

Raised from the dead!

I am being raised from the dead! Spiritually. I look back again to the times I went to that Full Gospel church with brother Nev, I look back at the times I used to walk along the railway platform at work and have sweet fellowship with the Holy Spirit - yes! I actually talked with the Holy Spirit, I thought it was natural, part of being a Christian, I thought everyone did it! Then along came the new church, the bike clubs, the mates on bikes, pretty soon without even realising it, I had lost contact with that personal friend I had, the only real friend I had! The Holy Spirit. **Yes God still used me**, even when I was an assistant Pastor for 5 years, but hey God used a Donkey and I had sure had made an "ass" of myself by that time!

I saw my own mother raised up of her death bed, I have seen 2 angels with my very own eyes even having a conversation with one of them and heaps of people witnessing it, I have been healed from a major walking problem I had for years, I have seen God help me miraculously financially, and all the time, all it was is my heavenly Father trying to get my attention again. That is about as dumb as an ass can get! So what am I getting at you may ask? God has shown me how to turn around and get all of that back again. Would you like to know how to be raised from the dead? Do you feel like there is more to Christianity than what you are currently experiencing?

I have just posted last moths letter yesterday, I wish I hadn't of, I would have put this in. Let me put it to you simply, turn off your TV, instead put on some praise and worship or some sort of Christian music. When you see someone in need, help them. Whether it be financially, physically, spiritually or a brother about to leave your home, pray for them before they go that God would grant them favour and a safe journey. I visit some Older Bikers 4 Christ friends of mine who are intercessors for us, not very often, but when I get there, all we do is talk about the word, our hearts cry out in unison together for more of God, we have seen Gold from heaven fall together when we have prayed together and every time I leave their house, they grab my hand and pray for me. Just like it would have been in the book of Acts.....

Last night I turned the TV off after the news, and put some Christian music on, I sat down with my son Levi and played card games and mucked around, he went to bed at 8.30, I sat back in my recliner very sore and closed my eyes. I thought about Brother Yun, I listened to the words of the music. 1 Hour passed and I got up and went to bed and had the best nights sleep I have had in years - **Literally!** While I had my eyes closed, I thought about everyone I know from Bikers for Christ, the ones I visit, the ones that sit down and we talk about the word and fellowship together and how much I enjoy that.

I now think about the times when I was "in the pulpit like an ass" but then thought about how the Love of God would laterally flow through me as I prayed for people, I remember some of the comments they made afterwards of being filled with the peace of God that passes all understanding. I remember the times that peace used to flow through me on a daily basis, I could actually feel it. Now it is gone, but not for long, I know it is about to return. No more books on prosperity, healing, visions, dreams, teachings on this or that subject, I forgot about "**THE BOOK**", the Bible. I forgot about fellowship with others, praying, talking with the Holy Spirit, seeking first the kingdom of God, From today, I read my devotional on the computer morning and night, throughout the day, I will pull out my pocket bible and read, I will pray for those who need it, help where it is needed, I am stepping back into the kingdom of God, Today I am alive - Raised from the Dead! **Where are you at in your walk?**