



# Contemporary Christian Ministries

*A Specialized Ministry of the Community of Christ*

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## **SPECIAL NOTICE**

For those going to the U.S. Celebration at Graceland University, and wish to have an Evangelist Blessing by Bob Slasor, please write to him at [rlslasor2@verizon.net](mailto:rlslasor2@verizon.net).

He would be happy to make an appointment with you .

*"No sacrifice on the altar means no Fire. The Fire of God never falls on an empty altar. The greater the sacrifice, the more the Fire."*

from **Azusa Street** by Frank Bartleman  
(1925)

## Africa Report

Mzuzu, Malawi, Africa April 12, 2011

Dear Doctor Epperson,

Greetings from the City of Mzuzu. I trust you travel well from Malawi to Tanzania. We are doing well.

Your coming to this City was God sent and it has turned into a great blessing. Revival has broken out in most of the churches whose pastors attend the seminar. At our church where we hosted the seminar, it is a double blessing. God is moving powerfully and the heavens are open more than ever before. We have started deliverance sessions every Sunday afternoon using this powerful method. God is working powerful things. Thanks for coming to Mzuzu.

Many thanks and God bless.

Expect Divine Providence and Divine Breakthrough in 2011.

*Pastor Connex Kadumah*  
*Associate Pastor (CFC, Northern Malawi)*

**"WITH GOD ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE"**

Find us at: [www.CofChrist.org/CCM](http://www.CofChrist.org/CCM)

## TESTIMONY OF THE 'TREASURE HUNT'

### **From Emmanuel Community of Christ, Decatur Alabama By Mike Stacy**

(It's important that you read this testimony!)

God is SO Good – We have had some insights and testimony that we would like to share with all of you.

This may also have implications for your congregations and how you might want to share the Love of Jesus Christ with others, inviting them to your worship and evangelize others.

Several of us had attended the Leadership Summit at Camp Doniphan in November of 2010 and heard awesome teaching from several individuals. We listened to some of the testimonies taking place in Hearn Texas from Rick Rosser. We are not sure where our assumption came from, but had assumed that "Hearing the Prophetic and then going on Treasure Hunts" was something taking place throughout CCM. We decided that as a congregation, we would invite Rick and Lisa in to our congregation to teach on this type of ministry.

In preparation, Rick asked us as a congregation to read two books, "*When Heaven Invades Earth*" by Bill Johnson" and "*The Ultimate Treasure Hunt*" by Kevin Dedmon.

In reading these two books, the congregation was preparing themselves for greater understanding of the ministry to which God is calling our congregation. Our minds have been opened to a vast amount of ministry, to which we were unaware. However, we do know that God has a purpose for each of us as individuals, and for each of us as communities to proclaim Jesus Christ and promote communities of Joy, Hope, Love and Peace.

We recognize that the world is in conflict, and it is not Flesh and Blood we battle against, but powers and principalities. God wants us as Ambassadors to share His Love (not our definition of love), but HIS LOVE with others.

We reasoned together and came to an understanding that God does speak to us individually. He provides within us, the Holy Spirit that gives direction to our lives to live according to His Purpose, because as our creator, He knows what is best for us. In this, He has even given us words to speak, we know them as "The Lord's Prayer" – within this prayer He asks us to pray, "*That His Kingdom Come on Earth, as it IS in Heaven.*" He has told us, "*to bind on earth, what is bound in Heaven and to Loose on Earth what is Loosed in Heaven.*"

We also reasoned together that in this purpose He has for our lives, is the calling to Love one Another, even as He has loved us. So if he speaks to us, and gives direction for our lives, He will give us words to speak to others; Words of encouragement for the journey, as Rick calls them, "*Nuggets of Gold*". There will be healing words, because God wants His Kingdom to reside here on earth in our lives. There is no illness in Heaven, he wishes for us to bind those things that afflict our minds and bodies by the power of His word. He paid the price for our sins, our pain, our grief, with the blood He shed, and when we claim Christ as our Savior, He covers us with that precious blood, so now we can stand before our Heavenly Father redeemed by Christ.

We reasoned together that God loves us beyond our comprehension, and He speaks words of encouragement to grow us to our purpose and His desire, so the words He would give us for others would also be words of encouragement, not words of criticism. We recognize that in our love we hold one another accountable, but to those that God sends us whom we do not know, we would speak “Nuggets of Gold” with the intent that they would recognize the message they receive is from God, letting them know that God loves them and wants a relationship with them.

**So in summary:**

God Loves and Speaks to Us constantly. We need to tune our lives to His Holy Spirit.

God Loves and Speaks to all people.

God calls us to love one another

God will speak to us, words for others to communicate His love for them through us.

These words will be words of Love and Encouragement.

We need to seek out those to whom to communicate God’s Love.

We purchased these two books for the congregation and distributed them about 6 weeks prior to Rick and Lisa coming. Reading the two books generated a lot of discussion for the entire congregation. Some accepted and confirmed what one book was saying and had trouble with the other and vice versa. It was interesting to watch this interaction take place. It called into question many traditions we have practiced in our lives, however, most of the more interesting manifestations of the Holy Spirit found in these two books could be collaborated with testimony from the Restoration Scriptures as well as Restoration History.

Even before Rick and Lisa arrived, two of the congregants Glen Barnes and Winnie Tepper found themselves putting that which they had read into action, walking in Faith as the Holy Spirit rested on them with specific instructions to speak healing into the lives of two individuals.

Glen’s experience happened as he struggled with stepping out of his comfort zone and into the Faith walk to which God was calling Glen. He had been deep in conversational prayer with God about this “New” thing, when the Holy Spirit flooded Glen in a power he had not up to then experienced and told Glen to go to his neighbor who was struggling with a brain tumor and tell her that God wanted to heal her. Glen could not deny the Holy Spirit’s presence or impress, so he went to his knees in repentance asking for forgiveness that he might go on his journey for God clean of Body, Soul and Spirit. He went that evening to his neighbors and found them reading spiritual books that he had recently read and also found them in a deep state of prayer and searching for a healing of the wife who had been diagnosed with the brain tumor. He boldly approached them and stated; “Your prayers have been heard, God wants to heal you.” Glen stated he had never been this bold before, but the Spirit had made it known to Glen, that he was to be an obedient vessel that God would take care of the healing. He placed his hands on her head and prayed a simple prayer, then left. His statement was that the uplift he experienced was like none he had ever felt. He KNEW he had been obedient to the Holy Spirit’s movement in his and his neighbor’s lives.

Glen has shared this testimony with our congregation and with others. A “NEW” thing is happening.

Winnie is another in our congregation who has wanted to stretch beyond her comfort zone as a witness for Jesus Christ. Being an Evangelist, she has read and studied much on many topics. She has participated in Emmaus walks as pilgrim and as a team member. Those who know her and her husband Bill know them to be anchors in Christ, but her admission is she wants to bold in her witness. After reading these two books, she found herself in a boutique with her daughter by marriage and her grand-daughter and overheard one of the clerks stating that she had to rest because her ankle was hurting terribly. She waited for the appropriate time, asking her daughter by marriage if she would assist when Winnie prayed for the young lady, to which she received a positive reply. She then approached this young lady, calling her by name, listening to her story of being injured years ago in another country and not receiving the appropriate medical treatment. She asked if she believed in Jesus Christ and the young lady replied "Yes." Winnie knelt and placed her hands on the young ladies ankle and prayed. Again, it was a simple prayer, and Winnie was assured that the healing was in God's hands, she was called to be the vessel.

### **A "NEW" thing is happening.**

When Rick and Lisa Rosser arrived 18-20 March, we met on Friday evening for praise as well as teaching on practicing being prophetic as we speak to others. Rick taught on this, and then we practiced with several of the congregational members. We prayed and Rick had individuals stand before the congregation. We were to "think" or "image" what God would want to say to them. We used words or images that came to mind.

Some felt as if this were "guessing" the words that God had for them. We reasoned together that while occasionally, prophetic words sometimes came without hesitation; this is not a common occurrence. We are not connected to the Holy Spirit in a way that would speak prophetically to each other as the Holy Spirit is willing to speak, so we must condition ourselves to listen to the Holy Spirit, and then speak words of gold – (Encouragement) to one another. We have come to understand that the Holy Spirit wants to work with us continually in guiding our walk.

The special part of this was that some saw or "felt" words and others had feelings or pictures. When we would speak these words, (hesitantly at first) others would have those same words or images. We became excited as this was taken as confirmation of the words the Holy Spirit had for the individuals in front of us. After this confirming exercise in listening to the Holy Spirit and in faith speaking what we heard we were ready for additional teaching.

On Saturday morning we had another teaching session, and then begin to prepare for what "The Ultimate Treasure Hunt" describes as "Treasure Hunting". This caused excitement in some and hesitation in others. We again went into a practice period after prayer asking for "insights" into individuals within the community to whom God would send us to share "His" message. This is meant to be a time where we take the "Good News" into the lives of others on a personal basis as well as prepare to pray healing into their lives, whether it is for Spiritual, emotional, relationship, or physical healing.

So as we prayed together, we would receive names; William, James, and others. We would received clues; Red, Wall, Rose, Bicycle, Car Trouble, Relationships, One, Pharmacy, Leg, Arm, Hand, Parking Lot with yellow stripes, etc. We reasoned together, looking over the clues and considered where God would send us to find these treasures.

Then we were off, to search for these treasures.

The testimonies are many concerning the actual Treasure Hunt, and I am greatly abbreviating what happened. On the first few stops we looked like an invading hoard as three cars pull up and everyone (12) came pouring out searching for the visible clues such as parking lot with yellow strips (easy), large number one (not so easy), red, then people; Rick took the lead in the initial contacts, "Excuse me, we are on a treasure hunt, and several clues seem to be in this area, do you mind if I ask you your name?" **James**, "That is one of our clues, we believe you might be the treasure we are searching for. God has given us some clues, do you have any pain, etc. Would you mind if we prayed for you?" No one we asked refused prayer. We went to a large service station and were asked by a young lady and her children if we were on a treasure hunt. We explained to her what we were doing, and she was very encouraged and liked THIS TYPE of treasure hunt.

We went to the Pilot Truck Stop and met and prayed for a couple pumping gas, Reed and Lou, and man on the sidewalk named James, a husband and wife couple traveling from Ohio named Pat and Pat O'Leary and a young man named David.

It was encouraging to reach out in faith and offer prayer for these individuals and have willing acceptance of the prayers; this alone was a powerful testimony in faith. God was with us.

We then traveled to Wal-Mart where we determined some great Treasure Hunting can take place. There we met Jesse James, leaning over a buggy, using it as someone might use a walker, in the pharmacy aisle who eagerly accepted the invitation for prayer. There with about seven people standing around him, three of which were youth he was prayed for and when hands were laid on his back he stood bolt upright expressing he felt the Holy Spirit. On his shirt was the image of Christ's nail scarred hand. As we were leaving Wal-Mart we found a man named William sitting at a table collecting money for veterans. Prayer was offered and accepted.

An invitation was provided to all we met to come to worship with us; and material on the Community of Christ was provided.

Our congregation concluded this was an awesome way to invite and had none of the "Cold Call" issues; as we were commissioned and being sent out by the Holy Spirit to search for those to whom the Holy Spirit was sending us.

Our Congregation is in the midst of a Lenten Sunday night program, but plan after Easter is to go out at least twice a month using the approach we have learned.

We feel that this approach to Evangelism is an approach that any congregation or group of willing Saints can undertake to share the Love of Jesus Christ with others.

My apologies for being so late in sending this testimony out, but we have been engaged in the work of the Lord.

*God Bless You All,  
Your Brother in Christ,  
Michael "Barnabas" of Issachar*

## Africa Report #28, Tabora, Tanzania Thursday, March 31

The only road to Tabora from civilization is a one lane dirt road with many holes, and washboards which the African bus I was on traveled down at about 60-70 mph most of the time. The bus had about 50 seats on it, but there were at least 80 on the bus. The aisle was full with people standing for the six hour trip. Others were sitting in the step well, and next to the driver. Luggage was everywhere. Every couple of hours the bus would stop for a "restroom break" alongside the road, which meant everyone lined up outside the bus in the grass, women and men. I was lucky to get



a seat near a window, but next to me was a young mother that had a restless young child that she breast fed several times during the trip. There isn't much modesty here, too much effort at survival. They openly breast feed here uncovered wherever they are, church, bus, or sitting on the street corner. This was a little distracting at first in the seminars, but I am getting used to it now. I am back to eating pork & beans with rice two or three times a week. Even the chicken is sometimes were tough here.

The location for the seminar is a very large Lutheran church. We hope to be able to slide some of the wooden homemade pews up front to make a kind of semi circle for more intimacy. The physical arrangement of the seats can make a great deal of difference in the atmosphere for teaching. So far we have encountered no problems, and we expect this one to be a good experience.

There were 127 pastors, wives and leaders at this seminar. The first day was tough. They are not very responsive here. I had to work for everything. Last evening I prayed hard for their attitude to soften. On day 2, they were a different group. More open, more responsive. The Lord answered my prayer. It was a joyous day. The teaching went well. One lady was healed as she sat in her seat while I was praying for the demonstration person this morning. We prayed for the group today to be set free. After the prayer, a woman testified of receiving a revelation from God about Tabor and a door being opened with much light coming through. The interpretation seemed to be that this was a new opportunity for the churches in this town to do something big for Jesus. There were about 30 denominations present. We taught on poverty in the afternoon, then on physical healing. We prayed for all those with pain, and they all were healed. Only 4 or 5 came up afterward for prayer, which suggests that the Lord healed many without us praying for them. God is good.



I leave at 7:30 AM on an African bus for another town, where I will have to get a room to stay over night, as the bus to Kigoma where our next seminar is located will not leave until Saturday morning. One pastor is traveling with me to the transfer point. It could get really interesting after that if I don't find someone that speaks a little English.

*(continued on page 7)*

# The Sandpiper

by Robert Peterson



She was six years old when I first met her on the beach near where I live. I drive to this beach, a distance of three or four miles, whenever the world begins to close in on me.

She was building a sand castle or something and looked up, her eyes as blue as the sea.

"Hello," she said.

I answered with a nod, not really in the mood to bother with a small child.

"I'm building," she said.

"I see that. What is it?" I asked, not really caring.

"Oh, I don't know, I just like the feel of sand."

That sounds good, I thought, and slipped off my shoes.

A sandpiper glided by.

"That's a joy," the child said.

"It's a what?"

"It's a joy. My mama says sandpipers come to bring us joy."

The bird went gliding down the beach. Good-bye joy, I muttered to myself, hello pain, and turned to walk on. I was depressed, my life seemed completely out of balance.

"What's your name?" She wouldn't give up.

"Robert," I answered. "I'm Robert Peterson."

"Mine's Wendy.. I'm six."

"Hi, Wendy."

She giggled. "You're funny," she said.

In spite of my gloom, I laughed too and walked on. Her musical giggle followed me.

"Come again, Mr. P," she called. "We'll have another happy day."

The next few days consisted of a group of unruly Boy Scouts, PTA meetings, and an ailing mother. The sun was shining one morning as I took my hands out of the dishwasher. I need a sandpiper, I said to myself, gathering up my coat.

The ever-changing balm of the seashore awaited me. The breeze was chilly but I strode along, trying to recapture the serenity I needed.

"Hello, Mr. P," she said. "Do you want to play?"

"What did you have in mind?" I asked, with a twinge of annoyance.

"I don't know. You say."

"How about charades?" I asked sarcastically.

The tinkling laughter burst forth again. "I don't know what that is."

"Then let's just walk."

Looking at her, I noticed the delicate fairness of her face.

"Where do you live?" I asked.

"Over there." She pointed toward a row of summer cottages. Strange, I thought, in winter.

"Where do you go to school?"

"I don't go to school. Mommy says we're on vacation"

She chattered little girl talk as we strolled up the beach, but my mind was on other things. When I left for home, Wendy said it had been a happy day. Feeling surprisingly better, I smiled at her and agreed.

*(continued on page 6)*

*(continued from page 5)*

Three weeks later, I rushed to my beach in a state of near panic. I was in no mood to even greet Wendy. I thought I saw her mother on the porch and felt like demanding she keep her child at home.

"Look, if you don't mind," I said crossly when Wendy caught up with me, "I'd rather be alone today." She seemed unusually pale and out of breath.

"Why?" she asked.

I turned to her and shouted, "Because my mother died!" and thought, "My God, why was I saying this to a little child?"

"Oh," she said quietly, "then this is a bad day."

"Yes," I said, "and yesterday and the day before and -- oh, go away!"

"Did it hurt?" she inquired.

"Did what hurt?" I was exasperated with her, with myself.

"When she died?"

"Of course it hurt!" I snapped, misunderstanding, wrapped up in myself. I strode off.

A month or so after that, when I next went to the beach, she wasn't there.

Feeling guilty, ashamed, and admitting to myself I missed her, I went up to the cottage after my walk and knocked at the door. A drawn looking young woman with honey-colored hair opened the door.

"Hello," I said, "I'm Robert Peterson. I missed your little girl today and wondered where she was."

"Oh yes, Mr. Peterson, please come in. Wendy spoke of you so much.

I'm afraid I allowed her to bother you. If she was a nuisance, please, accept my apologies."

"Not at all --! she's a delightful child." I said, suddenly realizing that I meant what I had just said.

"Wendy died last week, Mr. Peterson. She had leukemia. Maybe she didn't tell you."

Struck dumb, I groped for a chair. I had to catch my breath.

"She loved this beach, so when she asked to come, we couldn't say no. She seemed so much better here and had a lot of what she called happy days. But the last few weeks, she declined rapidly..." Her voice faltered, "She left something for you, if only I can find it. Could you wait a moment while I look?"

I nodded stupidly, my mind racing for something to say to this lovely young woman. She handed me a smeared envelope with "MR. P" printed in bold childish letters. Inside was a drawing in bright crayon hues -- a yellow beach, a blue sea, and a brown bird. Underneath was carefully printed:

### A SANDPIPER TO BRING YOU JOY.

Tears welled up in my eyes, and a heart that had almost forgotten to love opened wide. I took Wendy's mother in my arms. "I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry," I uttered over and over, and we wept together. The precious little picture is framed now and hangs in my study. Six words - one for each year of her life - that speak to me of harmony, courage, and undemanding love. A gift from a child with sea blue eyes and hair the color of sand -- who taught me the gift of love.

*NOTE: This is a true story by Robert Peterson. It happened over 20 years ago and the incident changed his life forever. It serves as a reminder to all of us that we need to take time to enjoy living and life and each other. The price of hating other human beings is loving oneself less. Life is so complicated, the hustle and bustle of everyday traumas can make us lose focus about what is truly important or what is only a momentary setback or crisis. This week, be sure to give your loved ones an extra hug, and by all means, take a moment... even if it is only ten seconds, to stop and smell the roses. Everything that happens to us happens for a reason. Never brush aside anyone as insignificant. Who knows what they can teach us?*



I wish for you, a sandpiper.

## Africa Report #28

(continued from page 6)

### Friday April 1, 2011

Today was a very long bus ride from Tabora to Kahama where I had to stay overnight to catch a bus from Kahama to Kigoma at 6:00 AM. I had a back row seat from Tabora, and it was like riding in a 1 ton truck bed. We felt every bump. The ride was 6.5 hours with about 4 of it on one lane dirt road.



### Kigoma - Saturday April 2, 2011

I rode 11 hours today from Kahama to Kigoma on the bus. Most of it was on dirt roads, some of them water covered as this is the rainy season. Every one of the 55 seats was full when we left. The buses here stop at every little town and pick up whoever is there. After about 30 minutes of riding, there were over 100 on the bus. The rest were stacked in the aisle, and halfway sitting on people. I found another purpose for the Kikois that many African women wear around their hips and legs. The first reason I think was to hide their weight. The 2<sup>nd</sup> reason is to carry their babies on their backs. They wrap it around the baby, and then tie in on their chest. The 3<sup>rd</sup> reason is to cover their behinds when they squat to relieve themselves between bus stops. The men to the left, women to the right, and each steps a few steps into the bush. That is all they have.

I was seated next to a young woman on the way here who is a pastor's daughter. I invited both of them to the seminar. She appears to have no money, (she did not buy anything from the bus vendors that hold their food and drink products up to the bus windows in hopes people will buy, so I shared half of my mini bread loaf I brought, and half of the Snickers bar I keep for long trips. I bought her a bottle of water. She seemed sick, so I ask her what was wrong. She said headaches for some time. She had been to the hospital and they found nothing. I asked her if she wanted me to pray for her headache and she said yes. I prayed and 5 minutes later her headache was gone. *Praise God.*



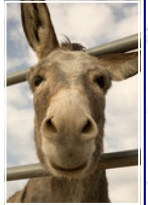
More after the seminar begins on Tuesday.

Arlin

**"A man with God is always in the majority." - John Knox**

## The Voice of Issachar . . . Simply Nunn-Sense

(a.k.a. Thomas Royal Nunn)



I do mazes every once in a while. The kind on paper. I have never been anyplace where they had a maze of any sort in which I had to walk it.

Mazes on paper are easy. Of course, I cheat. The easiest way to do a maze is to start at the finish and work backwards. When you work forwards there are many options, most of which end up in dead ends. And there are very few indications by which you can choose the right course over the dead ends. But if you work backwards it is easy. There is usually only one course. Even if there are some false turns they are very few in number and quickly discernible.

If someone tells me that he will meet me in a certain place, one that I am not familiar with, and gives me a map and some directions on how to get there, this is helpful. Especially if, at the end of the directions, it says, 'You will find yourself in a stand of flowering dogwood.' Then I find myself in an orange grove. I like oranges. But I won't find my friend. I need to reconsider my route.

This is what the Lord has done. This life can be a regular maze with many false starts and dead ends. He has given us a map and some directions. We still have to make some decisions of our own, but the information we have is abundantly helpful if we are serious in our attempt to reach the designated meeting place.

Here is a part of the vision of the end, as the Lord gives it: *They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea* (Isaiah 11:9). No harm, no destruction. Good. But how, why? It is because of knowing the Lord. So we need to follow such passages as cultivate our knowing Him. If we are satisfied to remain ignorant or to settle for a casual or passing acquaintance with Him we will run into a dead end (Hosea 4:6; Matthew 7:30-33).

Having our defects exposed can be a source of great grief, but how do we handle that grief? Paul said: *For godly sorrow worketh repentance to salvation not to be repented of; but the sorrow of the world worketh death* (2 Corinthians 7:10). By this consideration we can see if we are responding to grief in a healthy and beneficial way or not.

One time I was making a cake. It called for baking powder. The box was empty. I saw a box of baking soda, so I reached for it. I read the box: Sodium bicarbonate (NaHCO<sub>3</sub>). Then I read the baking powder box: Sodium bicarbonate (NaHCO<sub>3</sub>), cream of tartar (KHC<sub>4</sub>H<sub>4</sub>O<sub>6</sub>), sodium aluminum sulfate (NaAl(SO<sub>4</sub>)<sub>2</sub>). Am I a chemist? I made the cake. Let me direct you to Prov. 14:12: "*There is a way which seemeth right unto Issachar; but the end thereof is not cake.*" Godly sorrow and worldly sorrow may look the same (if you are not a chemist), but they don't produce the same result.

The Ten Commandments are minimal requirements of the Kingdom of God. You might call them the border. If you are on one side of the border, you are not in the Kingdom. But if you are abiding in them you have definitely been choosing the right course through the maze of emotions, desires, and the calling of the world. In His teachings Jesus is pointing out how to maximize life in the Kingdom. The Beatitudes describe the person who is successfully navigating the maze.

Look at the map. See the place where the maze comes out. Follow the directions. They will get you there.

*You can write Tom with any Scriptural questions or comments at: [tombarb@nationwide.net](mailto:tombarb@nationwide.net)*

## Africa Report #29 (Final Report), Kigoma, Tanzania, Africa, Wednesday, April 6, 2011

This is the final seminar of this trip. 150 pastors and wives are meeting in a large Assembly of God church. The people are somewhat responsive, but tend as usual to arrive late. We have a few problems yesterday which resulted in a 2 hour meeting with the bishops. They always seem to want things their way, nothing is ever their fault. But the teaching has gone well in spite of the distractions associated with the problems. This is the first seminar that I have had no help, so I had to manage the registration, as well as the caterer at lunch time. It diminishes the power of the teaching to have so many responsibilities. The power keeps going on and off, which causes some distractions. When it goes off, we have no microphones and someone has to go outside and start the generator, then go again when the power comes back on.

We completed the seminar today. The praise and worship leader was terrific. She is a professional that weighs at least 400 lbs. But could she lead us into worship! When she sang it sent chills up and down my spine. Several people reported being healed during the praise and worship time. Several others reported being delivered. It was powerful. The deliverance session was as good as usual, then we praised for a time because of all the new found joy. They were dancing in the aisles. There was crying and shouting as only Africans can do. I really miss this type of totally enthusiastic worship in the US. We had prayer for healing in the afternoon. Over 100 stood up with pain. When we finished all had returned to their seats healed, although it took more prayer for this group than usual.



The woman volunteer for the demonstration this morning had been praying and fasting for some time that her unfaithful husband would return home and make a family again. I asked her if she was afraid that he would bring home HIV and give it to her. She said no, God will protect me. This morning he told her he wanted to reclaim all they had lost. She has a call to be a pastor, but she needs to go to bible school first.

Yesterday a pastor told me he was leaving early to go to the hospital where his 2 year old daughter had been admitted for severe Malaria. I said lets pray for her before you go, that in the morning she will be well. He came to the seminar today and testified that his daughter was home, well and back to normal activities. Praise God.

When I return home, I will probably have to throw away all my clothes I wore in Africa. Here they do all the laundry by hand, which doesn't get all the dirt out, and with only one rinse, sometimes the socks particularly come back a little stiff. Here most clothes have an odor to them because they have no way of getting them totally clean. I guess I am beginning to smell like an African, as well as act like one. Many times, I forget I am a white face in a dark crowd. But I go where I want and am accepted well in all the places I have been. I am a little careful after dark, but in the daylight, I mix right with them where ever they are.

Tomorrow, Friday, I leave for Bujumbura, Burundi, at 7:00 AM for a 7 hour mini-bus ride to meet with a Bishop there and then to fly home on Sunday evening. We had to cancel the planned seminar there because of problems, and the Bishop is very unhappy, as he had made some deposits already which he may not be able to retrieve. God is Good

Arlin

*"The opportunity of a lifetime must be seized within the lifetime of the opportunity." — Leonard Ravenhill*

## Soaking for the Soul with Don Steinel



The Soaking review for May 2011 is on a CD titled **NOTHING WILL I WITHHOLD** by Kathi Wilson. I was blessed to discover this gem while looking for campfire songs and I found Fire from heaven on her website [www.living-water-productions.com](http://www.living-water-productions.com). The best price is \$15.00 on her web site for one, and there are great discounts for two or more. Kathi is accompanied by her daughters Hannah and Hadassah.

This CD at first sounded like gentle piano and vocal music, but the longer I listened to it and the more times I closed my eyes and let the Spirit wash over me, the more I heard and began to catch a glimpse of the depth of her heart for Jesus. The titles speak for themselves and the vocals are smooth, clear and sweet to the soul, as Hannah and Hadassah blend with their mother's voice to glorify our God and His promises and His beauty. The art work was done by Percilla Williams. The art work is exquisite in its intricacy and vibrant color.

The musicians that play guitar and synthesizers blend and flow smoothly in the experience. To listen to **Nothing Will I Withhold** is to be immersed in the assurance of His love and promises, and to proclaim the worth, beauty, and majesty of our Lord. I can only share with you that which I received. I heard angelic voices singing with Kathi as I listened to this the second time through.

Here is my testimony to each of my CCM brothers and sisters I may not be able to sing a note in tune but with all that is in me of our Lord Jesus I know the song that comes from a heart sold out to God, Kathi, Hannah and Hadassah have it in abundance. Please, please buy this and play it often! And of course, get one for another thirsty soul.

*If you have any suggestions of Soaking Music to share or you have comments for Don, please send your suggestions to Don Steinel at: [ccm.musicman@gmail.com](mailto:ccm.musicman@gmail.com)*

TRACKS: (46.9 min. total time)

1. *Mighty rushing breath of God*
2. *Nothing Too Difficult*
3. *Crossing Over*
4. *I will Tremble*
5. *Fill My Cup*
6. *These Are The Tears*
7. *My heart overflows*
8. *I Am Undone*
9. *Nothing will I Withhold*
10. *Beautiful Glad Tidings*

## Praise the Lord! with Judy Auman

We have overcome, thanks be to God who gave His Son, Jesus as a propitiation for our sins! Jesus overcame the grave over 2,000 years ago.....and because He lives, we CAN face anything in this life! Whatever you may be going through, know that our Saviour, our Friend, our Jehovah Jirah will never leave you, He will never forsake you, He WILL (and does) provide your every need. May each one of us stop and reflect on the life and ministry of Jesus Christ and take time to worship (*in Spirit and in Truth*) our risen Saviour and



CELEBRATE THE KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS! WE HAVE OVERCOME!

[www.youtube.com](http://www.youtube.com).....search "Israel Houghton - We Have Overcome - Praise and Worship 2"

*If you have any questions, or comments for Judy, send them to: [newjea1962@yahoo.com](mailto:newjea1962@yahoo.com)*

# RESOURCES FOR YOUR MINISTRY

“And He said to me,  
'My grace is sufficient for you,  
for My strength is made perfect in weakness.”

2 Corinthians 12:9

[www.CofChrist.org/CCM](http://www.CofChrist.org/CCM)

Do you know someone who has a pornography or sexual addiction and needs help in restoring their life to Jesus Christ? Check out this web site from [Fireproof Ministries](http://Fireproof Ministries).

[www.XXXChurch.com](http://www.XXXChurch.com)

Now there is help! Be blessed!



## Healing of the Spirit

The prayer team of Healing of the Spirit Ministries welcomes persons seeking spiritual healing and seeks to restore individuals to wholeness through prayer and the divine healing power of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Our prayer team and prayer room is located in Columbia, Missouri. Weekend and evening appointments are available. The team is also available for classes and workshops in your area.

[www.healingofthespirit.org](http://www.healingofthespirit.org)

Isaiah 61:1,3

Want to send someone a greeting card, now or at a later date to encourage them? Or you would like to have a Christian wallpaper on your PC? Now you can!

Go to: [www.CrossCards.com](http://www.CrossCards.com)

Who can I call or visit this visit week? Who can I invite to church with me Wednesday or Sunday?

1. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

5. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

6. \_\_\_\_\_

## My Prayer List for May 2011

1. \_\_\_\_\_

6. \_\_\_\_\_

2. \_\_\_\_\_

7. \_\_\_\_\_

3. \_\_\_\_\_

8. \_\_\_\_\_

4. \_\_\_\_\_

9. \_\_\_\_\_

5. \_\_\_\_\_

10. \_\_\_\_\_

My Personal Scripture for May 2011:

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"The light of the eyes rejoices the heart. Good news gives health to the bones." — Proverbs 15:30

To Your Health

Ready? One. Two. Three. S-t-r-e-t-c-h!

That's right! Reach for those Scriptures!

Who needs special exercise equipment when you have your Scriptures to help you? While you are doing your daily walk, hold that Bible in each hand and do some arm curls.

It's good for your heart!

And while you are walking, look around. There's lots to thank the Lord for, so go for it! You guessed it! It's good for your heart!

Here's another exercise you can do while your out strolling the avenues. When you pass by someone, say something kind to them.

It's good for their heart...and yes...yours too!

Oh yes! And when your done with your walk, you can take some time to *read from the Word*. That's good for your heart too!

Hey! Ya did good! Now s-t-r-e-t-c-h your heart and receive those blessings and . . .



Praise the Lord!



# Jesus says, "COME"

Revelations 22:17



The Spirit and the Bride say,  
**"Come!"**  
And let the one who hears say,  
**"Come!"**  
Let the one who is thirsty *come*;  
and let the one who wishes take  
the free gift of the *Water of Life*.

**CCM Canadian Celebration**

**JULY 9-16, 2011**

**GUEST MINISTRY**

**MIKE STACY**

**HEATHER ATKINSON**

*Along with special ministry for ALL age groups - children, tweens & teens!*

**2011 CAMP DIRECTORS**

**LENORA MARPLE**

fox2wulf@hotmail.com 519-457-7157

**DON STEINEL**

steinels@hotmail.com 907-441-8883

*(Registration Form & Information for CCM Canadian Celebration on page 12.)*

**Who would you invite to church this week?**

**Tell them, "Come . . . as you are!"**

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_

**Midwest Fall Women's  
Daughters of Zion Reunion**

**September 30 - October 2, 2011**

dozfellowshipgroupministries@gmail.com

**Lake of the Ozarks Campground**

**Neosho, MO**

# CCM Canadian Celebration

*Erie Beach Campground*  
Erie Beach, Ontario, Canada

**JULY 9-16, 2011**

*(Please arrive AFTER 2:00 on July 9)*



**Dormitory space is limited.**  
Priority will be given to those with physical needs. If you require a room and preference for roommates.

If you have a tent or trailer, please bring it, and if you would be willing to share your space with someone, please let us know.

**PLEASE (E)MAIL YOUR REGISTRATION TO:**

**[ruby4hanson@hotmail.com](mailto:ruby4hanson@hotmail.com)**

**OR mail to: Ruby Hanson**

**#109 - 2040 Wavell Street**

**London, Ont. N5V 4R7**



**Please send your registration**

**BEFORE June 15, 2011**

**Make your cheque payable to:**

***Contemporary Christian Ministries  
c/o Nancy Knight***

### **SPECIAL NOTE**

**Children & teens must be accompanied by a parent or guardian while at camp.**

**Don't forget to arrange a caretaker for your pets while you're away at camp.**

**NAME:** \_\_\_\_\_

**ADDRESS:** \_\_\_\_\_

**CELL PHONE:** \_\_\_\_\_

**HOME PHONE:** \_\_\_\_\_

**EMAIL:** \_\_\_\_\_

**CHILDREN— FULL NAME & BIRTHDATE:**

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

**EMERGENCY CONTACT W/ PHONE #:**

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

### **CAMP FEES**

**Adult Fee: \$125.00**

***Family Fee: \$375.00***

**Youth 13-18: \$75.00**

**Children 6-12: \$50.00 1- 5 N/C**

***If requesting special payment arrangements***

***CALL Nancy Knight (519)683-2821  
or email Nancy at: [nancy@mnsi.net](mailto:nancy@mnsi.net)***

***OR call Bev Moor at (519)677-5714***

### **Love Offering**

**Please pray about a love offering during your preparation to come. This will help offset the actual cost of camp.**

# On the Bulletin Board

## Intercessory Prayer Network

If you want to join the many saints praying and interceding on behalf of our brothers and sisters in Christ, OR if you need prayer, please contact the Prayer Network Coordinator at [ccmprayers@gmail.com](mailto:ccmprayers@gmail.com)

"The prayers of the saints is the fuel for the Fire of the Holy Spirit."

## U. S. Celebration Graceland University Campus



"Come Unity"

... John 15 ...

**June 19-25, 2011**

**Directors: Cheri & Mike Williams**

## Canadian Celebration

**July 9-16, 2011**

Guest Ministers:

Mike Stacy & Heather Atkinson

**Erie Beach Campground  
Erie Beach, Ontario, Canada**

**Directors: Lenora Marple & Don Steinel**

**MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW!**

## Leadership Summit

**Lake Doniphan, Excelsior Springs, MO**

**November 11-13, 2011**

(on 11.11.11)

Been a while since you've been to camp? Hmmm!

Given some thought to going this year? Hmmm!

Been a while since you've stepped out in faith? Hmmm!

**DO IT!!!**

**Come as you are!!!**

Missed an issue or need to be added, write Jana at [theshepherstaff@gmail.com](mailto:theshepherstaff@gmail.com)



**FAITH... Don't look down! ... Just do it!**





# May 2011



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 <i>Communion</i>	2	3	4	5	6	7
8 <b>MOTHER'S DAY</b>	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				



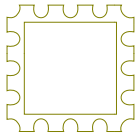
**Sunday Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday**

			1	2	3	4
5 <i>Communion</i>	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19 <b>C.C.M. Celebration Starts @ G.U.</b>	20	21 <i>1st Day of Summer</i>	22	23	24	25 <b>Celebration Ends</b>
26	27	28	29	30		

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*“When everything dries up and dies out, we call upon God.*

*This alone makes it possible for God to come.*

*He must have some place to put His Spirit, and only empty vessels can be filled.*

*The oil ceases to flow as soon as there are no more empty vessels to be filled.”*

from Azusa Street by Frank Bartleman (1925)