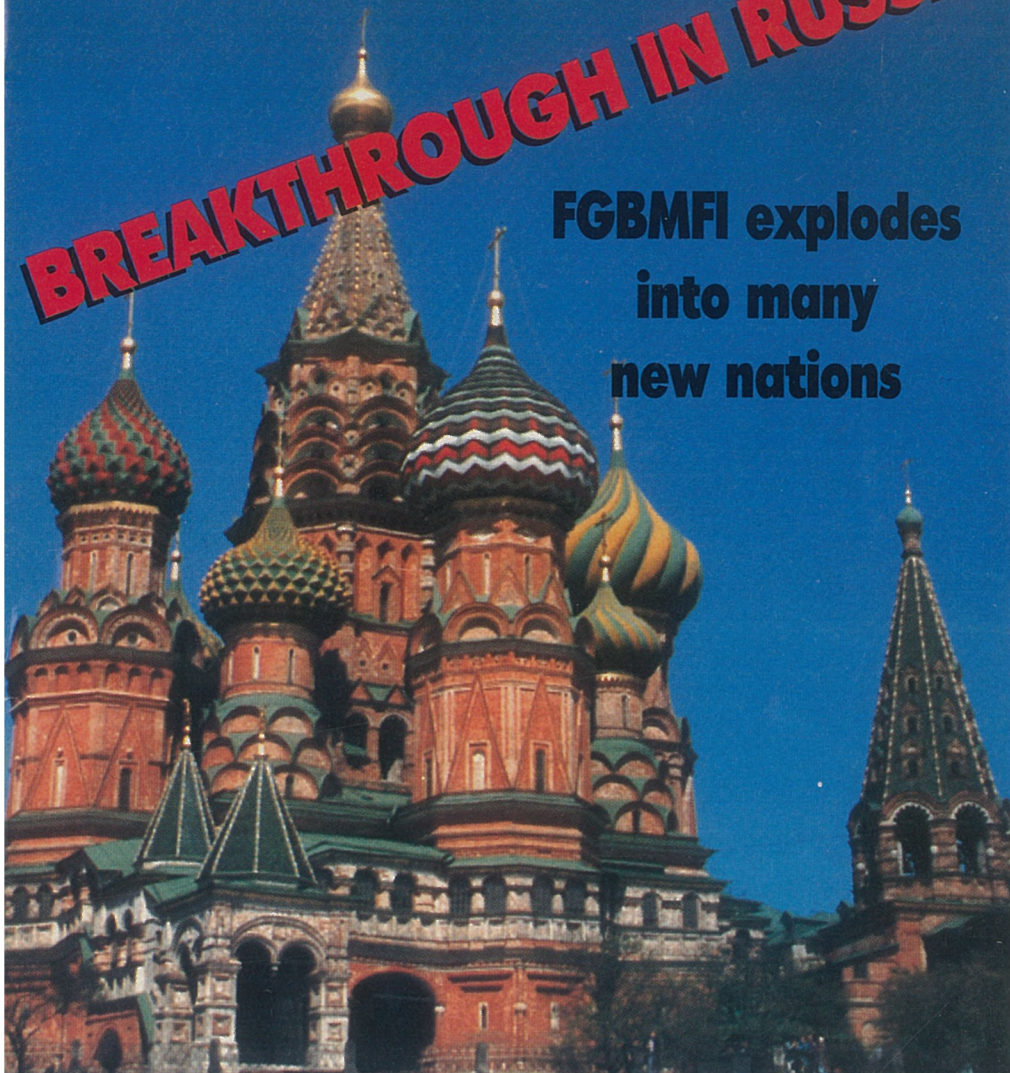


*Full Gospel Business Men's*

# Voice

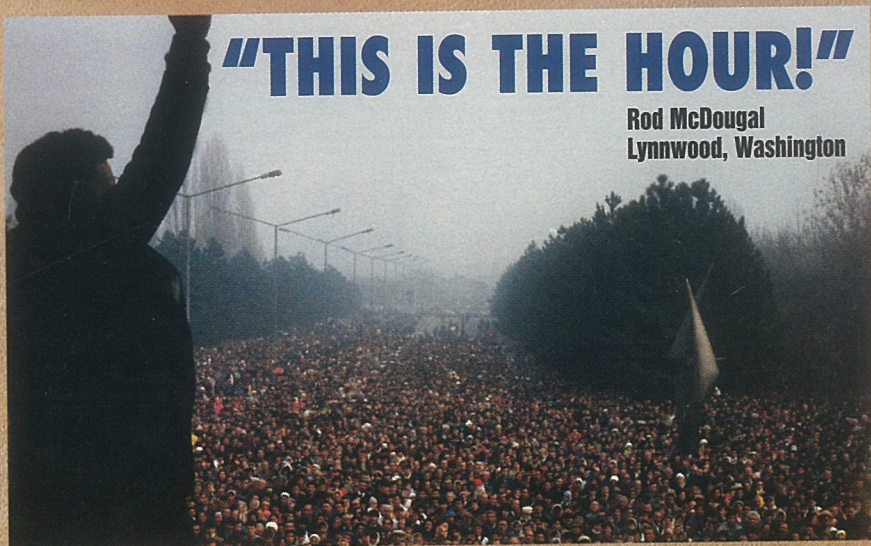
**BREAKTHROUGH IN RUSSIA**

**FGBMFI explodes  
into many  
new nations**





**ROD MC DOUGAL'S LIFE WAS TRANSFORMED AT AN FGBMFI MEETING... MINISTERING TO HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS IN EASTERN EUROPE, ROD DECLARES—**



## **"THIS IS THE HOUR!"**

**Rod McDougal  
Lynnwood, Washington**

**W**ith tears streaming down my cheeks, I watched as over 40,000 Romanians came forward to accept Christ as their Saviour. My thoughts raced back to when at the tender young age of 12, a substitute Sunday school teacher taught from the Bible as a fairy tale, herself not even believing that Jesus was real.

Back then, I became disillusioned with church and the Bible. I was hurt. My regular Sunday school attendance awards meant nothing.

But a year later, I started attending a different church on the other side of town, with my older sisters. It was just a little wooden frame church, but an evangelist preached that Jesus died on the

cross. He boomed, "They took a whip and lashed Him with 39 stripes on His back...and by those stripes, you are healed."

He preached how Jesus was nailed to the cross at Calvary. I accepted Jesus into my heart that day. I knelt down and said, "Yes, this is what I want, for Jesus to become my Lord."

For the next five years, I prayed for my family every day—"God, change my family. Save my mom. Take my dad and give him another business. Jesus, You can save my dad and change his business."

I worked two hours after school every day at dad's poolroom and beer joint.

At the age of 18, I received a naval scholarship to the University of



Colorado. Even then I prayed, "Lord, You haven't answered my prayer. For five years, I've been praying for my family and my father's business!"

Then the devil jumped up on my shoulder and said, "Rod, your God didn't answer your prayers because He doesn't have any power. He can't answer your prayers."

I commanded the devil to get out of there. "Devil, you're a liar!"

But the devil came back two more times, whispering in my ear, "Rod, your God doesn't have any power. He can't save your family, or your dad, or change your dad's business."

That time, I believed the devil and decided to go my own way.

At the University of Colorado, I joined a fraternity. When I went away to school, restraints of parenthood, local environment, and the community were withheld. Before long, I was drinking. I began to do all the things that college boys did. My life became one of a college playboy.

I'll never forget how some of my friends met in the basement of our fraternity to read the Bible in a once-a-week Bible study. I went a couple of times. I remember their testimony of how they were living for Christ.

But I had turned my back on God!

I was commissioned in the Navy as an ensign upon my graduation from col-

lege. It was a great day. But somehow, there was something missing in my heart.

I thought, "Well, now that I don't have the restraints of my scholarship, I don't have the restraints of my parents, I'm out on my own. I'm completely independent. I can travel to the four corners of the earth. I am a professional: This is what I wanted."

It had been seven years since I served God. In that time, I drifted far from Him. I had never forgotten God, even though I was not serving Him. When I was stationed in Norfolk, Virginia, my mom wrote me a letter. She wrote, "Rod, would you please go to this convention. There are some businessmen

men having a convention in Norfolk. I want you to go."

When I received the letter, I knew I had to go. In spite of my lifestyle, I felt compelled to go. I didn't know it at the time, but there was an anointing on that letter.

So I went to the Full Gospel Business Men's meeting. As I walked in I thought, "If I don't like what's going on here, I know there is a bar downstairs. I can always go down to the bar." However, there was something different about those men.

There were people standing, praising the Lord, with their hands raised up. I

I suddenly realized that for seven years I had been living in darkness, far from God.



was in amazement as I watched those peoples' faces. They were all talking in a strange language. They were surrendered to an almighty God.

God began speaking to my heart. And that night, I went forward and knelt at the altar. I gave my heart, again, to the Lord Jesus Christ.

I suddenly realized that for seven years I had lived in darkness, far from God. My life had not been appealing to Him. I had not been serving God. I asked for His forgiveness.

He reminded me of my prayer as a little boy, how I had prayed that Jesus would save my family and change my dad's business. I suddenly realized that God had answered my prayers.

I wept at that altar. God had saved my mom and my two sisters. My dad had changed his business, starting a bowling alley in my home town in Kansas, exactly on the lot that I had prayed for it to be, only two blocks from my home. God had answered the prayers that I had prayed as a 15 year old boy, even when I was not faithful to Him.

Repenting, I prayed, "Oh, God, change my life, come in and be my Lord! I won't be disobedient to Your vision anymore."

As I turned my heart over to Jesus that day, my life was changed and transformed!

I thank God for Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship and their touch on my life. They've done so much for me.

Pat Robertson shared one night on the baptism in the Holy Spirit. I knelt down beside that steel, Samsonite chair. As I started praying, Dr. Robertson came over and laid hands on me, as he did others. I began to pray in a holy and heavenly language that only God could have given to me. The Holy Spirit has made a difference in my life. It's like the difference between night and day.

Through people I had met at that wonderful convention, I became established in the Word of God. Over the next few months, they helped to establish me in a new pattern of life. I began to testify at many FGBMFI meetings of how Jesus Christ came into my life.

I went back to my beach house. I knew I had to move out, away from my roommates. They thought I was crazy as I poured five bottles of scotch down the drain. I told one roommate, "I'm going to serve God. That's all I want, is to serve God. There is a new light in my life."

He responded, "Rod, I go to church. I'm a good churchgoer. I go every Sunday."

I said, "Yeah, but I'm going to live for Jesus!"

At a Full Gospel convention in 1966,

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something new happened in my life. God directed me to go on a couple of FGBMFI airlifts. The first airlift was to the Orient.

As I went back to those nations where I had served in the Navy, I was given the opportunity to share Jesus Christ. Where I once went from bar to bar, I now shared that my life was changed.

One day as we were preaching in an open market, several hundred people were there. A sea of hands went up for

salvation. It was unbelievable. Then we began to pray for the sick. Many were healed. I remember one man with elephantitis. As we laid hands on this man, the Spirit of God instantly touched him. His hands shot up in the air.

His crutches dropped to the floor. He stood there, praising God for about ten minutes.

He began to slowly walk around the platform. As he walked, the swelling in his feet began to go down. It was a genuine, visible miracle of God.

My second airlift was to Stockholm, Sweden and Moscow. It was in Moscow that I met Demos and Rose Shakarian. I remember back to those dark years of communism, that they had the opportunity to get on the radio and give their

testimony. It was broadcast all over Russia. Little did I know, that many years later, God would give me a mandate to go to Russia many times, preaching the gospel and praying for the sick, with signs following.

It was there that I knew without a shadow of doubt exactly what I wanted to do with my life; that was to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ. God has called us to the nations of the world. The harvest fields are white. This is the greatest

decade for evangelism the world has ever known.

There are many businessmen that God will touch in this last day. God is going to use businessmen, just like when Jesus spoke to the fishermen. Those men had responsible jobs,

owned their own businesses, etc. God said, "Come, and you will be fishers of men!"

My wife Trena, whom I met on that first airlift to the Orient, and I were married in 1970. Since that time, we have been ministering and working as a team.

God called us to the Philippines for many years. I was a member of the FGBMFI Green Hills chapter in Manila for seven years. During that time, we conducted 86 citywide miracle crusades.

Romania was very, very special. In





1990, we ministered to over 850,000 Romanians face to face, with over 90 percent responding for salvation. God also performed thousands of genuine physical miracles. We conducted over 20 crusades in Romania alone.

We were almost unable to have our last crusade there. The government didn't release the permit until the last moment. We did all the advertising in ten days. It was a miracle of the Lord, but He really blessed us.

During that first service in that church on November 1, 1990, God instantly healed a man who had been in a fetal position, dying, for one and one half years.

Word began to spread of the miracles.

By the third night, over 2,500 people tried to jam into that little church. We knew that God was bringing revival to Romania.

So we had to move to stadiums. They didn't have enough room. Finally, we had to move to city plazas and open parks, just so the people could hear.

On the next Sunday, we had between 15,000 to 18,000 in the crusade. We

prayed for revival to sweep over Romania.

God impressed me to ask our crusade coordinator to change our airplane tickets back to the United States from Wednesday to Tuesday. At the time, I had no idea why. That Tuesday, we left Bucharest. After a few hours stopover in London, we landed in Washington, D.C., about 24 hours later.

When I walked through the airport terminal in Washington, I looked at the television set. I couldn't believe my eyes!

We saw demonstrations in Romania!

News coverage showed nearly 40,000 miners from northern Romania, demonstrating, filling the streets of Bucharest. It was violent. Molotov cocktails and all. Some were killed.

We knew that God had put us there at the right time and at the right hour. He "arranged" for us to leave the country just in time.

Within two weeks, the Prime Minister of Romania's parliament was forced to resign. He was an evil man, doing many wicked things.

We felt that in a small way, we were





able to change and affect the direction of that nation.

Now God has called us to the former Soviet Union.

In our first Russian crusade, over 20,000 attended in four days. As a result, bishops from the Soviet Union approached me, asking: "Will you come back to our nation?"

Stunned, I quickly prayed and responded, "Yes, I'll come. I'll come!"

God has given us a mandate to return to as many of these Soviet nations as



possible in the next two or three years or as long as the window is open to reach them. God has impressed me that I must concentrate on Russia now.

These are the last days. The fields are white unto harvest.

*Rod McDougal lives with his wife*

*Trena, and two daughters, Rachel and Elizabeth, in Lynnwood, Washington. An avid FGBMFI speaker, the name of his ministry is Jubilee International Ministries. For information call (206) 742-5220.*

# Voice

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**WHO WE ARE** Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International was founded in 1952 by Demos Shakarian to reach men for Jesus. One year later, God gave him a vision of the people of every continent, revealing that the ministry of the Fellowship would result in people everywhere being brought to Jesus and linked in loving community. That vision is becoming a reality through the Fellowship's ministries, now touching 120 nations and transcending denominational, racial and cultural barriers. Men interested in participating in this exciting end-time ministry are invited to write: Chapter Department / FGBMFI / P.O. Box 5050 / Costa Mesa, CA 92628.

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If you have a testimony that will glorify God and bring others to Jesus through Voice, you are invited to request guidelines from the Publications Department, P.O. Box 5050, Costa Mesa, CA 92628.

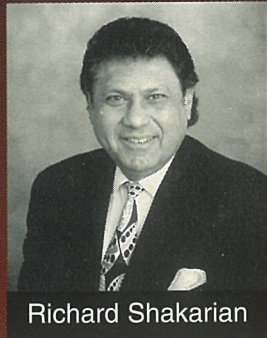


# FBMFI WORLD CONVENTION



# UNITED TO REACH BUSINESSMEN FOR CHRIST

## A CONTINUING WORLD CONVENTION REPORT BY RICHARD SHAKARIAN, INTERNATIONAL PRESIDENT.



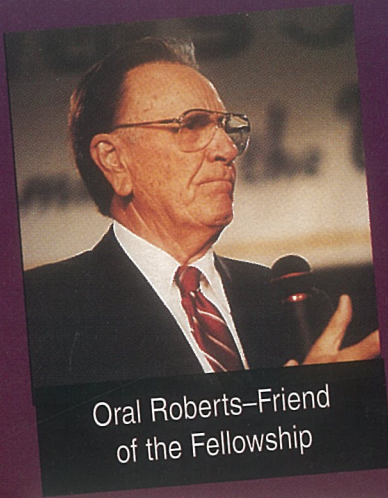
Richard Shakarian

The 1994 World Convention in Anaheim was a tremendous success. The spiritual impartation was life changing, and thousands who sought God's anointing received it.

Oral Roberts said, "The Spirit was upon this Convention as it had been 30 years ago." Yes, Jesus is Lord and the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International has a great destiny - to reach every businessman in the world with the message of Christ in power!

Friday night was a special high point for me. That night those attending saw how the vision that had been given to my father Demos begin to come true before their eyes. In the arena, with about 8,000 people, attending as I gave a roll call of nations beginning with Aruba and ending with Zaire. Each nation stood with a cheer and applause from the crowd. As the music grew, the excitement continued to build until all the nations, representatives and all people in the arena were standing. Then a roar of praise went up to the Lord, and a





Oral Roberts—Friend  
of the Fellowship



Africans honor the International President,  
Richard Shakarian

powerful anointing fell upon the people in the oval arena. (The globe may be thought of as a giant oval) They stood, representing almost 80 nations, hands upraised, the power of the Holy Spirit sweeping over them. Like in Dad's vision, the peoples of all the earth...black, white, yellow, red and brown...all praising God! Oh, what a night.

The roll call of nations was followed by Benny Hinn teaching on how to get into the inner-court presence of God's anointing. Then the prayers...the power that flowed was received by our men. A tremendous anointing was being imparted. Benny turned to me and said, "Look at my hands, Richard, look at my hands." Yes, I saw it - bright red. The anointing and power were so very strong. Our leaders fell under the anointing. There they were, the Fellowship's presidents of the nations, along with directors, under this powerful anointing, receiving a greater impartation of the Holy Spirit.

Then the healings...it seemed like hundreds of them...along with a tremendous number receiving Christ as Saviour. And all of this was just one night.

We linked arms across the nations. The first chapter had started with 21 men marching in place. Now we have nearly a million people that attend our meetings. So we

linked arms and marched in place - 8,000 of us, to symbolically carry the gospel to all 200+ nations of the world. Yes, let every nation be filled with the glory of the Lord. Let the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International be planted in 200 nations of the world; with men, resources, presidents of nations, and directors, along with a powerful army of businessmen equipped by the Lord to set the spiritual captive free.

The Lord put into my heart that we are to be in place in 200 nations by January 1, 1997.

We are God's army of thousands of Spirit-led men from around the globe bringing salvation to the world.

We, the FGBMFI, are men of destiny called for this moment in history.

Christ spoke of us when He talked about the lateness of the hour and said, "Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."

Yes, the Holy Spirit is calling to all who will open their hearts, who will not resist Him, but will receive His glorious anointing.

Let us shun that which is contrary to the Spirit. Let us embrace fully the anointing that God is preparing for the





8,000 packed the great oval arena

end of the age.

Pages of glorious reports could be written about this great convention:

The special message by Oral Roberts, "The Pillow of Faith," where he showed up with his own pillow. What a wonderful original classic message on faith in our storms of life.

A must-have video is Kenneth Copeland teaching great spiritual principles to govern our relationships with each other. This was a timely message with great insight.

Bob Harrison's message "Choose Which Report To Believe". (Which follows this report)

Morris Cerullo's outstanding message about the end-time anointing.

The powerful preaching and teaching of Richard Roberts.

The ladies' luncheon with Gloria Copeland.

Africa Day led by Brother Darko.

The testimonies of businessmen and reports of the presidents of nations.

The FGBMFI Youth Convention where young people were saved and filled with the Holy Spirit.

The ladies' hospitality center with prayers and teaching for the ladies...we are receiving compliments from around

the World for the ladies' special times.

Wow. What a week!

Let us work together to rebuild this temple of God called the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International.

Now more than ever the world needs the Fellowship!

Be strong and continue to work, for the Lord is with us!

Oh, how could I ever forget the prayers and fasting...during the Convention... by the Europeans, Africans, Latinos, Asians, and many Americans. They allowed God to move in the most glorious way. My special thanks to all the nations who came to support - Zaire with 250 people, France with 70 people, Thailand with 40, Honduras with 100, Nigeria, Australia, Scandinavia and on and on and on.





Now the whole world knows that the Fellowship is truly global. So let all nations support the global effort through the International Headquarters by:

Fasting...

Praying...

Speaking of good things only...

Building up the work of God...

There is a last-day harvest.

Let us enter in!



Kenneth Copeland receives a warm welcome from Richard Shakarian.

## 1994 WORLD CONVENTION DELEGATES TESTIMONIES

On the following pages, delegates from the nations give their exciting testimonies and encourage the Fellowship to continue on in the faith and knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.



## Azike Diribe

God is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him. A young man like myself, in just 8 or 9 years of identifying with the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International and giving to support the work of the Fellowship, God has moved me up the ladder of success so fast that there isn't any contemporary of mine who has come anywhere near what I have achieved in the past 10 years.

God can become a partner with you in your business and when you open your bank account to God He will bless it. When God says to give, if there is \$10,000 in your account and He says to give \$10,000, you will do it!

God deals with us in the measure we deal with Him. In Luke, chapter 6, the Bible says, "give and it shall be given to you, good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over. Will man bring to your bosom. For by your standard of measure it will be measured to you in return. You set the measure by which God deals with you. If your measure is small He'll deal small. If your measure is big, He will meet the challenge! God is great and when He says that He's going to do something, He will always back it up.

I want to challenge you to become an active shareholder in this ministry. FGBMFI has grown tremendously in Africa, because Africa has learned to give. In my nation we give and we don't look back..

Africa is here with about 500 delegates to show support for the International office and for our dear president Richard Shakarian. If you're an African and you came to this convention you pay something like \$2,500 American dollars to come. There are about 500 of us. You can do the arithmetic to see how much was spent to be here for this convention. In my nation that

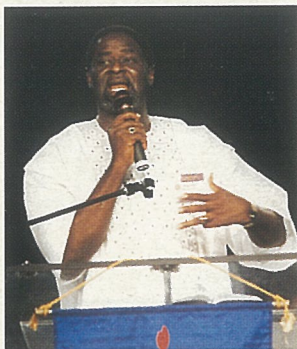
works out to be 135,000 Niram. That would pay a university professor for two years.

I want to challenge you to give like you haven't given before. This is good soil. If we sow bountifully we will reap bountifully. When you do, you will be sending a message to the International that they should begin

to move at a pace they haven't moved before and begin to publish and print Voice magazines in numbers they haven't printed before. In Nigeria we don't get enough Voice magazines. In my city, there are only two of us who receive Voice magazines every month. We take turns sharing Voice because the International office has not been able to afford to send them to Africa. This should not be! If we give enough, I'm

sure that the national president will issue a standing order to double or triple the publication of Voice magazines. That is what Full Gospel needs for the next 10 years, to double and triple production of Voice magazines, because it is reaching men around the world.

I'll give you an example, one man was sick in the hospital and somebody brought him a Voice magazine. He read the Voice in the hospital and was so challenged that he began to pray in his hospital bed. When he came out of the hospital he asked, "where do these people meet in this city?" They told and he went there and gave his life to Christ. Last year he was appointed a minister in the federal republic of Nigeria. An International President had the honor to decorate him as a life member FGBMFI. That is what your dollars do. They send Voice magazines to hospitals, to hotels, and to airports, and all sorts of places where men and women who are dying and looking for a hope for their life. Let us begin to give like we haven't given before and set this Fellowship on a strong financial footing for the coming decade.





## Raphael Barnabo

In 1973 I was the president of all the trade unions in Togo. At the same time first vice president of all the trade unions in Africa. Later I was elected to the position First Vice President of the National Parliament. In 1985 I was nominated Director General of the National Social Security. One year later, I was elected Secretary General of the only political party in Togo. I couldn't understand why the Lord had put me so high, because being a member of the political offices meant being even above the government. We decided and the government executed. At that time I wasn't a Christian. I prayed but I didn't understand the Bible. In 1988, I was invited to a meeting of the Full Gospel

Business Men. I heard a pastor from Zaire speak. I said to myself, is this the same Jesus that I know a bit about? Three times I had been invited to one of these meetings and I said, I'm a Christian, I don't need to go. But when I heard about the Jesus that this man was speaking about I knew he was different than the one I knew. I invited this man to come home with me, and he told me about Jesus. I was in many occult practices: I was into fetishes, talismans. I thought it was normal for Christians to do that. I spoke to African spirits. You speak to them and they speak back. You sing to them and they sing back. You don't understand what it is but it's going on anyway. I thought there was nothing wrong with this and that I was still a good Christian. But when this pastor spoke to me of Jesus and how a Christian should be, I knew I wasn't a Christian. That started my reading the Bible.

I had gained the confidence of the head of state



and he sent me on special missions. Returning from one of these missions I read Deut. 8:9-14 and realized I was a sinner. I knew I shouldn't be into magic, occult practices, astrology, or machines that told me the future. I had purchased astrology books for every member of my family. I knew that the spirits I was talking with were satanic spirits, and the practices were satanic. I

decided to cut it off. When I returned, the evil spirit started to speak to me but I said, "it's finished." That was the 10th of December 1988.

Ten days later, I started to have problems. I lost my job as Director General of the Social Security. Stories were told about me behind my back. It was the spirits who were avenging me because I had left them. But the Lord Jesus was for me!

An American pastor and his wife came to my village to preach the gospel. He was my friend. Three months before he came he wrote a letter to me saying, God told him to tell me that I would have satanic attacks, but I should hang on to Jesus and Jesus alone. When these attacks came I drew closer to Jesus. They did everything to pull me down, even put me into prison, but I hung on to Jesus. And Jesus honored His word faithfully.

I burned all my fetishes and occult books. I was into yoga, zen and all sorts of other things. Now I've got the power above all power, the authority above all authority. I have 5 children. My wife and all my children were baptized in the Holy Spirit and speak in tongues.

My wife and I prayed for a woman who was very sick and she was healed immediately. I prayed for a demon possessed woman, she fell flat and was delivered on the spot. My wife was cooking and boiling water fell on her hand. As the pan fell, she said, "Lord Jesus,



this hand belongs to you," and started to pray in tongues. She was not hurt in any way. Several times I've prayed over sick people and they've been healed. Now I preach the gospel everywhere I go in Togo. I preach the gospel to members of the government and they don't understand a thing. They think I've

become stupid, but I know that I'm with the King of Kings and I give all the glory to God. The people are trying to get me back into politics but I say, God's got to speak to me about it first. Pray for me because if I go back into politics I'll do the politics of my Lord Jesus Christ.

## Ian James

Greetings from New Zealand. One of the furthest most places from the United States. Many people don't know where New Zealand is. I remember being at a world convention once and a lady said, "I flew over your nation when I was flying from New York over to London." I said, you must have been very high, or else you were badly off course because New Zealand is 1200 miles southeast of Australia. We're not part of Australia but we have friendly rivalry. We often say in New Zealand, we have the north island and we have the south island, and Australia is our western island. We have 70 million sheep and only 3 million people in New Zealand. And the Australians tell us that there are 70 million sheep in New Zealand and 3 million of us think we are people. But it is a beautiful nation.

We have 70 functioning Full Gospel Business Men's Chapters in New Zealand and we have a very clear vision of what this Fellowship is about. It's to reach the lost with the reality of and relationship with Jesus Christ. Every chapter in our nation is reaching the lost in some dimension. At present, we have Alan Jones from England in our nation. He was there for our national convention, which was held last month. Alan Jones was with us for two



months and in just over 20 meetings, there were 100 men, who committed their lives to Jesus for the first time, and over 300 people rededicated their lives to the Lord.

So we are seeing great things in our little nation. It's a real joy to be involved in winning souls for the kingdom of God. In FGBMFI we have unity throughout, from the national board, through our regional directors, right down to the chapters. It's a wonderful thing to be involved with such a team of men. We have 1,200 members. And unity right through our activities.

I believe, it comes from what we experience at our national board and dominion council meetings. Twice a year we have our national and regional directors from around the nation come together. We spend a weekend together and report on what is happening. We pray together. We seek the Lord for inspiration. And we do some business. Every time we come together God moves in a most amazing and sovereign way. There are only 20 of us in that leadership setting,

but I've experienced the most amazing anointing of God coming down as we join together in complete unity and harmony of spirit, and we see God do wonderful things amongst us. The unity within that room flows out through the Fellowship, and it's a real joy. When there is unity the brethren draw together. It's a thrill to be a part of what God is doing today.



Convention speaker Bob Harrison writes the following:

# CHOOSING A GOOD REPORT

## How This Helped Me In My Business



**R**ecently almost one half of the American population were glued to their television sets watching a Ford Bronco drive down the freeway, because it was negative news. We are magnetized towards the negative. But in the midst of the negative environment, while being bombarded and engulfed in the negative, we have to choose to be different. We have to

choose to be people of a good report.

I studied why the children of Israel did not go into the Promised Land and came to the conclusion that there was one reason, and one reason only. There were underlying reasons, but there was one principal reason why they never went to the Promised Land. It's found in the 13th and 14th chapter of Numbers. It says that Moses sent the twelve spies



into the land, one from each of the twelve tribes. They came back after 40 days, and gave their report on the 41st day. Ten of the spies said, "we came to the land, it was good, it was a land of milk and honey. It was exactly like God said it was. Nevertheless, we can't go into the land. We can't conquer the land, because there are walled cities, we're outnumbered, there are giants in the land and we are as grasshoppers in their sight."

It was God's will for them to go into the Promised Land. He sent Moses into Egypt. He sent the plagues. He parted the Red Sea. He gave them manna. He gave them a pillar of cloud and a pillar of fire. It was His will that they go into the Promised Land, and yet they perished in the wilderness. Why? Because they counted wrong. They counted what was against them rather than what was for them. They focused on the negative instead of on the positive. And because of that they perished in the wilderness.

This principle of a good report is on the cutting edge of what entrepreneurs and companies today are learning and teaching in their businesses. It's a biblical principle, but your great companies are based upon this principle of a good report. To give an example, the number one Domino's Pizza franchise in the United States of America is located in Washington, D.C. They make 300 percent higher return than the average profits of other Domino's franchises. There are 13 Domino's outlets in

Washington, D.C. The average outlet manager is 23 years of age. Last year that 23-year-old's average pay was \$120,000. That's how successful that operation is. Do you want to know what the secret is? One of the secrets of that operation is what I'm sharing with you - the principle of a good report. Frank Mink, who owns and operates that franchise, visits his 13 outlet stores on a regular basis. When he does he has a pad with him, and as he walks through the store he writes down things that he sees. Before he leaves he goes to the bulletin board and pins on the list that he has written. But wait, it's not what you were thinking because preprinted on the top of the pad are these words: "I like this store because." But he has learned that focusing on the good is the way to motivate people. It isn't that he ignores the negative.

If you're going to be on the cutting edge of change, if you're going to be used by God, you're going to have to make a decision that you're not going to be controlled by a negative report.

Many years ago I was told about a ball player who played for the New York Yankees. I was told he struck out 1,330 times in his career. I asked the person who was telling me, "Why did they leave him in the lineup? If he struck out 1,330 times, why leave him in? Take him out." My friend said, "The reason was because they didn't count his strikeouts, they counted his home runs. His name is Babe Ruth. Babe Ruth hit 714 home



runs, but he struck out 1,330 times” How many would say Babe Ruth is an American hero? How many would say Babe Ruth is a failure? Virtually everybody would say Babe Ruth is one of the greatest ballplayers that ever lived. But, whether he is a hero, a success, or a failure is based upon one thing: what do you choose to count? If you choose to count his strikeouts he’s a failure. If you choose to count his home runs he’s a hero. It is strictly a matter of choice. That’s who God’s using today. People who choose to count the good. They see the negative. They deal with the negative, but they don’t dwell on it, they don’t focus on it. The focus is on a good report.

I almost lost my marriage many years ago. I’m married to my childhood sweetheart. Just before our 10th anniversary my wife fell to her knees and said, “God, what do I do, I don’t love him anymore.” Even though we were active in church and doing a lot of the right things, and even though we were making money, the love, the feeling, the intimacy had gone out of our home and out of our marriage. Her dreams were shattered and she didn’t know what to do. In that desperate state the Holy Spirit gave my wife a verse. The verse is Philippians 4:8, and it says, “Finally, brethren, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is of good repute, if there is any excellence and if anything is worthy of praise, let your mind dwell on

these things.” The Holy Spirit spoke to my wife and said, “The reason that the love and intimacy has gone out of your marriage is because you’ve been focusing on your husband’s negatives. You’ve been focusing on his shortcomings. You’ve been focusing on his bad points. If you want to turn your marriage around, start focusing on his good points.” That day my wife pulled out a piece of paper and began to write down Bob Harrison’s Good Report List. And she began to speak that list every morning and every night.

Within three weeks our marriage began to turn around. Today we’re not only married 32 years, but we’re more in love than we’ve ever been before. We have five children and six grandchildren and all of them born again and serving the Lord. Hallelujah!

So recognize that principle. That principle where you can choose to be a person of good report. And what you choose is going to determine your fate, what happens to you economically, the success of your marriage. Anybody can focus on the good and fine. What’s wrong is to talk about the negative and try and tear down. It doesn’t take any talent to be negative. It takes talent to be positive, to be the one to receive that good report in the midst of negative surroundings.

It reminds me of the story of a little boy who wanted to show his mother how much he loved her. He ran out in a field and got her some flowers. He grabbed



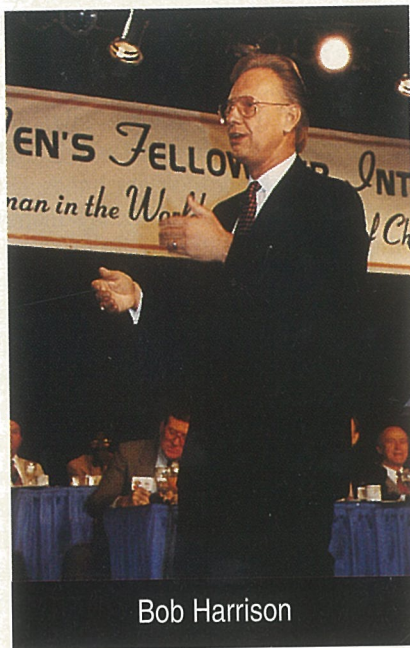
them and brought them into the kitchen. He said, "Mommy, mommy, I just love you so much." The mother looked at the flowers and could have gone one of two ways. The first thing she could have said was, "Cheapskate, you didn't buy the flowers, they are wildflowers from the field. You didn't even spend any money on me." She could have looked at him and said, "Messy, he's never done things right, never been good at accounting, even leaves the weeds in. He could have at least taken the weeds out." She could have looked and said, "He didn't even cut the roots off the bottom and I just vacuumed the floor and now there is dirt all over. Get out of here." She could have seen the heart and said, "Honey, that's so precious. Thank you so much. Why don't you go play and mommy will clean up the flowers and put them in a vase." And that's what that mother chose to do. She pulled out the weeds and she cut the flowers and she put those beautiful flowers into a vase.

Friend, that's the way life is going to come to you. I'll tell you right now that in life, with the flowers, there is going to be a little dirt and some weeds. Losers are going to focus on the dirt and weeds and they'll get depressed and they'll go negative. They will try to get you to focus on the dirt and weeds, but winners don't do that. They know how to pull the weeds apart and focus on the beauty of the flowers.

So make a decision today that you're

going to be a person of a good report. In the secular world we call it "memory management", and we teach people every day to go in and pull the negatives and the weeds out of their lives... every day to go in and weed their garden so that the garden is beautiful. Life is a constant mixture of success and failure, joy and sorrow, hope and despair, and it is your responsibility to sift through life and choose which things to remember and what are the things to forget.

Ed Cole said, "Don't ever forget, God never builds anything on top of a negative. God always builds on top of a positive. When you choose to be a positive person then you are laying the foundation that God can build upon."



Bob Harrison



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**WHAT** Intensive Leadership Training Seminar called MORE THAN CONQUERORS.

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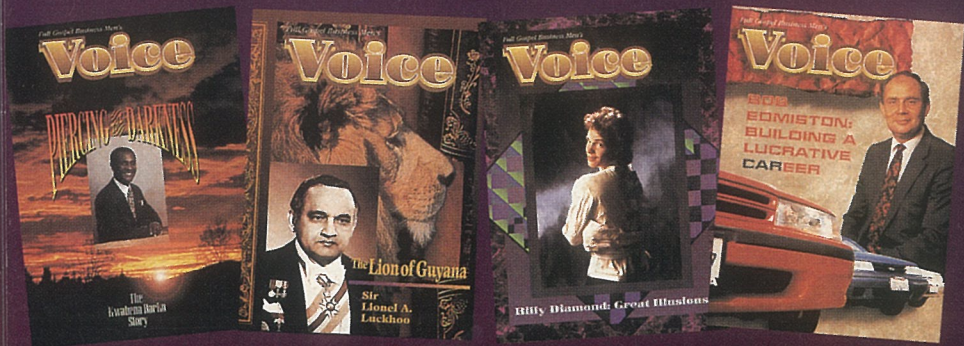
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# CONSULTING THE BOSS

Harry Marcus  
St. Albans, West  
Virginia

Ask an American businessman if he has problems and he'll probably fill your ear with tales of woe: recession, high costs, management headaches and labor strife.

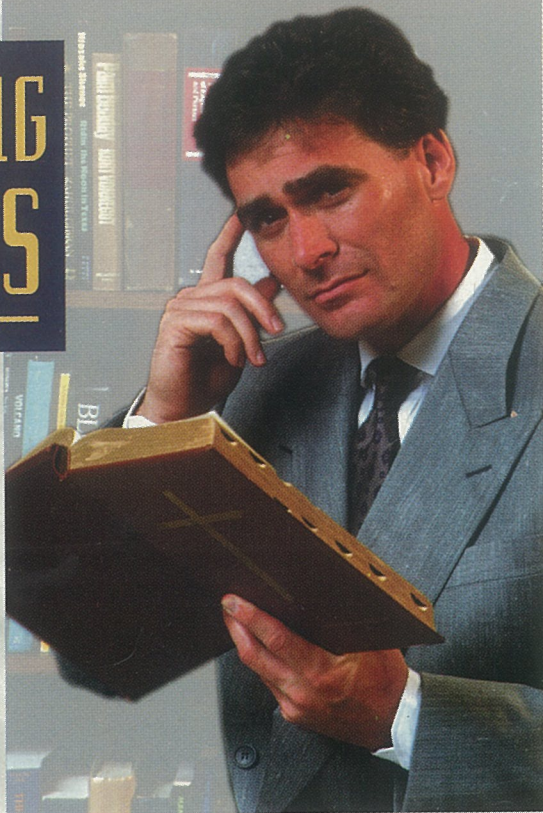
However, none of these poses the real obstacle. It's relationships. Or, rather, the lack of them.

It's the same everywhere...people bucking people. Huge egos and selfish agendas clashing with the rights of others. No wonder there's friction!

That I make my living advising businesses how to resolve such difficulties amazes me. I'm still awed at how God uses ordinary people to accomplish His work.

Some friends chide me for being too humble. But considering my modest background and all my mistakes in life, I have no reason to be prideful.

I claim Paris, Tennessee, as my home



town. As a youngster, though, we followed Dad's construction jobs around the country. He was gone a lot. Whenever he was home, his drinking and abusive habits made me wish he were back on the road.

When I was 15, he left for work one day and never came back. Fortunately, we moved in with my grandparents, who farmed 34 acres near Paris. Nevertheless, Mom had to scrape to earn \$20 a week to support her five children.

As soon as I could, I enlisted in the Air Force. After my tour of duty ended, with little work available in Tennessee, I



hopped a bus for Detroit hoping to land a job at an auto plant.

However, I never found a job in an automotive plant. I held a string of jobs. The toughest was running the lava furnace at a tool company, heating the steel used to make steel cutting tools.

Even then, God was preparing me for the future. This job convinced me to return to school, which helped me secure a marketing position. Over a seven-year period, I worked my way up to middle management.

Just as I was about to accept a promotion to a new division in Cincinnati, an insurance executive from Saginaw, Michigan, offered me a position with his firm.

I went there never dreaming I would wind up owning the company. Or finding the woman who would become the mother of our six children.

God had another surprise in store for me after I moved north: reintroducing me to His Son.

I had accepted Jesus as my Saviour as a youngster. But with no follow-up, I soon drifted away from church and into the arms of the world.

I did some crazy things while I was walking away from the Lord.

Once I tried to swim across a lake, drunk, because some buddies dared me.

Halfway across, gasping for air, I called to a couple in a canoe. When they came over, I frantically grabbed the side.

The man raised his paddle and told me to let go.

"If you hit me," I huffed, "I'll turn your canoe over. I just want to hold on 'til I catch my breath."

Though I didn't deserve it, the Lord preserved my life for a special day. It came while we were on a vacation in Florida.

Ironically, that year snow conditions were poor out West. So my wife, Wanda, and I canceled our usual skiing trip to visit my mother in Orlando.

My mom constantly witnessed to us, inviting us to church. I usually avoided her by going out drinking with my brother. But this Sunday, I had no excuse.

As soon as we hit the door, I felt intense love. And heat. I perspired so heavily I looked like I had been in the shower. After the service, I muttered, "Boy, I'm glad that's over."

Come Wednesday night, I found myself back there for a prayer meeting. Fewer than 20 people were present. I discovered God doesn't need huge crowds of people to do His work.

"Do you want to come up and be saved?" the pastor asked at the end of the meeting. Suddenly, as we stood there, Wanda fell backward into the pew.

Afterwards, the pastor returned to the pew behind me to talk to mother. Then he turned and asked, "Do you have something you want to tell me?"



Startled, I asked, "What's wrong with her?"

"Praise God!" mother shouted. "Praise God!"

I learned later that she had been "slain in the Spirit." I did understand that, as she got up and walked to the altar, funny feelings were jumping around inside of me.

Afterward, the pastor came to the pew behind me to talk to mother. Then he turned to me and asked, "Do you have something you want to tell me?"

Instead of answering, I broke into tears.

From that day on, I've had a burning desire to live for Jesus. Through loving and guiding me, He became the father I never knew.

Back in Michigan, we didn't know how to find a church home, so we used a phone book. One Sunday afternoon as I sat flipping through the phone book, a woman called.

"I've got your visitor's card," she said, "and just wanted to invite you to come back."

When she told me the name, I said, "Lady, I've never been in your church, but never mind, we'll be there tonight."

When we walked in, I felt the Holy Spirit saying, "This is your home for now."

There I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and discovered the boldness to witness that had been lacking in my life. It started with a prayer language and grew to singing in the Spirit, then the gift of interpretation of tongues.

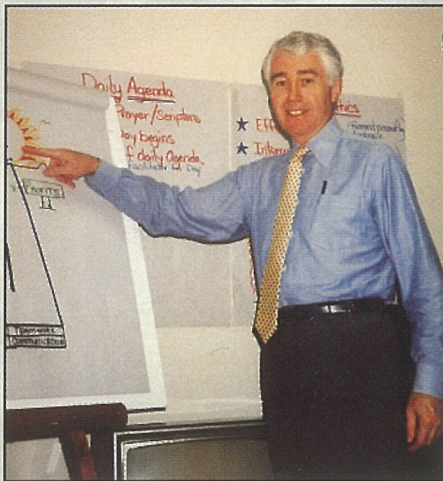
It's still a strong part of my life. I've had many situations where panic strikes and the Spirit tells me, "Calm down." Then He gives me specific instructions on what to do.

Nevertheless, being saved and filled with the Spirit does not mean you are immune from adversity. One of my worst crises struck long after I was saved.

In 1985, after more than 15 years with the agency, bankruptcy threatened to ruin me. I walked on the edge of disaster for 18 months, which created a health crisis.

(If you don't think God works miracles, then explain how I'm living after two open heart surgeries, 11 by-passes and a major heart attack.)

As 1987 arrived, I was losing my zeal. The competition was becoming more cutthroat. I faced several situations where I felt I would have to compromise





my Christianity to land contracts.

Around that time, I met Brian Molitor at a church retreat. He had a management consulting firm and suggested I join him.

“No, I’ve got a good company,” I said, “I don’t need that.”

But he kept asking. As my desire to stay in insurance faded, I discerned the Lord’s hand at work.

Molitor, Incorporated, is a miracle in itself. All nine employees are born-again and Spirit-filled, and we have no sales department. The Lord brings us all our business.

Brian, who had been teaching university business courses, formed the company after being asked to tour a Kentucky manufacturing plant. The owners wanted to see if he could pinpoint the source of their impending failure.

“Your interpersonal relationships are all wrong,” he bluntly advised. “You’re beating each other up.”

“Well, that’s that,” he thought afterwards. “I had some fun and got paid for it.”

But it wasn’t. Management invited him back for more consultation. Eventually, with this help, the plant, which had already shut down parts of the operation, resumed profit making.

That led Brian to develop the training manuals that we use with businesses and

churches. Our materials are based on a secret formula: the Bible.

Because we often face people who are hostile to scripture, we don’t present it as such. But God says His Word won’t return void no matter how it’s given out.

If anyone says, “This sounds like it’s all Christian,” we answer, “Well, we find these principles don’t conflict with any Judeo-Christian teachings.”

Besides, most business owners care most about the bottom line. A manager we’re working with told me his plant landed a \$50 million contract because of the improvement in their interpersonal relationships.

There are three primary elements to our program: leadership, team building and problem solving.

We work with small groups in two-to three-day seminars on these topics and conduct follow-up surveys. It takes several years to go through a plant with 1,500 or more employees.

Starting with leadership, the first thing we tell them is we appreciate their unique style and personality; we’re not there to change them. Many training programs try to squeeze people into molds.

The group begins by selecting 10 leadership principles, which they all agree to follow in their work. If someone

There are  
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and Problem  
Solving.



wants to add one, they must convince the rest of the group to accept it.

Amazingly, the same 10 principles are chosen by more than 60 percent of the organizations.

During this seminar, we also discuss such topics as:

\* Caring — why people shouldn't turn off their concern for fellow employees as soon as they hit the front gate.

\* Integrity — how some well-known leaders hurt many followers by yielding to short-term temptations.

\* Communication — how to listen to and respond to others.

We apply the golden rule in our team-building seminars. Sometimes we're so effective people call it "Molitor's Rule." That makes us wince. It's God's rule to love our neighbors as ourselves.

What makes this work so well is that it's not a job, it's a mission. Sometimes I'll address a group and compassion brings tears to my eyes. I see a lot of hurting people who aren't willing to admit it. They fold their arms and say, "Not me. I've got it under control."

But I can tell I'm touching hearts when I relate some of my past hurts, because the room grows silent.

We also teach reconciliation, which opens up lines of communication. People learn to trust in and care for each other. That makes them better employees.

Remember when I said God was training me during that job at the tool plant? How could I better relate to blue-collar workers than by describing my own

experience as a furnace operator and union member?

Nor am I intimidated by plant managers who have considerable responsibility and influence. I've owned a business and managed people, even if the numbers aren't as large.

You can only describe what God has done with our company as miraculous. That's also the only way that I can explain coming to West Virginia.

Even though I spent two to three weeks a month here throughout 1991, I resisted Brian's suggestion that I move to the state.

"You know the people, you grew up in a similar place and the people have the same values," he said. "Think about it."

I didn't want to, but the Lord started tugging at my heart. When I agreed to go if He wanted me to, He brought the song to mind that starts, "How lovely on the mountain are the feet of him who brings good news."

However, I kept this to myself. A few months later, Wanda and I were talking about moving. She described a man she had seen that afternoon on the 700 Club.

"He was talking about the heavy conflict that companies are having between management and unions, and all the strikes going on in West Virginia," she said.

"I felt the Spirit of the Lord come on me and I just knew we were going to move," she smiled. "I walked in the kitchen and this song came into my mind, 'How lovely on the mountain are the feet of him who brings good news'"



"Pack our bags!" I said. "We're moving!"

When we relocated, I thought this would be my final stop in life. My children are growing up and I wanted to settle down.

A few months after we arrived, though, my pastor prophesied, "This is

not your final mission in life. The day before it's to start, God will tell you what it is."

Talk about surprises! At this point, I can't imagine what else He has for me to do. But whatever it is, I'll listen. When you're trying to decide what to do, it's always best to consult the Boss.



*Harry Marcus is Vice-President of Molitor, Inc., based in Saginaw, Michigan, and has consulted with companies in Michigan, Texas, Kentucky, Oregon and West Virginia. While living in Saginaw, he served as an officer in Teen Challenge and was active in his church. He and his wife, Wanda, have six children: Leah, 16; Steven, 13; Jonathan, 9; Michael, 8; Benjamin, 6; and Matthew, 4. They attend First Assembly of God in St. Albans, West Virginia. Harry is a member of the Kanawha Valley (Charleston) chapter of FGBMFI. Harry is available for speaking engagements by calling (304) 727-7042 or (517) 799-5518*

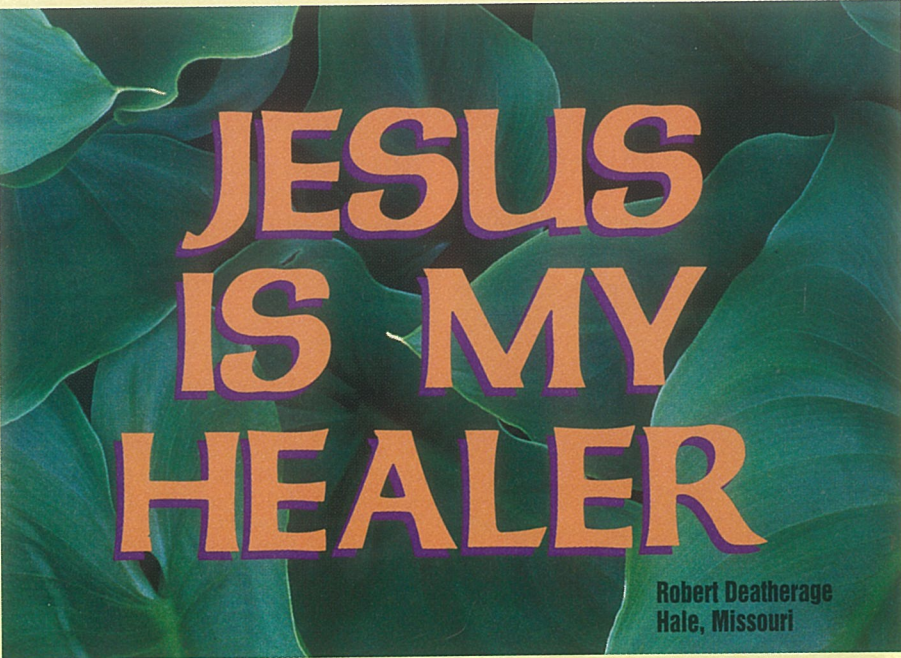
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**Bill Davis is President and can be reached at (714) 894-3210**





# JESUS IS MY HEALER

**Robert Deatherage  
Hale, Missouri**

**I**n November 1991, my normally healthy life was invaded by what I thought to be an influenza virus. Regardless of medical treatment, the pain seemed to settle in my chest area and would not stop. By December the pain had increased to the point where at night I would find it necessary to get out of my bed and stand in an upright position before I could breathe normally. For the first time in my 28 years of employment I was unable to work or was missing work several days a week. The only time I ever missed work in 28 years was to have surgery. My physical discomfort from the chest pain, coupled with my mental anguish over missing work were causing me extreme upset.

The pain continued to increase and then one day it inexplicably left! I was able to return to my normal working routine.

In May, 1992, I was feeling good physically and decided to attend a Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International (FGBMFI) Advance meeting at Lake of the Ozarks, Missouri. At this meeting I heard a preacher speak who said that he had a church near a bowling alley in Blue Springs, Missouri. Little did I know how important hearing this man and having this information would be to me later.

In June, 1992, the pain returned with great force. Time after time I was hit with a wave of chest pain. I consulted my



family doctor, William Fish, and he immediately began tests to determine what was happening in my chest area. Dr. Fish found that there was evidence of blockage in the arteries leading to my heart. He sent me to a heart specialist who performed another series of tests. After the additional medical tests, the heart specialist said, "Bob, you are a walking time bomb! You are set to explode any minute!" The specialist wanted to do surgery immediately.

My wife, Nancy, and I had previously agreed that, regardless of what the specialist discovered, we would pray and wait before we made any decision.

I had been in to see the specialist on Thursday, and on the following Monday I turned on the radio station KEXS, 1090 AM. A preacher came on and began to tell about the miracles of healing that had been happening in his church in Blue Springs. The preacher seemed to speak with authority and gave me the impression that he knew what he was talking about, so I wrote down the name of his church. It was Agape Harvest Church.

On Wednesday of the same week I asked my wife, Nancy, to call and get the address of Agape Harvest Church because I wanted to attend it the following Sunday. I believed that God wanted

to heal me.

On Thursday Nancy called the radio station for information about how to get to the church. The radio station told us that they believed the church to be "somewhere on Highway 7" in Blue Springs. Nancy said with dismay "There is a lot of Highway 7 in Blue Springs, but we will find it!" In addition, we could not find a telephone listing in the yellow pages of Blue Springs for Agape Harvest Church.

On Friday, I took a day of leave from my work, and Nancy and I drove to Blue Springs. We drove north and south on Highway 7 trying to locate Agape Harvest Church. We traveled mile after mile but could not find this

elusive church. We became discouraged but continued to search anyway. I was determined that God wanted to heal me and I knew that we needed to locate the preacher of Agape Harvest Church. The more we drove, the more upset I became. The doctor had strongly warned me not to allow myself to become upset and I knew that to continue searching was causing me to go against his orders. As we searched unsuccessfully, the Holy Spirit caused me to remember the FGBMFI meeting that I had attended in

**After the additional medical tests, the heart specialist said, "Bob, you are a walking time bomb! You are set to explode any minute!"**



May. He also caused me to remember the preacher who spoke at the meeting. Suddenly I remembered that the preacher had said that he had a church in Blue Springs, Missouri and it was located next to a bowling alley! Nancy and I thought that if we could locate this preacher, he could direct us to the Agape Harvest Church.

We inquired about the location of the bowling alley and found that it was on Highway 40. We left Highway 7, went to Highway 40 and drove to the bowling alley. We were amazed and surprised to see that next door was the church for which we had been searching! We were stunned and delighted with the way in which the Holy Spirit had led us to find the church!

We drove up to the church and saw two men locking the door. Nancy quickly got out of the car and approached the two men, shook hands with them, and introduced herself. The two men were Pastor Dan Bohler and Associate Pastor Richard Howell. Then she said, "My husband, Bob, just received a bad report about his physical condition!" As I sat in the car and watched my wife and the two men, I suddenly realized that one of these men was the preacher that I had heard at the FGBMFI meeting! Later I was overwhelmed to find out that the man, Pastor Bohler, was not only the man that spoke at the FGBMFI meeting but was also the same preacher that I had heard on the radio!

I got out of the car and introduced myself and we talked for a few minutes.

Pastor Bohler took me on a tour of the church. Nancy stayed with Pastor Howell. When we returned from the tour, Pastor Bohler said to Nancy, "You said something about your husband having received a bad report from his doctor?" Nancy had been handling the news of my illness very well but at this point she broke down emotionally and couldn't give the pastor any more information.

Pastor Bohler looked at Nancy with compassion and began to tell her an incident that happened as was recorded in the Bible. The story was about a man who was so sick that he could not help himself. The man had four friends who had compassion on him and decided to take him to see Jesus. When they arrived at the place where Jesus was teaching, the crowd was so great that they could not get their friend to Jesus. The four friends then decided that they would take their sick friend up on the roof, cut a hole in the roof and lower sick friend through the hole and to the feet of Jesus. They did as they planned and the sick friend was lowered through the hole to Jesus. Pastor Dan then said to Nancy, "Just as those men were persistent with their sick friend, so you have been persistent with your husband. Your persistence will bring forth his healing."

Pastor Bohler turned to me and asked, "What kind of bad report did you get?" Then, Pastor Howell said, "When you got out of your car, I saw a heart that was 75% red with normal blood flow and 25% white. The white area was like it



had been choked off or blocked off.” Pastor Bohler began to tell about another incident recorded in the Bible (He always seemed to be talking about what the Bible says). The story was about a blind man that some people had brought to Jesus. Jesus took the blind man by the hand and led him outside the village. Then Jesus spit on the man’s eyes and put His hands on him. Then Jesus asked, “Do you see anything?” The man said, “I see people; they look like trees walking around.” Once more Jesus put His hands on the man’s eyes. Then his eyes were opened, his sight was restored, and he saw everything clearly (Mark 8:22-26).

Pastor Bohler said to me, “Brother, today you will see as ‘men are trees walking’ but when we pray for you on Sunday you will see clearly! I knew he was telling me that my heart would be completely healed on Sunday. At that time Pastor Bohler did not know that I had planned on returning to his church on Sunday morning for healing!

Pastor Bohler began to pray for me. He cursed the heart blockage and disease at its “roots” and asked the Lord Jesus to heal me and make me whole. As he prayed I did not feel anything happen. Pastor Howell said that he could see a “picture” of my heart and that a demon

spirit was holding it and had four arms wrapped around my heart. The spirit was squeezing the blood from my heart. Pastor Howell also said that as Pastor Bohler prayed for me the demon fell from my heart and left. However, the symptoms of heart problems were still with me and when I left to go home the symptoms continued.

During the remainder of the week my symptoms and pain continued. It would have been very easy to move from faith to unbelief. On Sunday morning Nancy and I went to Agape Harvest Church so that I could be prayed for by Pastor Bohler. I was absolutely certain that the Lord Jesus was going to heal me!

As Pastor Bohler began to pray for the sick, Pastor Howell said that he could see a picture of a perfect heart over my head and told me to come forward for prayer. When Pastor Bohler

laid hands on me and was praying for me, I felt the power of God, which felt like electricity, shoot up and down my body and into my heart. I fell down under the anointing power of the Holy Spirit.

After the church service, Pastor Bohler encouraged me to go back to the doctor for a “new report.” My surgery was scheduled for Thursday morning. On Wednesday night I had the symptoms

**Pastor Howell said that he he could see a picture of my heart and that a demon spirit was holding it and had four arms wrapped around my heart.**



of a massive heart attack and my wife and I prayed all night long.

On Thursday morning we went to Menorah Medical Center Hospital in Kansas City, Missouri for the surgery. Our son and his family, our daughter and her family and several friends went with us. When we arrived at the hospital, I was filled with complete peace - the peace that passes all understanding (Philippians 4:7).

Surgery was to be performed by a Jewish doctor who was a Christian. His nurse was also a Christian in the Catholic church. Even our family doctor is a Christian. We knew that I was in the hands of the Lord and that He had selected His choice of people to take care of me.

The efficient surgical staff began to prepare me for surgery and I was able to remain conscious throughout the procedure. One of the nurses asked me about my large family and I was able to share the miracles surrounding my granddaughter's recent birth. During this time the doctor was inserting a catheter into my veins but he could not find any blockage. The doctor said, "The blockages were there last week, but now there is nothing!" The surgery did not reveal any blockage in the veins or arteries leading to my heart!

The doctor put the catheter in all of the veins and arteries throughout my chest and found nothing! Prior to the surgery the tests had indicated that 25% of my heart was not functioning. I praised God for His faithfulness to me!

He had healed me! I praised the Lord for the faithfulness and the obedience of Pastor Bohler being on the radio! And I thanked the Lord for the healing and delivering power of the Holy Spirit that came into me when Pastor Bohler prayed for me. I rejoiced in the gifts of the Holy Spirit that were manifested through Pastor Howell and for Agape Harvest Church which was there when I needed them.



*Robert Deatherage has worked for Churchill Truck Lines in Kansas City, Missouri for 31 years and now attends Hale Full Gospel Community Church in Hale, Missouri. He is currently the President of the Chillicothe chapter, and has been an active member for the past 7 years. Robert and his wife, Nancy, work as laymen in the nursing home ministry of their local church. They are involved in music ministry as well. Robert is available for speaking engagements. To contact him please write: P. O. Box 97, Hale, MO 64643, or call (816) 565-2365.*





# A MOUNTAIN TOP MIRACLE

**Donald E. Shurts, Sr. Dayton, Ohio**

**B**orn during the depression year of 1929, I grew up not knowing we were poor. I did know that Jesus loved me. We were taught of His love, and I believed from the beginning my Sunday school teachings of childhood.

As the wheel of life turned and my teenage years arrived, my love

for God held fast. Years later, on October 9, 1976 I was “born again” while on a hunting trip in the north woods of Michigan. However, I did not receive the gift of the Holy Spirit until one year later, when my wife and I attended our third FGBMFI meeting in Dayton, Ohio. This was the starting point of a greater love and desire to serve the Lord, and to dedicate the rest of my life to Him in any way I could.

My mountain-top miracle began when my wife Rose, my son and I were vacationing in the mountains forty miles east of Tionesta, PA. We had gone on a combination hunting and camping trip. We arrived on a dark rainy evening in October at a small camp nestled at the base of a large mountain. Sunday afternoon we decided to take a scenic drive over the mountain, and half way up, there was a horrible curve with a devilish inside twist. We named the curve the Judas Curve because it was so treacherous.

I first became aware that Rose was frightened as she started pumping the floor board, as though she had an extra set of brakes on her side. She slid down in her seat until her nose was level with the dash and stated, “Oh God! what a horrible curve! Look, no guard rails, what if our brakes go out?” I informed my wife that we did not need brakes going up the mountain, not realizing the following Thursday I would



come down this very mountain.

Monday arrived and the week was both pleasant and enjoyable. I hunted every day and spent time each evening with my family camping. Thursday arrived and as each day before, I drove over the mountain to hunt. About noon I became hungry and headed back to camp. My wife has always accused me of hitting every chuckhole in the road, and this day I was to live up to her accusations, for at the very top of the mountain was a large chuckhole and I hit it. Not realizing anything was wrong, I applied the brakes as my speed increased but the brake pedal went to the floorboard. What a horrible feeling

came over me as I realized the nightmare that lay ahead. Jamming on the emergency brake was a surprise also as it did not work either. Over and over I kicked the emergency brake as hard as I could, but it refused to work. Then I jerked the gearshift from drive to low. The compression caused the rear tires to squeal and the speed dropped to 39 mph, but I was afraid to jump, or ram the side of the mountain. So as the car picked up speed I called on God.

The car continued picking up speed, and screamed as it went around curve after curve, sliding from the inside edge to almost going over the mountain edge. It amazed me that I had made it this far,

but as the car came screaming around the last curve that led to the Judas Curve, I knew there was no negotiating that curve. Again I cried out to God, this time to make sure He heard me the first time. I glanced at the speedometer and it was a

hair under sixty-five mph. I wondered if I would be dead in a moment or if the many trees on the mountain-slope ahead might slow the force of the impact as I went over the mountain-side. This was my last thought as I attempted to cut the inside corner of this devilish curve. I did not realize that at sixty-five miles per hour it is almost like not turning the steering wheel, as the momentum of the car causes you

to slide sideways.

As the car slid through the left, then right lane, and on to the shoulder, I said, "here I go." Just as I said this, the car suddenly stopped sliding. I was looking out the front area of the passenger window and could see nothing but sky. I looked out the windshield and the view was the same, like I was already airborne. I glanced out the driver's side window and there was the road. I knew God had put His angel there to stop the car's skid. Then suddenly the front of the car just jumped back on the road as though by a great shove, followed by the rear of the car. I knew God had spared my life. I began to praise His name over

**The car continued picking up speed, and screamed as it went around curve after curve, sliding from the inside edge to almost going over the mountain edge.**



and over. But as I praised the Lord, I said, "it's okay Lord, I can handle it the rest of the way." If I were God I would have said, Jesus, come here Son and watch this idiot take the next curve himself, but praise God He overlooked my stupidity and showed me love!

Finally after completing the mountain descent and starting up the next mountain, gravity slowed the car to a crawl and I quickly jammed the gear shift into park. I then walked back to camp and informed my wife of the trouble. Since we had no money I could not afford to have it towed, let alone have it repaired. (We had left on this trip with \$39, a gas credit card, my license paid for and food in the trailer.)

If my faith ever wanes Rose's faith picks me up, and Rose said, "don't say one word about this until after supper" She proceeded to prepare the evening meal. After supper I pushed my chair back, and still not a word had been said about our trouble. Then a knock came on our trailer door. Two young men, who were also hunting, had come to thank me for showing them where they could get a deer. When they learned of our problem, the one said, "I will fix the brakes for you. I am an auto mechanic." Praise the Lord!

The next day, bright and early, he

picked me up, and there on the mountainside repaired the brakes. A little old lady who was driving by stopped and talked with Rose, wanting to know what had happened. As she prepared to leave, she asked Rose if we liked apple pies, and when Rose answered affirmatively, she handed one to her stating, "I'm coming from a church social, here have an apple pie on me." What a God! He gave me a miracle and a treat as well!

Several days later, back in Dayton,

I was reading in the book of Psalms and came to Psalm 50:15, where it tells us to call on the name of the Lord in our day of trouble and He will rescue us. Praise God, this verse jumped off the page at me, and I read it again, and said, "Lord, twice I called on You and You rescued me. How can I give You the



glory?"

It was many years later, as I continued seeking the Lord, He led me to a FGBMFI meeting in May of 1977. I have been going ever since.

*Donald Shurts Sr. runs his own television repair business and is FGBMFI president of the Dayton, Ohio chapter. He and his wife, Rose have started their twenty-ninth year of marriage. Their son, Donald Jr. is now twenty-seven years old and is the youth minister at Bethel Temple Assemblies of God. Don Sr. is available for speaking engagements by calling (513) 254-7212*



# Fellowship Events

## **SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA MEN'S ADVANCE NOV 4-6, 1994**

Pinecrest Conference  
Center  
Pinecrest, CA  
**Contact:** Jim Fitch  
14603 Bella Court  
Whittier, CA 90604  
310-946-2912

## **12TH OKLAHOMA MEN'S ADVANCE (FATHER & SON) NOV 4-6, 1994**

Methodist Canyon Camp  
Hinton, Oklahoma  
**Contact:** Alan M.  
Schmook  
3555 N.W. 58th St. Suite  
300  
Oklahoma City, OK 73112  
405-947-7600

## **EL PASO QUARTERLY RALLY NOV 5, 1994**

Holiday Inn, El Paso, TX  
**Contact:** Henry Godman  
1808 Hubbard  
Alamogordo, NM 88310  
505-437-4863 (Home)  
915-779-1968  
(Office-R. Rabbe)  
915-772-1019  
(Home-R. Rabbe)

## **JERUSALEM CONVENTION NOV 6-8, 1994**

Jerusalem, Israel  
**Contact:** Tony John  
011-44-642-461189

## **NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND REGIONAL FGBMFI CONVENTION NOV 10-12, 1994**

Holiday Inn (By the Bay),  
Portland, ME  
**Contact:** Richard Crockett  
P.O. Box 1362  
Portland, ME 04104  
207-582-5133

## **CANADIAN NATIONAL CONVENTION NOV 17-19, 1994**

Marlborough Inn &  
Convention Center  
Calgary, Alberta  
**Contact:** Peter Joziase  
100 Ranch Estates Road  
N.W.  
Calgary, Alberta  
CANADA T3G 2B4  
403-239-2902 (Home)  
403-261-2405 (Office)

## **20th ANNUAL OKI REGIONAL CONVENTION NOV 24-26, 1994**

Holiday Inn- Dayton Mall  
Miamisburg, OH  
**Contact:** Duane Kinnison  
566 Cherry Hill Place  
Fairborn, OH 45324  
513-879-3943

## **GEORGIA MEN'S ADVANCE JAN 13-15, 1995 JAN 20-22, 1995**

Rock Eagle 4H Camp  
Suwanee, GA  
**Contact:** Jimmy Rogers  
3001 Woodward Park Way  
Suwanee, GA 30174  
404-621-3044 (Office)  
404-621-3088 (Home)  
404-721-3050 (Telex)

## **MEN'S SPIRITUAL ADVANCE IN NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND JAN 20-21, 1995**

Lake Morey Inn  
Fairlee, VT  
**Contact:** Bob Zider  
RR#4, Box 9215  
Barre, VT 05641  
802-479-0460  
(Office/Home-let ring 6  
times)

## **31ST INLAND EMPIRE COUPLES ADVANCE JAN 20-22, 1995**

Spokane Sheraton Hotel  
Spokane, WA  
**Contact:** Al Dunning  
8510 N. Northview Court  
Spokane, WA 99208  
509-466-8480  
(Office/Home)

## **OREGON-NEWPORT RALLY JAN 6-7, 1995**

Hotel Newport  
Newport, OR  
**Contact:** Peter Reding  
P.O. Box 1652  
Beaverton, OR 97075  
503-292-2161 (Home)

## **B.C. OUTREACH '95 JAN 27-29, 1995**

Pan Pacific Hotel  
Canada Place  
Trade & Convention  
Centre  
British Columbia,  
CANADA  
**Contact:** Dennis Spenst  
P.O. Box 3401  
Langley, B.C.  
CANADA V3A 4R7  
604-888-1268 (Day)  
604-574-0690 (Evening)

## **ILLINOIS STATE REGIONAL CONVENTION FEB 1-4, 1995**

Holiday Inn  
Decatur, IL  
**Contact:** Jess Hite  
RR1 Box 166  
Macon, IL 62544  
217-768-4615 (Business)  
217-768-4615 (Home)

## **32nd ANNUAL NORTHWEST REGIONAL CONVENTION MAY 4-6, 1995**

Holiday Inn at Portland  
Airport  
Portland, OR  
**Contact:** Peter Reding  
8990 S.W. Hazelvorn Way  
Portland, OR 97223-7238  
503-292-2161

Events published in this issue were approved on or before 7/94  
Contact FGBMFI Headquarters at (714) 754-1400 for upcoming airlifts.

# Six Steps To Salvation

**Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer.**

**1. Acknowledge** "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). "God be merciful to me a sinner" (Luke 18:13).

**2. Repent** "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13:3). "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out"(Acts 3:19).

**3. Confess** "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I John 1:9). "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" (Romans 10:9).

**4. Forsake** "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord...for He will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55:7).

**5. Believe** "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16). "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16).

**6. Receive** "He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name" (John 1:11, 12).

Why not make your eternal decision now: "Lord Jesus, I believe You died for my sins and I ask Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Saviour and invite You to manage my life from this day forward. Amen."

Write us to tell of your decision. We'll send you a booklet, "Now That You've Received Christ." Our mailing address: FGBMFI/Box5050 Costa Mesa, CA 92628.

**YES! I have made my eternal decision. I have read the Six Steps to Salvation and have asked Jesus to be my personal Saviour.**

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

**Please send me the booklet, "Now That You've Received Christ."**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

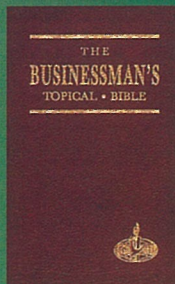
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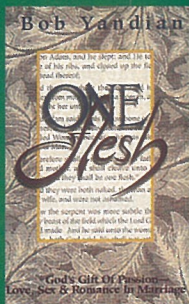


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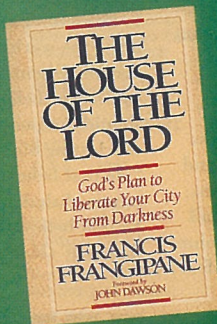
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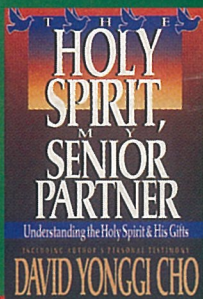
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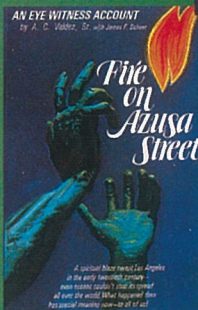
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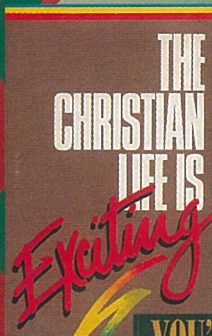
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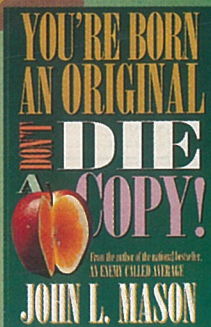
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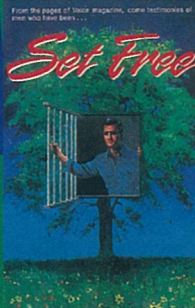
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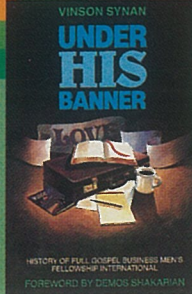
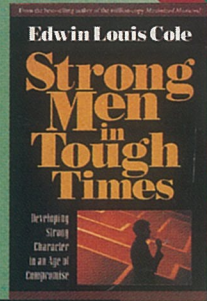


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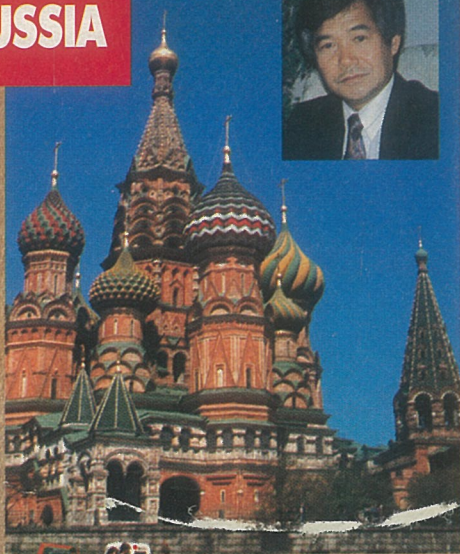
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# BREAKTHROUGH IN RUSSIA

Dateline: Moscow. Global Director, Jose Pascua reports that Men from the North, South, East, and West of Russia, gathered for the first FGBMFI convention ever to be held in the former U.S.S.R.. A National Council was formed and now Russia is taking its place in the FGBMFI family of Nations. Hearts were stirred at this Inaugural convention, and as a result of the vision imparted, men from 21 major cities returned home to start new FGBMFI chapters.



*St. Basil's Church, Moscow*  
*Inset: Jose Pascua*

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