

# A short report of the journey to Bath

August September 1993

All Glory to God

①

JOURNEY TO BATH.

37168 27th Aug 93

in Acts 8.4. Mark I 38.

Off to Worthing. Blessings last night at Jean Waltons Hallujah Brought van up and amazingly parked and plugged in electric. Took Sheila a cuppa and after prayer we were soon sorting out the loading.. Its a beautiful day and I'm parked on the seafront in Worthing I made a cuppa and got the fridge going on gas. A smooth journey down I'M beginning to get used to the driving in fith, its quite flexible really. I have left Sheila little smiley note hidden here and there.. I luv you God luv's you She seemed much better P.T.L.

WORTHING LATER.

The Lord led me to a preaching spot. A man came almost immediatly to speak to me seemed to change his mind and walked away. One man did take a new testament I offered, Later after one small boy, took a a new testament. I met the first young man. He asked me the most weird question. However we got talking and he listened intently and was open to hear me as I witnessed to him I shewed him I JOHN I He is faithful and just to forgive us and cleanse us from all sin If we confess our sin. I also talked of professors of Christianity. If we say that we know him we obey his commandments..

Also talking of the Revelation that Paul recieved I Gal So he eventually took a new testament to read.His name was Duncan..He seemed a bright young man ?.but sort of Mystical type..if you know what I mean

Lord I prayed open his eyes... I went on to preach again with one or two mockers but people tried to ignore me, Oh L<sup>o</sup>rd pierce there hearts...

I phoned Mrs Beck at Yapton for a camp site. £2.50 P a night I go at 3.P.M. for 4.P.M. Lord you guide. I enjoyed a salad lunch, changed my clothes The van is wonderful Hallelujah...

SAT 37247 4P.M, YAPTON RD "BARNHAM"

Arrived on site in lovely sunshine booked for two nights. I blocked the van on wood nice and level got the fridge going and reversed the front seats, so prepare for a quite evening "PRAISE THE LORD."

My nose ran all the evening. I enjoyed my meal of chicken and potatoes, Several people arrived to camp after me.Slept well it was after 8.50.A.M before I suffaced PHEW". Prepared quickly so as to get to Bognor Regis to park before the crowds, Oh dear I pulled away forgetting the corner steady I'm afraid Iv'e bent one of them somewhat, but not life threatening..

Sorry Lord...On to Bognor Regis to find this lovely spot beside the sea. 15 P an hour Amazing,. So now Lord please guide me. What will you have me do ?... 37254

BOGNER REGIS 28th AUG 93.

Into town on my bike which I chained to a post, There was a fair ammount of resistance to the tracts. I met a lovely Christian couple and got talking to them.



2

JOURNEY TO BATH CNTD. AUG/SEPT 93.

BOGNOR REGIS

We were sharing the Lord together I told them what I was doing preaching in the open air, The lady said yes others come to the town too. We pray for them Something made me ask who are they. Well she said one of them is Tony Daly.. Wonderful I had indeed met them two years ago and although they had not remembered my face they had remembered to pray.. Hallelujah, I gave out gospels of Mathew and Luke to children also some new testaments. There was poor reponce to the preaching. One man challenged me over his bro who died at age 37, Why they should blame God amazes me.?. I challenged an old man on his "Eternal destination" When he said be careful you dont fall.

Preached a second time after refusals of my testaments, Gave out perhaps 200 tracts 15 gospels Now back at the sea side, Wonderful veiw..

I reluctantly returned to the camp, Saw Mr Beek asked if I could stay over another night, Sun night Yes no problem only there was now 7 of us on the site should be five. I think, Anyway staying over put me in position for Chichester on Mon D.V.

SUNDAY 29th AUG 93

A restful eday, Sunny and bright, I put out the bedding to air, in morning sunshine A fitful nights sleep due to the cold I guess The air vent board to make it dark worked well. I alternatly ate prayed slept read the word, all day and ended up with a shower. Michael (Mick) came over with his stick (he was limping) Asking if I was here for the weekend ?. I testified to him of what I do and how the Lord had provided and of Poland and England... He seemed open and sympathetic and warm I said I would pray for him, he suffers from osteo arthritus, Lord Touch him and heal him in Jesus name.. Go tomorrow to Chichest D.V. I picked out some possible overnight stops. Lord please guide.

10.15 A.M 30th AUG CHICHESTER.

Slept well and up and off early by 9.30 A.M. I found a suitable spot to park overlooking the canal harbour, Its a sunny day Lord please guide. ?.

CHICHESTER later.

Now many people in Chichester as I arrived and walked into town,. At first I thought that I could not do much.?.I started to distribute tracts to a few and then I came across a market place... Hallelujah, full of people.. also a boot sale..I gave out tracts for a while up and down looking for a spot to preach.. Then preached from a wall warning the people. Wages of sin is death.After a while one car owner put up thier car radio but I continued to preach just moving along the wall..Several stall holders were angry and told me to "sod off" this was after I had finished and was offering challenging them to take a gospel.. Later I stood by the entrance giving out tracts and a Christian couple said it was good to hear me preach and wasn't I brave, They did encourage me.. Later I moved into the town which was now more crowded



③

4

was preaching I told them I would speak to them after I had finished.. I went over to where they were sitting, One had a long list of questions.?. unending When you answered one up popped another . I suppose you will say sleeping with someone you love as sin...Why did God let my dad die when I was only 9..?. Ect. During this conversation a woman who had been sitting behind us and listening got up to go and leant over Yo young women ought to give your lives to Jesus Christ..Or ought to put your trust in Jesus.

She then walked off. I knew the Lord was working.. When I finished my witness to these two they both took gospels to read. I was getting up to go when this young man who also had been listening said pleading could you please speak with me?... . I sat with him and had another long chat..Oh dear what a sad story His parents were missioneries he said I used to lead souls to Christ, like you I would witness to people..He was a backslider. Oh Lord what a dreadful state to be in.?. He confessed that he had been hypnotising Christian to "speak in tonque's" I was amazed I told him this wa from the devil and satans darkness. He needed to repent and come to call upon the Lord to forgive him To come to Calvery to repent at the cross. He did not seem to realise the awfulness of it Said it wasn't sin. He said when I was emphatic that I was having a chemical reaction in my brain, It was a dream . OH lord ..I warned him again to repent, as another young man came to join in the scoffing. I told him his logic wasn't "FAITH",, without Faith it was impossible to please God.. I returned to the market to buy a loaf of bread and returned to the van for lunch.overlooking the canal.. I telphoned for a spot with Mrs Bradbury at Woodlands farm Clay lane Bosham so I have a place for tonight. Its a good spot here with boats. and the swans and ducks, Now Lord keep me safe from all evil and attacks of the enemy The Christian couple in the market were from Swansea I remeber and also there was a young man stopped me in the town to share the Lord He had seen me in the market and was thrilled Keep it up, So I thank the Lord for this encouragement .HALLELUJAH....

I have found the site Its great only two others here, Beautiful grass and forest walk nearby.. I found a sheep that had got lose from the field and told the young man on this site but he did not seem concerned,, He would not take any money either, but came to say I could pay in the morning..I tried to decide which of the two routes to take,?. but I feel it best to go to Portsmouth tomorrow D.V. Then on to Southampton..THE LORD WILL GUIDE. DIVINE APPOINTMENTS. Duncan in Worthing, Michael Barnham A nun who wanted to tell me about Mary ?. The two women in Chichester and the Young missionery sen who was in a "dreadful state

TUES 31st Aug 93.

Awake early, slept well prepared for the off. I read Acts 8.4. Lord your will be done No sign of life from the bungalow Lord wake them up in Jesus name

Tues Aug 31st AUG "PORTSMOUTH"

Awake early slept well. Lovely sunny morning. Prepared for the off, Read Acts 8.4. Lord your will be done...No sign of the owners about yet I want to pay my money. Lord wake them up in Jesus name.

I'm in my usual parking place 9.A.M. in Portsmouth near the railway line and in plenty of time. The toilet came loose on the way. Waited until 10.30.A.M. then into town, I found a spot almost immediately. What a babylon What a terrible noise. The confusion Do people realise ?..The Lord helped me to give my key message.. Very little response,..perhaps two took gospels..I preached again perhaps 6 took gospels, One Christian man came to stand and encourage me later as we shared the Lord.Hallelujah, . A policeman came to ask me to stand near my case which I had left open on the pavement,...A bomb precaution..?. Later the Lord led me to preach again near the Boots CHEMIST window,, I heard a "Shutup" come though I could not see who had said it. I continued,It came again I carried on. There were two men sitting just out of my sight on a seat behind the flower bed,.When I finished I went around with my gospels and challenged them with a gospel. Oh dear poor souls they were on Methedine and had a bag of lager..They meekly took the gospels and I witnessed to them. The LOrd had prepared thier hearts,"Andy and Steve" listened and were open I listened also to Andies sad story. In prison in Winchester and had found his wife in Adultery. lost his home family trying to drown his hurting sad memories...I asked them if they would like me to pray for them?. Yes they would so I lay hands on them asking the Lrd Jesus to deliver them from all the powers of darkness..in Jesus name,... I carried on talking to them and later directed them to a local church They knew it. Steve said his friend went there' His friend had been on drugs and had followed Jesus, He also knew where it was he had been given a sandwich there, Andy said at one stage We could "try Jesus" . Andy kept asking me to forgive him for shouting at me.. Which I did freely.. I left them Oh Lord deliver them and set them free..

Now to find a camp site, There's a phone just near, Where I preached last time in the square, There were hundreds then Now deserted, Gods timing is always perfect..HALLELUJAH.. Mr Western Yes come, There were very narrow lanes on the way leaving Denham, A lovely field view and all on my own, On coming in the entrance the van grounded on the rough bumpy ground.No damage but the drain pipe disconnected, So I moved into this feild..Emptied the Elsan and only have one water container full The water taps being at the farm..Made a cuppa. The water tank fairly full P.T.L. Sun is shinning now,Oh Lord I rest in thee Came across in the word "I will send my angel before thee to keep thee in the way.. and to bring thee into the place which I have prepared..

BEWARE OF HIM OBEY HIS VOICE...

A restful time sitting on the crest of the hill overlooking the ingathering of the harvest. The Lord reminded me of the...

① JOURNEY TO BATH, CNTD

BOURNMOUTH.

I continued preaching and the man went into his army clothing store..It did cause a stir..I gave out two gospels. Met a woman who told she had been to Lourdes.?.. I told her that there is one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus.. She was angry but would not listen to me, Another man came saying he thought I was Australian.. I challenged him with, Are you a Christian? are you born again... He said he was a Christian but could not tell me when he was saved. As I witnessed to him he got annoyed and went off calling out rude names. I moved off offering the placard man a tract/ gospel and also the busker...both refused...I gave out tracts on "Heart problems" to the bus queue's and others. Two folks who said was I "green" save the planet, save the green tree's I said are you saved ? they were insulting told me I was mad.?...Lord speak to them I pray.. I found another spot to preach after giving out tracts on the way..Many sat and listened...One or two took gospels and one took a new testament. A Christian couple came to listen and say God bless you they were from St Ives . Then another woman came to share with me, She told me of her husbands unfaithfulness to her she took a new testament.. Said her husband was a "Unitarian" he also confessed to being a "Manic depressive" she told me..We talked of the "last days" and the evil manifesting itself... So I returned to the van to Phone Dorothy Alice and Lily's friend, She was not in I was glad really as I find it so tiring to find the places in the heat and traffic and also like to get to camp and rest in the Lord.. Now for food and Fred and Gladie at Wimbourne.. Stop for lunch first. Lord let not the enemy snatch away the precious seed. Some will fall on good ground,

3738I I.45.P.M. Off to Wimbourne.

WIMBOURNE

No sign of Fred and Gladie's soem farmer told me they were at the Tractor Show So on to Dorchester,

D. CHESTER.

I found a great spot at Martinstown. only four vans here its licenced for 5. Just enough room Halleuljah, So I needed to rest. D.V DORchester tomorrow Then on to Weymouth on Sat D.V..

DORCHESTER. 3rd Sept Fri 93.. FRI 18TH ..

Slept well awake 7.50.A.M. its a lovely morning, Sunny, No sign of the Far Who will take my money, .?.

WEYMOUTH, 10.05.A.M. FRI 3rd sept.

Yes I'm in Weymouth, The Lord has led me here, 37433 found off street parking out side town Now to walk into town Lord thy will be done, Guard and guide me...Oh Lord,..

WEYMOUTH LATER.

Wonderful time in giving out tracts, Had one contact with a young lad who said whats going to happen to the world.?..in responce to a tracts.?

I told him the bible had predicted the future. He was open to listen as I shared the sign of the times, So I offered him a gospel, Then another young man also came to ask me What will happen ? I showed him 2 Tim 3 16 when



9 TAUNTON 10

Slept fitfully, awake at 7.A.M. A few spots of rain got me to do the out-side jobs done quickly, Now the rain is steady. Hallelujah,,

3758I At car park Taunton.

Beautiful sunny day now. The wheather improved as I drove inland.. P.T.L for this car parking place the car park is now nearlt full. Its th scene of my parking ticket some years ago.,The Lord got me here In time, Gods timing is perfect... wonderful. "Now Lord thy will be done" Guide me I pray in Jesus lovely name...

Wonderful time in giving out tracts P.T.L Up and down the high street.. I met Evan Evans a Christian then on to the precinct, Preached out fro the wall. A woman came pleading. Oh speak to me, I'm a soul in need Why dont you speak to me, No one's listening to you....I continued to preach promising her I would speak to her later... When I finished I went over to a group of youths,. offering them gospels. One young man challenged me Would my God send him to hell judge him when he did so much good. He boasted that he did more good werks than most. I told him that It sounde like PRIDE to me which was a sin.. I shewed him Mark 7 2I out of the heart proceedeth evil thoughts blasphemies Pride.... Told him the way of Salvation... His name was Justin I ehcouraged him to Taste and see that the Lord is good. Ask the Lord himself.?.The woman had followed m and was interrupting me saying to the young men I was the most proud man because I was preaching. Later I took her over to sit and we talked..I listened to her sad tale. How she had property and had been put out of it, She said she was living on the street had no home, no money and was begging bread, going into a pub and begging a drink of water. How she had been to the vicar and other ministers, how one had said tough luck, She was very very bitter, She said she was a Christian and believed in Jesus and loved God, She was angry andhad demanded of God why doesnt he do something.?. I told her she was very bitter she needed to repent, She needed to forgive. I talked to her of Quenching the Spirit, and greiving the Spirit,. Talked to her of Rebellion Why doesnt God answer me was one of her questions.. Suddenly as I spoke she started to shout at me.. I had offered to take her to have a meal as she said she was starving but she did not accept this offer. She swore at me and ran off shouting and screaming at me, Oh Lord touch her. deliver her I pray...

I returned to Justin and talked futher with him . there were some others there who went off, . I retrieved some gospels that had been thrown down in the dirt. Then off to the van buying acornish pastie on the way..bread also as it started to spit rain as I returned...

Camped at Bream farm overnight It was breezy and cold with rain..

8th SEPT WESTON SUPERMARE, 37608.

Arrived in Western and parked a mile or so in frre carparking on the sea front road. No restrictions. Going to cycle into town D.V. I had place

7) WEYMOUTH CNTD FRI 3rd Sept..93. . . . .

listened and took a gospel to read. He seemed to be seeking..Hallelujah, I gave out the word again, few were interested but I challenged one or two people the one in the Kiosk who had heard the word..He refused I felt a great joy as I returned to the van.. I had bought my bread rolls and made rolls and tea, As I went to drive off a woman came to tap on the window,, She was a Christian and she had noticed the texts on the van. God had been calling her to witness to the truthM we shared the Lord together Wonderful I took her address and promised to write to her.She was planning to go to America in Jan to meet Derek Prince,She had a free ticket,, I returned to the site its 1.PM. Hallelujahm Now to rest and wait upon the Lord. Oh going out of the gate this A.M. I met Oliver Duke the owners agent for this site who came to collect due's, I owe him a £1 but have booked in for tonight, There are three others here now and two due to come later,, according to the cardboard notice pinned to the gate... I'm all alone at present which is wonderful. The woman in Weymouth was Ruth Morrism IO3, Dorchester Road, Weymouth, D.T.4,7,J.Y. send tape...

DORCHESTER SAT @th4th Sept 93..:

Arrived in town at 10.05. A.M. waiting upon the L<sup>o</sup>rd What is thy will L<sup>o</sup>rd ?.. Its another lovely sunny day. P.T.L.

Into town, Oh Lord what hardness of heart ?. apathy, indifference, ?. Lord by your Spirit convict men of sin ,righteousness and judgment to come in Jesus Holy name. Bring to thier remembrance every word of warning and life and truth. Be gloryfied, Now Lord please guide.. I had given out tracts and preached out the word . I met another Christian who was going to the Dorchester shew to give out tracts, After my word offered books to those still standing at the bank queue but most refused...

I posted my letters to Arther Mary, Colin, Dennis and Sarah..

Off to Sidmouth and arrived at 2P.M. Met Gordan and Muriel. Had a blessed time and shewed them the Van. They were so thrilled at the Lords provision. Lovely fellowship...Then I went into Otery St Mary, to try and find Seth and Rosmary Brown . I met this Christian couple whp were helpful in directing me to the U.R. church. I read the notice board Seth was away the next day and no one was able to direct me to the manse.. Phone number 814499.

So I drove here to "Woodbury."

Its beautiful, overlloking the Ex estury I'm on my own in this lovely field with a electric wire around me to keep out the cows...

Ive booked in for the two nights go on to Teignmouth Men D.V. after Exeter.

Gen 13 I4. Lift up thine eyes, Say not there are four mounths Lift up thine eyes t e fields are white to harvest...

Proving Israel. Judges 2.22. Ex 13 I7.

WOODBURY CAMP SITE..

Sat 4th Sept 93..

9

such a time as this,...

Sorry to neglect this journal but I have been resting in this quite lovely place Yes be still and know that I am God...

MONDAY 6th Sept. 93..

Its dullish I'm off to Exeter then Teignmouth D.V. Lord shew me thy will.?

37503. EXETER 308.

Thank you Lord for your word going forth.. Immediatly I started to preach A man started to abuse me .Shouting Heckling and trying to grab me. Touchin my feet and snatching at me and my bible..I pushed him away at one point... He was very difficalt to cope with. But the Lord came to my help. A Christi an woman came forward to remonstrate with this man,.This man She said refer in g to me Is doing what God wants us to do, that is preach the word.We are living in the end times, What he said is quite right.. Mranwhile I continued to preach out. A little crowd of Christians around me. P.T.L. Later I talked with Stephen from Assemblie's of God, who said how wonder-ful it was to hear the gospel so clearly... I gave him a prayer letter.. ALSO to the woman who had intevened.. We shared the Lord together re the last days Stephen said he was able to witness to two youths I saw him speaking to them. Another young mother was there a Christian. The woman who hadintervened said she was ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ binding up the devil in Jesus name ,before coming forward...

After this I continued to distribute tracts and then preached out near Boots the chemist..I had waited for a busker to move on The Lord moved him quickly and I stood on the wall and preached out..Several stopped to listen, I gave three gospels and rebuked a young woman with cast not your pearl before swine, when she tried to snatch a gospel from my hand..I went off rejoicing in the Lord and thanking him for his help and goodness to me. Now for Teighnmouth.

Arrived in Dawlish near the estuary to picknick..Saw some Ostercatchers, Curlews, black tailed Godwits in the mud, I tried to reverse into the drive at Charterhouse but it was too difficalt. So contented myself with parking in the second avenue driveway..near the wall,. The Devon ladies were so thrilled to see me. Got them down to see the van They were so thrilled I had to shew them everything.. I camped again at Bishopstein, £3.50. its a little cooler and the breeze is getting up. Lovely veiw over the river and countryside but the traffic does spoil it. How wonderful was that site at Woodbury.. Now for Taunton.D.V. Sheila had written me a letter which Greta and Kathleen had for me It was a blessing. Wrote a quickie to her in reply.. must post tomorrow Perhaps camp in Bream D.V Lord please guide me..Amazingly its 8.45.P.M. already.

TUESDAY 7TH SEPT 93 TAUNTON.

9 TAUNTON 10

Slept fitfully, awake at 7.A.M. A few spots of rain got me to do the out-side jobs done quickly, Now the rain is steady. Hallelujah,,

3758I At car park Taunton.

Beautiful sunny day now. The wheather improved as I drove inland.. P.T.L for this car parking place the car park is now nearlt full. Its th scene of my parking ticket some years ago.,The Lord got me here In time, Gods timing is perfect... wonderful. "Now Lord thy will be done" Guide me I pray in Jesus lovely name...

Wonderful time in giving out tracts P.T.L Up and down the high street.. I met Evan Evans a Christian then on to the precinct, Preached out fro the wall. A woman came pleading. Oh speak to me,I'm a soul in need Why dont you speak to me, No one's listening to you....I continued to preach promising her I would speak to her later... When I finished I went over to a group of youths,. offering them gospels. One young man challenged me Would my God send him to hell judge him when he did so much good. He boasted that he did more good werks than most. I told him that It sounde like PRIDE to me which was a sin.. I shewed him Mark 7 2I out of the heart proceedeth evil thoughts blasphemies Pride.... Told him the way of Salvation... His name was Justin I ehcouraged him to Taste and see that the Lord is good. Ask the Lord himself.?.The woman had followed m and was interrupting me saying to the young men I was the most proud man because I was preaching. Later I took her over to sit and we talked..I listened to her sad tale. How she had property and had been put out of it, She said she was living on the street had no home, no money and was begging bread, going into a pub and begging a drink of water. How she had been to the vicar and other ministers, how one had said tough luck, She was very very bitter, She said she was a Christian and believed in Jesus and loved God, She was angry andhad demanded of God why doesnt he do something.?. I told her she was very bitter she needed to repent, She needed to forgive. I talked to her of Quenching the Spirit, and greiving the Spirit,. Talked to her of Rebellion Why doesnt God answer me was one of her questions.. Suddenly as I spoke she started to shout at me.. I had offered to take her to have a meal as she said she was starving but she did not accept this offer. She swore at me and ran off shouting and screaming at me, Oh Lord touch her. deliver her I pray...

I returned to Justin and talked futher with him . there were some others there who went off, . I retrieved some gospels that had been thrown down in the dirt. Then off to the van buying acornish pastie on the way..bread also as it started to spit rain as I returned...

Camped at Bream farm overnight It was breezy and cold with rain..

8th SEPT WESTON SUPERMARE, 37608.

Arrived in Western and parked a mile or so in frre carparking on the sea front road. No restrictions. Going to cycle into town D.V. Land place

10 Western Super Mare.

Amazing what a day.?. Had a good time in giving out tracts. Hallelujah. Then the Lord led me to proclaim the word in the shopping area, It was hard going. Someone was shouting from the rooftop. a building worker.. When I finished a man took a gospel. I had noticed another man standing behind me as I preached. He was praying for me Another evangelist.. Stephen Fagg shared the Lord with me and asked me if I would like a meal..?. I agreed and I'm so glad I did. He led me to his home in Albert street 41. He was busy making me an omelete and potatoe's, The room was small Up the top of this small terraced house, It was jammed full of Christian literature and tracts and illustrations on the wall.. while he prepared the meal we shared the Lord.. He was sporting a black eye and I was amazed when he told me that after this young man punched him he turned the other cheek I thought Lord how much I have to learn....He told me the Lord had provided a photo copier for him and in three months he had clocked up 185.000 copies of tracts. He worked with another bro in giving out tracts door to door and preaching in the street, He invited me to a prayer meeting that night in Cleveland at 8.P.M. He knew both "Dick Saunders" and Peter Scouthern, His omelete was "wonderful" "Spanyalla" with potatoes and peas... He gave me some tracts to distribute... I said I would pray about the meeting I had in mind to try and find bro Joe Critchlow...

After leaving him, we prayed together, I returned to the van and was accosted by a man with a leaflet on Christian caravan weekends,, We shared the Lord. holidays for Christians.. Harry told me of other evangelist who had been robbed in France in thier motor caravan, Then I drove on to find Joe Critchlow and Doreen. He looked so thin and frail I hardly recognised him He hardly recognised me too, However they were most kind and invited me to stay overnight, I had parked in a free zone opposit thier home a very large flat... Joe had been in hospital for a ulcer. he had lost lots of weight. However we had lovely fellowship and prayer together...I prayed for his healing and building up. Doreen is gentle and lovely christian, I posted thank you letters to Greta Kathleen telling them my news..Also Alice and Lily and Gordon and Muriel. Now to write to Victor Harris..

BRISTOL 9th Sept 93. 37647.

Awake after another fitful night.. awake 5.A.M. Joe brought me tea at 7.A.M. Last night we had shared the Lord. over supper and prayed together,% It was a very blessed time..Now Lord please guide and guard me. I pray in Jesus name,,The weather looks threatening but God is able Hallelujah ... Arrived in Bristol to find free off street parking AMAZING so near the city Bro Joe gave me a gift htis mornig of £50 in cash How amazing and wonderful. Glory to God Thank you Lord..for your provisions... Stopped for a cuppa, and to write envelopes as I have written to Karen and Andrea and Victor and Dorathy...

paper thrust at her She was most violent... I walked away.what a bad start.. They were so aggravated. .Oh Lord help me...

I walked all around the prerimiter and eventually gave allaway bar the child tracts...Kept seeking a place to p each Found it very difficult.. Walked up a downThen I spotted Wesleys chapple I went in.. and sat down It was so quite it was so peaceful The spirit of peace was there I drank it in.. I remembered how he was violently attacked yet had so much love.. I prayed quickly to the Lord to help me find a spot to preach.... t declare Gods truth.. I went out as a porter had come down to stand behind me as sacurity I guess, It rather spoilt it.. I found a spot outside There was very little reponce..But people could hear as they passed by..

Martin a Christian had stopped to listen behind me Later as we shared the Lorc he said bro I heard Gods word I had to stop I could not go by...

He introduced me to his daughters. He said he had been praying and told me not to stop. I returned to the van and as I drew near to the drug centre the Bristol city mission I offered a tract to a man He was agressive and refused. Oh Lord help these lost souls.,. *BOIL*

I drove on to Bath and could not find a place to park. As I left Bristol I saw my tyre was down I stopped to have it seen too, It was a faulty valve.. However it was repaired for £10 .. Hallelujah..

Eventually I parked in Chippenham and Cycled back to Bath..

It was so crowded. I chained up the bike and went into town...

The Lord led me to the same spot I had preached before,. As I started to give out the word a man was shouting a drunk I guess, After a while he went off... God helped me to continue preaching and he went off. Then three other men came two drunk one demon possessed. I fear... One was shouting and roaming around one stood near me , afoot away another ~~XXXX~~ got down on his knee's in front of me in mock worship ,I t was awful I preached out ,A crowd quickly gathered, The man beside me , lay down on the ground in front of me and waved his arm around It must have been a weird sight. People were stopping all around. I continued preaching. I knew there were some Christians beside me and one Christian man in front of me. However the word went forth Though I fear many were stopping for the spectacle and to see if any thing might happen... I finished my word and could hardly move for this demon possessed person kept trying to hinder me, I did speak briefly to the drunk who wanted money Also I spoke briefly to the Christians who hadprayed I left as soon as I could . No one had taken a gospel. However the word had been proclaimed... The Lord had greatly helped me and protected me from manifest evil... Well the enraged drunks and the opposition was not apathy.

I returned to the van very tired I had phoned ahead for a stopping place for the night, I travelled on tonear Newbury. Where I thought I might visit...

**Seven Counties Journal.**  
**2000-08-12**

**June 14th** With Paul and Mandy. Shared a vision of a forest. Trees all blowing in the wind. Meaning. New tools. New openings. No stale bread. Healings, Miracles, Faith. Beware of a deceptive spirit.

**June 15th 2000.** “Behold I will do a new thing, now it shall spring forth” Isaiah 43 v 19.

**June Wednesday 21st Seaford**

The Lord greatly blessed me as I shared a bible study on “Ye are not your own, ye are bought with a price. The life of a soldier. I took the car full of goods Carol and Ken were thrilled. Ken asked me, What are the weapons of our warfare? 2 Cor 10 v 4.

Prayer/ Word/ Faith/ Fasting/Binding up/ Praise/ but most important of all/ Love  
Isaiah 54 v 17. “No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper”.

Obedience 1 Chron 14 v 10/14

Fasting Prayer= Leads to Revelation and Word of Knowledge.

Wisdom= Visions=dreams.

Power of the Holy Spirit Walk in the Light/Walk in the Spirit Rom 8 v 16.

Thursday. I worked on the car all the rust spots and painted it with some old paint from the shed, perhaps 15 years old, It matched almost perfectly. Amazing.

Friday, Preparing my heart for preaching tomorrow in Hailsham. Also preparing a Word for Ashington Free church in Rochford, near Southend on Sea. Beryl Jones has invited me to stay overnight on Tuesday the 2<sup>nd</sup> of July (DV) I said yes to both.

2<sup>nd</sup> July Sunday.

Set off after loading food. An easy journey through the Dartford tunnel and I prayed if I should stop and call in on June. It was difficult. Would Ted be there? How would she react? However I felt it right so I turned off after passing through the tunnel and parked in a side road. June received me OK but warned me that Ted was present. I shared some banana and custard with them. Ted was watching the motor racing ( Courtald won) and I tried to talk with him. He was a bit off. . June talked of more church problems and her eyesight. She is suffering from cobwebs in hers eyes and seemed very concerned. Before leaving June asked me to pray for her which I did, then also for Ted. I asked the Lord for a new heart ( Ted needs a heart valve operation) so my prayer had two edges to it. I said goodbye and drove to Bulphan camp. Colin and Beryl the owners were away but a friendly camper put me right over water and facilities. It is a very nice site and when the two other campers departed I felt free to walk around the field praying.

### **3<sup>rd</sup> July Monday. Brentwood**

I slept very well and had a blessed time of prayer. I had planned to go into Brentwood so set off around 9 30. I parked just off the main road and before I set off to the town a local man complained of my van taking up his parking place. I told him, ( with much Love and prayers in Jesus name) that I was a visitor to the town and that I would not be long.. He grudgingly accepted this but I felt it was the enemy. I posted some tracts into the houses nearby and had a blessed time up and down Brentwood distributing my tracts. I saw a blind man sitting with his wife on a seat and made an attempt to preach and was dismayed when I gave out , There were two blind men when they got up and walked away. How sad!

### **Billaricay**

Parked up on main street and walked up the hill to town. A blessed time in giving out tracts perhaps 200 and then telephoned Gordon Harding in Sidmouth. He was pleased to hear from me but seemed a little confused, I prayed with him on the phone and then telephone Beryl Jones in Southend arranging a time to meet her tomorrow, 4PM at her home. DV.

I finished off in posting tracts in homes where my van was parked in the main road.. I returned to the camp to enjoy a salad lunch. It came on to rain hard a deluge then turned very hot. I spoke to Beryl the wife of the site owner. They had rain come in an open window. I told her I was an evangelist and something of Poland and India. It is now cloudy and dull.

### **Tuesday 4th July.**

### **Basildon**

Awake to a misty morning. The Lord drew near in my prayer time. I set off at 9 30 AM and soon was in Basildon, finding off street parking. I walked the short way into town posting some tracts in the homes nearby, all the while keeping track of my route. The town was a joy. The Lord led me to a spot in the very centre, under the video cameras. I knew the security guard would come for this is private ground but I was amazed at what happened. I had not been preaching long before a very nice guard came along and asked, "Have you a permit? I replied in the negative and he produced a business card and said politely that If I telephoned them they would give me a permit". He went off immediately and I recommenced my word on the basis that he had not actually asked me to stop or move on. I had great joy and liberty to complete the Word and many heard. No one took a Gospel but I knew that the Word had gone forth as a declaration and the Lord had helped me greatly. Victory. Hallelujah. I delivered some more tracts on the return to the van and then prayed Lord thy will be done, before setting off for Southend on Sea.



## Southend on Sea

The Lord helped me after a struggle to find a parking place in the back streets, eventually I parked in Alexandra Road and walked into town. It was crowded and there were many refusals of the tracts. However I persisted and watched out for a preaching place. One man said he was a Christian and wanted to talk to me I told him I was going to preach and if he waited I would speak with him later. The Lord led me to my usual spot where some folks were sitting around. I gave them all tracts before preaching the Word. Many were listening afar off and some stopped to listen for a while. There were the usual mockers and scoffers with some remarks and heckling going on. The Lord helped me and I gave out 5 Gospels to some of the folks sitting who had listened.

A woman who was a Seventh Day Adventist's came to talk but I told her I believed in the first day of the week, resurrection day, I think she wanted to convert me to observing the Sabbath. Then I spoke with David and as we walked along he started to tell me the usual story of a lost giro and how he needed money. When I explained that I did not carry money he seemed to lose all interest in me so I went on my way distributing some more tracts. I returned to Alexander Road and made myself a salad lunch taking it across the road to a park. I sat on the seat and overlooking the sea and enjoyed my meal. I walked down through the gardens to the sea front but I found the traffic noise was too much so I went up and sat in the gardens again. Soon it was time to move on and on starting up the van made some smoke, I am a bit concerned that it is using or burning oil. Lord!

I timed my arrival at Beryl Jones home for 4 PM and soon had the van parked in her driveway. It only just fits. She suggested that she will drive me in her car to the evening meeting. I have prepared a Word on Faith. We share over tea and then I go to pray. It does not seem a few moments before she is calling me down. I listen to a long commentary as we drive to the meeting but on our arrival it is deserted. We are the first to arrive.. Gradually some folks arrive and I enter the new building. They have built it, by faith , as the money has arrived and it looks very comfortable.

I say hello to many folks and when all are assembled Malcolm leads the singing. Soon it is time for me to give the Word and the Lord helped me greatly. I preach on faith and I feel many are touched. It is getting late so I finish and tea cups are shared. As we are about to exit, someone ask if I could please give my testimony. "They all would like to hear it". I look at my watch it is reads ten O'clock. I agree to a short, Ten minutes and share for around 15 minutes. Again there are many warm hearts and we say goodbye and drive home arriving around 11 pm. Soon I retire to bed but sleep fitfully with the light shining through the thin summer curtains.

## Chelmsford.

I was up at 7 PM and was called down to breakfast around 8 AM. Beryl was thrilled when two folks telephoned to say how blessed they had been and I received an invitation for Sheila and I to come again in the autumn Beryl took a prayer letter to copy for the folks to pray for me and I leave at 10 20 AM. for Chelmsford in the drizzle. . It is now 11 15 AM I have found off street parking and finish my letter to Sheila so that I can post it in the town. I enclose the cheque for £50(Hallelujah) that Beryl kindly gave me, Lord I need some cash! I walk into town with my umbrella. The Lord enabled me to preach “Christ and Him crucified”. I stood on my usual flower bed wall and was pleased when two then 3 then 5 Mormons came to stand in a row and listen.

They left after 10 minutes or so but they heard the truth. Lord save them! Julie a young Mum had sat and listened, she told me she was just out from a re-hab centre, ( I guessed for drugs) and had her young lad with her, She took a Gospel and I encouraged her with a few words. A young lad came by to say, “You have a lot of bottle) but did not stop to speak to me. I gave out some tracts and posted some more in homes on the way back to the van. I have found it difficult to find a camp site on the way to Braintree, or Bocking. Lord please guide me. Then as I drove I could not find a suitable telephone box, I did find one but there was an answer phone so I left a message.

Hallelujah I have found a place the other side of Braintree town and have booked in paying £4,25 for the night. I was concerned as I entered the field as there was a muddy pool at the beginning so I got out and walked on the ground. The sole occupant of a caravan assured me the ground was rock hard, but these caravanner’s do not seem to realise that the van weighs two and an half tons. Soon I had the van on boards and was jacking up the corner steadies, making myself at home. The other caravan so began preparations to leave so I think I might be on my own again. Hallelujah. Oh I stopped to fill up with petrol and was staggered when it got to £40 pounds and I had still not filled up. Phew!

Where is the sunshine? DV I go to Sudbury tomorrow. Being on my own I walked up the narrow farm track to find my bearings. The farm is a working farm and one cottage has been turned into a farm produce shop. It’s a bit out of the way and I noticed the prices are high, but I guess the locals can get some home grown produce, fresh daily. I watched the geese eating the harvest in a unprotected field, for two or three yards into the field you can see the heads of the corn have been eaten away.

As I sneak up on the geese stealthily with my camera at the ready, the geese sense my presence do a quick about turn and rush past me. I took a picture but I think it has camera shake.

I slept well and awake to a dull morning, I trust it will brighten up. I was little unsure if I should go on to Sudbury or go back a few miles to Braintree. I decide after prayer to go into the nearby town ,it would be a shame to miss it so I drive into town, I was keeping an eye out for a car place when I spotted a Sainsburys. Wonderful, just the job.

I walked into town giving out tracts, it was a blessed time, not so many folks about but soon I had given out perhaps 200. I bought a loaf of bread and some beetroot in a jar £1.80 trying to conserve my money for essentials. Now Lord thy will be done. Sudbury?

### Sudbury

Now in Sudbury parked on the main road into town.

Later.

I had posted tracts in homes along the way, was delighted to find it was a market day. A good time in tracting. I met a man by the post office who said that he knew me from a previous visit. He had seen me delivering tracts around the homes and had posted a tract through his door. I shared with him and gave him information about my web page and also the End time Ministries.

Later his wife arrived and they went off together. They would have heard me start up preaching in the main street, I thought I saw him listening afar off. A couple laughed at me asking where are all the distressed children? Amazing ignorance. Another couple of Christians came to interrupt me ( very rude) I asked them to wait until I had finished my message and then I would be happy to talk with them, however they went off. I am so glad I continued for unknown to me at that time there was someone listening.

As I gave out tracts I came across a woman who was sitting in her car with the door wide open and listening. She asked me in a broken voice, “Is there really a loving God, when I replied Yes, she asked do you know anything about suffering?” I related some things in my life and with this she broke down into tears. I believed the Lord had touched her heart, truly a Divine appointment.

I telephone Pam and David but there was a message, “This number is not available”, so I took this from the Lord that I should not go to them I was partly relieved as their home was the wrong side of town, that is away from my route. I gave out my last tracts returned to the van and thought I would head for Colchester.

## Colchester

### 6th July

Arrived to find a parking spot at £1.70. It was now very hot as I climbed the hill to town. The town was busy as usual I went through the lanes to the small square where I stood on the steps to preach. Several folks were sitting on the walls nearby and on seating eating their sandwiches. A young security guard came to ask me to be quiet, I thought this to be ridiculous, I continued.

The security guard was a young man and I thought he was out of his depth. He radioed through to headquarters but when I told him to do his worst, he went off and I finished my message without any further interruption. Two folks took Gospels, one a young man who had listened and the wife of a blind man. I finished off distributing my tracts and walked down the hill in the heat.

Back in the van I had salad and studied the camp site book for a suitable place to stay. It was very, very difficult. Lord help I prayed. I drove out of town on the Ipswich road and stopped at a payphone. I had noticed a Halfords and bought some thick oil at £3.99 which I hope will help. After topping up the engine I telephone a possible camp site but it was an answering phone and I drove on. Oh dear, I have come into Ipswich town, I look for the road out to Felixstowe, the A 1156 and after many turns around the one way system extricate myself from the town Centre.

It seemed an eternity trying to find this camp site and I had passed it before I recognised it. Turning around with some relief I made my way onto the site very tired. The owners were away but a friendly camped said he would come to pick up the money later that evening. I parked up and then suddenly realised that I had lost my membership card. Oh Lord, you know where it is. I searched high and low but could not find it.

### Later Thursday evening.

The campsite owner did not come and eventually I trespassed onto his private field and came to his bungalow. Fortunately the spotted me from the window and I duly paid my £3 for one night. He did not ask to see my membership card and I praised the Lord for that. I had carried my CCC passport and the camping, big book with me so I was relieved.. I settled down to write to Sheila and John Zipser. I was interrupted by an over friendly, young girl, aged around 4 or 5 years. I think they are a gypsy family, however in this day and age I thought she was too trusting. She wanted to come into my van and kept coming around to the door. The campsite itself was a disaster with the main A45 passing just yards away so consequently it was very noisy.

After a disturbed night, I had slept but awoke at 3 AM and then was disturbed by the traffic. I had a thick head so took the usual Albus oil.

Praise the Lord I had found my camping passport which might help me, it had my membership number on it. I got organised with water and prepared myself to go into Felixstowe this morning then on to Ipswich. Lord thy will be done.

I must remember to buy some milk, another can of oil, and telephone ahead to William at Thetford to see if he has arranged anything for next week.

### **Felixstowe**

I found easy parking and was blessed as I gave out tracts entitled, "Will God let you into heaven?" I telephoned the camping club and told them of my lost card they say they will send one to Thetford. They were reluctant at first stating the earliest they could send one was Tuesday and then only to my home, I told them I was on a journey and needed it urgently. There was no answer from William I managed to buy my milk and then some more oil and walked back to the van. Suddenly I remembered my telephone card and returned to the phone box. There was around £4.00 on it so I prayed the Lord would keep it for me. What a relief, It was still in the slot. Praise the Lord. I put I the oil and came on to Ipswich. Lord now lead and direct me in Jesus lovely name.

### **Ipswich**

Amazing and Wonderful! Gave out a few tracts on the way into town. I took my cycle and chained it up then soon was in the centre. I saw a policeman standing there so informed him that I intended to preach for twenty minutes or so, He said "no problem". This was a great boost to my confidence for earlier visits to the town just stirred up the Satanist and drug users who congregate on the corner. Today however they were not in sight being replaced by a party of schoolchildren and their teacher. Hallelujah.

The Lord gave me much liberty and love and many heard in the crowded market square. There was a lovely response with around eight folks taking Gospels. I sat with a man who wanted to talk. He wanted to know if I believed in the soon coming of Jesus Christ, and I think was pleased when I answered in the affirmative.

Another coloured lady asked for a book and said "Keep it up". Hallelujah. I finished giving out tracts and then cycled back to the van. Before leaving the town I posted more tracts into a nearby housing estate. Praise God. 12.45PM. Now for Lowestoft, first finding a quiet place to eat. Lord please guide.

### **Lowestoft**

I soon found "Four Acres" and met Mrs Moody who booked me in for three nights. I could see it was a lovely place and the fee was only £3.50 a night. I was allocated place number three, conveniently situated so that it could be seen from the bungalow. However I was pleased to make camp and rest. The sun came out and it turned out a beautiful evening, I was amazed to find myself sunbathing, wonderful!

## Lowestoft

Saturday 8th July. I decided to leave the van on the site, and cycled into town, a distance of around four miles, mostly flat. I rejoiced to see the crowds at ten AM. I chained up the bike to railings near the bridge then sat on the seat to pray. I began distributing tracts all around and then stood a a wall to proclaim the Gospel. Two women went by calling out "Praise the Lord" as they passed me. A young lad sat listening near by me, others afar off. There was little response and the lad refused a Gospel. I worked hard at giving out tracts, there were many refusals, and met a Finnish woman a Christian who took a prayer letter and promised she would pray for me.

I returned to unlock my bike and went to the seaside. For an hour or more I walked up and down on the sands in the sunshine before it came on to rain. I sheltered in a shelter on the top of the hill but it was cold and as soon as the rain eased I returned to camp.

I had not been back at camp before it came onto rain heavily had I delayed I would have got very wet. Hallelujah, God's timing is perfect.

Now I am deciding what to eat? I have some potatoes, beans and tomatoes. I thought I might visit the local shop to buy some extra lard for making chips. Cycled to the shop and found my lard 22p and extra large Mars bar using my last 74p I still have £200, and I am dividing it a hundred pound each week. Lord help!

A lovely restful afternoon. It was cloudy but the rain kept off. I walked up and down between the caravans in storage praying. I am rejoicing in this rest as I have been busy. Plan to write some letters, perhaps tomorrow. I have also to look out some camping sites.

Just returned from a bicycle ride around the countryside, it was very enjoyable.

Sunday 9th July.

I slept well but lay in bed until 9 AM Phew! After prayer made a breakfast of cornflakes and toast, very good! I read Elijah and the widow woman, the ravens and the angel with provisions of a cake for his journey./A sluggish day I rested all morning read some more of Elijah and finished reading the book on healing. I was just about to go out this afternoon when another motor caravan came onto the site. A man said he was a |Christian, A.O G.

He told me at the water tap how he had lost his mobile phone in a robbery from his car. He telephoned the number and a girl answered who refused to return it. He told me his history with heart problems and arthritis. After my evening meal another Christian Stan Smart came to say hello. He said he believes in the work of the Holy Spirit and said his church is growing through using the Alpha course He stood at the window and went off as it came on to rain again. I invited the other man over at 7 PM.

Ray and Noreen Scrimshaw told me they are entertainers; they go to sing Christian songs to the older folks in homes and hospitals. They are not well at all. Noreen had to leave almost immediately as she suffers from stomach problems.

Stan talked a lot about his ability to sing well and broke forth from time to time with, “Do you know this” then humming the tune or singing. Later I had opportunity to pray for him but felt a resistance in Faith. Some folks accept all the devil gives them. However he left having been ministered to.

### **Monday 10th July**

Up at 7AM. I had slept well. I prepared and set off early, I managed to catch the first post with Sheila’s letter. I am now parked in a lay-by waiting as I do not wish to get into Great Yarmouth too early as I will have to pay car parking fees. The sun broke through but it is cloudy and windy. Macintosh again? Lord thy will be done.

### **Great Yarmouth.**

I found free parking across the bridge in a side street but so near the town. Hallelujah. I set off at ten o’clock, as it was dry. As I gave out tracts a man suddenly started shouting and swearing, he was so angry, I knew it was the devil, many folks sitting around were shocked at his violence I got to my favourite spot near the market and got up onto the wall. The Lord helped me with liberty and Love and prayers in Jesus name and message went forth with power. that demonised man came by as i was preaching and shouted again but did not stop.

On concluding my message a man came forward , I gave him a Gospel and promised to speak to him later. All around there was a wonderful response, I offered Gospels to those sitting by, and nine more were given out. Had I carried more I could have given out more to other folks, so they had tracts instead.

The man was Victor Smith and elderly man, a lovely Christian. He asked me if I would like a drink and took me to a nearby department store bought me a coffee and a cream cake. We talked and Victor told me he was known as “Tracting man” as he had for many years given out God’s Word in the town. I shared with him Poland and India and was really blessed.

Victor pressed something into my hand and I discovered it was a five-pound note. I really praised God as this was an answer to my prayer for funds for my journey. It also gave me a lift and I walked down to the Sea front distributing tracts with joy.

The town was crowded with holidaymakers who seemed bored and were wandering around like they were lost! When I arrived at the sea front I went onto the beach and sat on the sand watching the sea in the sunshine. Dark clouds were threatening so I only stayed perhaps a half an hour before returning.

It came on to rain heavily and I joined a crowd of folks under a canopy. I wondered what their reaction would be if I was to burst forth preaching. Soon the cloudburst was over and we dispersed our several ways.

I gave out the last of my tracts and made my way back to the van. On the way I telephoned William again and he told me he had not been able to book any meetings for me but was looking forward to my visit.

I arranged to meet him on Wednesday at 3/4PM. I enquired of some folks the way to the campsite at Burge Castle and discovered that it was a longer way off that I had first thought. However I arrived at Burge Castle Farm Hotel and paid my £4 for the night again without being asked to show my camping card. Praise God.

The site was a small rough field with two other occupants and one empty caravan. It did have one advantage that there was an adjoining field which led to a local park and play area. This gave opportunity to walk and pray between the rain. I checked the oil on the van and found it was up to the mark. Praise God. I have just finished my dinner, using up as many tins as I can and conserving my cash. Just used the last of my potatoes. I will need to shop soon perhaps when I arrive in Thetford for I know they have a Sainsburies store there. Lord lead and guide me. 5 10 PM

Last night there was a storm with as high wind and torrential rain. The van was rocking two and for as the deluge continued. I was concerned for foolishly I had driven to the farthest point on the field and it looked as though I might have a problem getting off the site in the morning. I prayed very much and was glad at least for having the foresight to put the van on boards so that I did not sink in. The Lord kept me safe through the night but the rocking kept me awake. In the morning I had to plan out my escape and trust the Lord to help me off the site. It was a near thing with the van wheel's slipping but I managed it. I noticed that the caravan's awning had been torn up in the night and the wind had thrown it across the caravan draping it. The owners would get a shock when they returned. Anyway I rejoiced to be off the site safely and started my journey to Norwich.

### **Norwich**

I arrived at 8 40AM and found a parking place in a residential area south of the town outside the control area. I waited a short while before setting off to walk into town. I found a little shopping precinct and gave out some tracts and continued on my way, however I little realised that it was going to be far from easy.

I walked all the while trying to remember the way back but after three or four attempts to find the shopping centre I was lost. Oh dear.

What to do, eventually I came to the other side of the city and remembered my way. The town was dreadful folks refusing to take tracts and when I started to preach a woman came to ask ,”Did I eat meat” I cannot now remember my reply but it sparked of a torrent of abuse and shouting. It was hard to keep going but after a while she desisted. The word went forth but I felt the offscouring of all things.

My words appeared to hit a brick wall of unbelief. I telephoned a camp site but there was an answering machine. I then telephone Peter and Eileen Richards, Eileen answered and then Peter came on the line, “Yes do come and see us”. He was off to empty some rubbish but would be back within a half an hour. On leaving the telephone box I tried to retrace my steps out of town but was utterly lost.



I wandered up and down in the heat and asked twice for the Southern TV studios, each time the folks directed me back into the city, which I knew instinctively was wrong. Eventually I came across an Estate Agents office and described my plight to her. Fortunately I remembered the Odeon cinema and the flyover for traffic nearby. She was able to direct me and a half an hour later and very tired I returned reclaim my van. What a rotten experience. Lord! My trouble were still not over as I had to enquire two or three times for , Hillvue Close in New Cottesey.

Peter and Eileen were very kind and I was made welcome and offered some lunch which I gladly accepted. We shared over lunch and later I prayed for Peter as he was unwell with heart problems Peter pushed a twenty pound note into my hands as I left, Praise God, so on the strength of that I stopped at a nearby Co-operative and store to buy much needed groceries, and later saw a Sainsburies and filled up with petrol another £40. Phew. I struggled to find Wyndomon site as they had taken down their sign.

When I did arrive I was told they had ceased to be club site because the club had insisted that they take out expensive insurance cover. They did make me welcome and charged £3.50 for the night. Actually a mix up over change made it £4. They invited me to have a cup of tea and we shared. I told them what I did and we talked about the cults and the failure of the churches. They used to be church goers. We also spoke of marriage problems with so many marriages going wrong. I am on my own tonight as they are going out for the evening. Wonderful. They did not want to see my card either, Hallelujah. The sun is shining and I walk up and down praising God and preparing my heart for further battles.

## **Thetford**

I slept well and left the site at 9 30 AM , the drive into Thetford was easy and I parked up in a car park near the town centre. There were not many folks about but they were generally responsive and took my tracts.

While doing so I met Brynn. He told me he was in trouble, his wife had left him he had got drunk and violent and now he was heartbroken. Her parents were rich and he missed his little girl so much. He told me he was seeing a friendly vicar at Attleborough. Brynn was smartly dressed and clean shaven, he showed no sign of liquor and he was responsive to my counselling and appreciative of my time and promised prayer..

The getting drunk incident was six weeks ago and I could see he was deeply repentant of it but his wife was now afraid of him and the in-laws did not like him. . I urged him to pray and tell all this to the Lord, I gave him a Gospel and we shook hands, I felt very much for him and sad, but I knew the Lord would help him.

After this encouraging Divine appointment I decided to preach out side the Baptist church in the precinct, and stood on the wall opposition came from an unexpected quarter. The Pastor came out and asked me to, "Get off his wall". I thought how small minded! It seemed he had no thought that the Word of God was being preached only that I might be mistaken for one of his flock. I was staggered and amazed but I knew it was the enemy. I did get down but felt very sad over this. A man selling magazines had stood, listening outside Woolworth's so I offered him a Gospel. He refused.

I walked up and down giving out further tracts, bought a birthday card for Andrea soon went back to the van. Now Lord I am looking forward to receiving a letter from Sheila. The sun has just come out 2.25PM

I enjoyed a salad lunch and then drove to William and Pam's. There is no one about so I sat and wait. Soon William came along. After our greeting he told me that Pam had left him. Apparently he had invited this man who ostensibly had become a Christian and William had befriended by giving him meals and teaching him the Word.. The man had money and promised Pam he would take her to Spain and give her a good time.

William explained that he had been unwell on drugs and perhaps had not shown her enough attention, perhaps he had been difficult to cope with? Anyway she had gone leaving Zoe behind and Pam was visiting once a week. Pam believed once saved always saved and construed it to mean that you could do anything. Oh dear Lord, mercy.

William had two letters one from Sheila and one from the camping club enclosing my new card so I was thrilled. DV I am invited to stay the night and William has invited me to stay tomorrow to speak at a lunch club for the older folks.

Stella came for dinner her book is to be published by A Christian. We enjoyed a lovely dinner of chicken and soute potatoes cooked in the Dutch style, very good. Later a neighbour of Williams came in, Derek was a strange and disturbed man, he seemed in great darkness. As we talked I had to leave his presence and went upstairs to my room to pray for protection and wisdom. When I came down there was a knock at the door and John Tennant came to see me. Meanwhile Stella had been witnessing to Derek and I spoke a few words to him Stella said that Derek had requested prayer so I prayed for him. He remarked "Your better than the National health, I feel better. Praise the Lord.

It was a delight to see John, he has been faithful in praying for me over the years and wanted to know all my news. I prayed for him and Zenna as they are struggling with family problems also prayed for William. What an evening Praise God I have some thoughts for tomorrows meeting. Vision of hell, What happened at Calvary. So Lord another day. I have agreed that John and Zenna should come down at Easter to Elim. John said that Margaret Grey, her son David and daughter Susan are in Elim?

## Thursday 13th July

I slept fitfully. I seemed to be awake all night; I guess my brain was too active. I had a shower and shared with William before he set off for the church at 10 30 AM. The meeting is a twelve. I took a short walk to the garage and down to the stream but had to return as it came on to rain. I rested and the Word came to me. Off at 12 AM to church, but there was an interminable delay while William went off to get someone without transport.

We eventually sat down for dinner at 1.30 PM. I gave the Word, "It is appointed unto men once to die and after this the judgement", they listened in rapt attention after which I prayed a short sinners prayer. While they were clearing up Stella called me to pray for Ian, who had suffered a stroke. I asked the Lord to touch him and heal him and raise him up!

When we returned for the church William was concerned and upset over a letter from the solicitor. It was like fiery darts of the enemy what Pam had said about him etc, Satan's lies. Poor man. Then we went out to pick up Zoe and Alison, Pastor Hodgson's daughter. Pastor was waiting outside Williams place and was quiet. Now we are waiting for Zoe to go off to Allison's birthday party while we are going out to Wendy's place at Bandon.

I arranged with William that I leave early tomorrow for Kings Lynn. Later Praise the Lord we had a blessed time in Bandon. Wendy was a character. Full of life and love and prayers for Jesus. She was a country and Western star and broke out into songs about Jesus from time to time. She had been in a terrible accident and lost an eye. Abraham, Williams's brother had an amazing testimony.

He told us that he had been addicted to Heroin for 26 years in Holland. With Gods help, "He got free" and is "Now clean", to use Abraham's own words.

His testimony was very powerful. You can see that he has been damaged but you can see how gracious the Lord has been to him and what a great deliverance he has experienced. I prayed for them before left and then William drove me to a new church in Bandon.

I remember that some years ago I had visited the Bible book shop and met one of the elders of a small word. Well now the Lord has added to their number and they have bought a huge meeting place, perhaps holding 2000, with every facility. It may have been Ken I met who is now the Pastor. Amazing

We returned to **Thetford** at 7 PM to a cheese sandwich and to watch the television news. I was so shocked at the epidemic of H.I.V in Africa. Apparently over 30 million children will be orphaned by the years 2010, how dreadful! I was also shocked at the violence everywhere in the world, "Oh Lord, men's hearts". So then I came up to my room to pray and prepare my heart for tomorrow. "Lord thy will be done".

## **Kings Lynn**

### **Friday. 8 40 AM 14th July**

The Lord himself blessed the time as I prayed with William last night. I had put another duvet on my bed as I had been cold the night before, it was much better and I slept well. I was awake at 6 30 and up early to have toast before praying with William. I left a thank you note and ten pounds for my food. Feel much refreshed and can say, "Lord thy will be done". I found parking slightly out of town but free. At 9 30 AM I walked along the riverbank into town. The wind was blowing strong and it was cold.

I started to give out tracts in town and was amazed to find the response was so good. It seemed the Lord had trained the people to take these tracts so willingly. A wonderful surprise. Hallelujah. I then stood to preach just a short way from Boots the Chemist. One man said "Give over, there is no one listening, while I replied, You have heard". While I was speaking a woman came to ask about my books and I gave her a Gospel, "Also two booklets Love and prayers and Jesus is the Bridge". When I finished preaching no one wanted a Gospel only a young girl, who's mother and friends had refused a moment before. But praise God the Word went forth.

I stopped to telephone a campsite for tonight at Wisbeech and telephoned Arthur Wicks in Wittlesley. I arranged to meet him at his home at 11,30 AM go out with him, tomorrow in Spalding and then to join with some folks in an evening meeting. Apparently the Rev Peter Howe is speaking. Arthur kindly suggested that I could park in his driveway, which will be help. I bought some groceries. Bacon, bread, beetroot, and some jam from an Iceland store. I drove to my campsite, which is very pleasant. It seems to have hundreds of caravans parked up in storage. Now to cook bacon and egg, lovely!

I fell asleep in the chair, then went for a cycle ride between the showers. The countryside is flat and there are fruit orchards with apples and pears in abundance all around here. The cycle ride was very pleasant. Back to have some cornflakes in the evening and tidy up some parts of the van, I cleaned my black shoes then cleaned the windows, and completed a little housework, so all looks spick and span!

### **Saturday 15th July. Wisbeech camp.**

Its raining. Praise God I slept well and have rested. Yesterday I fought off a head cold the result of that cold wind as I walked into Kings Lynn yesterday. I made myself a breakfast as we do not go into Spalding until midday and will not be back until the evening sometime. Now Lord thy will be done. Drove into Cambridgeshire and parked up in a lay-by in Thorney, its 9.30 AM and I'm early. Whittlesley is only five miles away..

Later. I found Arthur and Elsie Wick's place after only two enquiries. He has invited me to stay for tea and dinner. I like him very much and I have parked up in his driveway. After a lovely time of sharing, and dinner we set off to drive to Spalding, well rather 8 miles the other side as we are to join a prayer group. It is a Strict Calvinist Baptist church. We park outside an old building and as we enter we find a few folk are already at prayer.

The room smells of decay and damp. The folks are fervent but it's rather formal however I had liberty to pray. In Spalding we meet up. There are rather a lot of us, it looks to me like overkill, maybe six preachers. So I busy myself giving out tracts in the market place and then into some homes nearby. On my return I tried several times to ring Karen but there is no reply. Meanwhile the preachers are preaching with great force and power the beautiful amplification system that some brother has brought is hardly needed, but the word can be heard all over the town. While Arthur is preaching the sound system suddenly fails but Arthur raises his voice while I wait patiently for my turn, if indeed, I am to be invited. I begin to think I may have a day of rest. A man came to complain that the amplification is too loud so they turn it down, later he comes again to complain.

We all think it is the enemy, he is objecting to the message not the volume. When the town is almost deserted, they ask me to preach and the Lord helped me to raise my voice and preach Christ to the few folks making preparations to go home after which we all gather for a prayer of thanksgiving before returning to the chapel for tea. We sit around in a formal way everyone being very polite. Soon it is time for prayer at 6 PM and then this is followed by the message from Peter Howe. He preaches on the Pre-existent Christ in the Old Testament. Sadly there are only a ten of us to hear.

Fortunately Arthur decide to leave after the meeting to drive us back to Whittleley where Elsie decides to cook the Sunday lunch as I inform them I am going to leave in the morning. We have roast chicken and vegetables followed by freshly picked raspberries with ice cream. I got to bed thankfully at 10 15 PM and slept very well. I was awake early and up by 7.15.

### **Sunday 16th July.**

Arthur is preaching in Peterborough today I am going to find a camp site. Arthur told me that he is in Cambridge on Tuesday so I arrange to meet him there at 11.AM. I was thankful because this means that I can visit Huntingdon on Monday and visit Ken and Jean Hebbon. I drive to Huntingdon and book into the campsite at the race course.

It was full of people as they are having a boot sale. I drive through the red traffic cones to the office and find a young man at the office who unlocks the padlock and allows me in, although I do not book in until tomorrow.

After sorting out, I alternated between rest and prayer. Once again I am on my own and enjoy a very blessed time with the Lord. Later I wash down the van and try swapping the batteries as one was flat, this does not work and I get into a state. I did have some success as the heat shield on the exhaust was loose, I managed to fix it with some wire.

## **Monday,**

I slept well but dozed until 8 AM before getting up and preparing for the off. After 9 30 AM I visited the office and paid my dues, £6.00 for the night and booked in for another night tonight. I drive to Cambridge tomorrow DV I prefer this site to the one at Cambridge as I will be alone again and it's easier to pray. Lovely.

### **Huntingdon**

Monday. Arrived to park in a side street its 9.50AMI walked into the town distributing tracts as I go. I stood o a wall by the war memorial, there were some youths sitting there. A couple with a child in pram passed by, the woman swore at me. I told her to control her language in public. A man came and swearing and blaspheming God, he was so incensed and angry, I believe demonised. I rebuked him in Jesus name. I continued to tell forth the Good news. A young man came to stand below me as I concluded my message.

One of the two youths that had been listening took a Gospel, which was encouraging. The young man who stood by me said he was a Christian and came to encourage me. Later after giving out the rest of my tracts I telephoned Ken Hebbon and arranged to meet them. They received me with much Love and prayers in Jesus name and we shared the Lords work. They are involved in meetings I an older folks home. Ken has been made a chaplain to the Mayor and local council and is also a school governor.

He has also been to Poland. Ken and June were going to a meeting later that afternoon so I did not stop long. We prayed together before I returned in the hot sunshine to rest in my beautiful camp site. Wonderful! Monday afternoon and evening. Just lolled around taking time to pray is sessions and preparing my meals and laying out in the sunshine.

### **Cambridge**

**Tuesday 18th July.** I slept well and rested until 10 30 AM before driving to Cambridge. The journey was easy as my route was on the main road soon I found junction eleven and turned off to the camping club site to book in for two nights. I soon made camp and was cycling leisurely into the town to find Marks and Sparks. I chained up the bike and went off to give out a few tracts. On my return I found Arthur sitting on a seat waiting for Brian Dee. He was all suited up and looking like a businessman, I was without a tie, (unusually for me) and wondered if I should have dressed for the occasion.

When Brian arrived and set up Arthur preached and while he did I stood o the opposite pavement to give out tracts. This was very hard as there were many refusals. Down the road a man w playing Scottish Bagpipes wailed away, not very pleasant! I preached after Arthur and the Lord enabled me to proclaim and declare the Word with much Love and prayers in Jesus name. Many folks stopped to listen both behind me and in front. Afterwards many folks took tracts and literature.

One man who had stood listening came to confess that he was a homosexual and went to a Homosexual Christian fellowship. I told him it was an abomination to God but found he did not want help only to justify his situation.

I left Arthur and Brian to talk with him. It was at this time my heart went out and I felt very unwell. It was very hot and I had stood in the sun without any protection also looking back I realise that I was near to exhaustion.. Arthur came to say that he saw Love and prayers in Jesus name in my preaching, he told me it was gentle, this was a revelation to me, for I had not held anything back in my warning of judgement to come and the wages of sin. We prayed together and I was invited to telephone them when next in the area, then I cycled back to the camp only stopping to buy a loaf of bread, which turned out to be stale.

Arriving back at the camp I tried all ways to rest my heart which was out of sync. I abandoned my preparations of a meal. My head was swimming with nausea and I could not stand, I felt very weak and knew I was very ill. What could I do? I felt the Lord was going to call me up, this gave me joy but I remembered Sheila and felt sad for her. I tried in vain to make up the bed, at each attempt my head swam and I had to stop. I struggled on and after perhaps an hour managed to get the bed made roughly and fell into a semi-coma.

I was delirious and yet able to call upon the Lord. I realised that the door was open and I thought how they would get my body back to Hailsham. I was disturbed by the thought that the van was so untidy and how would it look.

My heart was not only palpitating by very weak pulse and also irregular. It grew dark and I continued to call upon the Lord. In the night I remembered to breath. It was like the Lord woke me to remind me to ventilate. This is not a word I would choose but I painfully breathed in and out. It was a big effort. The hours went by and the dawn came.

Suddenly my heart returned to normal. I felt better. I had been praying, "I am the Lord that healeth thee, By my stripes ye are healed", with every breath taken in, and every breath breathed out. I gingerly raised myself up. I was surprised to find myself alive, would I live? Yes, I was all right. Should I go home? I still felt weak and knew that I would have to rest that day and see how the Lord would lead me? But I praised God that he had brought me through. Hallelujah, what a battle!

### **Wednesday 19th July Cambridge.**

I was so glad that I had booked into this camp site for two nights I decided to rest that day before moving on to St Neotts. I doubted if I would be able to preach anymore left that with the Lord while I rested in my chair. I still feel a little queasy but I am planning to go to St Neotts, then Bedford City, then Milton Keynes and on?

## **Thursday St Neotts.**

I was awake at 7 AM and off by 9 30 AM driving quickly into St Neotts by 11 AM and parked in Eyensbury. I walked into town posting tracts through doorways and was very blessed in the town. I walked up and down among the shoppers. I offered a tract to a man in a wheelchair and a foreign man was rude and dismissive refusing the tract.

Later I met a Christian who informed me that the prison in Norwich needed someone to lead a Bible study for the prisoners. I decided to write to Peter and Eileen about it.

The woman Christian then walked off. I bought some batteries for the radio and some soap, (much needed) and some food. I called into Joan Gotch but there was no reply, so I left a tract in her letterbox. I drove to the site and was amazed and blessed when they asked me, "where would I like to go ? I said, By the river" and I was led down to a beautiful river spot. Lovely Praise the Lord. Just what the doctor ordered. The Lord is good. I rested all days thanking the Lord for my deliverance and light duties. I put up a chair near the river and just watched the water and boats passing by. Lovely. Later in the evening the fishermen came out in force to sit with their rods.

The Lord reminded me about the bait, how tempting it was for the fish. That is the bait that was thrown out on the water without a hook. What a lesson for fishers of men. I had a shower and made my supper before coming into the van and retiring to bed. Lord you please guide me tomorrow. My last night of camping before I go to Brother Joe's retreat.