

# Believers Newsletter

for the endtime...

Sept 09

Published by Christian Publicity & Promotions (NZ)

Issue 18

## Historic Memories Edition No 2

### 'Spoken Word Fellowship' in Auckland in the early 80's



*Pastor Donaldson, Barbara & family, Main, Bro Stephen, Tina & family, Parsens Bro, Sister & family, Ripia, Bro & Sister John & family, Tango, Bro Stephen, Phillipa, Barber, Sister Helen Stevens Bro. John, Kay & family, Meyer Bro. & Sister, Tui, Bro. Beetham, Bro Ernie & Sister & family, Bro. Tom Koha Barber, Bro William, Sis Edith & family, Wilson, Bro Andy, Sis Christine & family, Asi, Bro. Meyers, Bro Gary, Sis Madeline, Gita Sis. Fie'u'elele [Fiji], Escala [Fiji], Brown, Heke, Mane, Sister Lucy, Poudi, Bro Fred & Sis Peggy & family, Mane, Bro. Barney & Sis Marge & family, Mc Donald, Sis Elsie, Searle, Sis Pauline with Esther, Richards, Bro. Stephen, Kerose, Sis Jenny, Lolita, Malina, Bro & Sister Larry Rave, Visitors from the U.S.A.: Bro & Sister Billy Andrews, Bro & Sister Mitchell*

Greetings to you, in our Saviour's Name.

The above photo was taken at one of our early meetings in Auckland, at the Mt. Eden Scout Hall, where we used to have the Fellowship Meetings for quite a few years, before moving to our present church in Mt. Roskill.

My first contact with the 'Message', was in August 1970, when my mother handed me a Brother Branham Message Book, titled 'Things that are to be'.

This Photo dates back to the early 1980's, when Brother Billy Andrews and his wife visited

us from the U.S.A. He also had with him Brother and Sister Mitchell.

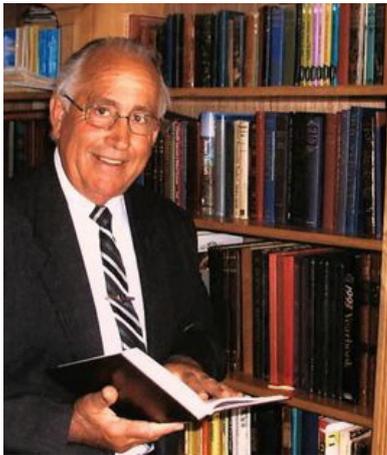
Before and also at that time, I had been making visits to Northland. Some of the Brethren in the photo are from Kaikohe and Maungamuka.

The first water Baptisms that took place were on Sister Erana Prime's farm at Motatau, in Northland, where I baptised Brother John Ripia and his wife Sister Barbara.

God bless you all.

Brother Derrick Donaldson

## *From the Editor's Desk*



I greet you all in the lovely Name of our Lord Jesus. We really enjoyed putting this “Historic Testimony Issue” together. It has been exciting to receive the readers memories of God’s blessings, from the 1920’s and also around the 1960s/70s that precious brethren in the senior years of their Christian walk have kindly sent to us in for this newsletter.

Brother Branham said that he was on the field the day after Brother Wigglesworth went to be with The Lord. Those of us who had heard and knew of Brother Wigglesworth’s ministry, and the wonderful things that happened, appreciate the Prophet’s words.

We look back and see that Jesus was showing us His love – and today, that ‘God-sent’ Prophet introduced the Bride to the Bridegroom and we just know that Jesus is the same, yesterday, today and forever. Let us love one another just that bit more, Brethren! And Faith will grow!

I send you Bro’s Ross’, Adrian’s and my love in Jesus’ Name, for He IS alive for evermore!

Brother Charles  
Editor

## *Letters to the Editor*

*We invite testimonies, comments, news, interesting anecdotes. Anything that would glorify God and could encourage your fellow pilgrim. We suggest that any doctrinal questions be directed to your Pastor.*

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## Testimonies

### **“Molly” “A Story of Love Divine” As told to Sister Joan Wilson**

She told me her beautiful story during the late 1980s and I trust you will also enjoy hearing her story of love as much as I did.

I met my friend, Molly on her Ninetieth birthday, in 1988. She invited me to sit with her on the sofa in her friend’s lounge. Indeed, we sat together for over an hour as Molly told me her life story, which was filled with many wonderful testimonies of God’s goodness to her from her teenage years and on. However, I will give a little of her background first which will help us to understand her situation better.

Her mother was an adherent to an exclusive denomination and her father was an alcoholic. After I was told this, I thought I would hear how christian-like her mother was, but that her Dad had been a problem. But that was NOT the case. Her Dad was very proud of her and he would take her down to the pub when she was little, around 4-8 years old, lift her up onto the Bar and get her to sing to the patrons. She loved her Dad and it was a pleasure for her to please him. [!]

Because Molly was very like her father, her mother punished her severely for any small misdemeanour. She would take her down to the bottom of their section where no one would hear Molly’s screams when she beat her with a piece of wood. One particular day, she beat her until Molly lost consciousness and she was left on the ground. Later, she eliminated part of the lining of her intestine and this left her with a health problem for most of her life. In fact, the Doctor told them that she wouldn’t live a long life.

A few doors down from them, there lived a lady called Mrs. Gresham and Molly befriended her. She spent many hours with her and often took their baby out in the pram for walks, for which she was paid. Over a hundred years ago, we can only guess what that amount would be. Each little payment was put under her mattress for the day she would need it. In her mind, she was hoping that one day she could leave home.

One day, Mrs. Gresham told her that her husband had been sent to work in Wellington and they would be shifting there very soon. Molly was devastated. Her one good friend was leaving. So she worked and saved harder than ever to pay for the train journey. She was a teenager at this time.

The day came and at 5.00 a.m. Molly had got herself ready and down the road she ran to the

Frankton Railway Station and hopped on the train. The train wasn't due to leave for some time, so there she sat waiting and waiting, her heart pounding for what seemed a lifetime as she half expected to see her mother come around the corner. But no, the train eventually started and when it finally reached Wellington, she found her friend's home. There, despite her recurring health problems, she lived happily with them for seven years.

Then once again, Mrs Gresham told her that her husband was being transferred in his work – back to Hamilton! She would be safe with them as Molly's mother had been informed of her whereabouts and had agreed to her living with them. But Molly who was about twenty years old at this time, made her mind up that she would never go back to Hamilton. She told them that she would stay at the 'Peoples Palace' [remember the name?] and look for work. And this she did.

At dinner time she was escorted to a table where an older lady was already seated and this dear lady spoke to Molly about the Lord Jesus and invited her to go and listen to the evangelist, Smith Wigglesworth from England. She was one of the prayer group that prayed for these meetings and souls were saved, and healed and they were filled with The Holy Spirit. But, alas, because of Molly's unfortunate times with her religious mother, she got very angry and told the lady not to talk to her about those 'wowers' and stomped off to her room which was on the 3rd floor. But the lady kept praying for her that The Lord would touch her soul.

In her room the devil started talking to her and told her she had no future, just like the Dr said. She wouldn't be able to keep a job, so she wouldn't be able to make a living etc.etc. Why didn't she just go out on to the balcony outside her room and jump over the edge and end it all? As she reasoned it out, it seemed to be the only solution. So out she went, and put her leg over the balcony. Right then she felt two hands on her shoulders and she was aided back into her bedroom, even though there was no one in the room, she noticed. She fell on to her knees, and cried out, "Oh God, if there is a God, would you do something for me!"

Then she heard an audible Voice say, "GO DOWN TO THE TOWN HALL" several times. She didn't wait for more. Out she went and hurried down the street toward the Town Hall, this lady who didn't want anything to do with it!! Just One Word from God! When she got there, she saw a crowd waiting outside to get in, but the Hall was packed full. Not a problem to God! When Molly was walking past the first window of the hall, the window was pushed up. An usher jumped out and Molly hopped in!! She found herself at the front of

the Hall, with two rows of empty seats that were reserved for the prayer team and she sat down next to the centre aisle. After this, the lady from the dinner table at 'Peoples Palace' came and sat beside her, exclaiming 'Praise The Lord!' The sweet presence of The Lord enveloped Molly as she sat with tears rolling down her cheeks while Brother Wigglesworth ministered 'For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son'. St. John 3:16.

As Molly was listening to The Word, behind Bro Smith Wigglesworth, she noticed two white hands were parting the plush red curtains. AND THERE STOOD JESUS, looking at her with such love. She told me, 'Oh !! I fell in love with Him! His eyes were looking at me with such love in them! I fell in love with Jesus!'

He walked down the aisle and placed His Hands on my shoulders and said to me, "Be not afraid, it is I". And then I knew it was Him! It was no other than He Who came and aided me back into my room at the Peoples Palace.

When I was still filled with unspeakable joy and the vision no longer remained, I noticed that Bro. Wigglesworth stopped ministering, laid his Bible on the pulpit and said, "Friends, our King of Kings and Lord of Lords is now here. Let us rise to our feet to honour His arrival. He went down to the sister down there" and he pointed to me and asked me, "Is that right, Sister?" As I was weeping, I could only nod my head in agreeance. Bro. Wigglesworth continued, "Yes, and our Lord Jesus said to me that I was preparing the congregation to receive His Holy Spirit, but He has prepared our Sister, Himself - so He can use her."

When the meeting was finished, those who wished to receive The Holy Spirit were shown to a nearby Hall and Molly went with them. After a short while, the Power of God fell on Molly and for four hours, she said, "I was lost in Him. The Lord Jesus came to me. Beckoning to me, He said 'Follow Me' as He started walking down a very narrow path, looking back to me and beckoning several times, encouraging me to keep on this narrow path." Molly told me, "I wasn't very good at walking on this very narrow pathway when I first began, as I had to place one foot at a time on it. There was no room for both of my feet, although I realised that I had to keep a balance in The Scripture and both feet had to walk wholly in His calling. Jesus was encouraging me to keep on walking as He had showed me. He said, "NEVER LOOK BACK. The just shall live by Faith, but if anyone turns back, My Soul shall have no pleasure in him." He said that, very emphatically. Our Lord showed me many other things and took me to Golgotha where He died on Calvary, for me.

***to be continued***

# Testimony Bro. Graeme Harnett

**‘He brought us out from hence  
that He might bring us in’**



*Bro. Smith Wigglesworth*

**~Our Roots go back to the 1920’s~**

**Very few telephones** were around at that time. A true Christian so lived in The Spirit that any need in a life was not by word of mouth but by The Spirit of The Lord. Romans 8:26-27.

**New Zealand had a revival in the 1920’s** because a dear missionary man in China became greatly impressed to pray for New Zealand. It was revealed to him that God was going to pour out a blessing. His prayer was answered by sending Brother Smith Wigglesworth who was unknown in New Zealand at that time.

**He came on his own charges**, not knowing if anyone would meet him a stranger in a strange land. There were no churches to stand behind him no organisation to finance his campaign, but he was leaning on an Almighty Arm, for God was with him. He arrived at the end of May 1922.

**I have spoken with those who were there** and witnessed the greatest outpouring and revival meetings that New Zealand had ever known before that time. As we know, in every revival there are always ‘twins’ but many who came through these times, remained faithful and proved God to the end of their lives.

**Services were held in Wellington, Blenheim, Christchurch, and Dunedin.** At these services, many thousands witnessed the power of God in healings, salvation, victory over sin and many were baptized in The Holy Spirit. Their lives were changed – transformed – and The Word of God became a living Book.

At this time there was a group of young men who had been very successful in business and as they had cars, were able to transport Brother Wigglesworth. They came under the

influence of this man. He taught them how they must “saturate themselves in The Word.” The Word, mixed with faith, was everything to him. Quickening Power brought it alive. Only through the Blood of Christ’s sacrifice could we be saved. Of great importance was a clear cut separation from the world and all its enticements.

**It reminds us of what Brother Branham said** how the Holy Ghost Oil inside the believer keeps him clean from the things of the world.

**He was a man of prayer.** He believed and practised the Scripture: “Pray without ceasing”. The Prophet of the endtime message told us that prayer is the greatest weapon in the Christian’s armoury.

He wanted his life to so manifest Christ wherever he went. One evening while resting in the Marlborough Sounds after a great campaign, he said:

**‘THIS REVIVAL IS NOTHING TO  
WHAT GOD IS YET GOING TO DO.  
I MOST LIKELY WON’T SEE IT IN  
MY TIME.’**

**We believe we have seen this fulfilled** in the supernatural ministry of Brother Branham.

Several of these young men became totally taken over by this outpouring and started to preach wherever they went. The towns and cities became their pulpit. Winning souls, the sick were healed, marriages saved and The Lord was glorified. Their whole theme was Jesus Christ and Him crucified. They were not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ.

**In the mid 1920’s** these men rose to high positions in a Pentecostal denomination and became some of their early evangelists. Fanaticism and many excesses came in, which troubled them and they resigned their positions and moved out.

**One of those young men was Brother William Wilson**, who was in his twenties. He was a salesman for a large importing firm in Auckland. He travelled the rural districts where householders ordered cloth for their families. After the business was completed, the Gospel was spoken.

**Both my grandmothers** heard the Gospel and accepted the invitation. Later my grand-

## Testimony Bro. Graeme Harnett continued

father gave his life to The Lord. Revival came to their households. Teenagers were saved, lives quickened by The Holy Spirit and The Word was opened up to them. This all began in my family in 1928.

**My parents were farmers** and came to experience that nothing was beyond God's Hand. He met any need: fine weather for hay making, handkerchiefs taken to services for prayer for sick animals, all night prayer meetings for situations beyond human control – they prayed until they had the assurance that God had heard.

**Sadly**, there has always been a falling away by those who are not genuine, just as it is today. Those who profess to know Him, but in works they deny Him. Even in this last day Message, not all we see and hear is of God. But *'The Lord knows those who are His'* and *'By our fruits are we known'*.

**Born in the early forties under that dispensation**, I saw supernatural things that spoke to my little heart. Our family didn't live far from my grandparents. Every time I went there in my growing up years, Grandfather would be reading his Bible. The Scriptures were the revelation of Jesus Christ to him. He had had such an experience in the Lord, that other farmers in the area would visit him and he would lead them to their Saviour. He found that his work on the farm was taking a secondary place and so he put his eldest son [my father] in charge while he ministered to the needs of others. With his grandchildren around him, he recounted his experiences to us. It left such an impression on my life, that together with my parents' experiences, and the ministry of Brother Wilson, I had no desire for the world at all, but to serve The Lord. At thirteen, I gave my heart and life to Jesus Christ with a heartfelt desire to serve Him all my days.

**During these early years**, churches had opened up all over New Zealand and salvation came to hundreds. The fellowship in Christchurch grew to several hundred and by the late 1940's there was a desire to have their own building. This was built and opened in 1953. Wonderful testimonies of salvation happened at this time and many of those dear Brethren have since passed away.

**Things were happening** that had never been witnessed before. In the early 50's a few books were coming out and being handled by

the "Evidence Book Depot" in Wellington, run by Rev. Charles Bilby. Our Pastor William Wilson obtained some copies and started reading them to his family, young people's gatherings and the church as a whole. He would weep at the experience Brother Branham was having and the supernatural signs and wonders that God was doing for His people.

**As children**, we began to read early copies of the Message and the Light started to shine in our hearts. The old dispensation began to pass away and a new dawn was breaking. Many didn't approve and although we still went to church, things weren't quite the same. Many things that the Prophet spoke of were coming amongst us.

**Our Pastor Wilson** was now a very aged man. I knew him well – probably more than most because I married one of his daughters.

**He became grieved with what he saw happening.** The leadership of The Holy Spirit in individual lives being replaced by new so-called Pastors who took strong control of the laity. Parents were no longer permitted to guide their own children; marriage partners were chosen for the young folk; etc. etc. The last few years were really bad. Men were trying to hold the church together without The Spirit of God. And The Holy Spirit was grieved.

During that time, Pastor Wilson asked me to take over the ministry. I brought The Word back to the people. Many rejoiced, including our dear Pastor, but the majority did not. They wanted greater freedom to follow their fleshly ways.

**But God had a purpose** in all of this. The time had come for God to deliver His Elect from the clutches and stronghold of a system which was becoming exceedingly bad. The Life was leaving the shuck and going in to the Seed. Our lives were being tossed about. The Lord knows how to deliver His people. I remember having the same waking dream for twenty-one mornings. "There was this old grey stone church building with creeper growing over the front door, with the word: "ICHABOD" written over the top. i.e. The glory of The Lord has departed.'



Bro Graeme Harnett

*Testimony Bro. Graeme Harnett  
continued*

**Our aged Pastor** was in his nineties and I felt a commitment towards him. Because of his age, he was no longer able to do any more. As the situation became worse, more and more of the world came into the church. Women who were once our Bible Class and Sunday school leaders, now dressed and acted like the world. Marriages that were put together by so called ‘men of God’, fell apart. I learnt that no man, no matter how spiritual they may claim to be – Pastor, Deacon or who ever, should ever put a marriage together. The results are devastating. Become filled with His Spirit, and then: *‘What God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.’* Mark 10:9

**I gave my resignation and joy unspeakable and full of Glory filled my soul.** The load I had carried for years, fell off. As far as our future as a family was concerned, **IT WAS IN HIS HANDS.** I was experiencing the beautiful words of the hymn:-

**Step by Step to the Glory Land,  
My Saviour guides with a Loving  
Hand;**

**I go to dwell with the Blood  
washed band, and Step by Step  
He will lead me!’**

Independent of my resignation, a number of Brothers and Sisters also came out. Brother Branham’s sermons became a living reality to us. ‘How does Bro. Branham know so much about us?’ We were having such an experience. The Bible became a new book.

It is The Lord Who is building His church; **NOT** man.

**Gospel Tape Ministry** was contacted and tapes and books became our diet – talk about the Grace of God! The Prophet’s message being fulfilled – “a church out of a church.” Miracles and wonders became our joy with God confirming His Word; His Presence among us.

I am thankful for what I have been through. I walked away from my roots, rejoicing, knowing that everything was allowed by the Sovereign Hand of God – for my benefit.

**Testimony From  
P. Sprange**

**From another corner of the Vineyard**



From around 1955, my special husband Clive, began receiving reel to reel tapes from Charles Bilby of the Evidence Book Shop in

Wellington, and later on from Bro. Reg. Searle of Gospel Tape Ministry, then following the change to Cassettes, began duplicating these, distributing several thousand both in N.Z. and Australia, along with tapes from Bros. Ed Byskal, Bob Brown, Lee Vayle and others.

At this time Clive was an Elder in the A.O.G. and helped build churches both in Picton and Blenheim. Together we took Sunday School and a young people’s group, meeting mostly in our house. In the early 60s as we came to know the message and the baptism in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, we with our young family were slowly edged out.

As well as having fellowship in several homes including our own, folk were coming and going and would often sit and listen to that “voice”.

Following Clive’s death in 1985, I continued copying by request until the CD recordings took their place, although I have kept the copier and the cabinet full of tapes.

Greetings and blessings to all  
From Sister P. Sprange  
Blenheim

*Testimony Bro. Graeme Harnett  
continued*

I have proved beyond doubt the Truth of this last day message. **“He brought us out from thence, that He might bring us in.”** Deut. 6:23

God bless you all,  
Bro. Graeme Harnett  
Word Of Life Believers  
Christchurch

## THE STEPS OF A RIGHTEOUS MAN ARE ORDERED BY THE LORD

It is with a grateful heart that I want to testify how true that scripture from PSALMS 37:23 is, though at the time, we did not realise just how the Lord was leading us into His revealed Word for this Age.



Don & Gladys Wickham

My parents and I had been in Pentecost about three years when my Dad, Stan Hargest, had a tremendous urge for us to attend an Easter Convention in Nelson. We camped under the trees of the Richmond Racecourse and directly behind us was a couple from New Plymouth – a Bro. & Sister, Don & Gladys Wickham. They came once or twice into our caravan, and the only thing I can remember was their telling my Mum & I not to cut our hair. Bro. Branham was still alive at this time but I do not recall his name being mentioned.

About ten years later (1973) my parents and I were in the camping ground in Dunedin. It was evening and we were packed up, ready to move out early next morning to travel home to Gore, when a message came over the sound system that there was a phone call for Stan Hargest at the office!

Unbeknown to us, about three months earlier, Bro. & Sister Wickham were staying at Northland and as our brother was praying one morning, the Lord clearly spoke to him, *“Go to Gore, to Stan Hargest”*. His reaction was “Lord, I don’t even know if he is alive, and it is such a long way, but we will go.” Praise the Lord for a faithful and obedient servant.

They packed up their truck and caravan gradually working their way south, stopping to have fellowship with believers along the way, unsure of how they would be able to find this man with whom they had had no contact for ten years. At Oamaru they were urged to stay for an extra day, but no, they had to move *“today”*. Arriving at the Dunedin campground they decided to check on the weather report in the T.V. room, where suddenly above their heads came the message calling for Stan Hargest!



“On the Road” - sharing the news.

Nudging his wife he said excitedly, *“Did you hear that?”* “You stay here. I’m going for a look around.” As my Dad left the Office, Bro. Wickham stepped out and introduced himself. Praise the Lord! He does all things well, and His timing is perfect, and so there was great rejoicing in the camp as we realised that the Lord was re-connecting two people from opposite ends of the country. Nothing happens by chance though it may take years to come to a conclusion.

They stayed in Gore for ten days introducing the Messenger for our Age – Bro. Branham. This was a shock, as Pentecost had rejected him and his ministry. Consequently we knew nothing about the unveiling of the Church Ages, the Seven Seals and other Bible truths. They returned about four months later to establish us on the Word, when upwards of 35 people gathered at our home from around Southland and 22 went through the waters of baptism in the Name of the Lord Jesus.



It is now about 46 years since that meeting at Nelson and it is closer now to the Going Home of the Bride than it was then. I thank and praise our Lord for His Mercy and Grace over those years and for continuing to reveal His Word so that Christ might be shown to the world through each member of His Bride.

God bless you all.  
Noeline Amataiti  
Invercargill, N.Z.

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[N.B. The Easter Convention referred to above was held in the Waimea College Assembly Hall and organised by **Ron Coady**, a gifted brother who ministered in Nelson from the late 50s. In January 1966 when the news of **Brother Branham's** accident came to New Zealand, and the validity of his ministry was held to question, an exodus resulted. Some of these brethren would later form part of the nucleus of Nelson Bible Believers, which was established in 1979.]

Ross D. Lane ~ Nelson Bible Believers.

# Testimony Bro Maurice Smith



## -In the 1970s at Gisborne, N.Z.-

Before my father, Brother Smith, gave his heart to The Lord in September 1972 at the age of 67 years, he was a very hard man and we were a little afraid of him. He never was a church going man and I was concerned for his soul. We left the Bro Branham Book titled '**A Man sent from God**' close to his chair where he could sit in the evening and my young son, John, told me that 'Popa' was reading the Book.

My father told me that he believed it and we took him to see Bro Reg Searle where he gave his heart to The Lord right then and he was baptized a week later in a river at Riverside Road, Gisborne. Both my father and mother aged 67 and 65 years old were baptised the same day in

September, 1972. Dad was a brother with a very simple childlike faith who would simply pray and believe God for the answer.

## ~The Convention at Bro Smith's Farm in October 1973~

In 1973 Bro Maurice worked at the cowshed yards preparing for the Gisborne Convention on his farm. He felt that The Lord spoke to him, telling him to hold the 1973 Convention on his farm, using the 'large hay barn which had a dirt floor' to hold the meetings in and use the milking shed and cow yards to cook and eat the meals in. So, Bro Smith mentioned this to Pastor R.E.Searle and Bro Main and it was all on!

J.A.M.Smith or "Just as I am" as Bro. Pearry Green called him when he saw his trousers held up with a belt about 4 inches below the top of his pants. Bro. Pearry Green, as guest speaker also preached in like manner, after arriving in Gisborne from Tucson, U.S.A. with his wife and three daughters.

Using bricks from a chimney demolished by brother Priebee, a temporary floor and platform was built in the "Hay barn" by a team of helpers led by Bro. Bob Main.

The cow bails were thoroughly scrubbed and washed down and a corrugated iron roof was built over the cow yards to accommodate the tables and seating for eating the meals. The cooking of the meals was done in the separator room, which was connected to the cow bail and the washing of the dishes was set up outside the separator room.

Brother Bob said that everything he had came to a standstill, amazingly so. I was cut off. I became aware that this new convert was spiritual and The Lord was with him. My part was constructional and others did a great job getting things together in this unique challenge. The two outside yards were covered with long-line iron supported on timber uprights and posts. I said, *"Are you going to nail this iron down or are we going to tie it down?"* He said, *"It's not going to blow!!"* I just believed him and the impossible happened. The convention started, in the barn and in the cow-shed. Soon the barn was too small and we had to take out one side and put on a lean-to out of corrugated iron in between services. I think one end of the barn was open to the elements. "Just as I am" became very much the

## Bro Maurice Smith Testimony Continued

standard and it left us with a greater respect for the things of God in his simplicity.

### ~Chainsaw Accident in 1973~

On the 14<sup>th</sup> December 1973, Bro Maurice Smith was using a chain saw, cutting up firewood on a very hot Summer's day for several hours and he had a bad hip and just on midday his bad hip let him down and he fell onto the chain of the revolving chain saw, which cut his face on an angle through his left eye down through his nose to his teeth on the right side of his face with blood spurting out.

He came inside the house and I laid him down on the bathroom floor waiting for the Ambulance to take him to the Gisborne Hospital. He was conscious all the time and had **no pain at all**. The Lord was looking after him. He then had to be flown by an ambulance Plane to Napier Hospital and was not operated on until 7 pm – Seven hours since the accident and **still no pain**.

He had several stitches on his face and he lost his left eye. **But he never had any pain killers**. God really took care of him.

### ~Testimony of the Felling of the Bluegum Tree~

Brother Maurice Smith had a very tall 8 metre Blue Gum tree standing on his property by the neighbour's boundary fence and close to Bro Smith's chicken-house. It was leaning towards the chicken house and he wanted to cut it down for firewood. Also, he did not want the Bluegum Tree to fall on his chicken-house and smash it, so he tied a rope on to the tree to try to guide the tree away from it, but it was getting late in the afternoon. So he prayed about the situation before retiring to bed and he simply said, "Lord, I want that Bluegum tree down but I don't want it to damage the chicken House."

Well, to everyone's surprise, when he went out in the morning to cut the tree down, it was **already down** and there was no damage to the chicken House. It was a great miracle.

The Lord actually turned that tree around and placed it where Bro Smith wanted it. Just a real miracle! Praise The Lord!

Written by Bro. Smith's daughter, Sister Shirley Cowley.

We are very grateful to Bro Bob Main for his contribution to this article.

## Thoughts



### ~The Voice of the Blood~

The literal blood of Jesus Christ that stained the ground under the cross has long been absorbed into the earth and is certainly not available for us today as a literal fluid in which we could somehow apply to ourselves. No doubt some of the Roman soldiers being involved in the handling of Christ during the process of the crucifixion would have come in contact with the physical blood of Jesus and yet will stand before God in the Judgment as sinners. It was certainly never God's intention for us to apply the literal blood of Jesus upon ourselves as a means for the remission of sins as with the blood of bulls and goats in the Old Testament.

The blood that was shed at Calvary was the blood of God himself, not the blood of a Jew, or a Gentile, but the literal blood of God. ACTS 20:28b ...*to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood.* When the blood was released from the body of Christ at Calvary, it released the life of God contained within the blood. It isn't faith in the chemistry of the blood that remits sins, nor is it when a person accepts and truly believes in

the historical event of Jesus Christ dying on a Roman cross 2000 years ago that removes our sin, the devil believes in the crucifixion too, yet he is certainly not saved by this belief. So what is it that saves and pardons us? It is faith in the VOICE of the blood that washes away our sins. HEBREWS 12:24 *And to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than that of Abel.* The Blood has a voice and speaks; it is the Voice of the blood that when received by faith into the human heart remits our sins,. We are washed by the water of the Word. It was the Word that bled for us. The token in this hour is not to apply the chemistry, but to apply the Word.

The blood contains the life of the person, and in the case of Jesus Christ's blood, the person was God Himself, and God and His Spirit and His Word are all one and the same thing, it was the Word that became blood, and then at the cross the blood that was shed became Word again. JOHN 1:1 *In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. 14a And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.* It was the VOICE of the blood which is the Word of God that was to be applied to the believer in each age. This voice was echoed down through history by the seven church age messengers. The elect for each age received it and became a part of Christ's body for their age. Christ's body is becoming flesh again through a many membered bride by the spoken Word of each age. Those who received and walked in the light of the teaching of those messengers received the covering of the blood and the forgiveness and remission of sins, but those who rejected the voice of the blood in their day walked in darkness and their sin remained. I JOHN 1:7 *But if we walk in the light* (Revealed Word of God), *as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.* We all certainly believe in the chemistry of the blood that was shed for us at Calvary, yet this belief on its own cannot save us if we reject the revealed Word for our day which is the Voice of the blood. We are living in the time when the token must be applied in order to escape

judgment.

I know this is very basic to most believers in the message, yet I feel it is good to express these truths for the sake of new believers that are coming along.

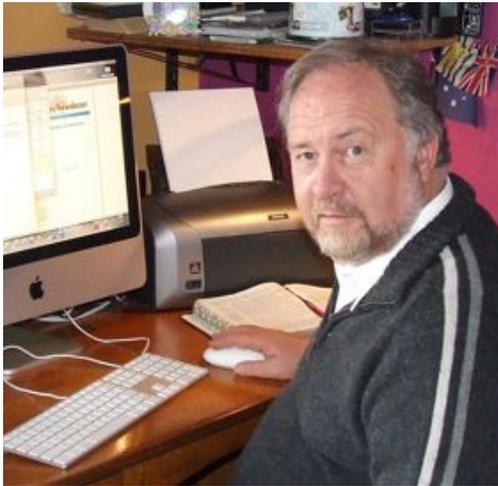
**The Bride of Christ is the blood of God by the spirit of the Word that dwells within her.** That is why when the bride of 2000 years is completed under this last age Voice of the seventh angel, she as a complete body will be the full voice, word, spirit and life of God in bride form. When the bride leaves the earth in the rapture, the blood leaves the earth also, and then there is nothing to prevent the wrath of God from falling upon those who have rejected the Word, as it was in Noah's day.

MALACHI 4:2a *But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings;* The 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> pull of brother Branham's ministry lifted the people's faith to a level that they could receive the healing of their bodies, This healing was only to be temporal, as those who were healed could still have become sick again in the future. In fact many of them that were healed under the 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> pull ministry have since tasted natural death. Under the 3<sup>rd</sup> pull ministry which was the opening of our understanding to the mysteries contained in the scriptures, and the revealing of Christ, it is promised that our faith will be lifted to such a level by the revelation of the Word, that we can receive permanent healing in the form of a changed and new body that can never get sick or ever die. The blood that has been released through the voice of God under this message has the power within itself to achieve this, and it will, as God's Word will not return to Him void, but will accomplish what it was sent to manifest. ROMANS 8:11 *But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.*

May God keep you by His power is my prayer.  
your brother in Christ,  
Dean Gilchrist.  
Wanganui

# Thoughts

## On Evangelism



*Richard Oliver*

I am not an evangelist, nor an apostle, but I am a part of the Bride of Christ and know that God's Word, entrusted to us through His prophet must be preached and proclaimed. The Bride knows what He wants done with the Word.

John represents us in the book of Revelation. In Chapter 10 v11 John was told by Jesus that he must prophecy again, before many peoples, and nations, and tongues, and kings. John had eaten the book just as we have eaten, or become one with the Message. The instructions to John are our instructions. We are to prophesy before many peoples, nations, tongues and kings.

Are we doing that, or are we just becoming church members with our weeknight and Sunday meetings?

Jesus said that the gates of hell will not prevail against the church of the living God. What does that mean?

Gates are fixed things in fixed walls. They don't come galloping across the plains to attack us, or sneak up behind us when we aren't looking. Gates are for keeping people inside walled cities, that is, keeping people in denominations. According to Jesus those gates cannot stand if we attack them.

The servant who played safe by keeping his talent safe in the church box was rejected. We are expected to put our talents, or gifts, to use, to go out into the world. Our Lord reaps where He did not sow. He wants to save people who aren't in the Bride. It is not His will that any should perish but all come to eternal life. And we are the means by which He can do that. We, His body,

should shake open those gates and release what may even look like serpent seed and have them transformed into children of God by grace. Now that is really dealing to the devil.

Ok, they may not be Bride, but Abraham went and saved his nephew Lot and the people of Sodom. And it was only after he had rescued those make believers and unbelievers that Abraham met God in theophany form. Melchisedec met him and gave Abraham a feast of bread and wine.

Aren't we supposed to be Abraham's seed? If we are then we will be doing what Abraham did, trying to rescue all who are lost. That's what we are here for, not just for the church services, but in action, out there in Satan's Eden, shaking open the gates to lead captives free.

We aren't all top preachers, but we all meet people. We could plan an advertising scheme, write letters to the editor, hold coffee mornings, prepare a play, paint a picture, write a poem, or even financially or physically help those who are doing these things. Words of encouragement, offers to help ease the load of those carrying the burden mean so much. .

Matthew 24 opens with Jesus listing the "seven seals" for the disciples and warning of the end times. The Bride of Christ knows what to do with this same message revealed in our time. As Matthew 24 v14 tells us, "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness to all nations: and then shall the end come."

Let's do the work of an evangelist.

Let's shake the devil up a bit, break down those gates, reach out to a lost and dying world and reap where He didn't sow.

Write an article for the next Believers Newsletter about what you, or your church is doing NOW.

*Bro. Richard Oliver*

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***Silence cannot be "misquoted"***

# Overseas Missions the MessageHUB



*Bros. Kim Dingwall, Richard Oliver and Ken Buchholz*

On Cloverdale Bibleway's website there is a menu for MESSAGE HUB. Behind that simple menu is a modern day miracle of outreach that is changing lives all over the world.

Printed message books have been done by large printing presses and require large storage areas and an often expensive distribution system. Now through the World Wide Web a new, far more flexible, and less expensive option is available - the messageHUB.

A 1999 vision of Brother Byskal's resulted in the presentation, at the Missions meeting in 2007, of the messageHUB kiosk. This could print, fold and deliver a selected message booklet in a few moments.

The kiosk is probably before its time, rather expensive, and not suited to third world countries. However its two key concepts have led to a new way of printing message booklets in smaller numbers, locally, at lower cost. The messages stored on the kiosk were all formatted to print in booklet mode and any standard computer connected to a normal duplex (two sided) office printer could produce those booklets. Those two simple factors have released the printing of Brother Branham's messages from the confines of mass printing and put into the hands of local churches. Suddenly anyone anywhere in the world with an internet connection, a computer and a printer could print Brother Branham's messages as booklets. A reprint can be done, on site, in minutes. And it can be one copy or a hundred plus.

In the third world; homes and churches frequently do not have electricity, broadband is unknown, and very few can afford a phone line let

alone a dial up connection. And that's where remote "Print Stations" come into their own.

A print station is basically the kiosk without its touch screen and nice shell. It is a very standard computer, a duplex printer, a long armed stapler and a trimmer. With it goes a disc with all the Messages and the main kiosk program to run the printer. Once installed (preferably with a good UPS to protect the computer and printer from erratic electricity supplies) the only ongoing cost is the paper, toner, and staples! Pages and paragraphs come out correctly numbered and in the right order. All that is needed is for someone to fold, staple and trim the pages.

While in Cloverdale I asked Brother Ken Buchholz about the messageHub.

Who now runs the Hub and what is the management structure? *"The "messageHUB" is part of BibleBelievers. Bro Kim Dingwall (on the left of the picture) is the "Director" of BibleBelievers. I (Ken Buchholz on the right) am "messageHUB" administrator, (though not IT). There are numerous other volunteers helping."*

*"Demand has been steady over the last year until recently when, especially in the Spanish language, things have really taken off with extra demand from such places as Mexico. Downloads are up over 300% but have historically been double that of any other language.. The Spanish speaking people of South and Central America are very hungry for the Word.*

*There have also been notable increases in messageHUB website activity in the various European countries after Bro Byskal, Bro Murphy, and others visited in June this year. One city which previously had very little activity a few months ago topped the list the past 3 weeks. Can you believe it was London!!"*

*There are now Print Stations in Canada, USA, Mexico, Tanzania, Ghana, Chile, Philippines, Ukraine, India, Brazil, Argentina, China, Kenya. We will ship a print station to an overseas location for USD1200 or to Canada or the US for USD1000, plus a computer is required to run the desktop version of the HUB database. Sometimes it is more cost effective to obtain the printer near the placement destination, saving the shipping costs, providing local warranty service."*

## Overseas

Where do the translations come from? “Philippines, India, Vietnam, Poland, Russia, Serbia, Croatia, Arabia”

How many new translations do you receive a month? “On average one or more a day are uploaded.”

And what is the quickest growing language? “Over the past few months Spanish and Vietnamese.”

What is the biggest need in this work? “More translators to translate the Message into various languages.”

How can anyone in New Zealand or the South Pacific be a part of this? “By uploading any known translations, by supporting Translators, by sponsoring a “Print Station” in a “needy” location. Remember also, how beneficial a Print Station would be in any local assembly. You can then print any sermon available on the messageHUB website or off the desktop disc at a cost of 25 cents or less a copy! I believe EVERY Message Church should have a Print Station.

The following excerpt from Bro Kim Dingwall’s email to Bro Byskal is very informative about what is happening.

“Bro Lonnie Jenkins said that they just sent a pastor home to Nairobi with a print station which they purchased in Lima. Bro Pradar is taking 2 to Nicaragua, Bro Kelly Hildebrandt took one to Brazil, Bro Joseph Green ordered one for Costa Rica and one for Honduras, Bro Paul Lafontaine is taking 4 to Honduras, and Bro Jake is taking one to Mexico. The Spanish believers are downloading over 150 messages per day, seven days/week throughout Central and South America. It seems the areas that were underserved by message books really appreciate and use the print stations. The brothers in Ghana who received their print stations in April contacted us and have been purchasing replacement toner – so we know they are printing. It appears that the secret is beginning to get out. The demand for print stations is increasing, and many ministers are getting behind the initiative.

And on the web site: approximately 125 new English messages will be added to the web site in the next few weeks. We will soon be uploading the first ‘pure’ Portuguese message for use in Mozambique.

In the month of July there have been: 5326 visits to the WebSite from 1013 cities and 105 countries in 38 different languages. The top 5 languages are English 3951, Spanish 491, French 326, Portu-

guese 104, and Dutch 68.

The number of Book downloads for the more popular languages for three weeks July 01, 2009 to July 22, 2009; is Spanish 4519, French 1015, English 758, Finnish 220, Tamil 63, German 51, Portuguese 47, Serbian 24, Chinese 22, Telugu 21, Russian 12, Dutch 11, Romanian 10, Swahili 8, Hindi 7, Vietnamese 7, Croatian 6, Luganda 5. Remember one download will often mean many printed copies.”

Finishing on a personal note:

The 10 messages translated and printed in the Luganda language of Uganda through New Zealand support have just gone live on the messageHub and even these are already being downloaded!

Bro. Richard Oliver

### The Church of the Firstborn.

... I want to say something here, just a little call, just a little word. We miscall the word “pentecost.” I never did care for it (See?), or the word “pentecost.”

We’re NOT pentecostal people. Never. The pentecostal peoples was the blasphemers. Sure, they was one up there at pentecost. They was the one up there in the pentecostal worship, not the church.

We’re *the church of the firstborn*. We’re the ones that’s in the Kingdom of God. It was the pentecostal worshippers that was making fun of those people full of the Holy Ghost. It wasn’t the pentecostal people that--that was the... The pentecostal people was the Jews, up there worshipping at pentecost.

And this was a new deal God give to the church. So we’re not pentecostal. See?

This is something new.

They just moved that name on there. See? All right.

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crosshair  
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