

# VISION

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## My Journey from Salvation to Preaching to the Nations

The miracle of my salvation, healing and the deliverance of my marriage saw me press in even further to lay hold of the call of God on my life. During the next few months I grabbed a Bible and read it for all it was worth. I would read the entire New Testament once a month, determined to know who this God was and how to walk with Him. I started holding Him to His promises. If He said something, I said: "I'm going to believe that." In fact, I made this challenge to God. I said, "I'm going to tick every one of your promises, I want to be one of those men who have said, 'Yes to God.' Show me what you can do with a man who says yes."

So, I went through my Bible and underlined every time it said, 'Blessed is the man.' I said:

"That's me! That's me! That's me!" I was getting excited because the more the Word of God got into me the more faith came. Faith comes by hearing and hearing by the Word of God. My life started progressing in an amazing way. I was seeing fruit all around my life. I started running home groups because the church was lacking people to do the work and began teaching people from the Bible.

One day a prophet came from Australia. As he walked into the church he said, "Son, you are going

to be the next music director." I didn't play the guitar very well, so I thought: "How's this going to work?" I sat thinking about becoming the next music director, and, a bit like Sarah, I felt what a ridiculous thing to even believe that I could possibly do it. But I was also aware that there was a kind of excitement inside of me. Something inside of me said, "I want that, but it couldn't possibly happen." Then the next day, the existing music director, an elder, came out to see me and said, "God's spoken to me Geoff. You're going to be the next music director." I said, "Wow, what happened here? I've never been to a band practice so how can I be the next music director?" That night my home group prayed for me and during the night I woke up with a



download of songs. I wrote them down and have done an album since. So, when I went to music practice, I was not learning their songs, they were learning mine. For the next nine months I was bringing new songs every week. Songs were flowing out of my spirit. It was as if God had turned up. It was the most exciting time of my life because I would get up in the morning and I would have a new song in my heart. It was so liberating. As well as being music director, I was now being groomed to be an assistant pastor.

## Taking up my cross

God kept me on the farm for 9 years. During that time, He grew me in the school of the Spirit. But you can never be sure when the season is going to change, and, in a moment, you can be heading in a totally different direction. The farm was doing well, I had my health back, my family back and I was a successful part of the church, seeing amazing stuff happen. Then the challenge came.

I went into my monthly meeting with my business partner and my share milker, but something was different, my partner had changed. He had always loved me and supported me all these years in whatever I had been doing for God, but suddenly, he was very pushy, trying to get me to go back on the farm and take over milking the cows. He said, "Geoff if you buy the cows back, you will be a multi-millionaire and then you can serve the Lord." It took me by surprise and I couldn't understand why he was so pushy. I realised that this was the Lord testing my heart. So I said, "No I'm not buying the cows." I took a double take; what's going on? I thought, "My partner has always supported me and never pressured me, now he wants me to buy back the cows". I felt like God had drawn a line in the sand and I had to make a choice. I could go back and take up my old life or walk a new way and follow Jesus. I said right then, "No I'm sorry, the farm is sold." He said, "No, you can't do that!" But I said, "No, it's sold right now, it's over". He and the share milker were very upset and couldn't see how I could let go of the farm which I'd poured so much of my life breaking in. This was a day of decision.

The Scripture talks about many being called and few chosen, and I now realise these are the hard decisions that determine whether we are prepared to be chosen. There was a call to be saved and now there was a call to leave all and step out on the water to see what Jesus could do with my life. The moment I made the decision to leave the farm there was a grieving in my spirit, I realised there was more of a spiritual connection with the farm than I ever realised. People had said to me that the farm owns you, but I thought I was free from it, but something was happening deep inside me. I had poured my heart out into breaking the ground in, building the cow shed, designing houses, fencing it, roading it. Emotionally I was being torn up and began to cry, but I wasn't going to turn back from my decision to move on and serve God.

As I headed back down the road to my house, I said to God, "I don't know where this is going but I'm leaving the farm behind me." As I drove in the

drive, I got out, saying, "I don't know where to from here, but I am going to worship God whatever! God I love you. Thank You for healing my marriage; thank You for my health; thank You for this peace and joy I feel in me; thank You for the songs; thank You for the life You have poured into me." As I'm saying these words, a car drove up behind me and a salesman guy got out to try and sell me some farm produce. I wiped tears out of my eyes and tried to compose myself and made a bold statement to him. I said, "Sorry the farm is sold, I've just made that decision!" He said, "That's pretty radical, what's going on?" I wanted to witness to him, so I invited him in for a cup of tea.

He came in, saw the Bibles on the table and said "What's going on here?" I said; "Since I have become a Christian, my life has radically changed. God healed my marriage and has given me my family back. My health has been healed and He's given me so much. I'm so full of joy, I'm leaving the farm to go and serve the Lord." He then began to relate to me the miracle of how he had arrived at my house that day. He said that morning he had been heading from Ohakuri to Whakatane when he had been called up by the RD1 store to come up past my farm in Tokoroa and deliver some produce. He was hundreds of miles out of his way from his normal route, but then on his way home, the Holy Spirit had said to him to come into this place and pray for this man.

I burst into tears thinking how amazing God is that He had already moved that man right out of his way to be ready at exactly the right moment to drive in to my place and pray for me. There was such a strong anointing in the place as he prayed for me. I felt like I was entertaining an angel and was overcome with the love of God. That man had been a multi-millionaire and had refused to answer the call of God until God shut him down. Now he was on the road answering the leading of the Holy Spirit. I wept and wept because I had walked all those years in rebellion to God and yet He was there all the time just wanting to have a relationship with me. I stayed on the farm for another year, because I had to leave my money in the farm till my partner and share milker could raise the finance to buy me out.

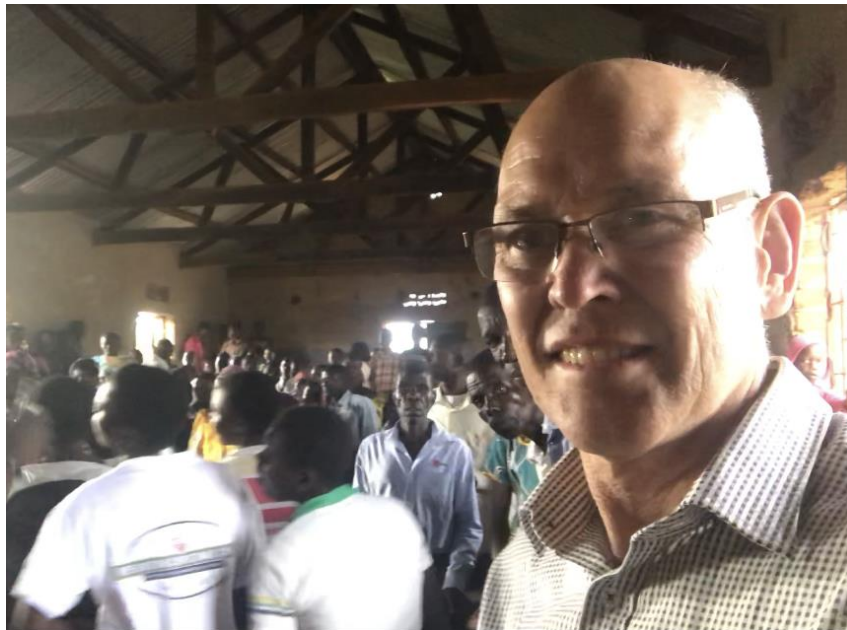
Although this was an exciting part of my journey, it didn't come without a challenge. Only a few days later I put my back out and was in agony which caused me to have to step down from all my roles in the local church. That injury challenged my faith in God to heal me. Ironically a big part of my

ministry in later life would be as a healing evangelist. It didn't matter what I did for 9 months, I couldn't get healed. Through that next season I wrestled with the Word of God and became more resolute that God was called to be my healer. I couldn't even hold a guitar or function any more than doing daily prayer meetings on my knees. It was an incredibly difficult time for me and my wife in coming to terms with answering the call to follow God and then becoming almost a cripple. But God had a purpose in the trial. At the end of 9 months I was healed, and God was ready to begin to move me on into the next part of my journey.

### **Then I heard God say, "You are going to do a new thing."**

At the end of a year, through many signs and wonders, God led me and my family to leave Tokoroa and move to Te Aroha. As we drove to Te Aroha I heard the audible voice of God say to me. "You are going to do a new thing." I had sold the farm and I had given away a lot of the money. I was now walking out in faith and struggling to know how God would provide but He began to show me that He could do much more than I could ask, hope, think or imagine. Where He calls, He provides! God provided an amazing property in Te Aroha that met all our needs and even our children's wants. It was as if it had been built specifically for us just so that God could show us how well He could provide.

God had taught me how to pray, so I went to God in prayer saying, "God, what do you want me to do now?" For the next 18 months I wrestled with God in prayer seeking the purpose for which he had brought me there. It seemed as if there was no one who wanted me there and no doors opened, but again God was testing my heart. Then, again; there was a 'suddenly' when God showed me a clear vision of a vessel. As I watched the vision, the props were taken away, and I knew these were all the church supports of my last season and that I was now standing strong on my own. He had



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challenged me to relinquish everything I had been and now I heard him say, "Now I can use you."

There were two groups of people that I saw were lacking in the local churches: the Maori community and young people. It concerned me because I believe the church should be reaching all the community and being relevant to all the community. The next day a Maori family driving past had a problem with their car. They came in to ask for a tow rope. I could see that one of them had a problem with his back, so I asked if I could pray for him and he got healed. He said, "Wow! What did you do to me?" I said, "I prayed to my Father in the Name of Jesus." Hallelujah! He was so excited he went and brought his whanau back and in no time the house was full of people.

I said to the pastor of the church I was attending

that we needed to start a home group for these people, but he said, "No Geoff, you need to start a church." I was a little bit intimidated as I'd never planted a church, but I began my first church on the local marae. The Maori families started coming and their kids were getting healed and set free. I had never done this before, but the power

of the Holy Spirit was there. Kids changed in front of my eyes. Amazing miracles happened. Then it got to a stage where there was a rift on the marae because I was leading them to Christ.

So, I got a building in town and started having church there. God started turning up there in a new way. I had Maori families coming but where were the youth? One day at church there were about 30 people there and three young men were in the front seat. I looked at these three and prophesied to them that God was going to do something with young people. Immediately there was thunder and lightning outside. Suddenly a group of young people ran up and bashed against the window behind where I was preaching. I jumped forward and the congregation was in awe. It happened as quickly as I opened my mouth to speak the Word. It was a sign and a wonder that was going to

confirm what God would do with me in the next season.

### **God's amazing provision**

I decided it was time to take a step of faith and look for a bigger building. I had tried for a year to get the old IRD building but the owner wouldn't respond, and the rent was too high. I went to the real estate agent and said: "Try one more time." God's timing is everything. This time he agent said he had managed to get hold of the owner and she said yes, she would lease the building to me. But the rent was twice as much as I had been paying. I said, "Okay, I'll take it and I'll believe God to pay the rent." We took the building and the next day as I put out a sign advertising the church, a family from Auckland saw the sign and came in. They became my elders. A man felt led by the Holy Spirit that day to come and look and he became the music director. I only had 24 chairs in the building, and it was a big building. On the Monday a lady rang up and said there were some chairs available in Morrinsville. I went over, and the senior citizens had sorted out 20 chairs for me at \$2 each. I said, "How many chairs do you have?" They had 146 so I bought the lot at \$2 each. I couldn't believe it, what amazing provision, the chairs only had slight marks on them but otherwise they were perfect. I now had elders, a music director and twice the money I needed for the rent and then God began to do a work.

So now I said, "What do I do God?" I had a full-size billiard table in my house and I felt led to move it down to the church and begin meetings for the youth on a Friday night. I got up to 120 young people coming along and though it was a bit of a mission to manage that many young people, I began making relationships with them. I didn't preach at them, but I would certainly share if I got the opportunity. Then in a little time, because I had built a relationship with them, they began to come to church.

Not knowing what to do next as far as growing a church went, I hooked up with a couple of American evangelists from Auckland. I thought they would know how to do this evangelism thing. We got a big turnout at the meeting but while they were preaching, one of the boys, a 17-year-old, started to cry and someone said, "Quick Geoff, he needs prayer now." I said, "Can't he wait until the preacher has finished?" "No, he needs prayer now," so I took him by the hand and quietly took him out the back, trying not to interrupt the meeting. As I got out by the road and was about to go into my

office a friend of this young man came in the door, he was a big boy, two metres tall and solid. He was a friend of the young man Josh and he asked, "Hey where are you taking my mate?" I said, "I'm taking him to my office to pray with him." He asked, "Can I come in there with him too?" I said, "This is very personal, Josh, do you want him to come?" Josh was crying. He said, "Yes he can come." I took them into the office and started to pray with them. They both ended up on the floor having visions of Jesus, crying their eyes out, saying, "Sorry God, I didn't know you were real."

They made such a racket that they disrupted the whole meeting, but God was saying to me that I could run but I couldn't hide. He was going to use me and I wasn't to try and hide out the back any more. That began a revival in the church. The next week a young man followed one of my teenage daughters into church and as he sat in the front row, the love of God came all over him. He started shuddering and crying and gave his life to Jesus. I would leave them to cry. It was amazing what God can do when you give Him room to move.

The next week one of the boys who got saved, came into church with a broken collar bone. He said, "Pastor, I might not get to church tomorrow; the doctors have told me it will be 12 weeks until it is healed." I said, "God can heal that." He said, "No, it'll take 12 weeks." I went into my office and heard the Lord say, "Miracles." The following day as I went into the service that young boy walked in. One of the other lads went up and banged his shoulder by mistake. The young lad fell on the ground screaming in pain. I started praying for his shoulder to be healed. After 15 minutes the boy took his sling off, started swinging his arm and you couldn't shut him up. He picked up a little child on his shoulders and ran around the church praising God. Glory to God for miracles! He started bringing all his friends to church. The church erupted, I was baptising about seven people each week. I pastored for quite a few years in Te Aroha until the season changed and we ended up in Hamilton with a lifestyle block just outside the airport.

### **Installing Sky, working healing miracles.**

After seeking God for direction in Hamilton, God opened a door of provision for me and gave me a job as a Sky TV installer. This began a season of seeing the amazing power of God working in house after house as I would walk from divine appointment to divine appointment. I began to learn that when I walk into houses, Jesus walks in with me. There were amazing miracles and

healings along with many re-commitments to Christ.

As I was putting MY SKY in one of the houses, I noticed that one of the clients was limping badly, so I tucked that information away looking for an opportunity to be able to pray for him. He had just come back from India and had been to see Sai Baba in the hope of receiving some sort of spiritual blessing. He had brought back what he called holy stones to bless his ex-partner. He was so full of telling me all about these things in India that I couldn't get a word in. Eventually he gave me a chance to stop work and have a coffee with him. I took the opportunity to ask him what was wrong with his leg, to which he replied it wasn't his leg, it was his back that was badly damaged. It had put him off being able to work for several years. I said, "Listen I'm a Christian. God answers prayer and heals." He said, "I don't believe in your God?" I said, "Just let me pray and show you what God can do." He agreed, so I began to pray. The presence of God came down so heavily on him that he just began to weep and cry until the first words that he spoke were, "It's Jesus isn't it?" I said, "Yes buddy, it's Jesus." He was completely healed and overjoyed, hugging me and thanking me. God is so good!



Three weeks later I asked God to show me what had happened with that man, as we lived in different towns. Almost as soon as I'd finished asking God, the phone rang. It was the Sky office saying that the MY SKY had broken down in that guy's place and could I go and fix it. As I got to his house, he burst into tears again. I said, "John, do you always cry?" He said, "No, only when you come around." He jumped up and said, "Look I can walk; my back is healed. I've cleaned up my life and even the magnolia tree outside the window has blossomed for the first time in 7 years." He hugged me like a long-lost friend. God is so good!

### **Ministry in Hamilton and overseas, and debt to FGBMFI**

God is faithful to respond to even the smallest steps of obedience. No-one can take the glory for

anything that He has done through my life as I know I can do nothing apart from Him.

God will never be outdone. He shows His powerful hand in various ways of provision. He provided an amazing miracle of financial blessing to catapult me into a new season again. One of our Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship members felt to reach out and sponsor me with a salary to enable me to be completely released to carry on God's business. That sponsorship has continued for the last few years and the fruit is enormous. Praise God for his faith and obedience.

I have now moved out into the world as a healing evangelist and church planter. I'm still happily married to Alison. My oldest daughter, along with her husband, are pastoring a church in Hamilton city as well. God took the little seeds of faith and took my challenge to show me what He can do with a man who will say, "Yes!"

Maybe you need to say **yes** to Jesus today. Then you too can find the destiny that has been predestined for you to walk in as a child of God. All the glory of my story belongs to God, but if He can do it for me, He can do it for you!

I now pastor Manifest Love Church in Hamilton, New Zealand. I also hold healing and deliverance ministry meetings all over New Zealand. I minister to churches in Africa

and preach via my mobile phone to thousands of Pakistani people each week. Many Pakistani people from various religions get powerfully healed and become believers of Christ over the loudspeakers as they broadcast my voice from my phone. I am also the president for FGBMFI here in Hamilton and can't speak highly enough of the movement of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship to empower men to walk in their God-given gifts and in the power of the Holy Spirit. FGBMFI is a powerful platform which has released me to minister all over New Zealand sharing the powerful testimony of God's love that transformed my life.

All glory to the Lord!

**Geoff Winter, Hamilton Chapter**

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## Birth of Ngongotaha Chapter

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The Ngongotaha chapter was formally chartered at a meeting on the 7<sup>th</sup> of November.

The chapter had its seed in a conversation at the Hamilton convention in 2017. Rex Davis and Mike Johnson were challenged by a mutual friend to establish FGBMFI in Ngongotaha, to fill the void left when the Rotorua chapter closed down. They resolved to meet together each week to bathe that vision in prayer and applied themselves diligently to that end.

Gradually, God sent other men who caught the vision and were added to their number. The first outreach meeting was held at the Ngongotaha Bowling Club in November 2017, with the enthusiastic support of Club Manager Rob Beckett, who has become a key member of the group.

Subsequent successful outreach meetings have helped to further consolidate the chapter membership. The members look forward to impacting men, women and families in Ngongotaha and the wider Rotorua community.



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## FGBMFI International Update

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In our last Vision we commented on changes that were taking place internationally within FGBMFI.

Len Donaldson, President of FGBMFI Australia, has reported that the meeting of the International Board, scheduled for October in France, has been postponed. There was a feeling that the rewriting

of the FGBMFI by-laws was being rushed and that there was not enough time for adequate consultation.

Therefore, a new meeting of the International Board has been re-scheduled for May 2019.

We will keep you updated on progress.

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## FGBMFI Web Site

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Have you checked out the FGBMFI web site? If not, check it out at:

<https://www.fgbmfi.org.nz/>

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## 2019 Convention

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Invercargill will host our 2019 convention. Commencing on Friday the 31<sup>st</sup> of May through till Monday the 3<sup>rd</sup> of June. The venue is the Ascot Park Hotel, a large conference facility with everything located on one site.

The programme will commence at 10am on the Friday and conclude at 11am on the Monday.

Speakers will include; Don McDonell, Mark & Miriam Holloway, Lester & Judith Terrill.

As flights in and out of Invercargill are limited you may wish to consider booking flights. Convention brochures will be sent out in February, at which time you will be able to register for convention.



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## North Island Tour Report

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Russell Burnett and I volunteered to spend a week sharing our stories at chapters around the North Island. Russell hailed from Kaikoura and I came from Dunedin. I had not spent much time in the North Island so I was excited to see a little bit more of my country. I was also keen to meet people from other chapters and to be able to share my story.

John Speirs of the National Office and my regional director was gracious to organise the meetings, accommodation and transport. All Russell and I had to do was turn up and share our stories. Our first meeting was with the Manukau Gardens chapter with the most excellent Deva Pillay in charge and hosting us. The second meeting

was in Hamilton with the always on the move Geoff Winter, meeting us at the bus stop and making sure we were looked after until the meeting in the evening. Our third meeting was in Hastings with Steve Jeffers in charge. Our transport was provided by Peter Stops who was super awesome in making sure we were where we needed to be on time. The fourth and final meeting on Thursday night was in Levin. Lex Daly hosted us and Mahia Edwards was

very nice to drive us the next day to Wellington airport for our travel home.

Being somewhat of an introvert, it was great to travel with and share the speaking with Russell. Having another person along gave me the feeling of being free enough to have little bits of time alone.

By telling my story, my hope was that in admitting where I



had failed and Jesus had prevailed, that people would be moved to trust Jesus even more. That the Holy Spirit would help those people take steps to improve their lives. It is hard to measure the impact that my story would have had on people, but my desire was to share and let the Holy Spirit do the work. I had only told my story a few times before the trip and I used notes on my phone to help me remember what to say when I was speaking.

Over the course of the trip, I believe the Holy Spirit wanted to encourage people to step into His power, trusting Him, changing their focus from

their problems to Him. One verse that came up more than once was James 4:7, which says, "Submit yourselves, then, to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." My favourite part of the meetings were getting to share my story and then pray with people. It was great to be able to pass on what the Holy Spirit wanted to share with each person and encourage them.

After the trip I found myself subtly changed, with a greater level of peace that I didn't have before the trip. I recommend the experience to anyone considering sharing their testimony.

**Michael Miller, Dunedin Chapter.**

## Testimony Tracts

Three new testimony tracts have been produced in recent months. These can be ordered from the National Office. The cost is 30 cents each.



### Augustine Chen GOD IS FAITHFUL

I was born in Malaysia and in 1993 came to Dunedin to study at the University of Otago. While studying I met my wife to be, Secow Kiat (Jesse), also from Malaysia. At that time Jesse was an atheist but became interested in my Christian faith. I was just going through the motions with my faith, but went along to church out of obligation. I managed to say to her, "Ask Jesus to reveal Himself to you." He did reveal Himself and Jesse received Christ. She then attended a "Life in the Spirit" seminar and then an Alpha course. As I "supported" her during the Alpha course I had an awakening in the Spirit myself. The John 14:6 verse "I am the way the truth and the life" jumped out for me. I needed Jesus myself. God had used Jesse to draw me back to Him.

#### Blessing of God's family

God felt so alive to us. As we grew to know Him, we were enveloped with support and love of new friends from church, FGBMFI and Woman's Aglow. We were on a spiritual high, like a honeymoon. Mike Bunt from FGBMFI invited me to a regional men's camp. There the men were excited about Jesus and that inspired me. Later I joined the Taiere chapter. The men and their families became like family. Jesse and I got married in 2000. We were blessed with Joshua in 2003. Life was so good, but a painful



### Fred Stoddard AN ABUNDANT LIFE

Born into a family of 12, there was plenty of sibling rivalry between 9 brothers and 1 sister. Mother told me she prayed, "If I am to have a large family may they all be boys".

Before the Anglican 'confirmation' I was busy reading War Comics with plenty of action. I sat the prep. exams and failed, calling the Even Song service, Evening Song. Frustrated, I told the Lord 'He can keep it'. The reply came 'You are to apply yourself to it and get it behind you.' It was the first time I had heard the Lord speak to me in my heart.

In church for my first communion, I asked the Lord, 'If you are real, please prove it to me.' I received a vision of the heavens looking like a million rainbows. My conscience was strengthened and set me on a straight path through my teen years.

#### CAREER CHOICE

My father had passed away and at sixteen years of age so my mother told me to start earning a living. I decided to be a dairy farmer, using experience gained during school holidays with my brother Ray, who was share milking. After six years farming in the South Auckland region, I realised the best way to obtain my own farm was in the town supply milk industry.

I attended Young Farmers Clubs and enjoyed dancing but never meeting a lady to marry. I said 'Lord you know the right one for



### Greg Stapleton ANGEL ENCOUNTER

I grew up in Auckland. My Grandfather helped me know God. When I was 18 I gave my life to God, but slowly lost my commitment to the Lord.

I became a barber and met Leisa in Te Awamutu. We married and moved to Australia in 2000. We had five children together but without God in our relationship it ended. Leisa and four of the children moved back to NZ and I ended up living in Sydney with one of the children. I had a great lifestyle and was pulling in about \$3,500 a week. On the outside it looked good but I was empty on the inside and unhappy. My mates couldn't work out why I was unhappy when I had all the world's goods.

In my loneliness I decided to find a church to attend. My intention was to slip in and then slip out quickly at the end of the service. I did that for six weeks. At the seventh week after church a woman asked me to tell her my life story. I replied that I would rather not say, but she pressed me to share, so I did - how I was divorced and unhappy. She said, "That's unusual. It sounds like my story." She proceeded to tell me a similar kind of

We also have a range of other testimony tracts including;

Ian McCormack, Michael Jones, Graham Eagle, Warren Sisarich, Robert Vautier, Barry Magee, Norris Aitken, Colin Barr and Bob Leach.

A pack of 50 assorted tracts can be purchased for \$15 including postage.



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## John Warwick Testimony

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I was asked recently what it meant to me to be a part of FGBMFI. It was easy for me to reply, having been a member for many years.

When I had bowl cancer, the men that knew about it kindly prayed for me. I knew I was going to die. But I did not know that the Lord had other plans for me.

At the Hamilton FGBMFI convention some years ago, Craig Marsh prayed for me. A week before the convention, the Lord told me that there would be miracles taking place. I was so happy for the people who would be receiving those miracles. On my way to the convention, the Holy Spirit had told me to be in agreement with Craig's prayers for every person who he prayed for.

At the convention, when Craig was finished praying for others, he said he wanted to pray for me. So I said to the Lord: "When he lays hands on me, it will be like the woman with the issue of blood saying: 'if I just touch his garment I will be healed' ". And that's what happened. Even today I am still healed. Every five years I have tests and they are good, so thank you FGBMFI.

Another time when I was very sick and my blood pressure was 225. Paul Hair rang me and said the Lord told him that there was something wrong with me. When I told Paul that my blood pressure was 225 and that I was going to die because I was so sick, he prayed for me. Paul said he would get the FGBMFI men to pray for me and that I would be better. My BP went up to 237 but after the men prayed for me it came down again to a safe level. So again I say, thank you FGBMFI.

In 2014. I was in Vietnam. I had a bad stroke and could not move. My wife rang Andy Alderson and put the phone to my ear. I asked Andy to get the FGBMFI men to pray for me. Within days I started to have movement in my hands. I got better thanks

to the men praying. After I had been in 3 hospitals in Vietnam for 39 days I came home. They prayed me back home. Thank you FGBMFI men who always pray.

In 2015 my kidney functioning went down so badly that I had to go on dialysis. Again the men of FGBMFI prayed for me and lifted me up.

In the 1<sup>st</sup> week of April 2018 I was not happy with the Lord. I was saying: "You say in your Word about healing me. Well, do it next week". He said to me: "Where is your faith?" and directed me to Mark 9:23-24. I said to the Father with tears: "Lord, I believe. Help my unbelief." I looked at that scripture all week.

Next week the Lord said: "I am going to heal you". I told the doctors. They laughed at me and told me: "Look here, God cannot heal you and unless you get a new good kidney or stay on dialysis, you will die"

Well, the next week they called me to come in to see them. This is what they said to me: "We do not know what has happened to you, but you have had a miracle and we are going to take you off dialysis". That was in April. It is now November and I am still off dialysis. They are now saying

that I will not be going back on dialysis. I am getting better, so again I am saying thank you to those FGBMFI men who have been praying for me.

So why do I like FGBMFI? Well, when we come together, we care for each other and pray for each other and the Lord heals us. If I could count on anything it would be that FGBMFI men would always pray. So yes the FGBMFI is doing what the Lord wants us to do, move in faith and impact the lives of men.

I don't write about this very often, but I wanted you to know how blessed I am with FGBMFI. God bless you.

**John Warwick, Auckland CBD Chapter**

