer Park was known to flood under heavy rains, and Hurricane Sandy was predicted to cause dangerous flooding in the area.

A friend from Delaware graciously invited Paul and his family to come to his home to ride out the storm. As Paul was preparing to leave his trailer, he noticed two two-by-fours (pieces of wood) by the side of the lane. He picked them up and made a Christian cross. On the cross, he wrote the word, JESUS, and he also wrote the verse, Isaiah 59:19. Paul nailed the cross to the (prophesied) willow tree in his front yard facing the lane, with the base of the cross about two feet up from the ground. Paul then travelled to Delaware, and prayed to the Lord for the storm to pass by without damage to his new home. I also prayed for Paul and for the safety of others…

“So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him.” (Isaiah 59:19; also Matthew 7:25)

After the storm passed, Paul returned to the trailer Park, and thankfully, there was no damage to his trailer, or apparently to any of the other trailers. Paul happened to see the Park manager and maintenance supervisor together, nearby his home, and he asked them what had happened concerning the storm. They both were laughing with excitement, and pointed to the cross on the willow tree in Paul’s trailer yard. They explained that the Delaware River indeed had overflowed the dike surrounding the Park, and that the water level had
approached about two feet in the Park, seemingly rising to the level of the base of the cross on the willow tree.

Amazingly, they said that as the water approached Paul’s section of the Park, the water level became lower, down to the ankles, and in fact, that the water stopped advancing completely, just a few feet from Paul’s trailer. According to the manager and the maintenance supervisor, Paul’s immediate section of the Park was the only part that did not receive any of the flood water. Overall, they felt as though the Park was spared from the possibility of a much worse flooding disaster. They were visibly relieved and thankful…

This occurrence of the sign of the cross on the willow tree, and the evident protection from flooding that it secured (as per Isaiah 59:19), served as a wonderful testimony to the people, who work and live at the Willow Woods trailer Park. Amen.

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**Revival of Truth!**

Heavenly Father, author of life, the giver of every good gift: send Thy blessings upon your precious children.

May these prophetic roots, as written in this humble booklet, serve to encourage the faith of the Bride of Christ! May there yet be a Bloom of Perfect Faith: yea that Thy children may see with the eyes of their hearts!

Oh LORD, our God, may your children behold the Divine manifestation of the Third Pull in their lifetimes. Grant it Lord! In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, we humbly pray and ask this blessing.

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Lord Jesus, grant to us a Revival of Truth…

Yea, blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD!
“1 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the L ORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:
2 To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.” (Psalm 92:1-2)

“For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.” (Romans 14:7)

**Praise the Lord Jesus Christ!**

Halleluiah and Amen!

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Appendix 2:
The Gospel Message

“For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.”
(1 Corinthians 1:21)

The Lord Jesus Christ brought a message of love and hope for the world. The Lord Jesus Christ brought redeeming power, for whosoever would receive Him as Lord and Savior. The Lord Jesus Christ said that He came, “to give his life to be a ransom for many” (Matthew 20:28; Mark 10:45). Through His blood atonement, the Lord Jesus Christ provided a gracious way to receive forgiveness of sins and precious salvation. Through His sacrificial love, the Lord Jesus Christ justified, “Such as should be saved” (ACTS 2:47). Christians are thankful that their sins have been forgiven and that they have been set free by the loving sacrificial blood of the Lamb of God. As such, Christians need not fear the Judgment Day, but may rejoice in Jesus, their Savior.

Motivation to Share the Word

A recurring theme throughout the Biblical Scriptures is a call for men and women to be reconciled to the Lord Jesus Christ. The faithful are often exhorted to preach and to share the word with compassion. The following table presents some of the notable Scriptures that motivate Christian evangelism. It is followed by a loving rendition of the Christian salvation message.


**Soul Winning Wisdom**

Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy.

(Psalm 107:2)

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

(Psalm 126:5, 6)

The fruit of the righteous is a tree of life; and he that winneth souls is wise.

(Proverb 11:30)

A true witness delivereth souls, but a deceitful witness speaketh lies.

(Proverb 14:25)

Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision: For the day of the LORD is near in the valley of decision.

(Joel 3:14)

[The Lord Jesus Christ said,] And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

(Luke 14:23)

Let him know that he who converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

(James 5:20)

And of some have compassion, making a difference; And others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire, hating even the garment spotted by the flesh. (Jude 22, 23)

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Dear friend, May I ask you a question? If you were to die tonight, where would you spend eternity? This is a solemn question intended to evoke serious reflection, regarding your relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ. As a foundation, we affirm and recognize that our current and future blessings depend upon our faith and trust in His finished work. Through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, a way has been made to realize the truth, concerning salvation.

To establish a basis for discussion; Do you believe that the Holy Bible presents the inspired word of God? An affirmative answer is important, since the Holy Bible provides the foundation for discussing the teachings of the Lord Jesus Christ. The Holy Bible declares, "Forever Oh Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven" (Psalm 119:89). The Lord Jesus Christ also prophesied, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away" (Luke 21:33). And wonderfully, the Holy Bible assures us, "These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life" (1 John 5:13). The Holy Bible clearly explains that we can know for certain and have a confident assurance of eternal life through the Lord Jesus Christ.

The Holy Bible finds no man excusable: for it clearly declares, "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). Again, the Holy Bible plainly explains, "Whatever is not of faith is sin" (Romans 14:23). In addition, the Holy Bible brings conviction by asserting, "To him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin" (James 4:17). Truly, that's why we are all in need of the Saviour, even the Lord Jesus Christ, including each one of us, throughout the whole world.

The Holy Bible says, "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners" (1 Timothy 1:15). He came for you and for me, and for all people throughout the entire world, yes even to show us, “the way, the truth, and the life” (John 14:6).
When the Lord Jesus Christ first came forth preaching, he exhorted, “Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand” (Matthew 4:17). He further admonished, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:3). We need to be willing to turn from a worldly way to a Godly way. It is a decision or choice that we make in our minds and hearts, to turn toward God. The Lord Jesus Christ explained that we need to recognize our need for serious change, and that we need to be willing to start a new life.

Have you ever heard of the Judgment Day? The Holy Bible says, “It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment” (Hebrews 9:27). The Holy Bible reveals, "And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, and the books were opened and another book was opened which is the book of life. And the dead were judged out of the books according to their works. And death and Hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death… And whosoever's name was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire" (Revelation 20:11-15). So there is a Book of life, and we should earnestly desire that our names be kept in it. The Holy Bible further presages, “So then every one of us shall give account of himself to God” (Romans 14:12).

The Lord Jesus Christ made it clear that radical deliverance is needed. He explained, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God" (John 3:3). The Lord Jesus Christ further gloriously revealed, "God is a Spirit and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth" (John 4:24). The Holy Bible also explains, "Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new" (2 Corinthians 5:17). Concisely stated, we need a new start with a new heart.

May I ask you this question? Do you believe that the Lord Jesus Christ shed His blood, through sacrificial love, to wash away your sins? The Holy Bible plainly confirms, "The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:7-9).

May I ask you this question? Do you believe that the Lord Jesus Christ rose bodily from the dead and ascended up into heaven? The Lord Jesus Christ foretold, "I will not leave you comfortless: I will
come to you… because I live, ye shall live also" (John 14:18-19). The Holy Bible triumphantly declares, "He is risen, as he said" (Matthew 28:6). Glory to God!

Now when the Holy Bible exhorts so great salvation, it declares, "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart, man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. For the Scripture saith, Whosoever believeth in him shall not be ashamed… For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved" (Romans 10:9-13). The Holy Bible exhorts, "Oh come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our maker" (Psalm 95:6).

**Profession of Faith**

At this time, you are invited to pray to the Lord Jesus Christ for his mercy and salvation: for “now is the acceptable time; behold, now is the day of salvation” (2 Corinthians 6:2). It is between you and the Lord, and what matters is that you genuinely believe it in your heart. The Holy Bible beautifully summarizes, “For by grace are ye saved through faith” (Ephesians 2:8). If you sincerely believe the following words, please earnestly pray…

**Heavenly Father, Lord Jesus,** I know that I am a sinner in your sight, but I am willing to turn from my way to your way. I am sorry for my sins, and I repent. I believe that the Lord Jesus Christ shed his blood to wash away my sins. I believe that the Lord Jesus Christ rose bodily from the dead, and ascended into heaven. Dear Lord Jesus Christ, I ask you to save my soul, and to make me born again, and to keep my name in the book of life, and to baptize me with the Holy Ghost and fire, and to guide me into all truth. In Jesus’ name I humbly pray. Amen.

Praise the Lord! The Holy Bible rejoices, "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repenteth" (Luke 15:10). The Lord Jesus Christ declared, "My Father who gave them to me is greater than all, and no man is able to pluck them out of my
Father's hand. I and my Father are one" (John 10:29-30). When you're in God's hand, no one can pull you out.

**Growing in Christian Maturity**

May I share seven thoughts to help strengthen and reinforce your faith? God bless you!

**Number one:** As soon as practical, make a written record of your profession of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. Perhaps record the time and place, and your feelings and thoughts toward the Lord Jesus Christ. Your written record may serve as a reminder and reinforcement to you in times to come. Also, please contemplate the question: How close do you want to be to the Lord Jesus Christ? The Holy Bible instructs, "Draw near to God, and he will draw near to you" (James 4:8).

**Number two:** Pray, and ask the Lord to provide you with guidance and direction for your life. The Lord Jesus Christ reassured, "I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter that he may abide with you forever, even the Spirit of truth" (John 14:16); also called the Spirit of Christ (Romans 8:9; 1 Peter 1:11). The Holy Ghost, the Spirit of truth comes into our lives and guides us into all truth. The Holy Bible encourages, "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" (Proverbs 3:5, 6). So we'll write it down, draw near, and pray for direction.

**Number three:** Read your Holy Bible and/or listen to a recording of the Holy Bible. The classic King James Holy Bible should serve as your definitive text. The Lord Jesus Christ said, "Sanctify them through thy truth thy word is truth" (John 17:17). I suggest you begin reading with the book of John: for John is, "the disciple whom Jesus loved" (John 21:20). This amazing Gospel includes Jesus' teachings about peace and being born again. The book of John begins, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God" (John 1:1, 2).

The Holy Bible provides our spiritual food. As an illustration, please consider how long can you continue without eating physical food? After a couple of days, we become very hungry. It should be the same with the Word of God. We need to nourish our minds and our
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hearts with the Word of God every day. The Lord Jesus Christ said, "I am the bread of life" (John 6:35), and he also taught, "The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life" (John 6:63). So we'll write it down, pray for direction, and study our Holy Bibles.

Number four: Tell someone whom you love. Share this experience with someone, namely, that you called on the Lord Jesus Christ to save you and to make you born again. The Lord Jesus Christ said, "Whosoever will confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father, who is in heaven" (Matthew 10:32). May the Lord Jesus Christ be magnified!

Number five: As you walk with the Lord Jesus Christ, please seek fellowship with other Christians. Diligently seek to find a Bible-based Christ-centered church that you can regularly attend, where you may grow in the nurture and admonition of the Lord Jesus Christ. By Bible-based, we mean a church that recognizes the Divine inspiration of the Holy Bible, (and regularly uses the King James Holy Bible). The Holy Bible says, “Let us not forsake the assembling of ourselves together” (Hebrews 10:25). The Lord Jesus Christ said, "Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and the door shall be opened unto you" (Matthew 7:7).

Number six: Moreover, Dear friend, you should seek to be baptized in water (immersion is biblical and preferred): for even Jesus was baptized, as He said, “to fulfill all righteousness” (Matthew 3:15). (In Jesus’ case, the Lamb of God needed to be washed before the sacrifice in accordance with the Law of Moses: thereby fulfilling all righteousness.)

The Lord Jesus Christ gave the apostle Peter the keys of the kingdom of heaven, which he preached to the people on the day of Pentecost. Peter exhorted, “Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost” (ACTS 2:38). Furthermore, the Lord Jesus Christ commanded his disciples, “Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He who believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he who believeth not shall be damned” (Mark 16:15-16).

May you be encouraged! The LORD spoke unto Joshua and said, “Be strong and of a good courage” (Joshua 1:6), and the Lord Jesus Christ said to his disciples, “Be of good cheer; for I have overcome the world” (John 16:33). The Holy Bible says, "Follow peace with all men,
and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord" (Hebrews 12:14). Moreover, the Holy Bible enjoins, "The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law" (Galatians 5:22, 23).

The Lord Jesus Christ loves you. He has a plan for your life, and He desires that you grow in Christian maturity. Moreover, the Lord Jesus Christ has said, “I will never leave thee nor forsake thee” (Hebrews 13:5). May the Kingdom of God abide within you as you hear the Word of God and obey it! Walk in the Spirit!

**And Number seven:** Best of all the Lord Jesus Christ taught, "This is my commandment, that ye love one another as I have loved you. Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends" (John 15:12-13). The Lord Jesus Christ emphasized, “By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another” (John 13:35). With great compassion and mercy, the Lord Jesus Christ said to a repentant and sorrowful sinner, "Thy faith hath saved thee, go in peace" (Luke 7:50).

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with thy spirit my beloved! By the authority of the name of the Lord Jesus Christ we humbly pray. Amen and amen.

*Happy and Rejoicing!*
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