

FULL GOSPEL BUSINESSMEN'S



VOICE

ON TOP OF THE WORLD!

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THE GRAHAME MURPHY STORY



Hundreds gathered in Hollywood for the annual Southern California Motion Picture Council Awards gala, where Richard Shakarian received the Outstanding Achievement award.

Jubilee year indicates a time of celebration and, scripturally, a time of debt forgiveness! We are believing that not only for the Fellowship, but for you personally.

“How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings. That publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation: that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!”
Isaiah 52: 7



Bee Byers, one of the Directors of the Southern California Motion Picture Council, presents International President Richard Shakarian with the award for Outstanding Achievement.

Millions of Decisions...

...are being made for Christ in all areas of the world. Our Fire Teams are making a distinct difference in the lives of individuals, businesses, families and even entire countries!

In PANAMA, over 7,000 people prayed a commitment to Christ in the three days of our recent Fire Team outreach. Schools are asking for our Fire Team testimonies in Panama.

In NICARAGUA, the Ministry of Education has opened all 6,000 public schools to our Fire Teams. It will take our 225 Nicaraguan chapters 1 1/2 years to reach every student in the schools in Nicaragua. 157,000 accepted the Lord in the first few weeks. Parents want to know how they can join a FGBMFI chapter.

In MEXICO, public schools are beginning to open up to our Fire Teams.

In AFRICA, we have received requests to send 500,000 VOICE magazines for our chapters to use as a witness. We have committed to do that. Maybe you can help sponsor a container of VOICE?!!

Your prayers make the difference!



Richard Shakarian
International President

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My 68-day trek across Antarctica was not just painful, but exhilarating, even spiritually.



THE ADVENTURE OF LIFE!

Grahame Murphy, Australia

I looked around nervously at my fellow passengers in the big Russian IL-76 jet. It was time to go.

We were right over the Geographic North Pole - twelve thousand feet above the very top of the world. The aircraft was flying at 320 kilometres per hour. The temperature outside, including wind chill, was minus 120° Centigrade.

The loud blast of the klaxon immediately caught everyone's attention. It really was time to go. We scurried to the rear of the empty air transporter towards the bright light. With the cargo doors now wide open downwards and

sideways, the white of the ice far below was dazzling. On we all shuffled along the floor, towards the end of the fuselage and the beckoning void in all its splendour - sound, sight and suction. There was no time to stop or even momentarily reconsider. It was time to go.

We all fell over the edge and out of the doorway of the aircraft into instant sensory overload. We were skydiving through the frozen Arctic air directly on to the Geographic North Pole.

The freefall over the North Pole lasted only thirty seconds or so. We quickly opened parachutes for the five-minute ride down to the

ice surface. On the way down I looked around at the spectacular view with a fellow skydiver in the foreground and tried to reach for my camera tucked away inside my goose-down filled polar suit. I couldn't reach it so in desperation pulled off my thick insulated gloves. I was then able to retrieve the camera and take just three photos before my fingers and my entire hands lost all sensation due to the cold.

As I landed I deliberately fell to my knees on the ice. Strong conflicting emotions filled me. I was so elated at having reached my target but at the same time panic stricken at the thought of having caused significant damage to my hands. I wasn't a Christian but I nevertheless dropped to my knees and cried out to God to save my body from frostbite. Right then there were many people around the world praying for my safety and indeed my salvation. I had no appreciation of this whatsoever.

My fellow adventurers were long-term skydivers who were just out to complete a parachute jump in an unusual location. They were out for a good time at the North Pole, wandering around, fooling about and even smoking a little

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WHO WE ARE

Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International are businessmen, men of high status, as well as ordinary men. Our vision is that the light of Jesus shall shine forth from each of our men into every culture, nation, race, language, and creed. That vision is becoming a reality through the Fellowship's ministries, now touching 150 nations and transcending denominational, racial and cultural barriers. Men interested in participating in this exciting end-time ministry are invited to write to the address below.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS

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dope. On the other hand I had a different agenda. I thought that this would be a great place to be free of all the distraction of a busy Sydney lifestyle and an ideal time to discover what I had been looking for - an encounter with God. Behind the pressure ridges of the ice and out towards the horizon 1,000 kilometres away, I was looking for something or someone or something. When the rescue helicopters came in to retrieve us twelve hours later, I was very disappointed. I really thought I would meet with God. In hindsight it would be all too obvious that He was in fact there. He never leaves or forsakes us.

On leaving Russia, I found that one of the North Pole group was a member of the Christian Skydivers Association. That caused my grey matter to go into overdrive, trying to work out whether pure Christian beliefs and skydiving were in fact mutually exclusive. Returning to Sydney, it seemed that everyone I met was a Christian and ready to tell me all about the good news. God was on my case, sending people across my path.

My analytical mind was having a very difficult time processing all this information to some logical

conclusion. So one night, after yet another intellectual battle with myself, I decided to do something about it. I stepped outside my house into the starry night, lifted my arms into the air and said out loud, "This feels so strange but God, if you actually do exist, I really would love you to reveal yourself to me! Please come into my life." I quickly walked back inside, somewhat embarrassed, and gave it no immediate further thought.

A few days later, I woke up and promptly burst into tears. They were tears not of sadness but of immense goodness, love and joy and appreciation. I cried almost all day. At first I wondered what was wrong with me. I knew whatever was happening must be good because I felt so happy and alive. I felt like a completely new person, someone for whom life had instantly taken on a new meaning. I had discovered the true meaning of life. Taking the earnest step of reaching out to Him, God had revealed Himself and touched me.

A few short years before, I did not know who God was. I used to watch people marching off to church on a Sunday morning like well-programmed robots. I

wondered why they would want to waste a perfectly good morning when there were so many better ways to spend the time. I'd heard about something called a born again Christian but my impression of such a person was some kind of demented social outcast. I do admit, though that I felt then there was a piece of my life "jigsaw" missing. I couldn't describe it other than sensing there must be more to my existence than I was experiencing.

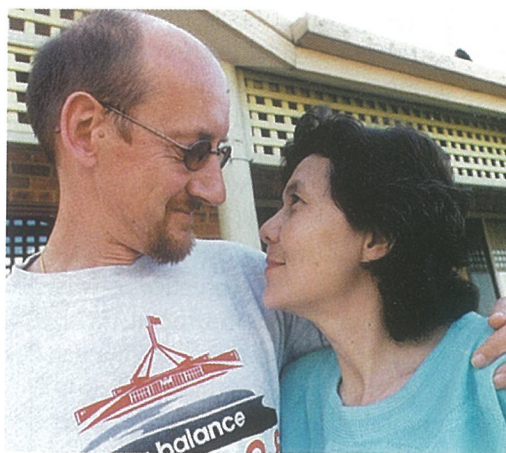
Jesus came into my life on June 26, 1994. That same day I went to my first church service and was baptized a short time later. Looking back I can see that, as well as a passion for Jesus, God had instilled in me through His Holy Spirit a peace of mind and inner strength. The next few years were ones of the Holy Spirit starting the process of purifying me. I had begun my walk with the Lord.

My growth as a Christian has involved exploring, both physically and spiritually. As I sought out the solitude and challenge of big mountain tops, I encountered the astounding promise that God had a specific purpose for my life. He has a vision and a plan just for me

and all it needed was for me to ask for it, receive it and live it out in faith.

Time to embark on the adventure of life! Life is a challenge for all of us - a challenge not of mere survival but of glorious opportunity. We are to stretch out, overcome adversity, strive and persist in our pursuit of God's best. We are to explore a life of adventure with God, the adventure of life!

Many people have asked me why I have climbed big mountains and challenged myself in the extreme polar environments. They imply I must be crazy. But I believe God wants me and all of us to live life to the fullest. We



Grabame and his wife, Angie.

are here not just to survive until death but to live a life of purpose, realizing the potential of Christ within us through God's unique and special plan for each of us. We must be precisely sure though of God's plan for our life. It's not our possibilities and our aspirations but God's potential through us. Why settle for anything less?

November 3, 1999 saw a very scared little guy standing on the edge of Antarctica about to embark on a 68 day, non-stop sled hauling expedition 1,150kms across the icy wastelands in temperatures often below minus 30° Celsius. For nine hours every day I and my fellow expeditioners would slog our way over the ice, fighting the blasts of the icy Katabatic winds, desperately trying to keep warm and away from danger and the threat of death.

The difficulties were enormous. Moving in single file through the wind and the cold and with restrictive facial protection it was too hard to communicate with other team members. My sweat froze inside my clothing, creating a mobile fridge. My beard welded itself to my facemask. My goggles iced up so badly I often couldn't

see more than the blurred outline of person in front of me. My inflatable bed burst and I slept on solid ice for the last 58 nights. My ski bindings broke nine times.

I started the journey with a good dose of flu followed by a fever that caused hallucinations. I thought my team members were out to murder me! In the latter days of the expedition we ran out of food and had to wait for the weather to allow the arrival of a small aircraft from base camp on the edge of the continent. And there's nothing to do, no scenery to admire (it's all just white!), no one to talk with and nothing at all to distract the restless mind from the struggle. It was more than 60 days of prison with hard labor.

It was an amazing experience. Physically it was torture. Mentally it was a never-ending nightmare. But spiritually it was quite exquisite. My desire in the whole trip was to grow closer to God and I knew from the beginning that the key to survival was my relationship with Him. I had to trust Him.

Just like the North Pole expedition nearly six years earlier, I did not understand the real significance of my Antarctic

undertaking until some months after my return to civilization. During prayer, about fifteen days into the Antarctic trip, I had a great sense of the importance of faith vision. Perhaps it should be called a revelation.

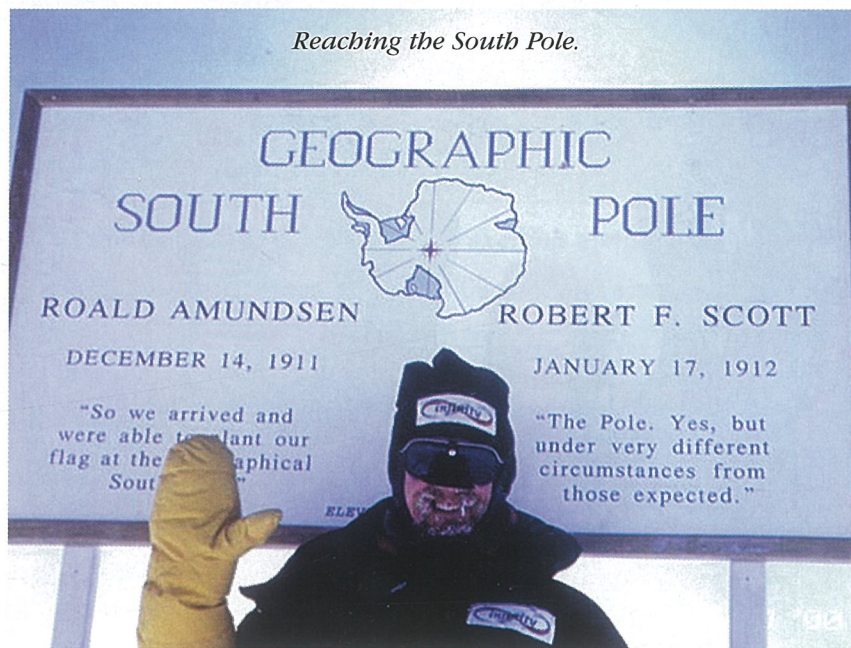
It is up to us to live our lives in the will of God. We are to seek out the vision for our life that we have to identify, understand, obey and then claim in faith. It often, but not always comes from our giftings, work talents, special abilities or something for which we have a passion. It can be

found through scripture, prayer, Godly counsel and even words of prophecy.

This will allow us to realize our Christ-centred potential and receive our Kingdom calling. Since returning to "normal" life I've begun to devote myself to helping those around me set out on their own adventure of life, the roadmap of which is their own faith vision.

We don't all need to travel to the North and South Poles to understand ourselves better. But we all do need our own "Antarctic

Reaching the South Pole.



experience” - freedom from mental and intellectual distractions of an event driven life. Then we can focus on what is important - what God wants from us. Only He can realize the potential within us.

For me and perhaps many others, it takes freedom from material distractions and comforts to better understand the true meaning of life - Jesus. And as a child of God it takes freedom from mental distractions to be more

aware and follow the purpose of our lives - in Jesus.

God has a part of His huge plan which cannot happen until one vital piece is put in place - me, my role, my understanding, my obedience. It is a unique plan for each and every one of us that is beyond our wildest dreams.

The adventure of life with Christ awaits - a life of abundance! But commitment is required! We are to reach out and stretch, to go and explore our true potential in Him!

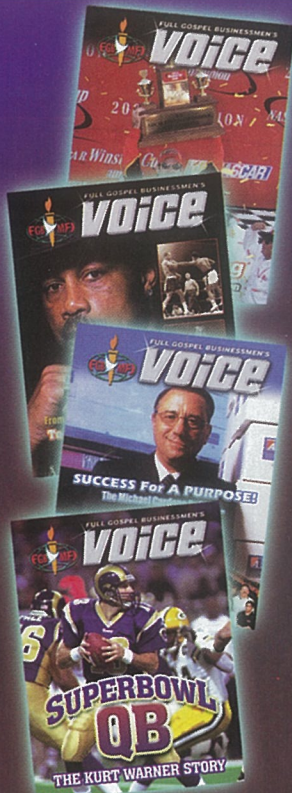
The Grabame Murphy family today.



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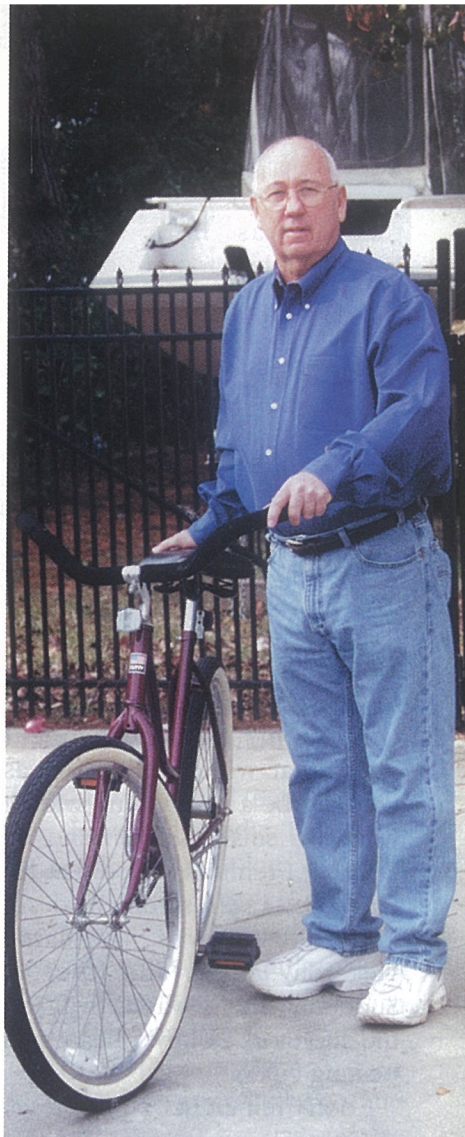
**TO
HEAVEN
AND
BACK**

**STRUCK BY LIGHTNING...
DEAD FOR 28 MINUTES**

**Bob Brunson,
Charleston, South Carolina**

It was a sunny yet humid June afternoon in Charleston, South Carolina. I had just finished helping my brother put a boat in the river behind our homes, when I received a call to go to work on the evening shift at CSX Railroad where I was a conductor. I called my wife two doors away to tell her and then went out into the sudden thunderstorm that had erupted to pick up my daughter's new bicycle that I had ridden to my brother's house.

I can't remember what happened here on earth for several weeks. I have learned what occurred next through my family, friends and hospital records. As I reached for the bike in the rain, I was struck by lightning. My brother looked out the window to see what had been struck - there was such a loud crack. He saw me lying face down in the grass and immediately knew I was in trouble. He and a neighbor turned me over to see that I was in cardiac arrest. They gave me mouth-to-mouth while yelling for an ambulance. Emergency Medical System records show that I was without a heartbeat or pulse for 28 minutes.



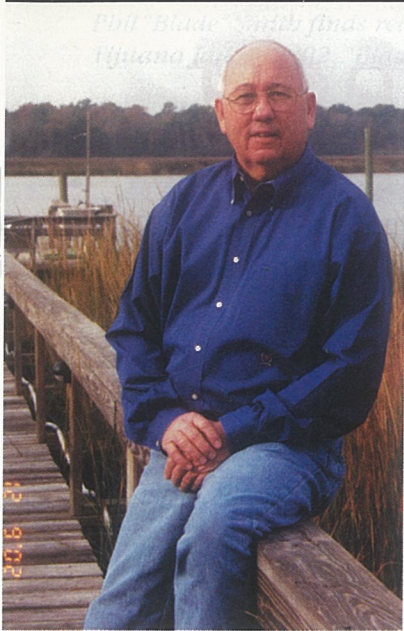
Bob Brunson poses next to the spot where lightning went through his body. He was clinically-dead for 28 minutes.

Meanwhile, my wife Kay and daughter Heather were picking up my mother and sister to go to a wedding. They received a call that I was hurt and left immediately for the 20-minute ride home. When they arrived on the scene, there was a host of people all around, along with the fire truck, ambulance and police. As my wife ran to the ambulance, she says she looked in and saw me laying there, lifeless, and the monitor showed a flat line. As she, my sister and others gathered in the front of the ambulance, they began to pray. Kay says, "I had always been a Christian and on this day I wasn't ashamed to beg God for my husband back. I knew that without Him, I was going to be a very young widow with two small children and no Daddy. I reminded God that He had raised Lazarus from the dead, and that He was 'the same yesterday, today and forever.' Suddenly, there was activity on the monitor...Bobby's heart was beating again."

I don't remember being struck by lightning or any pain. I didn't go through a tunnel or see a bright light, but all of a sudden I was in heaven. It was the most incredibly beautiful place I had

ever seen. I can't even describe it in words. But I knew where I was. As I stood looking around, admiring the beauty, I looked up and saw my Dad, Marion Brunson, who had died two months earlier. He didn't seem surprised to see me, but we stood talking, and he asked about our church. I told him it was doing okay. He asked me if I was still grumbling and complaining, and I acknowledged that I was. He cautioned me, telling me that I needed to pray for my pastor and my church; that what it would take me two years to accomplish, God could do in two minutes. It was just like my Dad to talk and help me. He pointed to two gentlemen and asked if I recognized them. I certainly did. One was Kay's dad and the other was a gentleman from our church. They weren't sick anymore.

As we were talking, someone came up behind me, and said, "It's time to go now." It was Jesus. How do I know it was Him? I can't explain it, but I was positive of who it was. I told Him that I didn't want to go back, but He said, "Yes, you must go at this time." He reached out His hand for mine. I looked at the nail scars in his wrist. As we walked



Bob Brunson today.



Bob and Kay Brunson

downs streets of gold, I asked Him when He was coming back. He said He couldn't tell me; but it was sooner than we think. We talked some more, although I can't remember all of what we said. I know that I've never seen eyes that gentle. As we approached some huge gates, He said, "I'll see you later." I saw my spirit go back into my body feet first.

When I finally came out of the semi-conscious state that I was in for over two weeks, I wanted to see my sister and my mother. I

couldn't wait to tell that that I had seen Jesus and Daddy. They were amazed! I told everyone over and over that we need to get our lives in order so that we could go to heaven. It has been our privilege to speak at numerous churches, FGBMFI banquets, and civic organizations giving our testimony. I was excited then, and am still excited today to share what a wonderful place we have waiting for us. I know. Because I have been to heaven and back!



IN SEARCH FOR REALITY

Phil "Blade" Smith, Los Angeles, California

Why did I throw my life away and become a gang member? It was partly because of my home life. As far back as I can remember, my father beat my mother. This caused hatred and resentment to fill my heart even before I was old enough to start school. It caused me to hate the world. When I was at the age of nine my mother, without any advance notice, brought home a stranger and told me that he was my "new father."

Having no home life, I found the wrong kind of friends in school. Soon the boys were looking to me for instruction. Soon I had my own dance band. We were playing for the local night clubs. I was involved in street gangs in Dayton, Ohio.

Due to personal problems with a girl I began to drink. For three years I was drunk every night. A boy that was drunk may do

anything. To get drunk is to yield to the devil for him to use you at his will.

While still in my teens I was a progressive jazz musician. I traveled with many jazz combos for nearly two years. I joined Bobby Wertz's Orchestra and then spent my time playing in the plush night spots.

By this time the bitterness in my heart had multiplied many times. I began to form street gangs in the southern part of town. Then it spread to other cities. I led the "rumble" around Indian Lake. Every night my face began to tighten. I could not smile. I was completely demon possessed. In my heart was a lot of lust, hate, and things I dare not write. I wanted to kill people that I met. But somehow, I always stayed one step ahead of the law.

I soon began to live by the switchblade. I earned the

Phil "Blade" Smith finds reality in bringing groups to minister inside the Tijuana Jail in 2002. "Blade" is the white bearded man on the back row.



nickname "Blade" for my dexterity in street fighting with a switchblade. I was barely a teenager before I could beat people into a pulp. I used tire tools, chains, clubs, knucks, or most anything I could find. If I didn't have a gun or a brickbat, I would use my fists. If my enemy was in a car with the windows rolled up, that made no difference. With my fist I went through that car window. I used to become so angry at stop signs that I would smash them down.

Biker gang wars were a game and became a way of life. At one time, there was biker rivalry

between the West and East coast. Territories were at stake. Once the California biker gang was assured, "If you don't get your West Coast president out of here in three days, six coffins are going back to California!"

Just to get 90 minutes of peace, I ducked into a movie theatre where no one knew me. With my loaded .45 pistol in my waste, ammunition belt and alcohol, I was ready to party. However, the movie happened to be "The Robe". I saw Jesus in the air in the movie theatre, dying on the cross. It caused me to think, but just a little.

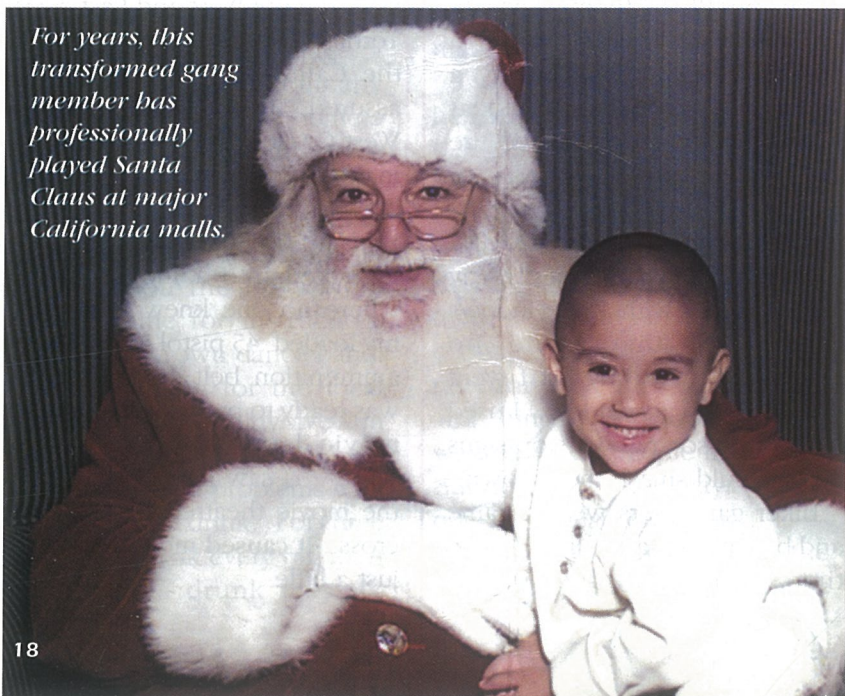
Paul Grey worked in the factory with me. He constantly tried to tell me about Jesus. I threatened and cursed him. I said, "If you mention Christ once more, I'll put your lights out." I thought that my new "friend" would be afraid of me and stop that "foolishness." He mentioned that name to me even more in a few days. I was ready for him. As I started to punch him, he threw me over his head and let me land anyway I happened to fall. He happened to be a former Judo instructor from Germany.

When he found what he had

done he picked me up and said, "Pal, I am sorry. I should not have done that. I am a Christian. I should trust the Lord. Go ahead and do anything you want to me. I won't do anything." He stood there with his hands beside him looking into my face.

There I stood looking into the face of a man I had never met before. I could not help but admire a man like that who would stand up for what he thought was right. At the same time I knew I could not "chicken out" at that moment. My gang members were ready to pounce. They were

For years, this transformed gang member has professionally played Santa Claus at major California malls.



IN SEARCH FOR REALITY

intently looking on in this action drama. I know if I did not whip him, that many my "buddies" would whip me. They would never trust me again.

It was right then and there that I experienced my first miracle in my life. As I started to swing, God bound my fist. I could not make the punch. It was as if I were chained! I could not see. God had blinded me. When my eyesight and reason returned I found myself shaking hands with the first real "Christian" I had seen. The gang members did not kill me. Evidently God must have bound their hands, too.

That miracle started my search for reality. I never got over this miracle. I began to do research and I began to investigate. What kind of a person would love another person, especially a stranger who was trying to kill you? My new friend told me, as he helped wash off the blood, about a deliverance revival, where miracles took place. He said that at these Oral Roberts' meetings the blind saw, the deaf heard, and the lame walked. Paul even said, "I've seen goiters disappear." I thought, "If I could see something like that, maybe I could believe."

One night I slipped into such a

meeting. As I was watching, waiting and wondering, I saw a blanket coming down from heaven. A corner of it touched me! Slowly, it all covered me. I was cleansed. I suddenly was set free from sin, including alcohol, nicotine, lust, hate, and murder. I later accepted Christ into my heart.

After training at several Bible colleges and being used by God as a missionary in several countries, I felt a call to go back to my own and win bikers to God. "Christ's Patrol" was born in Adele's Lounge Bar in Cleveland with another biker, named "Chicken Man". I soon moved to California to be nearer more bikers. I was the founder of the first Christian motorcycle club in America; and worked with them from 1964-1975.

From music recording contract to playing Santa Claus professionally, to ministering inside the Tijuana Jail, to an honorary doctorate degree, to Hollywood Christian movie writing and producing, I've completed my search for reality. Reality is Jesus!

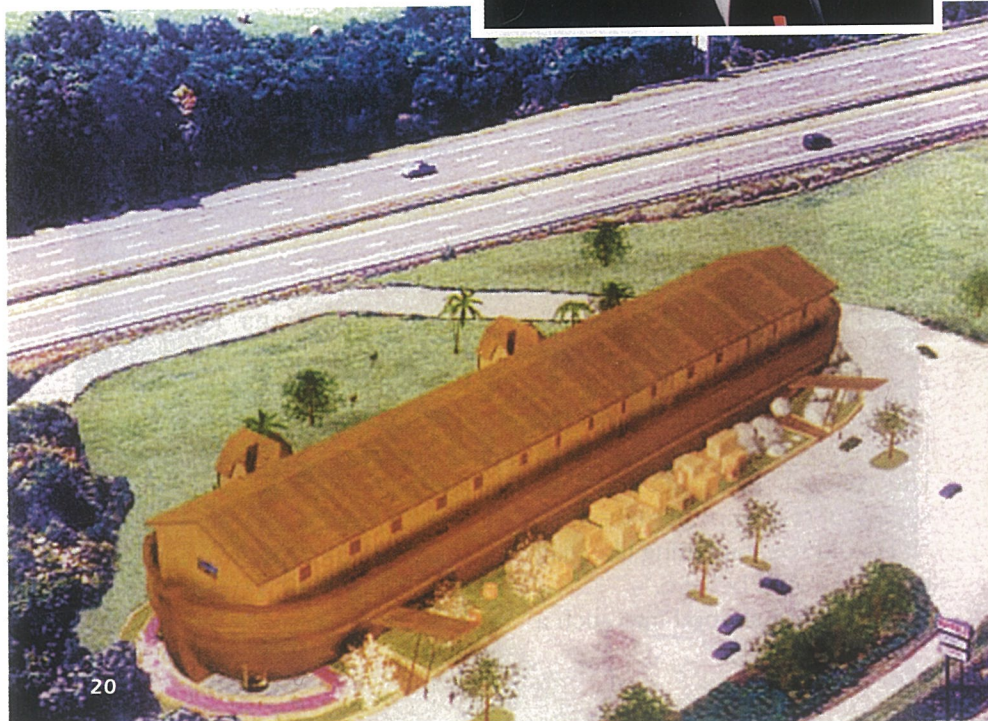
Phil Smith's movie project is "GROUND ZERO: WE WILL NEVER FORGET YOU".

(biblecodes.simple2net.com) ♦

The Ark of God's Love

Richard Greene
Frostburg, Maryland

*Below - Artist's drawing of
final construction.*



I knew that God was speaking directly to me as I sat in the audience of the Full Gospel Businessmen's International Convention on a spring night in June, 1981. My wife Lottie and I had traveled to Philadelphia from Frostburg, Maryland, at the urging of a friend. As I sat there, I listened to the speaker challenge the crowd to share the message of God's love with the people of Africa. I felt the anointing of the Holy Spirit.

As the evening speaker challenged the audience, "Who here will go to Africa and tell my people about God's love for them?" the Holy Spirit gripped my very soul. He said to me, "Take the Ark's message to Africa!"

I jumped from my seat and ran to the altar where I knelt, wept, and prayed, "Lord, as you provide the funds, I will go."

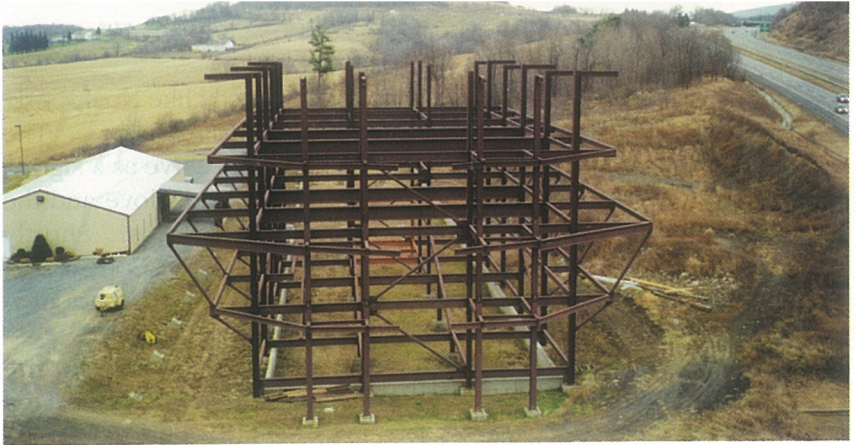
Limited resources, time, and a seemingly impossible task would have been enough reasons for most people to forget about their promise when they get home. But I knew that when God wants something done, He will make it happen. Seven years earlier, God had called me to another unusual task-to spread the word of God's love by building a new church

designed exactly like Noah's Ark, to the exact dimensions. The building would serve as a sign to the world of God's love and the soon return of Jesus. Shortly before I left for the Convention, concrete pillars for the new building had been poured.

Through the words at the Convention, God told me that the time had come for me to take the Noah's Ark project to a new level. Before leaving the convention, I received confirmation from another person attending the convention that I was, indeed, being led to share the message of God's love and that Jesus is coming soon with the people of Africa.

Little more than a year later, I watched God's plan unfold. A travel agent friend who knew about my experience in Philadelphia, called to say that Swiss Airlines had added a new flight and one free, round-trip ticket was available for the inaugural trip that was destined for Harare, the capital of Zimbabwe.

I was totally amazed. Here I was the only person in the United States who was being offered a free, round-trip ticket to Africa; and then I found out that we'd



The rebuilding of Noah's Ark along Interstate in Maryland as it is today.

be landing in the only city in Africa where I actually knew somebody. In the whole continent of Africa, there were only two people that I knew. Eight years earlier, a missionary couple had knocked on my door and asked for my prayer and support. My wife and I decided to help them. Now I was going to the town where they lived.

Instead of moving mountains, God moved a single man halfway across the world to do His work. As a result of the vision of the Ark and its end-time message, I have been invited to speak to many local FGBMFI chapters around the world. At one time I never believed I would travel outside Maryland; I've now been to 29 countries to share this

message. Millions have heard the words, "God loves you and Jesus is coming soon!"

In the 20 years since that word about going to Africa was given to me, we've established a church school, Bible college, orphanage, and most recently, a nursing school to minister to the people of Africa.

I credit the whole experience to God and the willingness of that speaker, many years ago, to call for young men to share the message of God's love with the people of Africa.

The re-construction of Noah's Ark and the building is nearly one-half complete. Thousands have come to Christ. Thank you, Full Gospel!

(www.godsark.org)





FELLOWSHIP EVENTS

LATIN LEADER'S SUMMIT

January 17-18, 2003

Guatemala City, Guatemala
Contact: Alvaro Arenales Dorion
502-471-6260

USA DIRECTOR'S MEETING **January 30 - February 1, 2003**

Holiday Inn
Costa Mesa, California
Contact Headquarters
(949) 461-0100

CAROLINA MEN'S ADVANCE **March 14-16, 2003**

Fort Caswell, North Carolina
Contact: James D. Smith
(919) 266-1756

INTERNATIONAL DIRECTORS **GLOBAL MEETING** **March 27-29, 2003**

Hotel Concorde
Arona, Italy
Contact: Luciano De Pieri
39-0-37 632 7574

NORTHERN NEW YORK **REGIONAL CONVENTION** **May 16-17, 2003**

Ramada In, Arsenal Street Road
Watertown, New York
Contact: John Barone
(315) 782-7019

PACIFIC RIM AIRLIFT **(Vietnam, Laos, Phillipine Islands)** **May, 2003**

Contact: Mike Dilio
(425) 885-9591

HAWAII PACIFIC RIM REGIONAL **Honolulu, Hawaii** **May, 2003**

Contact: Mike Dilio
(425) 885-9591

50th Year GOLDEN **JUBILEE WORLD CONVENTION** **August 4-9, 2003**

Anaheim, California
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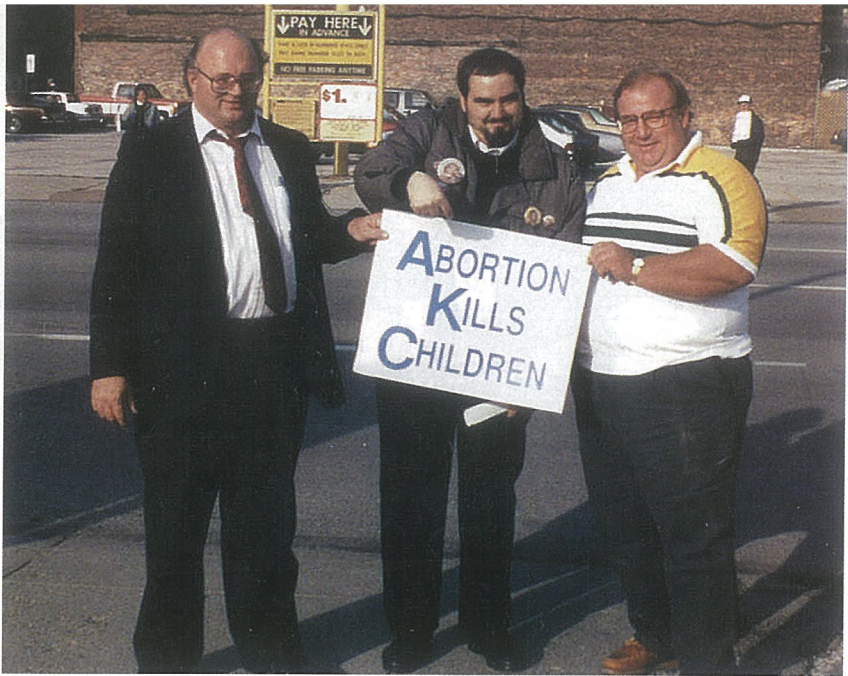
THE PRODIGAL RETURNS HOME!

**ROBERT HOLMES
BOWLING GREEN, OHIO**

I had grown by the age of 36 to believe that I was a self-made man. I came from humble beginnings in western Pennsylvania. I had risen from this working class environment to become a lawyer, then an associate professor of legal studies and international business at Bowling Green State University, as well as a nationally-known authority on corporate purchasing law, representing seminars all over the country to companies.

In April, 1984, my world radically changed when my Lord invited me to join His Kingdom.

Bob Holmes, part of the FGBMFI Fire Team, studying the Word of God.



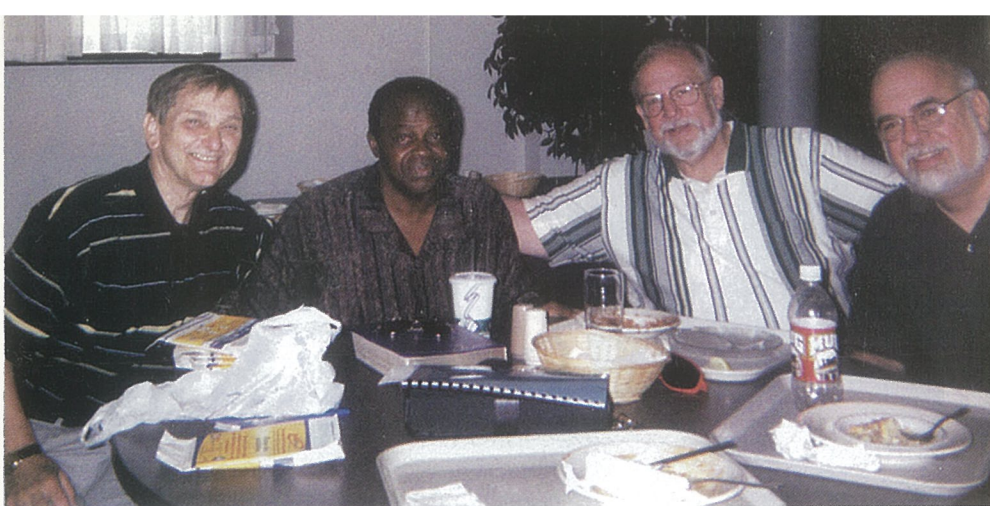
Bob Holmes (right) in earlier days, protesting against abortion.

During one of my seminars, Buzz Milosh, a purchasing agent, began to evangelize me. He forced me to receive his gift to me, a book entitled UNDER HIS WINGS: ADVENTURES IN TRUSTING GOD. I put it in my briefcase, fully intending to throw it away when I arrived home.

However, Buzz's church immediately began praying for my salvation. Also, the local FGBMFI Chapter began praying for the salvation of this attorney. During the next three weeks, I began to experience ever-increasing

conviction in my life as my sinful past was being exposed. I began feeling very guilty and depressed, as well as neurotic and psychotic. Due to my guilt, I tried to turn myself into the FBI and the hospital in Toledo. They refused to admit me. My wife drove me home, threatening to divorce me. This was one of the lowest points in my life since I realized that night that no one wanted me.

The next morning I picked up the book that had been given to me three weeks earlier. As I read, I realized that God was the answer



Bob Holmes, second from right, during a BGSU luncheon.

and I sought his eternal life. The depression immediately left. The associate pastor led me in the sinner's prayer on April 29, 1984!

I began studying the Word of God. The FGBMFI men introduced me to the power of the Holy Spirit. My wife thought that I was mentally unbalanced as I grew in my faith and knowledge of the Word of God. She began divorce proceedings against me, which eventually became final.

In January 1985 I began teaching again, but now I was teaching God's law along with man's law. I served as the faculty advisor to the BGSU Campus Crusade chapter. In March, 1986 God baptized me in the Holy Spirit and He healed my left knee

while I attended a FGBMFI Retreat. I began giving my testimony at FGBMFI Chapters. I also began representing Christians in constitutional issues and litigating for the Rutherford Institute.

My careers as a professor and business consultant were going extremely well in the late 1980's and 1990's. I was traveling all over the country giving seminars on corporate purchasing law. At Bowling Green State University, I was elected to be the faculty senate chair (the equivalent of the president of the faculty) for the year 1996-97. From a worldly perspective, life was good. The money was rolling in and out.

But from a Christian

THE PRODIGAL RETURNS HOME!

perspective, I was becoming a failure as a father, as a spiritual head and as a Christian. The weeds of the world were choking my spirit. Trouble was on the horizon. I had grown tired of waiting for my marriage to be restored and I fell out of fellowship with my Lord. I had given up on the Lord Who had given me so much. What a mistake!

Within a few years, I began to experience severe health, financial and tax problems. Numerous problems overcame my entire life.

By December 2000, I had had enough trouble in my life. So I, the prodigal son and egotistical professor and business consultant, recommitted my life to God. He accepted me back into His family. Since then, He has truly blessed me!

I turned my diet over to the Holy Spirit and lost 178 pounds in less than one year. He cured me of sleep apnea. He cured me of a near-fatal case of obstructive asthma, and He healed my right knee. In January, 2001, God spoke to me at an FGBMFI retreat in Georgia, calling me into His ministry. Two weeks prior, I had resigned my tenured, faculty position at BGSU. My Lord had

indeed prepared a "banquet" for me!

I was blessed to be involved with various FGBMFI Fire Teams in San Antonio, England and Bulgaria.

I have learned a number of things through this exciting journey: (1) we serve an awesome God who will never forsake us, (2) He will never abandon us, (3) we have nothing to fear from the enemy; he was totally defeated 2,000 years ago, (4) we should appropriate His finished work by seeking to get as close to Him as we possibly can; and He takes care of the rest, (5) we need to stop resisting Him by keeping our focus, dreams and hopes on Him and in Him, (6) we serve a forgiving God Who forgives us when we are genuinely repentant, and (7) He is a God of restoration, Who completely restores us and takes us beyond where we were before we fell away!

My journey in the last few years has been an exciting adventure and a testament to how He turns our failures into His successes and our weaknesses into His strengths. The prodigal son has returned home!



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

6 Steps to Salvation

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, you shall all likewise perish." – Luke 13:3

"Repent 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." – 1 John 1:9

"If you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you shall 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 believes in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." – John 3:16

"He that believes and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believes 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 for Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Savior 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."

YES! I have made my eternal decision. I have read the Six Steps to Salvation and have asked Jesus to be my personal Savior. Please send me the booklet "Now That You've Received Christ."

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Clip and mail to:

FGBMFI, 27 Spectrum Pointe Drive, Suite 312, Lake Forest, CA 92630

Phone: 949-461-0100 Fax: 949-609-0344

Los 6 Pasos Para La Salvación

1. RECONOCE

"por cuanto todos pecaron, y estan destituidos de la gloria de Dios" - Romanos 3:23

"Dios ten misericordia de mi, un pecador" - Lucas 18:13

2. ARREPIENTETE

"Os digo: No; antes si no os arrepentis, todos perecereis igualmente" - Lucas 13:3

"Asi que, arrepentios y convertios, para que sean borrados vuestros pecados" - Hechos 3:19

3. CONFIESA

"Si confesamos nuestros pecados, El es fiel y justo para perdonar nuestros pecados, y limpiarnos de toda maldad" - 1 Juan 1:9

"que si confesares con tu boca que Jesus es el Senor, y creyeres en tu corazon que Dios le levanto de los muertos, seras salvo" - Romanos 10:9

4. DEJE

"Deje el impio su camino, y el hombre inicuo sus pensamientos, y vuelvase al SENOR... El cual sera amplio en perdonar" - Isaias 55:7

5. CREA

"Porque de tal manera amo Dios al mundo, que ha dado a su Hijo unigenito, para que todo aquel que en El cree, no se pierda, mas tenga vida eterna" - Juan 3:16

"El que creyere y fuere bautizado, sera salvo; mas el que no creyere, sera condenado" - Marcos 16:16

6. RECIBA

"A lo suyos vino, y los suyos no le recibieron. Mas a todos los que le recibieron, a los que creen en su nombre, les dio potestad de ser hechos hijos de Dios" - Juan 1:11-12

PORQUE NO HACE UNA DECISION PARA SU ETERNIDAD HOY?

"Senor Jesus. Yo creo que moristes por mis pecados y te pido me perdones. Yo te recibo ahora como mi Salvador personal y te pido que guies mi vida de ahora en adelante. Amen".

Escribanos y cuentenos de su decision. Nosotros le enviaremos un pequeno libro, "Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo".

SI! Hice mi decision para la eternidad. He leído los Seis Pasos para la Salvación y he aceptado a Jesús como mi Salvador Personal. Por favor envíenme el pequeño libro "Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo".

Firma _____

Nombre _____

Dirección _____

Ciudad, Estado, Código Postal _____

Adjunte y envíelo a:

FGBMFI, 27 Spectrum Pointe Drive, Suite 312 Lake Forest, CA 92630

Teléfono: 949-461-0100 * Fax: 949-609-0344

YOUR 3-STEP DIAGNOSIS FOR ETERNITY

(Check appropriate boxes)

STEP 1:

When I breathe my last, the next thing is:

- go to hell
- go to heaven.
- stay buried in the grave
- I have no idea.

STEP 2:

Here is what will probably happen:

- I'll spend eternity in hell.
- I'll spend eternity with Jesus in heaven.
- I'll be reincarnated as a "higher being"
- My relatives can visit my grave; I'll be there.
- I don't really know what will happen.

STEP 3: I'm sure because:

- I've led a sinful life
- I've trusted Jesus as my personal Savior
- I've gone to church all my life
- I support charities, even church
- I'm a good person.

TRES PASOS PARA DIAGNOSTICAR SU ETERNIDAD

(Marque el espacio apropiado)

1er PASO:

Cuando yo de mi ultimo aliento, lo que me acontecerá proxicamente es:

- ire al infierno
- ire al cielo
- seguire enterrado en la tumba
- no tengo idea.

2do PASO:

Esto es lo que probablemente sucedera:

- pasare la eternidad en el infierno.
- pasare la eternidad con Jesus en el cielo.
- me re-encarnare como un ser "mas elevado".
- mis parientes podran visitarme en mi tumba; ahí estare.
- no se exactamente que sucedera.

3er PASO:

Estoy seguro porque:

- lleve una vida pecaminosa
- yo he confiado en Jesus como mi salvador personal
- he asistido a la iglesia toda mi vida
- apoye a caridades y a la iglesia
- yo ayude a mi comunidad
- soy una buena persona

Turn the page to learn how YOU can follow through on these three steps and KNOW your future!

Cambie la pagina para que sepa como UD puede seguir estos seis pasos y SABER su futuro!

VOICE

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