



Azusa church building in 1906.

THE SHAKARIAN TESTIMONY

CELEBRATING AZUSA'S 100 YEARS!

RICHARD SHAKARIAN, INTERNATIONAL PRESIDENT

housands of people came to celebrate the 100-year anniversary of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit on Azusa Street in Los Angeles. As I stood on that plaza listening to the singing of the people - in my mind the decades seemed to roll back to the year 1906.

There on that hollowed ground, the Holy Spirit came again as a rushing mighty wind that filled the hungry people with incredible power and joy. Shouts of joy rang down the street as people were healed and empowered.

Looking back through time it seemed, I could see a rickety old wagon approaching. There was the clip-clop of the old horse called Jack. There was my grandfather Isaac, who was just a young lad, and his father driving their wagon toward the revival.

It was only a year before that they had come from a far off troubled land. The Prophetic Word had warned of a great massacre against the Christians. This did happen in 1915. Our family was in that small band of believers that had received that Prophetic Word and obeyed God's direction.

The incredible plan of God brought my great-grandfather and my grandfather halfway around the world. Then God put them within one mile and one year of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit in Azusa Street.

As they heard the shouts of joy, they said – It sounds as if people are worshipping the Lord with the same freedom we did in the old country.

A brief understanding of what happened next is important for our Fellowship.

The mighty Holy Spirit outpouring went into the churches. New denominations were formed, including the Four Square and the Assemblies of God. These folks

experienced a mighty move of God in their churches. However, at that time most of the churches that were filled with the Holy Spirit were across the tracks in the very poor areas of town.

Years later when my father came on the scene he noticed that it was mostly women in the church and his heart yearned for the day when men as well as women would follow God.

The FGBMFI was born out of that desire to reach those in the marketplace, to touch the high levels as well as the low. As a result, Clifton's Cafeteria, the first Chapter, was started in the upscale financial district of Los Angeles very near the corporate headquarters of the Bank of America.

When I stood there at Azusa Street and thought of the one million Armenians who had died as martyrs rather than give up their faith in Jesus Christ, I could not help but wonder why God had saved the Shakarians?

There in my spirit as I watched the century roll back, I realized what God had done with our family.

He used my father Demos to call men back to God and to bring the Holy Spirit from across

VOIGE MAY 2006 Vol. 54 / No. 4 table of contents **CELEBRATING** AZUSA **LEARNING TO TRUST** R **John Wright NOT GOING TO DIE** 16 **Michael Stults HE WILL BE WELL** 24 John Hinson

The Azuzu Outpouring

the tracks to the financial center of the cities.

He used the Fellowship to bring the Holy Spirit to the main-line churches.

He used the Fellowship to bring the charismatic renewal to the Catholic Christians where about 100 million have received the fullness of the spirit.

Then I saw the next wave -In the last 10 or 12 years we have seen FGBMFI expand from 112 nations to 156 nations. Approximately 2,500 Chapters have been added in the last six years. FGBMFI now stands between 6,500 and 7,000 Chapters. Since the year 2000, our teams have prayed with millions of people to receive Christ.

We have seen a new wave of salvation that could have hardly been imagined

God is Good – and His mercy and Goodness extends from generation to generation.

As I look into the future I see THE GLORY OF GOD! There will be new ways, and new

VOIGE MAY 2006 • Vol. 54 / No. 4

FOUNDER

Demos Shakarian

OFFICERS

International President, Richard Shakarian International Executive Vice-President, John Carrette USA Executive Vice-President, James Priddy International Secretary, Kwabena Darko Assistant Secretary, Bruno Caamano

PUBLICATIONS

Editor, Bob Armstrong

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

If experiencing difficulty in receiving Voice, or if receiving more than one copy each month at the same address, or if there is variance in the way your name appears, please return an undesired label. If you are getting ready to move, send a label with your new address sixty days in advance to the Subscription Department. If you have a testimony that will glorify God and bring others to Jesus through Voice, we would like to invite you to request submit your story to the Publications Department.

VOICE (ISSN0042-8264) is published 10 times a year for \$10 per year by FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL, 27 Spectrum Pointe Drive, Suite 312, Lake Forest, CA 92630. Incorporated January 2, 1953, as a non-profit religious corporation. Periodicals postage paid at Lake Forest, California, and at additional mailing offices. All rights reserved. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to:

VOICE

27 Spectrum Pointe Dr., Suite 312 Lake Forest, CA 92630

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

www.fgbmfi.org

EMAIL: International@mail.fgbmfi.org

Legacy Continues...



waves of the Spirit. The ministry in the marketplace will expand tremendously.

By the Spirit, I see thousands of Chapters in office buildings. Yes, even tens-of-thousands of office buildings with Chapters of believers in the marketplace, glorifying Christ through their testimonies. I see the blood of Christ as our sacrificial lamb; His blood over the doorpost until one person in every family shall be saved. That one will become God's seed to save the family. That the families under Christ shall redeem the nation.

WE ARE CALLED... to redeem the Nations to God! FGBMFI will reach out for souls in every possible way. Now when I ask God why He spared our family, I think of my great-grandfather, who, by obedience, saved our family. I think of Isaac, my grandfather, who, by favor, established the family. I think of Demos, my father, who brought the Holy Spirit to the main body of Christian churches and called men back to God.

I look into the future and see that our destiny according to the prophetic word is to reach the nations for God. This is our calling -

- To introduce millions to Jesus Christ
- To multiply the work of God in the marketplace
- To plant Chapters of excited believing Christians in cities, in towns, in offices, in factories, and in schools
- To teach Presidents & Prime Ministers God's plan for a Nation
- To redeem nations by introducing the power of Christ to men everywhere
- To see the vision given to my father fulfilled by seeing the chains of sin and bondage falling from the hands of this generation
- To mentor this generation in the things of God
- To see this generation receive the fullness of the Holy Spirit with great joy

Together, with the power of the Holy Spirit, God will lead us to the fulfillment of our calling.... even a century after the Azusa outpouring!

Richard Shakarian

Richard Shakarian, International President



FGBMFI 2006 W ORLD

HARBOR BEACH MARRIOTT FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA RESORT AND SPA

IT'S OFFICIAL! We are having our 2006 World Convention at the beautiful Harbor Beach Marriott – Fort Lauderdale Resort and Spa, located right on the beach at 3030 Holiday Drive, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33316

This is a top-flight luxury hotel that usually books their rooms for \$265 per night. FGBMFI has secured a **very special room rate** for our convention, and if you wish for a few days just before or just after our convention, for the astonishingly low price of \$119 plus tax.

From all over America and all around the world, we are joining together expecting an incredibly anointed convention as well as a great time with family and friends. For Reservations call: **954-525-4000**. In the United States call: **800-222-6543**.

The Harbor Beach Marriott is ranked one of Marriot's top hotels in the world. Located on their very own 2-mile private beach, the Harbor Beach Marriott provides almost an endless variety of fun in the sun. They have an 8,000 square-foot, free form swimming pool with one of the largest Hippo water slides in Southern Florida as well as access to water toys such as surfboards and boogie boards.

For a little pampering, the Spa at the Marriott's Harbor Beach resort is listed in "100 Best Spas of the World" and for those golfers, you can choose from a number of championship courses. To view a full list of accommodations at Harbor Beach, please visit their website at

www.marriottharborbeach.com

CONVENTION - JULY 4-8, 2006

The Anointing For Prophetic Times

With all of the wonderful amenities provided for the whole family, this is a great time to plan your family vacation around our 2006 Convention. Space is limited so we encourage you to make your reservations immediately to be a part of this wonderful event. Fort Lauderdale has a great airport and is only about 30 miles North of Miami. You can fly into Ft. Lauderdale directly or into Miami and drive to Ft Lauderdale Continental is our Convention airline of choice. When you book with Continental Airlines, they will give you a discounted rate. You must first give them this code: U27C10 and then a second code of: ZJHF to receive your discount. Using these numbers, Continental will make a donation to FGBMFL

We look forward to seeing you in Ft. Lauderdale for a time of spiritual and physical refreshing!

- Powerful Personal **Prophetic Sessions!**
- Leisure resort on the ocean for all the family to enjoy!
- Strengthen your business through Marketplace sessions!
- YOU can be healed of cancer!

FGBMFI 2006 W ORLD CONVENTION FEATURED SPEAKERS

FRANCISCO CONTRERAS, M.D., is the director of the Oasis of Hope Hospital. His father founded the hospital in 1963. Since then, they have treated more than 100,000 patients over four decades. It is an impressive 100-bed treatment facility with 3 operating rooms, 24-hour emergency care, etc. Nationally-recognized staff members are encouraged to treat the whole patient, not the disease. Dr. Contreras is a recognized authority on conventional and alternative cancer therapies and health issues, and is committed to improving the quality of the physical, mental and spiritual lives of people around the world. Come hear this great message of hope!

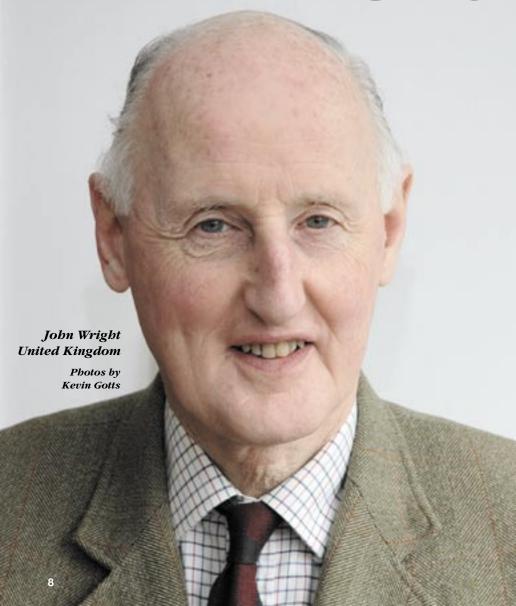






DR LANCE WALLNAU

LEARNING TO



TRUST

n 1975 the Lord pushed me out of salaried employment. I did not know at the time that thereafter I was to have the privilege of having all my needs met by Him alone. If I had known this I would probably have had a heart attack. This is what happens when Satan attacks our heart's trust in the providence of God.

Arrangements had been made for my departure from a company. Part of the agreement was that I would be repaid my own and the company's payments into the pension scheme. When the time came to pay they offered me one-half!

I was incensed. I instructed Solicitors to take them to Court. I looked forward to their public embarrassment and the recovery of what was due to me. However, after six months of solicitor's letters, we were getting nowhere. So I asked God to speak to me through the Bible. After reading

Matthew 5:39-45 and Romans 12:14-21, I knew God wanted me to give them the whole Pension and receive nothing for the sake of the Gospel. I felt quite excited by the audacity of it all. Had not St. Francis of Assisi set an example by throwing away his patrimony! So I informed my former employers that they could keep the lot. They were stunned. So was I!

In 1982 we had a windfall of £15,000. I decided to put this into my own pension scheme and asked the Holy Spirit to manage it. Since He alone knows the future, I decided He was best qualified to be my fund manager! I soon found that God does not follow the wisdom of this world.

It was not always easy to be obedient. I was in cash for a year until November 1988 when the market started to go up. By Christmas it had risen 10%. I was desperate not to miss the recovery.

But there was no word from the Lord. I was under such pressure to invest. It was a test. Would I wait for God? Eventually, just after Christmas, the Lord said, "Japan!" I complained that it was an over valued gambler's market and not a good idea. However, if there were two indications to invest in Japan in the next day's paper, I would do it. The next day there was not only a cartoon but also a headline both tipping Japan. In the next six months Japan went up 40%! In ten years my pension fund increased to £236,000 before I drew on it for school fees. God is no man's debtor!

The time came for the Lord to teach me to trust Him. His method was quite simple. Our income simply dried up and I found myself committed to pay £1000 by the following Monday without any evident source of finance. As the days went by I knew I should be trusting God, but found it difficult. I tried to help God solve the problem by pursuing some fees that were owing to my company. However, by Saturday, I had to admit defeat.

How often does God take us out of our depth, where there is no earthly solution, before providing the answer. On my return home a letter was waiting for me. It said simply, "We have had separate confirmation from the Lord that we should send you the enclosed check for £1000!" I was quite literally winded by shock. I sat down, head bowed, worshipping God and wondering, "Lord, when will I ever learn to trust you?" It was like manna from heaven.

Having learned to trust God to provide, I still had to learn to trust God in my giving. This second lesson occurred at the first British Isles and Ireland Convention of the Full Gospel Business Men in Glasgow. There were some three hundred Scotsmen present at the Friday breakfast meeting. Then one of the International Directors from America, evidently quite crazy, announced that God had told him that £20,000 was to be raised that morning for the work of the Fellowship in Europe. I can remember putting my hands over my eyes in embarrassment. This ridiculous American didn't seem to realize he was in Scotland! Some rapid mental arithmetic indicated that those present would have to give approximately £66 each. "Lord," I prayed, "get me out of here!"



Susan and John Wright

While the offering was being taken up I was quietly praying in tongues with my eyes closed when I received a picture. There were three canvas fire hoses with brass nozzles. The first nozzle was blocked up with what seemed like Brasso powder. The second

was partly so, while the third was wide open. Then God spoke to me, "Which one are you going to use?" The answer was obvious. "The one with the open nozzle," I replied, a bit puzzled as to what this was leading to. "Which one do you think I am going to use?"

came the next question. All of a sudden the penny dropped. As firemen need to get water through the hose to put out the fire, so God needs to get money through people for His purposes.

My lesson continued, "You have seen me provide £1000 when you were in need. Do you yet doubt that you can give away even half of your possessions and see me multiply what remains several times over." I knew I was being challenged to give whatever was necessary to make up the £20,000. As all this sunk in I became conscious of a new freedom, a release from the fear of poverty. A great joy and excitement filled my soul. I rushed round for the rest of the day telling everyone who would listen, "I've been healed, I've been healed!" "We didn't notice you were very ill" was the not surprising response. Yet, something so profound had happened to me. It seemed as dramatic as seeing after being blind. Spiritually, I suppose, this was true.

I didn't have the £12,000 needed to make up the £20,000 but I was confident a deal between an Arab and a major British company would provide the funds. Three

weeks later the Arab appeared, the deal was done, and my fees were paid. It was a marvelous example of God fulfilling His promise to rebuke the devourer on our behalf, i.e. to protect our income, provided we give Him our tithe.

The Three Waves

There are times in life when a catalogue of disasters, unexpected and seemingly undeserved, descend upon us. My Job-like experience occurred when I lost the three things that a man's ego depends upon: My health, wealth and reputation were all removed in three months! It started with cancer. Then my film company was attacked by the unions who blacked all government film work. This was forty per cent of our order book, so the company collapsed and I lost everything. Then an alcoholic we had staying with us to try to help him with his problem, suddenly got a root of bitterness. He invented a ridiculous story and got legal aid to take me to the High Court. At the end I was totally exonerated and the Judge was kind enough to say, "Mr. Wright is a credit to his faith." But there had already been

headlines in the local paper. The damage had been done!

My wife was very angry with God. "You have been too rough with my husband," she said. Was I not serving God with all my heart? Was this the best He could do for me? But God knows what He is doing.

This was the start of two years of desert training that was not without testing. At a European Convention of the Full Gospel Business Men in 1983 I had only enough money for my travel expenses. So when we came to the offering I knew I was not involved as I had nothing to give. I could relax and watch my friends squirm as they plucked up enough courage to ask God what they should give. This is terrifying as God may well ask us to give so much that it hurts. It is not the amount we give that impresses God but the joy of our heart and the proportion of our wealth. The widow's mite was all she had!

Then I thought it would be only polite to go through the motions of asking God what I should give in case he wanted my coffee money for the journey home. So I did. Into my mind came a clear thought - £1000! This was evidently an aberration

of my faculties no doubt caused by stress or indigestion. So I said, "Lord, this cannot be You, but if the speaker mentions £1,000 then I will know that it is." It is never wise to set God an impossible task. The next minute I heard the speaker say, "I believe God has told someone to give £1,000!" With a strange mixture of despair and hilarity I wrote out a check for £1,000 knowing it would bounce. That was God's problem. He had put me into this mess and would have to get me out. When I got home on the Monday morning a letter arrived from clients who had owed me some fees for so long I had given up all hope of receiving them. Inside was a check for £3,000!

We had been in the "desert" for eighteen months. With no job and no income. We watched with amazement as the bills were paid. We had hoped to send our eldest son to a boarding school costing in those days £1,000 per term. However two weeks before the start of his first term we could not even afford the school uniform. I told my wife Susan to call the school to say Francis was not coming. She said, "Don't you think we ought to pray?" I was not in the mood for prayer so I



The John Wright family

said, "You pray." So she did. She quoted the promise of Malachi that we could put God to the test to provide for us if we first give Him our tithe. "Well, Lord," she said, "You have always had our tithe so we are putting You to the test. If you want Francis to go to school we need £1,000 this week." No one knew about this prayer. Two days later a letter came from people we hardly knew who themselves had a rented house and savings of only

£10,000. God had told them to send us the enclosed £1,000. Within a year they were repaid one hundredfold!

While I was duly grateful for God's miraculous provision, I still yearned for a job with a regular salary. It is strange that we prefer our own uncertain efforts to the certainty of God's supply! So I decided to go away to fast and pray. On the third day the Lord spoke to me. "I will restore you in your Jubilee Year." This was at

the beginning of December so I had only five months to wait until my fiftieth birthday the following April. In the Bible God restored all lost property every fifty years. Families that had fallen on hard times were given a new start. It was a time of great celebration.

So I went leaping and dancing down the Suffolk lanes praising God. In my mind, I was handing out £5000 here and there to people in need. But when I thought of someone going out into the mission field after Christmas, I was filled with the joy of a father blessing a child. "Do it now!" was undoubtedly God's urgent word.

This was not fair. The Jubilee deliverance had not happened yet. But providentially the week before we had received £10,000 from a family trust. I did not want to give half our visible assets but I also did not want to be disobedient. So I went home to ask Susan for her agreement, confident that her Scottish blood would not countenance such folly. "The Lord has kept us this far, you had better do what you are told!" was her unhelpful reply.

So we got Barclays in London to send an anonymous check for £5,000 with a note that it came from God. The reply forwarded

by the Bank brought us to tears. The payment of college fees, the cost of equipment and travel to Pakistan had come to exactly £5,000; they had no means of paying and had been praying to God for His provision.

We bought a typesetting company in Salisbury. It was thought to be making a profit of some £30,000 in the year to August 31st. It had net current assets of £220,000 and was certainly worth at least this. But we bought it for just £5,000! After the acquisition we stopped Sunday working and gave ten per cent of the profits to God. In our first year we made a profit before tax of £168,000!

This miraculous deliverance, after two years in the desert, left us wiser and full of praise. I am reminded of the scripture found in I Samuel 2:7, "The Lord maketh poor and maketh rich; He bringeth low and lifteth up!"

I am in my fortieth year as a Christian and am reminded that Moses was forty years in the wilderness before his ministry started. It has often seemed like that! Through every success, God has taught me to learn to trust Him!

www.deadseafishing.net

"I'M NOT

Michael Stults, Indiana



Michael Stults

TO

am a grateful, living breathing testimony of the grace of Jesus and truthfulness of His command in Matthew 10:8 to heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, cast out demons, and raise the dead. I have been healed, cleansed, delivered, and TWICE raised from the dead in the name of Jesus, the beginning of a journey of death to life.

At age 12, I accepted the Lord in a country fair evangelist's tent. I can still recall the weight lifting off my shoulders as Jesus came into my heart. I began singing at town and church functions.

In the summer of 1966, I did something I always wanted to do, I bought a set of drums and started a rock 'n roll band! At

GOING DIE!"

first, we played school functions and private parties; soon, I was the lead singer for a well-known band. We played colleges and fraternity parties, and even did local television.

In the winter of early 1967, my car hit a patch of black ice, went into a ditch on a hill, hit a tree stump, and rolled end-over-end like a cartwheel as I bounced around in the car doing cartwheels with it. I was admitted to the hospital with a large hematoma; over 100 stitches were required in my battered head, but I recovered well.

After the Air Force, I began two careers: a contractor with my dad and singing in a combo. By 1977, I was thoroughly backslid in my Christian walk, drinking excessively for a brief period, was on my third marriage, burnt out on my first love, music. Finally in 1980, I had a son, Michael, Jr., rededicated my life to Christ, and started singing Christian music again. It felt right. While performing a concert at a local church, I dedicated my voice to the Lord.

By 1983, I was no longer in music. This time, I had a little help in backsliding; my (then) wife told me I'd been too bad a person to sing Christian music and I was too old to sing rock (33). Of course I now know lack of trust was her motive, but she threatened me that if I didn't quit, she'd take my son and I'd never

see them again. I quit except for the occasional family wedding, until 1992 when karaoke came along.

Throughout my life, like a showman, I pleased others so as to be a success in man's eyes rather than following God. I didn't know He had a plan for me! Whatever I made was never enough.

In 1996, I married Marylynn. In 1998, we started praying together daily. We received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and our lives began a dramatic change.

However, my health start to go downhill. My ability to work was sporadic, but in February 2002, I began to restore an old ballroom floor. Within two weeks, I was hospitalized and diagnosed with congestive heart failure with a grim prognosis that I needed a triple transplant (heart, lungs, and liver); however, the type of heart condition, the doctors said, did not really make me an able candidate for any of them. Marylynn thanked them but refused their report stating it did not line up with the report of God. Prayer brought me out. I went to a healing service where I was completely delivered and healed.

I went back to the hospital for a check-up and could walk long distances problem-free which I could not do before. I finished the job, but income had stopped, so by mid-March, we were evicted from our apartment. We began to take up residence in a dilapidated former mortuary we were going to convert into a Christian dinner theatre (it didn't even have a working bathroom). Soon after, a van turned directly into our path. We crashed and my head went through the windshield. Although my head was miraculously spared, the symptoms of CHF returned. It was a month of hell and it didn't stop there. Neither did God's mercy and grace.

By the fall of 2003, my health started to worsen again. I began losing energy and holding water, typical for one with my diagnosis. We'd prayed that away, though, and claimed my healing. Then, in April, 2004, the devil really starting coming at me, but I didn't admit it because I was always so sure I was right. God is God of every detail. One night when Marylynn and I were going to bed, she had washed a steamer trunk at the foot of our bed. I had a strong odor of the cleanser that bothered me, so she moved

it out to the hall. In the middle of the night, I leaped out of bed and collapsed where that trunk would normally have been. I believe I'd have been physically injured, as well, if it had been there, but as it was, I had dropped dead. Literally. With a hug thud! A solid bruise appeared later from my waist to my knee. Marylynn had awakened just in time to see it all and she jumped from the bed, knowing I was gone. From the next room, Greg heard her shout, "Oh, no you don't! You get back here right now!" commanded me back in the allpowerful name of Jesus. Life came back into me just as it is promised in God's Word.

Early on July 5th, I jumped out of bed once again and dove at the wall, knocking pictures off a bookcase and crushing one with my head. Marylynn caught me, saw my eyes roll back in my head and, again, I expired. This time, I was gone longer. and over, she prayed in faith as led by the Holy Spirit: "IN THE NAME OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST!" Within a few minutes, I came back...and screamed at her in a shrill woman's voice, "What are you doing?" Marylynn didn't answer right away. It was all so



Michael sharing his testimony at a FGBMFI meeting.

overwhelming. She was thinking, "Death had to bow to the name of Jesus, but what's going on here?" I didn't appear to be at all well, although I had come back to life. She knew that everyone Jesus or the apostles raised from the dead came back healed. After we rested for a while, I asked her if she'd heard the voice that came out of my mouth – that is was not mine, but a woman's. She had. We started praying for deliverance.

In the morning, instead of going to the hospital, we went to

our pastor's house for prayer. I would get up every day, then be kept up all night by what we now realize were demons tormenting me. After much prayer and deliverance, there were no lasting results. At one point, I looked at my wife and told her I was double-minded but I didn't know what to do about it, as in James 1:6-8, "...ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord. A double-minded man is unstable in all his way."

I was taken to the hospital. After several hours in the emergency room and tests being run, I was put in intensive care. Marylynn, Pastor Spradlin, and others had been praying diligently and persistently. Once in ICU, all my vitals dropped; again, I was dying. They told Marylynn all my major organs had failed and my legs had quit so I would never walk again. Many medical people began working on me and they ran her out of the room. Next, I heard them ask if the priest was there. I said, "Why? I'm not going to die" and if I needed prayer, they should get my pastor who was out in the hall. Then I laid back and started to pray in God's heavenly language. Within minutes, I had stabilized and was not in as much immediate danger not because of what they did, because they had pretty well given up on me, but because of my prayers and the prayers of others. They had called my heart specialist at home and told him he needed to get to the hospital because one of his patients would be dead by morning.

The Lord had told my pastor to ask me what sin was still in my heart. He was waiting for something huge, but I had already repented for all the big ones, so I looked at Marylynn and asked, "Should I tell him about the disability?" Emphatically, she said, "Good, God, yes, if that's what's bothering you!" I told him I had filed for disability and felt guilty about it. He was shocked; not the size nor substance of the "sin" but my perception, my guilt, about it was killing me. He said we have the ability to forgive, then asked, "Do you repent for this 'sin'?" I did, and we agreed I was forgiven. Within two or three minutes, all my vitals were back to within normal range. The doctors and nurses were astonished.

After a couple of days, my sister Connie took Marylynn aside and told her something I had done when I was a teen. Remember the car accident? I had promised God that if He would save me, I would serve Him, serve Him with my life and my voice. was healed; He did His part; I did not do mine. I started a rock band and did only the occasional church. Apparently, I was always double-minded. I had actually lied to God and my word to Him meant nothing...to me. Until now! At last, the sin that had held me in bondage for 38 years was known.

No matter how hard everyone prayed and believed with faith, I could not be delivered because I had this large unforgiven sin in my heart. God WAS answering the prayers. We knew that He was, but we could just not

see how. He puts everything together, when we just let Him.

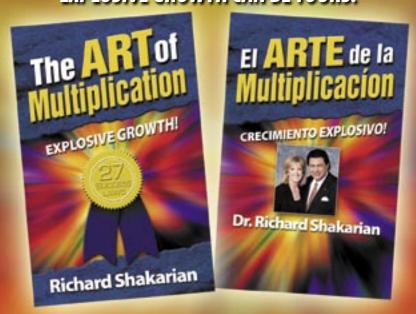
Marylynn and I got together in my room and prayed a prayer of repentance that I would be forgiven for this sin. After that, improvement was rapid. I went home ten days after the doctors had given me no hope whatsoever to even live overnight. All of my organs were back functioning and I was walking on those dead legs, all because of prayers and faith in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ! I am doing great!

Since my recovery, I have been going into churches and before groups such as Full Gospel Business Men's meetings as I did before, with Word and with music. God has also given me a great word of encouragement for others in my personal testimony as to His faithfulness, grace, and mercy!



Michael G. Stults, Sr. and Jr. working together on a contracting job.

5,000% INCREASE! EXPLOSIVE GROWTH CAN BE YOURS!



BOTH ENGLISH AND SPANISH...IN ONE VOLUME!

Do you believe that your company can experience a 5000% increase?

Think about it. What if you could turn every single nickel in your corporation into a crisp 50 dollar bill? Impossible?

Well, that's exactly what Richard Shakarian and his team in Nicaragua, led by Humberto Arguello, did.

Through practical thinking and a unique business strategy, "The Art of Multiplication," they increased growth from 700 to more than 50,000 people every week.

The same can happen to you.

ORDER YOUR BOOK BY RICHARD SHAKARIAN – www.fgbmfi.org

ONLY \$10 plus shipping

A GIFT OF LIFE INSURANCE

Consider a Gift of Life Insurance to the Fellowship.

Are you looking for a way to leave your legacy through a charitable gift? What is you don't have available cash or securities to contribute? How can you make a gift if many of the planned giving options don't suit your needs? One solution to these questions might be a gift of life insurance.

Life insurance? Indeed, it is one of the most versatile gifts that can be contributed to charity. It offers numerous benefits for charitable donors and their heirs, giving peace of mind to many, and it provides a nice gift for the recipient charities. Gifting life insurance can be done in many forms, including outright gifts, gifts involving wealth replacement, or arrangements designating a future gift.

Utilizing life insurance as a way of making a gift to charity offers several advantages:

- 1. Death benefits pass to charitable recipients outside of probate. They are less likely to be contested than a gift passed through a charitable bequest.
- 2. The gif to the charity is prompt and can be utilized immediately by the organization.
- 3. Death benefits directed to charity can reduce or possibly eliminate the federal transfer taxes on a donor's taxable estate.

Simply by naming a charitable organization beneficiary and owner of a life insurance policy, you can make a gift without disturbing other assets or losing income. You can also use life insurance to replace the value of assets or other property contributed to charity through the creation of a wealth replacement trust. This vehicle fits nicely with a life income gift, such as a charitable remainder trust. The donor uses the income received annually from the trust to purchase a life insurance policy, naming loved ones as beneficiary. In this way, the heirs still receive an inheritance, while the charity also received a gift.

If you irrevocably transfer life insurance to a charitable organization, you can claim an income tax deduction for the policy cost basis or cash surrender value, whichever is less. If you continue to pay premiums, you are entitled to claim an income tax deduction for each payment as made.

With a combination of tax savings, as well as an opportunity to help secure the future for those you love and establish your legacy with a charity, the life insurance charitable gift is a unique and wonderful option. If you would like additional information on how to use life insurance to make a gift, please contact Ron Weinbender at (949) 461-0100.

It was 1966. My wife Bambi and I had watched and prayed for our sick son, Dick, for almost two years. He had lost a third of his body weight, from 90 pounds to 60 pounds. He slept approximately one hour a day and was continually in great pain. The doctors could not determine the cause. We flew to New York City to a research hospital. While there, the doctors could not determine the cause. But one night the Lord spoke to me to go to the New York Academy of Medical Science and He would show us what was wrong with our son. My wife and I went to the Academy and found in a medical journal a description of our son's illness, Meningo Encephalitis of an unknown origin. affected the sensory nerve, and caused continual pain. The doctors agreed that we had found the cause, yet there was no cure, and if a few did survive, they might be mentally and or physically impaired.

We were in and out of many hospitals seeking some relief. One time, I was in a hospital on my knees praying, "Lord, give my son an hour of sleep, or even a half hour." Then, the hospital brought in a boy named Charlie. Charlie had a loud cough. It sounded like a bucket of bolts in his lungs. I was praying, my son was moaning in pain and Charlie was coughing. Suddenly, my son sat up and said, "Daddy, I just asked Jesus to give Charlie some relief." With tears in my eyes, I said to my wife, "The sicker he gets the sweeter he

BEWELL

John Hinson • Naples, Forida

is." It was very difficult to see him suffer; he had always been an obedient child and needed very little discipline. I thought, "Lord, why should he have to suffer?"

One day the Lord spoke to me and said, "I am going to heal him." Then one night I dreamed that I was near where I was raised as a boy. A great wind came and laid the trees around me down to the ground, and the clouds in the sky rolled back and Jesus filled the sky. He looked like He was a million miles big and He was a glowing white light with arms outstretched as if to say, "Come unto me and I will give you rest." Needless to say, I awoke somewhat breathless.

A day or two later about 4 a.m., my wife woke me and said, "The Lord called her into an empty bedroom and Jesus appeared to her in the same form which I had seen, a glowing white light in the form of a man with arms outstretched." Then He said to her, "Will you give me your son?" She thought her son was going to die and said to the Lord, "He was Yours before he was mine, and if You take him, You will give me the strength and the courage to give him up." She remembered singing in the church, "Joy floods my soul like sea billows roll, since Jesus came into my heart," but here she felt love like she had never felt before in the presence of the Lord.

We waited and we prayed, and one day the phone rang, a man said, "I have prayed and the Lord spoke to me and said He wants to heal your son, to pray for him. So my wife said, "Could he come right now?" He said, "I'll come when the Lord tells me to." About two weeks later he drove up, he went into the room, he prayed with our son and laid hands on him. Then he came out and said, "The Lord has healed your son." Bambi went in and came out and exclaimed, "There is a difference! I can see it in his eyes, and the cloud has left." I didn't see it, but the next day his appetite came back. He began to mend.

The man, whose name was Isaac, said, "He'll be up in two months, and he'll declare himself well. He won't go back to bed again." And that's exactly what happened. Before the man left town, he said, "When you get baptized in the Holy Spirit your fellowship will change. You'll be fellowshipping with different people."

We were praising the Lord. We didn't understand it, but we knew something good was happening. Two months went by; our son stood up and said, "I am well." We met the doctor who was a neurologist and a teacher at the medical school. He looked at our son and said, "He is well, alright!" I replied, "Doctor, the last time we went to visit you, you said there was nothing else you could do." He said, "It's in the hands of the Lord." I asked, "You must be a Christian." Then he said, with his head bowed, "I am, but not a good one."

Soon thereafter we met some people who had been baptized in the Holy Spirit, of which we knew nothing about. One night a man named Sam came to visit us and said, "Let me explain this to you," so he took the Bible and began to explain to us what it was to be baptized in the Holy Spirit. By the time he got through talking, he stood up and he walked over toward me and said, "Brother John is going to receive" and I said in my heart, "Lord, is this you? Make it real to me." He answered, "Yes." Then my wife and I received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

Later I was praying and the Lord said, "Go offer a testimony at the Full Gospel Business Men's meeting." So I went to a

Full Gospel breakfast one Saturday morning in Miami, Florida. I gave a testimony to the president after the meeting. With tears in his eyes, he said, "Would you speak at the Saturday night meeting?" I went to two Saturday night meetings and we had some great and beautiful things happen. People were baptized in the Spirit. I didn't understand everything that was happening. But I did understand, I was finding the "Full Gospel".

After that, our telephone rang. A girl called and said, "I'm coming off a trip (she had been on drugs). Would you come get me?" We took her in and many more followed her to our little "City of Refuge". Then we sold our house and moved to a farm. Over the years we have shared Christ with many people, both young and old.

We are still growing in the "Full Gospel" of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Praise the Lord for the gospel of the grace of our God!



John and Bambi Hinson, Naples, FL FGBMFI Chapter

FGBMFI OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

PRESIDENT...Richard Shakarian

EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT... John Carrette

SECRETARY...Kwabena Darko

ASSISTANT SECRETARY...Bruno Caamaño

U.S.A. EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT...Jim Priddy

INTERNATIONAL DIRECTORS AT LARGE

Komol Antakon – Thailand ■ Sen. Fred Brume – Nigeria ■ Roberto Chihan – Paraguay ■ Luciano de Pieri – Italy ■ Windried Fuchs – Germany ■ Bolivar Gomez – Panama ■ Thomas Hettinger – Germany ■ Humberto Lotilla – Philippines ■ Miklos Molnar – Hungary ■ Paul Tielens – Belgium ■ Jimmy Hughes – Honduras ■ Tony Mar – Nicaragua ■ Alejandro Vergara – Chile ■ Daniel Wahlstrom – Sweden ■ Dr. Fred Ladenius – Switzerland ■ Jackey Beaver – USA ■ Douglas Raine – USA ■ Hon. Johnny Johnson – USA ■ Bill Bacon – USA

DIRECTORS - USA

Richard Shakarian (USA Pres.) James Priddy (USA Vice Pres.) ■ John E. Schmook – AR ■ Norman Cheever – AZ ■ Bruno Caamaño, Alfredo Marco Fulchignoni, Michael L. Galleher, Harvey Harms, Wayne Jones. Chosen Lee, Mike Quintana, Richard Shakarian, Quentin Unruh, Ron Weinbender - CA ■ Andrew Kaminski CO ■ John DiLeo, Gerry De Florio – CT ■ Daniel Caamaño, Monroe D. Coblentz, Ralph Marinacci, Don Mounts, Joseph Shaia, Harry Bourassa, Milt Thomas, Doug Woolley - FL ■ Tom Allanson, William G Bacon, Jr., James M. Rogers, David Crawford – GA ■ Gary Bortz – IA ■ Robert Chiles, Garth Coonce, Dave Mac Burnie, Neil Nelles, Levi Yoder – IL ■ Michael "Mike" Neal, Mike Bond – IN ■ Joe A. Bartlett, Stanley E. Hoerman – KS ■ James A. Priddy – MD ■ Richard E. Crockett – ME ■ Don Richter – MN ■ Bill Phipps, Ralton J. Naraine, Robert Nations - MO ■ William R. Keller - MS ■ Herbert W. Pate, James D. Smith, DeCarol Williamson - NC ■ Dale Herter - NE ■ Richard J. Morin - NH ■ James Armstrong, John Barone - NY ■ Roger Johnson, Robert Lindemann, Thomas L. Packard, Steve Wilson - OH ■ Bill Swad - OH/FL ■ Tom Leding, Joe B. Cannon, Sr., Alan Schmook - OK ■ Neal Ingebrigston, Peter Reding - OR ■ Eugene Arnold, Linford Macdonald, Gary Sample – PA ■ Lawrence DeNofio – RI ■ George M. Duggan - SC ■ Peter Steggerda - SD ■ Dennis Delemos - TN ■ Roy Brian, Dr. Jesus Caguias, Gilbert Markarian, Joe Henry Ortega, Jorge Segersbol, Chris Wilmot - TX ■ John F. Hale - UT ■ Robert W. Zider - VT ■ Bob Bignold, Mike Dilio, Ken Lomax - WA

■ Ike Andrews - WI

YOUTH DIRECTORS

Jimmy Hughes - Honduras ■ Joel Legrand - Belgium ■ Enrique Morales - Honduras

Emeritus - USA

John Brimmer – AZ ■ Bob Clark – TX ■ Clem Dixon – NM ■ Harry Krohn – IA ■ Carlin Nash – RI

USA PRESIDENT'S CABINET

Jim Priddy, Bruno Caamaño, Bruce Anderson, Roy Brian, Daniel Caamaño, Michael Dilio, George Duggan, Mike Galleher, Andrew Kaminski, Tom Leding, Dave MacBurnie, Mike Neal, Joe Ortega, Bill Phipps, Don Richter, Joe Shaia, Milton Thomas. Ronald Weinbender, Levi Yoder.

NATIONAL PRESIDENTS

Angola, Sukama D.A.Ricardo ■ Antiqua/Barbuda, Noel Thomas ■ Argentina, Mario Cabana ■ Armenia, Rafik Grigorian ■ Aruba, Ciemencio German ■ Australia, Brad Manfield ■ Austria, Franz Kren ■ Bahamas, Donald Curry ■ Barbados, Johnny Bourne ■ Belgium, Andre Bergs ■ Belize, Jorge Meliton Auil ■ Benin. Bertin Dequenon ■ Bermuda, Walter Cook ■ Bolivia, Genaro Blanco Enriquez ■ British Virgin Is., Ruford Potter ■ Bulgaria, Dobri Tonev ■ Burkina Faso, Gnoumou K.Gaston ■ Burundi, Manasse Havvarimana ■ Cameroon, Amos Amba ■ Canada, Jacques Philibert ■ Cayman Is., Harold Paramlall ■ Cen. African Rep., Marcel Malonga ■ Chad, Jean Nengondingam ■ Chile, Alejandro Vergara Galvez ■ Congo, Francois Ambendet ■ Costa Rica. Francisco Fallas ■ Cote D 'Ivoire, Simon Nandiui ■ Cuba, Roberto Matos Figueras
■ Curação, Ernst Oehlers
■ Czech Republic, Daniel Zajic
■ Dem. Rep. of Congo, Faustin Sumbela Mandonga ■ Denmark, Hugo Martinussen ■ Dominica, Bernard Moses ■ Dominican Rep., Jose Ramone Acosta ■ Ecuador. Fernando R.Silva ■ Egypt, Yacoub Saaman ■ El Salvador. Mauricio Loucel ■ Ethiopia: Jacques Moulot ■ Fiii. Apaitia Seru ■ Finland. Jarmo Kaksonen ■ France. Rene Agrain ■ Gabon, Jean Baptiste Aubi ■ Germany, Ulrich Von Schnurbein Ghana, Joseph Kwaw ■ Gibraltar, Charles Harrison ■ Great Britain, John Walker ■ Grenada, Florencio de Leon ■ Guatemala, Hugo Marroquin ■ Guernsev, Mike Parke ■ Guinea, François Fall ■ Guyana, Compton Young ■ Honduras, Dr. Carlos R. Pinel ■ Hungary, Miklos Molnar ■ Indonesia, H.B.L.Mantiri ■ Ireland, John Stanley ■ Jamaica, Earl A.Richards ■ Japan, Ken Tsukamoto ■ Kenya, Gerishon Kibarabara ■ KyrqyzstaN, Nikolay Sterlikoy ■ Luxembourg. Frank Everett ■ Malawi, T.L.Zimba ■ Mali, Luis Augute Traore ■ Malta, Eddie Zammit ■ Martinique \Guadeloupe, Lucien Jaar ■ Mexico, Mario Garcia ■ Moldova, Vladimir Danalla ■ Netherlands, Paul J.A. Emans ■ New Zealand, Alex Moody ■ Nicaragua, Humberto Arguello ■ Nigeria, Bunmi Adedeii ■ Norway, Hanspetter Thue ■ Panama, Bolivar Gomez ■ Papua New Guinea, John Toquata ■ Paraguay. Roberto Chihan ■ Peru, Andres Ceron ■ Philippines, Robert Lee ■ Poland, Stanislaw Pikul ■ Puerto Rico, Julio Torres, Sr. ■ Romania, Daniel Neamteanu ■ Russia, Victor Dmitriev ■ Rwanda, Sandrali Sebakara ■ Senegal, Andre Amouzou ■ Sierra Leone, E.Penn Timity ■ Spain, Francisco Toro Pampols ■ Solomon Island, Andrew Korinihona ■ St. Croix, Olaf Hanneman ■ St. Kitts/Nevis, Analdo Bailley ■ St. Lucia, Joseph Mathurin ■ St.Maarten, Charles Davis ■ St. Thomas, Eston David ■ St. Vincent / Grenadines, Jeffery Williams ■ Swaziland, Ray Duggan ■ Sweden, Alf Liljehal ■ Switzerland, Jean Jacques Recordon ■ Taiwan, Tony Tseng ■ Tanzania, John Njau ■ Thailand, Komol Antakon ■ The Gambia, Arthur Carrol ■ Togo, Gratien de Souza ■ Trinidad/Tobago, Kelvin Frank ■ Uganda, Daniel Nkata ■ Uruguay, Gabriel Effa ■ USA, Richard Shakarian ■ Venezuela, Federico Jerez ■ Zambia, David Chitundu ■ Zimbabwe, Emmanuel Chabwedzeda.

6 Steps to Salvation

1. ACKNOWLEDGE

- "For all have sinned, and come shart of the glory of God." Romans 3:23
- "God be mereifal to me a sinner." Luke 18:13

2. REPENT

- "Except ye repent, you shall all likewise perish." Luke 1618
- "Repent therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out." lots 3:19

3. CONFESS

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to fargive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." - 1 John 149

"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."

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 Salvacion

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 al no daniviapantia, todos paraserals igualmente". Lucas 13:3

"Asi que, arrepentiba y convertios, para que seun borrados vuestros preados" - Hietos 3x19

3 CONFIESA

(S) conferamos nuestros pecados, El es tiel y justo para perdonar nuestros poe dos, y limpiamos 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 la 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 leido los Seis Pasos para la Salvacion y he aceptado a Jesus como mi Salvador Personal . Por favor envienme el pequeno libro "Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo".

| Firma | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| Nombre | |
| Direccion | |
| Ciudad, Estado, Codigo Postal | |

Adjunte y envielo a:

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

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

TRES PASOS PARA DIAGNOSTICAR SU ETERNIDAD

(Marque el espacio apropiado)

1er PASO:

Cuando yo de mi ultimo aliento, lo que me acontecera proximamente es:

- ☐ ire al infierno
- ☐ ire al cielo
- $lue{}$ seguire enterrado en la tumba
- no tengo idea.

2do PASO:

Esto es lo que provablemente 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; ahi
 - estare.
- no se exactamente que sucedera.

3er PASO:

Estoy seguro porque:

- ☐ lleve una vida pecaminosa
- yo he confiado en Jesus como mi salvador personal
- $\hfill \square$ he asistido a la iglesia toda mi vida
- apoye a caridades y a la iglesiayo ayude a mi comunidad
- □ sov una buena persona

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

VOICE FGBMFI

27 Spectrum Pointe Dr., Suite 312 Lake Forest, CA 92630 ISSN: 42-8264 Periodicals
POSTAGE PAID Lake Forest, CA
And Additional Offices