

Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International (NZ)

# VISION

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[www.fgbmfi.org.nz](http://www.fgbmfi.org.nz)

## Invercargill Convention



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## Don McDonell

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NOTHING orthodox comes from this man of God, who travels around the world accompanied by signs and wonders, completely relying on the Holy Spirit. There is such a powerful anointing on Don, clearly being led by the Holy Spirit. We experienced so much at this fantastic weekend in the Deep South.

This man should wear a big sign saying "DANGEROUS". When let loose on us all, we were blitzed with power that I personally had never experienced in my 35 or so conventions.

I have seen it many times with others, but this time God must have known I was going to write about Don. He gave me such a demonstration of His power that I am now in absolute awe of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. As Don prayed for me, I felt I had been hit by a colossal force that put me on the ground where I felt unable to move. During this time the Lord told me why He had touched me in this way. It was awesome.

A theme of Friday was re-inventing FGBMFI. Those sessions finished with Don and the Holy Spirit touching lives and a call for somebody facing a life and death situation, it may have saved a life! That was just the first day.



From then on he wanted to give everybody a blood transfusion - to change B-negatives into B-positives.

Although I finished with 10 pages of notes from Don's meetings, his style is not the traditional structured teaching session. It was mainly action - ministering whenever he felt the Holy Spirit prompting him. He did share his personal experiences of being led by the Spirit to minister to a gang member, a young lady - which resulted in him going to Colombia and praying for parliamentarians, a complete stranger on a plane, as well as sharing his personal healing experience.

Some of his topics included - breaking curses / faith & power / the power of God's love / forgiveness / the supernatural / breaking spiritual droughts / never quitting / carrying the fire of God / miracles / hugs and love / living in victory / the curse of unforgiveness.

In conclusion, I have felt over the years that EVERY convention is my BEST EVER! NEVER have I stated this more emphatically, so again "BEST EVER" for teaching / ministry / worship - Absolutely awesome!

Thank you Don

**Barry Magee**

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## Mark & Miriam Holloway

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Mark and Miriam Holloway, alongside Don McDonell, with the support of Lester and Judith Terrill provided a wonderful platform of ministry. Each, with their own styles, interacted together to build a powerful podium for our Lord Jesus Christ to minister over Queen's Birthday weekend.

Mark, a successful business man and Miriam with a background in nursing and a career in the Police force, found their marriage had drifted apart and then fragmented altogether. They spent five years apart during which time Miriam became a big rig

truck driver. They now know the hand of God in their lives to bring reconciliation, a process that took some time, with the realisation for Miriam that she needed to be a peace maker not a peace keeper. Peace keepers keep the peace. Peace makers make peace with others. For too long she had kept the peace, consequently she became undervalued and unappreciated. This was a very empowering message that she shared both with the ladies in their meeting and then again, with everyone on Sunday.

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They had with them two books available to purchase that covered the material they were bringing to us over the weekend. They were: 'The Freedom Diaries' and 'Cry the Wounded Land', both written by Mark. In their teaching both Mark and Miriam encouraged us to practice a prayer life that became a conversation with God.

This could be achieved simply by asking questions and asking God to answer them. This could be directly in conversation form or by writing the question down and then writing down the answer provided. How do you get started, you might ask? They encouraged us quite simply, write out your question, then starting writing the thoughts you

get, in faith. Write down what comes, putting aside the doubt that will come. There being two lies that make up the doubt, first you are making it up and the second, your mind is blank.

During the sessions we were encouraged to participate and it was amazing to hear the feedback from the people who were bold enough to stand and share what God had given them.

Another amazing Convention that was so impacting and empowering for all who wanted to receive.

**Keith Wooderson**



On the Monday morning Mark and Miriam spoke on conversations with God regarding Maori, Pakeha, and the land, including the Treaty of Waitangi. This subject is very controversial, confronting and challenging depending on people's perspective. Those listening would leave with very many thoughts going through their minds.

Mark spoke regarding his conversations with God about some of the history of what appeared to be land grabbing and the effect this has had on relationships between Maori and Pakeha and indeed on the Maori people themselves.

They were the guardians of this land and their ability to continue to be that was eroded, and in

turn this robbed them of Mana, which has continued in many forms up to today.

There were a number of Maori Whanau attending and sharing. We personally thank them for their graciousness and forgiveness. I (Diane) personally felt involved due to my heritage and my family connections which involved the first European settlers to the southern regions of New Zealand. It finished with a time of prayer led by the Maori people present.

We would encourage you to talk to God yourselves regarding this situation and do please read Mark's book, 'Cry the Wounded Land'.

Blessings Abundant

**Dianne and Noel Spiers**

## Convention Recordings

Each of the sessions at convention were videoed by John Fickling and his helpers. This is a ministry of John's and he has purchased much equipment to be able to produce recordings to a high standard. All proceeds from the sale of DVD's and USB's go to help cover the costs of recording, copying and posting out the materials.

It is not too late to order convention recordings. If you were unable to attend convention you can still view the proceedings by placing an order with National Office by emailing office@fgbmfi.org.nz (preferred), or calling 03 260 7111.

The best-selling sessions have been:

- Don McDonell – Friday men's seminar
- Don McDonell – Saturday public meeting
- Holloways – Monday breakfast
- Don McDonell – Sunday public meeting
- Holloways – Friday banquet
- Don McDonell – Saturday breakfast
- Holloways – Sunday teaching session 1

	DVD ORDERS	PRICE
1	Friday – Men's Seminar – Don McDonell	20.00
2	Friday – Ladies Seminar – Judith Terrill	20.00
3	Friday – Banquet – Mark & Miriam Holloway	20.00
4	Saturday – Testimony Breakfast – Don McDonell	20.00
5	Saturday - Ladies Seminar – Miriam Holloway	20.00
6	Saturday - Men's Seminar – FGB Board	20.00
7	Saturday - Public Meeting – Don McDonell	20.00
8	Sunday - Teaching Session 1 – Holloway's	20.00
9	Sunday - Teaching Session 2 – Terrill's	20.00
10	Sunday – Public Meeting – Don McDonell	20.00
11	Monday – Testimony Breakfast – Holloway's	20.00
12	<b>COMPLETE SET OF DVD's</b>	180.00

	USB ORDERS	PRICE
1	Complete Set of VIDEO's & AUDIO's on USB Stick	180.00
2	Complete Set of AUDIO's on USB Stick	50.00

## Waikato / BOP Regional Seminar

The Waikato region was blessed with an anointed weekend of prayer and teaching when Ross Monk and Hugh August joined us in Te Awamutu.

We welcomed the National board and hosted them with faithful chapter members.

The atmosphere in the Bowling club rooms was transformed, while the bowling members thatched and fertilised the turf on one of the greens, God did his own work in our hearts ploughing the fallow ground. Many came through to an in filling of the Holy Spirit as the sound of other tongues filled the club rooms.

I noticed a deepening of faith and expectation in the men as we rolled through the sessions.



Ross Monk shared his experience of seeing God move based on his expectation that God indeed heard his prayers and would act upon them. He described how we could make a demand on God based on his ability and not on our ability. The key was faith; which God gives as a free gift to those who ask him for it.

I loved it when he shared that he always believed he was a winner man. He was not a loser man. This was true as he ran races and won, and as he served God and saw through to victory.

My encouragement to you is ascend into the realm of Christ, where faith, hope, love, blessing, peace, and the power of God reside. Then we will also be winner men, acquainted with the sound of victory.



**Ashley Hoskin, Regional Director**

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## **FGBMFI Australian Convention**

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FGBMFI Australia are holding their annual convention over the weekend of 9<sup>th</sup> till the 11<sup>th</sup> of August. The location is North Lakes, about 25km north of the Brisbane CBD.

Mario Garcia the International President of FGBMFI will be attending and speaking at the convention.

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Graham Eagle and John Speirs will be attending and we would love to have others join with us in supporting our Australian brothers. If you are planning to attend please let the National Office know.

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## **Living the Dream**

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I was born in Liverpool, England, in 1967. My father was a coalminer and had served in the British army. My parents decided to move to New Zealand to give the family a better life. We arrived in Haumoana, a seaside township in the Hawkes Bay in 1972. We were caught in the big Hawkes Bay floods of 1974. We were dragged out of our flooded home onto the back of a flat deck truck, with waves lapping over the back. My brother, aged 2, was sitting on the lap of a lady who was having a heart attack in the cab. It wasn't the start my parents had hoped for.

We soon moved to Flaxmere, a new subdivision in Hastings. I was a foundation pupil at the new intermediate school, which was fed from three primary schools. Each of these schools had its gangs. My neighbour Paul and I were best of friends and still are. We had a bit of a punch up one day - as kids do, but the result changed my life forever.

Paul told his friends in one of the gangs at school about our punch up. I now found myself the focus of everyone's attention. Rival gangs were united against me. As a result, I brawled my way through Form One and took up martial arts to protect myself. The stress distracted me from my studies and affected my physical health. Meanwhile my parents were both working and the stress of that was impacting their relationship. All of these things contributed to me being drawn into the gangs. I was soon sporting a set of combat boots and a skinhead hairstyle.

My mother met a Christian lady who invited her to the local Apostolic Church, where she gave her heart to the Lord Jesus Christ. My mother and her friends began to pray for us.

At that time, I was having a repetitive dream. I was in an accident and I lost my eye. I knew I was dying,

I was running for help and then woke up. I had the same dream half a dozen times.

Shortly afterwards I was at a party in the late afternoon, a precursor to a Christmas staff function. My girlfriend asked to be taken home, so I borrowed a mate's motorbike and off we went. I dropped her off and was showing off as I tore down the street. I took a long sweeping corner and realised I was going too fast. I drifted across the road, I hit the non-existent foot brake, slammed down through the gears, but a car was parked on the side of the road. In that instant I realised I had to go onto the footpath to avoid hitting the car. I smashed through a letterbox and into a Douglas fir tree. A branch struck me just below the left eye, lifting me off the bike. I somersaulted and landed on top of the bike, impaled my armpit on the handle bar. I jumped to my feet and realised I was literally, "living the dream," I had been having. Feeling as if I had lost my eye, I ran, believing I was about to die. I was whisked off to A&E and I nearly did lose my eye. The lower lid had to be stitched back to my cheek, amongst other injuries.

My mother had been praying for me. Now recovering at home, my mother's friend came to visit, and encouraged me to come to church. After much coaxing and the promise of good looking





girls, I eventually agreed to go. Everything the Pastor preached that night I felt was about me. I really had no choice but to say yes when asked, "Did I want to know Jesus?"

My entire family eventually came to know the Lord.

I was married in that church. Within two years I had a son and a second on the way. Then my wife ran off with a mate. I paid my wife out and had to take on a second job as well as flatmates to make ends meet. I became a bouncer at nightclubs. The anger and frustration of all that had happened helped pull me back into that world. With the shame of waking up on a Sunday morning having done the drinking and so forth, I just couldn't go to church.

My career in the meat industry took off though. I was soon applying for jobs in marketing where I secured a secondment to Canada for two years. Living in an apartment penthouse, life was great. My best friend's sister became my wife in 1999. After hearing that my mother was diagnosed with terminal cancer we returned to New Zealand for Christmas. Sadly, my mother passed away in 2000.

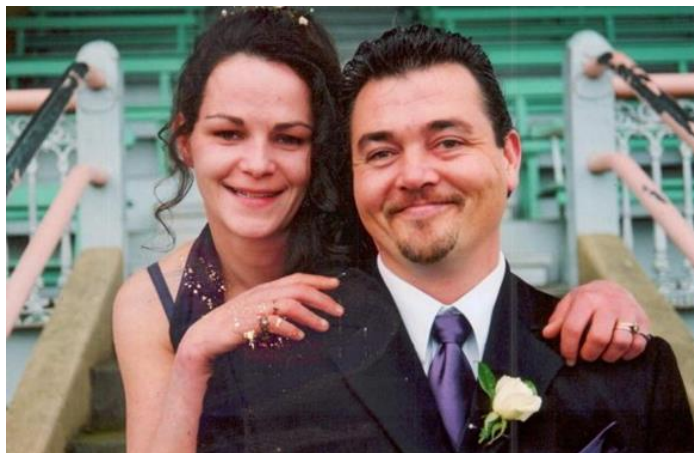
I thrust myself headlong into drinking. I got caught drunk driving and again a second time soon after. Having had a few previous issues with police I was told to bring my toothbrush should there be another court appearance. I had been given community service hours and had contacted the Apostolic Church about doing my service at the church, to which the court agreed.

Again I started having a recurring dream. In the dream I was with friends and went to the family home, but my mother was there, doing the dishes. I would go up to her and ask why she was there; she was supposed to be dead. She would say, "I am dead" and smile. I would wake up freaked out.

When my community service hours at the church were completed, I rededicated my life to Jesus Christ.

While driving one day sometime after, I was thinking about the dream I had, and how my mother was alive and yet dead. The Holy Spirit said to me, "She is alive," and I realised that she is alive with Jesus. I like to think this was her way of reassuring me, about her after life. I have never had the dream since.

When Jesus came into my life I was able to miraculously give up smoking 'cold turkey,' along with some other bad habits and attitudes. My battle with alcohol took a little longer, as did dealing with my anger. But God is gracious and



changed me over time.

Today I am a successful business man, I own a small farm which fulfils my parents' dream. It's all thanks to God.

Looking back, I can see that God always had his hand on my life, in fact on my entire family. I did a lot of bad things, but God never allowed me to cross that line of criminality. I was always removed from the really bad situations, for which I am forever thankful, as I now realise what 'could' have been.

I have been blessed beyond what I deserve and can only hope that anyone who reads this, will take the opportunity to ask Jesus into their hearts, a decision they will never regret.

**Steve Jeffers, Hastings Chapter**

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## Gone to Glory

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### Allan Bleakley (Christchurch)

Allan was born in Christchurch and at age 18 joined the NZ Police, serving at several locations around the South Island. After a stint milking cows, he became CEO of the Maitua Borough Council, during which time he joined FGBMFI as a member of the Gore Chapter. He served as CEO of several local authorities before retiring to Christchurch, where he was a dedicated and faithful member of the local chapter. Allan was a talented musician and will be remembered by many from his piano playing at En Hakkore Camps.