

Seven Counties Journal

12-08-2000

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 Corinthians 10 v 4

Prayer/ Word/ Faith/ Fasting/Binding up/ Praise/ but most important of all/ Love

"No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper".

Isaiah 54 v 17

Obedience

1 Chronicles 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

Romans 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 Ashingdon Free church in Rochford, near Southend on Sea. Beryl Jones has invited me to stay overnight on Tuesday the 2nd of July (DV) I said yes to both.

2nd 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 frindly 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.

3rd 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 of 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 Sainsburies. 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.

6Th July Colchester.

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 quite, 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.

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 nearby 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 motorcaravan 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 beech 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 Sainsbury's 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 an 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 Wittlesey. 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 I 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 out side 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 9.50AM I 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 on the opposite pavement to give out tracts. This was very hard as there were many refusals. Down the road a man was 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 would they 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 breathe. It was like the Lord woke me to reminded 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.

All Glory to God

Tony Daly

Saved by Grace



