**Bangalore.8**

*"Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves. Be ye therefore wise as serpents and harmless as doves. Matthew 10 v16*

**Ist Church. Tuesday.**

I the Lord search the heart… Around 80 folks singing with loud

amplification and drums Preached at 8 10 PM The power failed

half way through sand we were plunged into darkness after a while I

continued with the help of candles then my translator arrived and we

swapped over. The young man who had started translating had been his

first time… One or two women came to thank me for the word. Two bible

students came to request prayer and also the Pastor and his family.

**2nd Church. Wednesday.** Arrived at 7 15 PM in a small church The Lord

helped me give the message. “Our God is a consuming fire” Many were

touched by God.

**3rd Church. Thursday,.** Pastor Jackson invited me to speak in his church. It

was prayer meeting night. When I arrived another power cut and entered

the prayer hall to find it lit by candles. Much fervent prayer and great

attention to the Word.. I shared testimony and some lessons. Many were

touched.. After the word many came for prayer. One woman with some

mental complaint fell to the floor as I prayed for her. An American man

named all prayed and prophesied over me..

**Trial of return journey.** All was set for my return to England I had booked a

flight from Banaglore to Madras at 8PM I had to arrive at the airport at 7

PM. I asked pastor Jackson to send transport. I spoke to the drivers

during the day requesting that they arrive on time.. They were due at 6PM

but did not arrive.. I waited until 6 15 PM before taking my case and

walking down the road to the local computer shop where I knew there was

a telephone. I had visited the internet café over the last four days and

found them helpful and friendly.

Earlier I had asked them to give me

some telephone numbers of local taxi firms, which they had done. Now

I asked could they please telephone for a taxi to the airport…Sadly when

they got through the taxi could not come for another half an hour. Too

late. They tried two or three others with the same result.. I walked away

back to the guest house trailing my case and bag. I had hardly got one

hundred yards before a motor bike pulled up beside me. The computer

man asked could he help me give me a lift to the main road where

possibly I might get an autorickshaw?

I looked at the motorbike and looked at my case.. Was it possible. Well it

was only for a few local streets. I accepted his offer and climbed onto the

back of the motorbike and held the heavy bag in one hand and trailed

the suitcase behind in the other.. Going slowly the suitcase ran on its little

wheels and we made slow progress. What I had not planned for or

expected was when we reached the main road the motor bike continued

speeding up. I was shocked and amazed but unable to alter anything The

case raced along well but it must have been an unusual sight., After a

mile or so on the main road we spotted an autorickshaw and after

negotiating a price R60 transferred my luggage. We set off the

autorickshaw was ancient and kept stalling in the thick traffic however I

praised God we were making progress and soon arrived at the airport

departure lounge. It was exactly 7 PM. I had made it. Praise the Lord

**50.000 Tracts** I emailed John Harder of Evangelical Tract Distributers

and requested 50.000 tracts for distribution in the delta region at

Rajahmundry. Every 12 years around 12 million Hindus arrive to bathe in

the river to wash away their sins. More than 150 pastors and their

churches are planning to evangelise in December this year

**”This is your flight**” I was amazed. I had been sitting in the departure

lounge expecting to board at 8.50 PM Within three minutes I was on the

plane and shortly after we were airborne.. It was 8.05PM I had assumed

that the 8.50 was my flight. I could have missed it easily. What had made

that woman ask me? Only the Lord knows!!!