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ISSUE 55

~ Proving Ilis Word~ If Kis children will only take Kis Word, So Ke can 'Prose' it by you. That's the only way He can 'Prove His Word' He doesn't prove it to unbelievers. They can't be proved ... It's to him that Believes ICe'll 'Prove ICis Word' by You.

Bro. Branham CA 65-0426 V-18 N-3





Greetings! To you all at this time. We trust the Lord is blessing His Word to you ALL.

This is becoming a busy time of the year isn't it, but we are never too busy to:-

Keep close to Jesus while shadows gather near Keep close to Jesus, You'll need not fear. His loving presence turns grey skies into blue. Keep close to Jesus He'll take care of you.

As the words, on the Cover says, if His children can only take His Word, God can prove His Word through you. Isn't that beautiful! Doesn't that make your faith rise!

We are hoping to get this Believers Newsletter out before we shift house. The dear Lord has helped us do this and we thank Him for His faithfulness. It is now the Christmas season when the world chases after pleasures but we have our Lord Jesus' love which fills us completely with His Grace. How we thank Him, for giving us this wonderful rich message in this hour.

Our next Issue of the BNL will be sent to you, Lord willing on the 1st February 2013. In the meantime, we trust you will all have a lovely holiday with your family and start the New Year refreshed.

Our Committee members join Joan and I in wishing you all of God's blessings. Until next year when we share God's love in His Word with one another, the Lord Bless and keep you all.

Brother Charles – Editor

GREECE

BROTHER RICHARD OLIVER

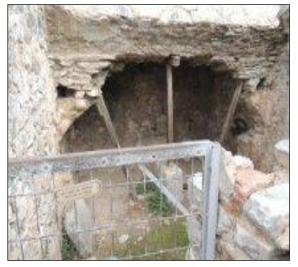
Neapolis, the port town where St Paul landed in response to the vision of the Macedonian man, is now called Kavala. This is an idyllic thriving town on the north Aegian coast and little if anything, can be seen of those Biblical times. But just over the hill and some ten kilometres to the north lies the remains of Philippi. Destroyed by an earthquake in 700 AD this site



was abandoned and not built over as Neapolis was. Much of the ruins remain including part of what is believed to be Paul's prison.

There are no known Message Churches in Greece SO when Brother Tony, from Cyprus, met Brother George Smyrnis my son in law and a believer from the Tauranga Church in Greece they decided to visit these historical sites and а few Greek Evangelical Pentecostal churches. That was some months ago and I was to do a follow up visit with George. The two churches I was invited to speak at were at Kastoria, close to the border with Albania, and at Xanthi, nearer to Bulgaria and Turkey.

Life isn't always easy for these churches. The Greek Orthodox Church generally opposes the Evangelical Pentecostals. As a result of their long established power and influence at all levels of Greek life, the Orthodox Church can sometimes make life really difficult.



Pastor Dimitri from the Kastoria church recounted how several rentable halls became suddenly unavailable when it was learned that he wanted to use them for a church. Fortunately the husband of a church member donated their current building.

The Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek wisdom," says 1 Corinthians 1 – 22. And certainly the Greeks focus heavily on, and



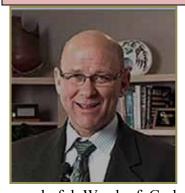
argue over the meaning of every New Testament word. They are very strong on prayer. Half an hour of a Church service can be spent praying on knees, intermingled with some songs of praise and they expect, and get results from those prayers. This is something some of us could certainly learn from them. Rather than trying to preach a "message" sermon, it was felt best to introduce the concept of types and patterns, something that these

Greek Churches had not come across in great depth. The messages were called "A New Dimension" and although different examples were used at different churches, the basis was Jesus, meeting with the two disciples on the road to Emmaus. Jesus began at Moses and showed the scriptures concerning his rejection, suffering and return to power. The clearest example of that in Moses (the first five books of the Bible) is the life of Joseph. He is the best "type" of the life of Christ. While these messages were well received we have done no more than plant a few seeds and hopefully opened a few spiritual eves. We pray that God may encourage open, full and loving relationships between Greek and Message Churches. We have much to offer each other.



Pastor Dimitri

~ SEE THOU HURT NOT THE OIL AND THE WINE ~



Gods Nature Revealed in Doctrine Part2

Brother Jeff Jenkins ~ July 29th 2012.

Rev 6:5. We'll get into the good and wonderful Word of God. We are talking about

what ultimately quickens the believer and God knowing this, knows so much that He has to fill us with the Holy Spirit. What really quickens the believer when you see authorship, when you see and meet the Author of the Book. This is an autobiography (the Bible). It's God's book and it's all about God and so it's an autobiography written by God and He said, I want you to read my book about me and all hell is against that. There is not a day that you don't battle just to part the pages of this Book - tell me if it is not a Spiritual warfare it truly is. Look at how many times Paul the apostle said "and Satan hindered me." Satan hindered me. It's demonic warfare because this Book is God's. God wrote it. God penned it and it's an autobiography about Him. Now, which is greater, to have read the Book or to know the Author? Now the beautiful thing is that when you read this Book, you meet the Author, because My Words are Spirit and life, so in reading the Book you also meet the Author. No other book will do that for you. You could read any book you want, sometimes they have a public reading where you go to a Library or go to a bookstore and you get the opportunity to meet the Author of a book you read. You say I met the guy, you know it's funny he seems so different from the book he wrote. But God is not different from the Book He wrote, when we get to meet God, which is Jesus Christ, God incarnate. When we get to meet Him we will not be surprised. He will have the very same nature and life and person and personality that we read in this Book. It's a beautiful thing. Now, let's watch this now

Rev 6:5. When He had opened the third seal I heard the 3rd beast say, "Come and see" and behold a black horse (this is during the dark ages, around 300AD all the way up to the 1500s). And I beheld, and lo, a black horse and he that sat on him had a pair of balances in his hand. Balances

are used to measure things to determine its value or to place a value on something. In this case it was a false balance, a wicked balance, a wicked set of balances in the hand of a wicked church and I heard a voice in the midst of the four beasts saying, "a measure of wheat for a penny and three measures of barley for a penny and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine."

Prayer: Father God, bless the reading of your Word to our hearts. Thank you for this awesome and wonderful time in your presence. We treasure these times to be with you around your Word. Quicken my heart and every heart and mind to hear your Word. Make it live is our prayer as we need you every day, every hour. In Jesus Name. Amen.

Now, here in the dark ages what we have is, we have a system: the Catholic Church is measuring out indulgences and their full or partial remissions of temporal punishment - for a cost when salvation is free. The Church is using fear and ignorance of the people to have to give over land, gold, silver in order for their temporal sins to be forgiven. So they are measuring it out which should be a free gift. They are extracting money from the people and then it goes on to say – but see thou hurt not the oil and the wine. Now to remind us the oil is the anointing of the Holy Spirit, so it's God's precious and powerful and wonderful anointing on the believer. The wine is the stimulation from revelation. The wine is when the light bulb goes on, when truth about God becomes real; when you see doctrine that goes from Genesis to Revelations and all of a sudden you see the hand and signature and fingerprint and footprint of God and it thrills you and you get stimulated, as Brother Branham said stimulated. You get excited. You are blessed. So the Bible says be not drunk wherein is excess. But be filled with the Spirit and so what we have here; oil is an anointing. You don't drink the oil. It's the anointing of God, but you do drink the wine. It's the stimulation by Revelation and so now, people sometimes ask me as a Pastor what would be your primary motive? What drives you as a Pastor? Well, when I look at the other four ministries, Prophets; they must come and go. Teachers come and go. Missionaries don't stay in the same place very long. Evangelists obviously have wings and they come and they go, but the pastor smells just like the sheep. He's in the pasture with them and he's there all the time and he gets to know his people and his people get to know him and he is a little bit of missionary, a little bit evangelist, he is a General practitioner and he is not a specialist. but if I were to ask myself what is my life purpose, what is my goal, what drives me? It would really be for you to love Jesus Christ with all your heart, to be so in love with Him and to see Him as worth the journey, bringing joy into the journey, making everything worthwhile. There is nothing that can come across your path, nothing devastating, so hurtful, so harmful, so SO confusing, but what you began to see the hand, the finger, the fingerprint, the signature of God in everything you go through and you can truly say, all things work together for good to them that love God and are the called according to His purpose. See thou hurt not the oil and wine, the joy, the stimulation, the absolute exuberance, intoxication if you do the will of the Holy Spirit. Being caught up, caught away, being so focused on Him that nothing else matters out there in the periphery, that He becomes your, all in all. All hell is against that sort of relationship with Jesus Christ. God, because we are in a fallen world with a fallen mind with a fallen body, God says, I want you to battle, to know Me, I want you to win me. I want you to find the pearl of great price. I want you to sell all the other treasures you have, all the other pearls and I want you to gain the pearl of great price. I want you to find the treasure in the field. Sell everything you have and buy the field to get the treasure. These are parables to show that the purpose of the journey is so that Christ might become all in all and everything to us that He might have preeminence. So much so that hate or anger or doubt or distrust or the cares of this life don't paralyze you. How many has ever been paralyzed before? Every one of us has been emotionally, physically, mentally exhausted, paralyzed. But you know what? God doesn't show a whole lot of mercy. You still got to get up and go to work. You know the train didn't stop. Well, wait a minute! Everything should stop to let you get off, you've got to keep going, you have got to keep persevering. Why doesn't God just let me be Jonah for a little while? Where's the whale? But He doesn't let vou do that. You can't escape. There are ways that we can let off pressure, but there are ways that God said, No, I'm not going to let you do that. We are always trying to run from pressure, when in reality pressure is a good thing. Now, let's go on now.

We are surrounded with reasons to be frustrated, to distrust and to be consumed in the cares and the riches of life to feel and own pain. We are surrounded with impersonators of Christianity. with false doctrine and the greatest thing which encompasses your life - your worst enemy is self. So you have got all these other things and on top of that you've got a fallen mind and a fallen body. You are your worst enemy. And there are all kinds of distractions and failures in this carcass. Now, but God has set it up where He wants you to search for Him and find Him. Now look with me in Psalms. Keep your Bibles handy. We are going to look at how God "set it up" for us to find Him. He actually created an observable universe and a discoverable earth, but we have to dig for the minerals. We have to dig for all the things that are on the table. We have to dig for it. We have to work for it. It's all there, and it's discoverable, but it doesn't just come, just landing at your front door stop. Now Psalms 119:162. I rejoice at Thy Word as one that findeth great spoil. Wow! Like the pearl of great price. It's much like the treasure in the field. David says (This is an OT king looking at the statutes). Well David surely couldn't have got a lot of pleasure out of the Thou shalts and Thou shalt nots, all the laws and all the by-laws. But what he saw in the precepts of God was the nature of God and that's what thrilled David. Now it goes on to say, I hate and abhor lying. But the law do I love v164 seven times a day do I praise Thee, because of Thy righteous judgment David says. I conscientiously have set aside seven periods in the daytime in which I just stop, get on my knees, lift up my hands and worship you. And he said I do it for one reason, because of your judgment, your fairness, your act of deciding a case and that fair implementation of that justice. That's why David found himself seven times a day praising the Lord. V 65 Great peace, have they that love Thy law and nothing, wow, that's pretty powerful, shall offend them. First of all I want you to underscore great peace and then analyze your life, analyze your heart, analyze your mind, spirit. Do you enjoy that kind of peace? Great peace, have they that love the law and nothing shall offend them. Wow! Lord, I want to walk in that realm. I want to have that kind of peace. Now the word, offend means to cast a stumbling stone. Cause them to stumble. In other words, David said, no matter what God throws at me in life, I'm only going to love Him the more. I'm not going to become distracted and paralyzed. Not for

very long. I'm going to get back up and I'm going

to look for the hand of God in this situation.

MOLLYS TESTIMONY



Molly Cressey

Born 1898-1996

Next day about 60 of us who received the laying on of hands were advised to meet together to wait on God for our "Pentecost" we were told the Holy Spirit would Baptise us and we would speak in tongues as the spirit gave us utterance. There was a missionary in charge to exhort us to seek Jesus only and wait for the promise. She left us entirely in the hands of God's Holy Spirit. As we all quietly knelt I was aware I was not used to

praying and instead of looking to the Lord, I became very interested as I saw God's power falling on so many around me. It was so wonderful to see so many being filled with joy and praise and even holy laughter, also speaking in tongues – 3 times the missionary came to me and said "Dear forget how God is meeting others, He is wanting to meet you". Finally I decided to accept His promise and immediately I closed my eyes. His mighty power came upon me and I was slain and lay on the floor for over 4 hours, just once again privileged to enjoy the lovely presence of Jesus as the Spirit of God rested on me. During the time I lay on the floor the spirit of the Lord was upon me to teach me many things regarding my spiritual walk – former things seemed to be forgotten and I felt I was lying in a strange place and could hear footsteps coming towards me and the person had sandals on, as He approached I was aware He was taking my hand and saying "Follow Me" and I now knew that the same Jesus I had seen in the vision was again with me and instructing me. I find it very difficult to relate all that I experienced during that Holy time when I met My Master face to face. I know that much of the experience was to prepare me for the work He would require me to do. He knew I needed to have His Word really quickened to me by His Spirit. I needed to have the vision of Jesus suffering and dying, before I cold effectively impart it to others. I truly needed to be a broken vessel full of love and compassion. I needed to know that apart from Him I am nothing and can do nothing, but with Him I can do His will and delight in it. When He began by saying "Follow Me" He took my hand and I found I was standing in a very narrow path wide enough only to place one foot at a time and when again He said "Follow Me" I could not obey until I first learned "A Balanced Walk" – to keep my eyes on Him. I think the fire of God's Holy Spirit had much dross to burn out in me, for after I had been over 4 hours on the floor the missionary disturbed me, she had waited long after others had left and was now obliged to leave. She said you are still drunk with heavenly wine and the Lord will finish His work if you go quietly to your room alone and wait in His presence. She was correct, for as I knelt beside my bed I actually saw HIM once again. His spirit so possessed me I found myself now worshipping and dancing in His presence. I had never danced before and I felt I was floating more than dancing. What a night, I will never forget the joy and reality of His Holy presence. He seemed to be filling me more and more and when morning came I just knew that something wonderful was going to happen to me. My missionary friend was staying a short distance away so I decided to go to her. She greeted me at the door saying I knew you were coming so we will have prayers. I had only uttered a few words when I

received the wonderful Baptism of the Holy Spirit and speaking in tongues. My missionary friend said you have been speaking what appeared to be a Maori tongue – all I knew was that the Comforter had come to abide.

After giving my testimony in The Mission that was formed after our evangelist Smith Wigglesworth went to Christchurch I was invited to fellowship with many women who had young children and could not attend meetings. God blessed me as I encouraged others to be filled with the Holy Spirit. I made many lovely friends and one dear woman insisted I stay with her while seeking God's plan for my future. My health was improving very gradually. (When the Lord was speaking to me while lying on the floor He spoke very clearly and said – "The just shall live by Faith and if any turn back my soul shall have no pleasure in Him". I knew He had given me this wonderful experience to teach me, there must be no turning back, and to "Follow Him". I must be utterly dependant on Him. All are not called to do the same thing but all are called to know the shepherds voice if we are His sheep.)

Since God had opened to me the wonderful wells of Salvation, I longed to share Jesus with my family, for I knew my brothers and sisters had not yet come to know the Saviour who alone can save. I have reason to believe that visit was planned of God and His word spoken in weakness would not return void. As I again was returning to Wellington on the night train I was wondering what the future held for me. I committed my way to the Lord, now confident I was in His hands, I was challenged I must commit myself and present my body, soul and spirit a <u>living sacrifice</u> and say not my will but thine be done. I remember saying Lord I'll do any thing you want me to do, or go anywhere you want me to go (maybe I did not fully realise what making such a serious vow may mean, or how soon God would be taking me at my word.)

When the train arrived in Wellington early next morning, I was surprised when a friend came to the carriage window and greeted me. I was more surprised when she said she had to come, for she had a job waiting for me. I said I had not told you or anyone I was coming today. She said when I was praying early this morning I just knew God was saying Molly is on that train, go tell her about that job you were not able to take yourself. I said "what's the job anyway" She said a man has applied to the mission for help in his home, his wife died two weeks ago and he is pretty ill and has to go to hospital for probably a long time and he wants someone to go to his home and look after 3 children 14,8 and 4 years. I remembered what I'd promised God on that train and knew I must go and be prepared to live by faith, fully trusting God to meet every need. I confess I was tempted to indulge in self pity when I arrived at the given address and saw this shabby old house in the slum area, the curtains appeared to be rotting with age. I wondered could anyone live safely in it. As I stood outside the gate I said, Lord, you surely are not asking me to live in this house. I then heard that audible voice saying, didn't you say you would do anything I asked you to do. I was rather shaken as I knocked at the door it was opened by the wee girl of 4 years. She was so poorly dressed and looked so neglected. She took me up a rickety stairway and into the father's room where he lay very sick and his boy of 14 years was also there in another bed. Everywhere I looked I could see wall paper dropping off the walls, numerous rat holes, eaten through scrim and the floors were bare boards. The more I saw made me ask why ME Lord, but I was yet to prove God was my all sufficiency, AND WHERE JESUS IS CAN BE HEAVEN THERE.

When I was seated Mr Mcleod said I will explain why I asked for help from the mission you attend. He said two weeks ago my wife was buried and that same night knowing I am

to go to hospital for an indefinite time I could not sleep for wondering what was going to happen to my children, and as I lay weeping at midnight I was surprised when in the dark I was aware my 4 year old child had been awakened and I suddenly felt her two wee hands on my head and she said, "Daddy stop crying because Jesus is going to send someone to look after us. He said I was amazed and felt this must be God because I had never been a church man or sent my children to Sunday school so how could she know there was a Jesus. As he pondered, he decided he would take the children to the mission on Sunday and learn about God. Yes he said I was truly converted and born again and later when I went again I asked could they help me. He said since the night wee Margret was sent by God to me. The hand of the Lord is really on her and she is now an intercessor. (I confess I thought maybe he didn't understand intercession but said nothing.) However I was yet to learn God's Holy Spirit was truly upon the wee girl for often she would leave her play and go alone and I would hear her weeping for souls, praying for missionaries and many more burdens the Lord gave her. One morning when she awakened she told me how Jesus had come to her in the night and talked to her about prayer. I could not doubt this visitation was truly the Lord comforting and encouraging her to always watch and pray. If space permitted I could tell of many wonderful ways the Lord used her in prayer and used her to influence others and to restore backsliders. God taught me many precious lessons in that home, lessons I probably would not have learned in Bible school - I learned God would supply my every need not only for my self, but also for the children. We lacked no good thing that was needful because our Heavenly Father knew what things we had need of and supplied them. After being in this home during my second year Mr Mcleod was still in hospital and could make no plans for leaving and I was content. However God gave me a dream one night that was to bring about changes for me. I dreamt I was making bread in a large room that I saw had seven doors. No.1 when I went to the door a tiny Maori girl asked will you please come and give us bread. I explained I couldn't leave the children I was caring for. When a knock came again to door No.2 I was greeted by an older girl who made the same request and I said I'm sorry I can't leave these children (She too was a maori girl). Again a knock came to door No.3 and this time it was the Maori boy who had the same request and I gave the same answer. I couldn't come. Again came a knock on No.4 door and there was Maori Mother. Next door No.5 I found Maori Daddy. Again a knock at door No.6 I found Grandma. Again a knock at door No.7 was Grandpa Maori. All asking would I come and give them bread. As I woke from this dream I said Lord if you are asking me to go to the Maori people I will go an soon as you provide someone to take my place here, and also please give me a Chaperon, if I'm to go to Maori Pa's. Truly God was working miracles, for within a week my requests were granted. I happened to meet a Christian woman who said she would like to use a legacy left her to help care for children. After being there 3 months Mr McLeod came home, they later married and bought a very nice home. The Dear Lord game me a lovely companion and again I was to prove much joy and blessing in His service, and prove He was and is the God who doeth wonders.

NEW CALEDONIA MEETINGS – OCTOBER 2012

Brother Adrian Gray – New Zealand

It is with gracious thanks to the Lord that I pass onto you all the success of the meetings that were held in October to launch the message publically in New Caledonia.

Bro' Alex Hoarau has had a burden on his heart for the people of New Caledonia for some years to get the message to them. The main problem for this South Pacific nation so far as missionaries are concerned is that it is French speaking.

The language problem input from missionary Zealand and Australia direct input. So Bro' Alex many times to get denominations in order to and the ministers over As a result of this he of these people which are their natures in to at the same time they sensed there was Lord was doing than what to.



Bro' Alex & Bro' Francois

seriously limits the brothers in New from having any went on his own amongst the gain favor with them them.

gained the confidence naturally suspicious something new. But sensed there was more to what the they had been exposed

This work of the Lord climaxed in October after much preparation had been made, to bring this convention to a reality.



Brethren from Australia, New Zealand and Vanuatu got together with Bro' Alex of Reunion Island and Bro' Francois le Picard of Switzerland, to present the message to New Caledonia in a native owned hall on the outskirts of Noumea. The ministering brethren

were Bro' Johnny Dimov from Australia, Bro' Dean Gilchrist and Bro' Adrian Gray from NZ, Bro' William Frank from Vanuatu and Bro' Francois le Picard from Switzerland, who preached and did all the translating. Bro' Alex did all the introducing and formality



speaking.

Before this happened, we traveled by bus to Hiengeng in the far north visit 2 sisters who to wanted to host us for 2 and davs we really appreciated the hospitality of Sister Claudine for her sacrifice. Bro' Johnny **Dimov from Australia took** a service there on water baptism which resulted in a brother from Vanuatu giving his heart to the Lord.

Sister Claudine & Brother Alex

There were 2000 leaflets printed of the upcoming meetings in Noumea and all of us got together and roamed the streets of the city handing out the leaflets to the public. There was a real openness from the native population to receive these leaflets but to our dismay the European inhabitants of the island had no desire to receive, nor partake in these meetings.

The services in Noumea consisted of songs leading into the main preaching part with a small meal afterwards to get to know the visitors. Initially the response was expectedly quiet, but after things got moving the people realized the sincerity that was coming from our hearts to bring a message to them that would open their eyes to what the Lord is doing in this late hour. About 70 people on average attended each meeting and the 3 denominational ministers who attended openly embraced going further by bringing the message CD's and books into their respective congregations.

There will be much more work done in New Caledonia over the next few months as message books and sermons translated into French are sent into this nation by Bro' Alex. He will be visiting again in February to keep the momentum going until churches are fully established.

We wish to give thanks to the sisters from Australia and New Zealand who played a major part behind the scenes in sharing their love for the people and contributing to the hospitality that was of the same importance as the preaching. We also want to thank the 12 brethren from Vanuatu that came and shared in this work. Vanuatu is about a one hour flight from New Caledonia but the expense to get there is much more difficult for these islanders. The French speaking ministers from Vanuatu will be having input in New Caledonia in the future with Bro' Alex and may the Lord prosper them also.

Special thanks, goes to Bro' Francois le Picard from Switzerland who translated all the sermons that made this convention workable. His contribution in assisting Bro' Alex along with his naturally friendly nature was a major factor in making these meetings successful.

POEM – AMY L. PEARSON

9 go alone upon the narrow way that leads through shadowed valleys, over rocky heights, to glorious plains beyond,

And sometimes when the way is very lone I cry out for companionship, and long for fellow-travellers on the toilsome path, Until a voice of sweetest music whispers, "My grace sufficient is, no other guide thou needst but Me" And then the path grows brighter as I go alone. My Saviour knows Jhe way I take Himself has trod the self same road He knows each stone, Jemptations, pitfalls hid by blossoms fair, Jhe hour of darkness that my life must share, Jhe wilderness of sorrow, doubt and fear, Renunciation's agony, and every pang. Of loneliness and labour's wear, enough for me Jhat He has known it all that now He stays, to strengthen guide and help me. I am glad My Saviour knows. Jhy will be done Whether on pleasant paths I walk along, Of crouch amid the lightnings of the storm, Whether for me the larks of springtime sing Gr winter's icy blast my being stings; Whatever Jhou dost send is best for me, With joyful heart I take it all from Jhee, Rejoicing in Jhy sovereignty and pray Jhat Jhou wilt lead me on my upward way; Jhe road grows smoother as I travel on. Jhy will be done.

Another Poem sent in from Sister Barbara feov

TESTIMONY – SISTER SALLY WISE

9 would like to glorify Jesus Christ the same yesterday today and forever! It was approximately 4 years ago and 9 had experienced a lot of muscular pain in neck, shoulders and arm and other areas. I seemed to be often at the Joctors eventually she said it was polymyalgia rheumatica. At the end of the consultation, my faith laid a hold on the ford and 9 refused satan to put this upon me. 9 did not get the script filled and the ford healed me. Praise His worthy name.

NEW CALEDONIA CONVENTION REPORT

Brother Dean Gilchrist – New Zealand

Ministers and supporting believers from New Zealand, Australia, Vanuatu, Switzerland, and Reunion Island gathered in Noumea (New Caledonia) for the convention that had been largely organised by Brother Alex Hoarau from Reunion Island with the help and support of Brother Adrian Gray from New Zealand.

This was Brother Alex's seventh visit to New Caledonia in just two years, he has been led by the Holy Spirit to take the message to this country where there has been no known message church established (the main religion being Catholic).

The purpose of the convention was to create a neutral ground where we could invite local ministers and others to come to the meetings and hear the message of the hour preached and taught in the fullness of the end time revelation.



Gathering to have a meal at a denominational Church on the outskirts of Noumea as Vanuatu Brethren just arrived and some New Zealand and Australian contingent present also.

The meetings were held in a fairly large public hall in the city of Noumea, the sound system was supplied by one of the local supporting churches; ministers from Australia, New Zealand and Vanuatu were represented in the ministerial team.

New Caledonia is a French speaking nation, and we were very privileged to have Brother Francois Le Picard from Switzerland as the main interpreter for all the services.

There was an attendance of around fifty people including a number of ministers from various churches, this number was over and above our own group of around twenty

people; we were encouraged by their response to the word that was preached. We also distributed cd sermons of Brother Branham in French plus other material; almost all of our supplies of these were enthusiastically taken.

Before we had the convention meetings in Noumea on the Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, we had all travelled up to a northern part of the island for a two day excursion to visit with believers there. Brother Johnny Dimov from Australia preached a very clear sermon on the correct formula for water baptism, the service was followed with a baptismal service where a brother was baptised in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Not all was plain sailing, as when one is trying to serve the Lord there is always the enemy to cause resistance, and we certainly had our share of this with various happenings along the way, but we can truly say that the Lord was the victor in the end, and for this we give Him all the thanks and praise.

A great sacrifice was made by many that left the comfort of their homes and cities to gather and be a support for these meetings in New Caledonia. We would like to thank all the believers who were able to attend and give their support for these meetings, and also for the many other believers around the world who in some way have been a support to us financially and also with their prayers and encouragement.

And above all, we would like to thank the Lord for the privilege and for the opportunity that he has allowed us to serve him in the small way that we were able; we put our complete trust in him to take our feeble efforts and the seeds of His words that we have tried to sow for Him, and grow them into fruits of eternal life in the sons and daughters of God.

Please continue to pray and be a support for the work in New Caledonia and for Brother Alex and all the different ones that are continuing to labour for the Lord in these areas.

Shalom, and God's richest blessings to ALL!