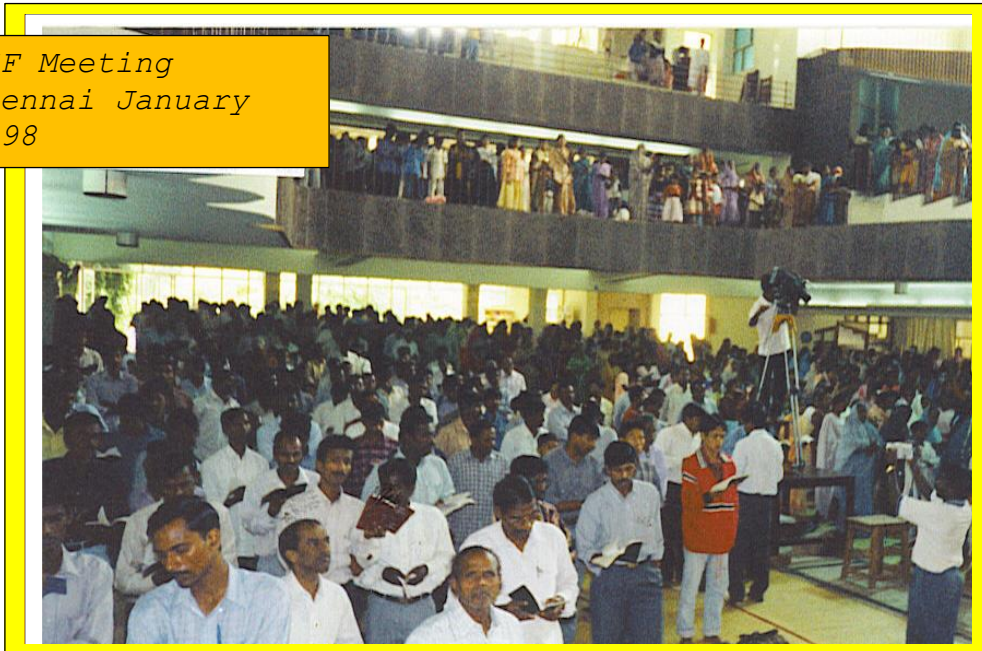


**Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee
great and mighty things, which thou knowest not. Jeremiah 33 v 3**

An Sower went forth to sow; (4)

LEF Headquarters Chennai

*LEF Meeting
Chennai January
1998*



Brother Tony do you have a Word?



First Meeting in Roa Purram

Chennai . 3

Now while Paul waited for them at Athens, his spirit was stirred within him when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry. Acts 17 v 1

“Mad dogs and Englishmen go out in the midday sun!” Looking back, I must have been mad to venture out that afternoon, to leave the safety of the Headquarters building. It was very hot but I had reasoned that I was only going to be in the city for a few days and I did want to explore and take photos.

I was aware of the natives and their incredulity as I passed by wearing a sun hat and dark glasses. I must have caused great amusement to them.

Shutting the gates behind me and leaving the compound I headed for the main road. The side street was filthy dirty. Groups of men ate from stalls, indifferent to flies and horrible smells.

The turbaned drivers of the yellow three wheeled taxis accosted me imploring me to hire their vehicle but I waved a dismissive hand turning left into the hub-bub of the city. I gazed in amazement, right and left, up and down. Hindu temples, wandering beggars, “holy animals,” the constant bleeping of scooter and car horns in the melee of the city traffic was intoxicating. I tried to ignore the piles refuse, the dangerous pavements, the potholes and the awful stench.

I entered a book shop finding temporary relief from the overpowering heat. It was another world. Security guards opened the door and greeted me before ushering me into a haven of air-conditioned luxury. I relaxed as I walked up and down rows of books, maps and other things, comparing prices, surprised and yet disappointed that it all looked so normal - just like "Smiths" in England!

Back in the hot dusty street, clutching my maps and envelopes, feeling a little pride at having negotiated my first purchases. I retraced my steps and found Thompson's travel agents where I changed £100 to 6,500 Rupees. Feeling more confident, I located the post office situated on the ground floor of a large office block. It was bedlam! Stamps were bought in another room off a long corridor. After queuing to buy them I was directed to another queue. In the same room, where you had to pay for them. It was no surprise to find the mail had to be posted in another room further down the corridor.

Having completed my mission, I went out again, crossed the busy road finally returning to the compound and the cool of my room with thankfulness and relief. My room was very basic having cement walls and ill fitting wooden shutters over glassless windows. A solitary bed placed in the centre of the room with its "mosquito net ties strung out to the window frames inviting unsuspected guests to hang themselves in a forgetful moment! The room did have one redeeming feature - a giant air conditioning unit.

ON being shown the room, the boys had taken pity on me. They had seen I was sweating profusely and had called for an electrician who had rewired the unit.

There was only one disadvantage, when in operation it emitted a ghastly noise, rattling and rumbling, so you had to choose - be cool and deafened by the noise or bake and enjoy the quietness, whichever you needed most.

That evening I stood on the balcony, overlooking the street, wondering what the Lord had in mind for me in India.



The Vision. 7

*Where there is no vision, the people perish; Proverbs 29 v18
In 1977 the Lord showed me part of His future plans for me. It happened when I was asleep in my bed. The Lord gave me a vision. I was on a platform, singing and preaching the Gospel and I could feel the heavy anointing upon me as I sang and spoke. As far as I could see in front and on either side of me there were people, dark skinned people.*

It was such an amazing sight that I could not bring myself to tell anybody of this wonderful happening. However, like Mary, the mother of Jesus, I treasured all these things in my heart. (Lk. 2:51 N.I.V.)

Sometime in 1982 Sheila and I came to know Brother Joe Daniels, a 'Born Again Believer' from India. God had already used him mightily and still uses him to bring lost souls to Jesus through revival meetings in India and around the world.

Sheila and I would sing and testify to the greatness of our God at the English meetings.

We were asked to go to India to sing and minister to the people. We prayed and asked the Lord

The answer was, 'No go to Poland.' So I went to Poland!

We were invited to India again and we asked the Lord.

'Lord, India?'

The Lord heard and answered, 'No, I want you to go to Ireland.'

We had yet another letter inviting us to India, again I asked the Lord,

'Lord India?'

He answered me and said, 'No. I want you to go and preach the Gospel to a hundred English towns and cities.'

I was stunned but amazingly the Lord led me to a hundred English towns and cities. The years passed. Had I missed the chance? Had I unwittingly bypassed God's will, His perfect will?

One morning when I was in prayer I knew it was God's time for me to go to India. I didn't have to ask this time, I knew. I told no one, not even Sheila, I kept this secret hidden in my heart.

A month went by. One morning Sheila and I were praying together about another visit to Poland. Sheila said, 'And India.'

I looked at her and silently asked, 'Lord, how did she know?'

He spoke to me in a whisper, 'The same Spirit that told you, has told her.'

January 1998 I met Brother Joe at a retreat in London . After sharing the plans that God had revealed to me regarding the visit to India the way was miraculously opened for my appointment with India. I marveled that God's timing and plans were so precise.

I had asked to talk with brother Joe Brother as I had been arranging a visit for him to go to Lublin in Poland.

This was to be on the 15th of May that year. When talking with Brother Joe there seemed to be some misunderstanding as when I was speaking to him of the 15th May he said no brother the 15th January. I was confused, surely Bro Joe understood. But it was not him but myself that was confused He said yes Brother the 15th January and India. I was

shocked. India. I had no money no visa no air ticket. |How could this be. I left still wondering but I need not have concerned myself as the Lord had everything arranged. It was an impossible situation only a few days to get organized.

Yet the Lord arranged a visa a passport and the airfare and on the 15th January my birthday I flew to India arriving in Chennai. The following is my impression taken from my journal.

India 1998

I was invited to attend the pastors meeting I walked through the village in Stuart Purram to the bungalow and entered the garden to find around two hundred pastor squatting on the ground. Bro Joe had positioned a European plastic chair for me but I hid myself among the other men. Brother Joe was praying Then I heard a voice “Bro Tony” do you have a word from the Lord”? Yes replied. Well brother go and prepare your heart . I knew that I was invited to join brother joe that afternoon.

*Bro Joe told me later that I was not to speak but as the crowd was so large I could sit on the platform am
And get used to the crowd.*

At Stuartpuram

January 1998

Later that evening the Lord enabled me to sing “Why did he care for a sinner like me” and to preach. “Jesus said If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me”

The next day after the meeting I walked across the fields to a nearby river and was amazed to find five pastor waist deep in water baptising queues of new believers.

Hundreds of them. Praise the Lord.

LEF Bangalore



Beulah Gardens . 8

He taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes. Matthew 7 v29

Georgie and Grenalah were waiting for me when I arrived at Madras Central Station. (Chennai) They took my cases and led me to their car. We drove through empty city roads to headquarters. The driver gave three warning toots as he approached the gates, slowing down he repeated the three toots and the gates opened automatically. Truly a royal welcome.

I joined the Saturday 'fasting and prayer group'. I did pray but I was tired and felt jaded and my prayers seemed stultified.

Sunday morning, Headquarters, Madras.

I woke up at 5.30am. with an upset stomach and feeling very unwell. I took two of the tablets I had brought with me for such an eventuality. I struggled to get a Word from the Lord but... so I prepared my heart with; "If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land but if ye refuse and rebel...?" I really felt queasy and ill, I took two more tablets and prayed.

The meeting commenced at 9am. with the Tamil service, then continued with the English service at 11am. The Lord helped and sustained me .

After the meeting two brothers were waiting for me, they asked for prayer. One of them was my interpreter from Royapurram, the other brother was in charge of one of the centres. David Paul had prepared a list of his family for my future prayers. After dinner I was resting in my room when the 'phone rang.

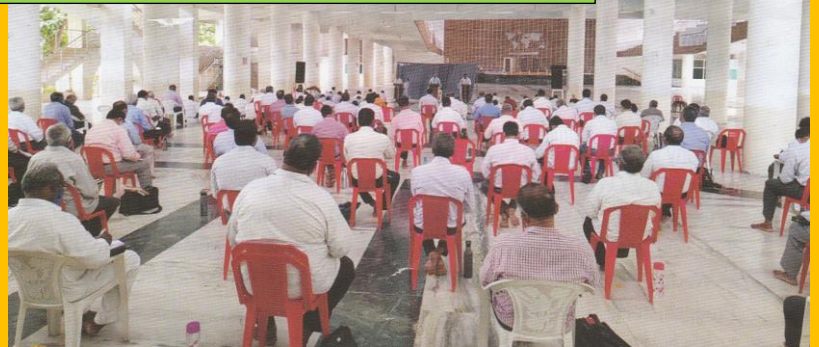
'Brother Tony, could you be ready to go to Beaulah Gardens at 5pm.? Could you give the Word at the meeting?' The traffic was horrendous but with God's help we arrived safely. Beaulah Gardens is a beautiful banana plantation covering many acres. Brother Joe showed me the new roadway, recently built to avoid the flood waters. 'The people are simple village folks,' Brother Joe had mentioned to me earlier, so I felt the message I had already prepared was unsuitable.

Palm trees gave shelter and I walked up and down amongst the trees in the cool of the evening, seeking the Lord's face and His will, changing my message to a more appropriate one. A small pandal had been erected with matting laid out to seat about a hundred people.

The praise and worship songs and the singing were enthralling. The scene was beautiful. The blessing of God was upon us. How wonderful to see these villagers gathering around to hear God's Word. The Lord gave me a great love for them as I sang and testified. I told them of the "black cat" and preached on, "What manner of love the Father has bestowed on us." Brother Joe then gave his message. The meeting closed about 8pm.

I walked among the trees again, giving thanks to God. As I retraced my steps back to the pandal there were a small group of men waiting for me to pray with them. There were still many people waiting outside Brother Joe's room where he was engaged in personal work, counselling and praying with folks. I left to go back to the hotel and began to prepare for the Bible Class on the next day. I prayed, 'Lord, please help me.

Beulah Gardens 2021



In 1998 Beulah gardens was not yet built. A simple platform in a large compound and maybe 200 300 villagers assembled

Tony Daly's mission in India, 2015 Feb 26th to March 20th.

Pastors Conference in Chennai (Tamil Nadu state) in India: - We conducted Pastors conference in Chennai at called Korukkupet area. The pastors and evangelists came from surrounding places. Nearly 75 pastors attended. Tony filled with Spirit and preached wonderful messages from Bible. The pastors and evangelists were edified and moved by the Spirit. After the conference the pastors gave feedback how they encouraged and how the messages touched their hearts. Some the pastors learned how to grow in obedience life. Some of the pastors learned in faithful life.

The Translator of Tony is a speaker in Television in Chennai (Tamil Nadu state) and he told that "I wondered and encouraged by the messages and learned more lessons from Bible, if possible invite him again". Bible college professors also attended and they amazed by Tony's messages. Still now they are giving feedback to Pastor Emmanuel who cooperated to conduct the conference in Chennai.

We distributed Tamil language Discipleship booklets to their pastors because there Tamil language. And also we distributed booklets which in different languages.

Pastors Conference in Bhubaneswar (Orissa state) in India: -

Tony travelled thousands of kilometers to Orissa state from Tamil Nadu state. He adjusted in a small room without facilities. He suffered because no proper food and water.

We conducted Pastors conference in Bhubaneswar which capital of Orissa state. There one and another pastor are staying nearly 60 to 100

kilometers because very few pastors in that state. Even that far nearly 83 pastors attended for the conference.

Tony preached by the Holy Spirit and pastors also filled with Holy Spirit. The Lord's Word touched to every pastor's heart. All the pastors felt happy and strengthened because rare such as conference in that state.

The wonder is Tony's translator is translated for Joshua Daniel in Chennai previous. At this movement the translator enjoyed a lot in the presence of the Lord. He sent email to Pastor Earnest who cooperated for conference in Orissa that is....

"Pastor, Earnest, I'm very much thankful to God and to you as well for allowing me to be there in a short but impacted seminar with Tony, a chosen mouth of God especially in such a days where we haven't living. I really blessed and touched by the spoken words and his life testimony in more. His life and age itself is a challenge for a servant of God like me also each and every one who had been to the seminar. Last week I had been to Chennai for the TV translation program of Joshua Daniel, the faithful servant of most high God, who went to be with the Lord recently. There I was sharing with some of my friends about this another faithful servant of God Tony, the one who had a very close connection with Joshua Daniel in relation to building and extension of the kingdom of God. Pastor, please try to keep contact with Tony, so that we may get him here again and again and will be impacted by the provided ministry. From Prabas Kumar Pradhan (Translator) Orissa.

Another email about the feedback that is..... Warm Christ greetings to in Jesus Name,

I Pastor.S.Caleb experienced some amazing things during the Seminar. Past I have attended so many Seminars in my life, but this Seminar is something very special in my life.

I am richly blessed by your teaching, your personal testimony, and some special experiences in your ministry of 33 years. After the Seminar I have come to you to be prayed for, I do not know what happened to me but I realized the Anointing which was upon you transferred into my life, I could not stand in front of you, I fell to the ground. On that day I have decided to live a life of sacrificed like you. Kindly pray for me and for the ministry.

*Another email about the feedback that is To, **Bro.Tony Daly***

Warm Christ greetings to you in Jesus Name!

Dear brother, from the bottom of my heart I thank you for coming to Orissa just to bless a pastor like me in Bhubaneswar.

For the glory of God, I would like to tell you that, me and my family greatly blessed by your teachings especially by your own experiences in the ministry. We are very much influenced by your testimony and you showed your life as a great example. Action speaks louder than words.

As a family we love you and honour you for the great Anointing which you are carrying upon your life. We covet for your sincere prayers for us and for the ministry which God has entrusted unto us. Kindly convey our love and greetings to dear Sheila. We are looking forward you to come to Orissa again and again. May God bless you with good health and keep you.

Your bro in Christ,

Pastor:N.A.EARNEST

We distributed Oriá language booklets to pastors and they blessed and encouraged by those booklets. Still now many pastors are asking to send booklets which in different languages because those booklets are very useful to preach in the churches and to grow in spiritual life.

Pastors Conference at Tribal region: - Lord has given a vision again to Tony to go Island called “VEDURUMONDI” which visited previous. That is nearly 200 KM from Bapatla and it is located the side of sea. If we have to go there we must cross the river by ferry and it takes half an hour journey. There are few villages and few pastors and evangelists in that Island.

Tony travelled to that Island by ferry. We arranged pastors’ conference at another place in Island but no accommodation at least hut for Tony to stay on that night. Tony sat on roof of conference hall and reading bible meanwhile I am thinking and praying for accommodation for Tony that how can possible to arrange at least hut.

At that time is 9PM, suddenly a women came and saying to Tony that “just I knew your visit, please come to my house (hut) to stay, last time you stayed in my hut and you prayed for my problems. Now God solved my problems and blessed my family, and also God has given new cot (bed), refrigerator, etc. Please come and stay”. We wondered about that situation and Lord’s great thing. Tony stayed in that hut (that roof of dry grass) and slept on the

new cot even though lack facilities that water, good food, electricity power and toilets. This is Tony's second visit in that Island.

Nearly 40 Pastors attended at evening session and next day time 100 pastors attended for the Conference in that Island. Some of the Pastors came from 20 kilometers other side of the river by bicycles. The amazing thing is some of the pastors came by walk from 10 KM. Many pastors learned how to grow in obedience and faithful life. The messages touched pastors' hearts. We distributed new booklets to pastors.

Pastors Conference at Sheila's Home: - We arranged Pastors Conference at Sheila's home ground. 250 Pastors attended and 50 Pastors attended before evening session. Tony's revival messages touched and moved every pastor's heart.

Feedback of some of the Pastors. They encouraged and empowered by the message prayerful life, obedience life, faithful life and sacrifice life.

Feedback of some of the Pastors. Their heart touched by the message on Judgment of Nadab and Abihu. Judgment in the New Testament.

Feedback of some of the Pastors. They learned the lessons in the Life of a Soldier and message on a chain breaks at its weakest link. And also Defeats why, how.

Still now many pastors telling their thoughts and feed back by your messages in the Pastors Conferences in India.

Some of the pastors asking booklets and sharing how they strengthened by the booklets and how those booklets useful for their ministry. Many pastors are praying and want your visit again and again to encourage many pastors in India.

***Children of Sheila's Home.** The children enjoyed a lot by Tony's visits this year. Tony conducted bible study every day and shared bible stories. And also teaches the lessons. Children strengthened spiritually and grow faithfully.*

*Tony's mission succeeded victoriously and Lord used him mightily, **Glory to God.***

*May Lord send His messenger again and again to India.
Hallelujah.*

In His service, Pastor J.Rajaratnam and Trustees, Daily Bread Missions India

Vijahawadda.

And the common people heard Him gladly. Mark 12 v 37

The station at Chirala was crowded with sleeping figures in the foyer. I had left Stuart Purram by train and had arrived the previous night feeling extremely tired but there was nowhere to rest. The train I had waited for during the past hour had been delayed and when it did arrive I had to run to the front of the train to find the European air conditioned car. John, and I settled down to rest. . I was concerned we would fall asleep and miss Vijahawadda station where we wanted to alight.

John reassured me we would be notified when we were about to arrive in Vijahawadda. We were met by hotel staff at 9.30 pm who escorted us to our rooms in a beautiful hotel. Supper of bread, cheese, boiled eggs and apple juice awaited me. I had the hot shower and air conditioning all to myself and it was wonderful. I slept quite well only waking up about 3am. After breakfast in my room I was informed that I was expected to sing and preach that morning at 9.30am.

John and I took a "Yellow Peril" auto rickshaw through the morning traffic to find a crowd of about 2,000 people waiting. The Lord had given me a Word during the night and I awoke to receive this message:

A great Vision; A great Division; A great City.

I was introducing the song I was going to sing when the electricity failed. The leader encouraged the folks to sing a chorus, "The love of Jesus is so wonderful," until the power was restored. Then I sang another song, "By the Marks in His hands you will know Him ," and gave the Word. After a further power cut I was asked to sing, "He lifted me." Brother Norman Duncan preached after that.

The programme seemed too long, certainly by European standards but the people were absorbing the Word and seemed very happy to listen.

In England there would have been shuffling and folks leaving to go home and put their dinner on to cook, tut-tutting as they left.

We concluded about 2p.m. There was a crowd of people requesting prayer. Brother Norman and his wife were busy counselling folk and I too was asked to pray for them. Later we shared a meal with Brother Francis, Norman and Joan with Brother John and his wife waiting on us. The next meeting was at 5pm., we were to be picked up at a quarter to. The meeting actually started at 6.15pm. I sang "Oh, Woman at the well," and shared this testimony .

Brother Francis was speaking when the tape recording machine broke down. He asked me to sing again while they repaired it. My song was "I Heard Him call." Brother Joe arrived on the platform while I was still singing.

When he started to preach the Word, I left the platform choosing to join the men who were listening.' The crowd stretched far behind me afterwards, Brother Francis Daniel told me it was 10,000 strong.