

## Why am I shaking ? 18

Brother Eurek was to drive us to the church and while we waited for Pastor Marek's mother to arrive he showed me the rust surrounding the front suspension under the bonnet. Knowing the state of the Polish roads this did nothing for my confidence.

On arrival at the church, safely I went directly to my cool room to pray. While sitting before the meeting a woman came to say that she had brought two unsaved folks to the meeting. . I rejoiced as this confirmed my message for that morning in prayer the Lord had showed me that I must preach on Naaman the leper and of humility. The gospel was spoken clearly There were perhaps 40 folk in the meeting that evening The Lord kept the best wine until last. The spiritual atmosphere was glorious When an appeal was made 10 folk responded praying a sinners prayer.

Later more people requested prayer for healing One woman started to shake uncontrollably. Pastor Marek translated that she had asked "Why am I shaking?" It was the Holy Spirit in power. I too felt waves of the Spirit come over me . One young man had mental problems. Many knelt to confess their sins and repent. A young woman, told us she was depressed but later, as she said goodbye, her face shone with new life, joy and love.

One tall stocky young man, a medical doctor, confessed that he lacked confidence, and was full of fear. A young lady fell to the floor as she was being prayed for. It was a glorious evening. many strange things happening . But God was at work .The atmosphere in the church had been electric

Men and women with tears in their eyes humbling themselves repenting .and seeking God.

After shaking hands we climbed into Eureka's car tired but gloriously happy. There was some discussion as to whether Marek should walk home as there was no room in the small car.

I offered to walk home with him. to save a crush but he was persuaded to join us. In all there were eight of us packed in like sardines. The car was badly overloaded and definitely illegal.

As we drove home we passed two police checkpoints fortunately on each occasion the police were busy checking documents and we passed by unnoticed the Lord kept us safe