

*God Still Does Miracles
You must be born again*

When reading this letter, please understand that the dates are approximately the time that the Holy Spirit began working more powerful in my life and culminated into the events ending 11/24/2011 Thanksgiving morning.

Date: 1/1/2010,

I began attending Warehouse Christian Fellowship about 5 years ago. I was involved with men's ministry which functioned as a typical bible study. One day as we meet, approximately 6/13/2011 our group leader, Wader Foster said to us men (about 12). We are going to be more than a typical bible study group. He asked us men to pray and come back with ideas of service in our community. The attached letter MOG (Men of God 2010 in Review) was the ministries that came out of that meeting. Also, as our senior pastor, Louis Neely became aware of what we were doing he allowed us to place the church logo on the back of our shirts and embraced the movement.

Date: 7/4/2011,

I remember this date as some of the brothers had a July 4th celebration and couldn't start their fast. Approximately, a few days before the above date, our pastor preached a sermon on the salvation of young people and after that service, the Holy Spirit said to me to start a fast. The MOG began to set aside one day a month to fast and prayed every 3 hours beginning with the Saturday before the Sunday when our church observed communion. We all prayed every 3 hours and since I typically went to bed around 9:00pm that was my last prayer, however some of the guys went later. For those who us who were able to fast, we would have a breakfast around 12:00 noon to began the fast (I prayed for the salvation of me and my wife's children and at times their significant other). For the MOG who had health problems, they joined us in prayer every 3 hours but had to take a little nourishment. What was crucial is that the MOG didn't break the fast until we did it together at communion.

Date: 11/10/2011,

I received a call from my son David (Deployed 3 weeks ago to Afghanistan for 9 months) and he talked with my love for about 1 hour and then with me for about 1 hour. David finished a book I had him reading "Dominion" by "Randy Alcorn and wanted to tell me what he experienced. After reading the book, the next day he said he was asking the Lord, why was I created and what was his purpose. He said he lay in the bed and just asked the Lord to take over his life and he began to cry uncontrollably and to confess his sins. The next day he said that he was walking around singing "Amazing Grace" and for the first time he understood what the phrase "I was blind but now I see" truly meant. David confessed that he had asked the Lord to save him before but he never felt like this before. I confirmed to him that I believed he was born again and told him to start studying his Bible and told him to read the letter to the Romans.

Date: 11/12/2011,

I awoke in the morning (Saturday as my wife had left to visit her son, Michael) and there was a pain in my back that prevented me from moving. I tried to recall if I had worked out too hard or was it a massage that I received a couple of days earlier. I couldn't pinpoint anything so I prayed, Holy Spirit, I can't move and waited for about 20 seconds and slowly I felt the ability to move. That day, my family was planning on getting together for a free session of card playing with my friend Keith who I served in the military with. I came down stairs and told my friend what had happened, I couldn't even help him set up the table. I took a sizable amount of pain medicine and my wife told me that I was sleeping and drooling at the table with my family and

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friends. The next day my brother Vernon came over to take me to the Chiropractor but my wife insisted we go to the emergency room. The ER doctor got me in quickly and gave me a shot of demerol and I was out like a light.

Date: 11/13/2011,

When I awoke, I was being admitted to the hospital. The days between 11/13/2011 and 11/16/2011 are a blur as I was on a liquid morphine IV around the clock. My love Penny, sleep beside me at Folsom Mercy Hospital for those days. I had an MRI and CT scan but the doctor said that the herniated disc was too small to operate but the pain was so intense when I awoke on the 12th that I was confused. I was discharged on the 16th and decided to take off as I was still heavily under the influence of the pain medication. They discharged me with a prescription for pain and muscle relaxers. I was furloughed on the 18th and was grateful for the weekend to rest up. During this time, I never prayed that the Lord would take away this pain but thanked him for healthcare and looked forward to returning to work and feeling better and was thankful that the holidays were upcoming.

Date: 11/21/2011,

I remember driving to work and was hardly able to make it as the pain was so intense. To make it worse, I had to use my wife's car (350sl Mercedes) which was low to the road and gave me every bump. Upon arriving to my job (Controller) and my boss (General Manager) was out for that week for Thanksgiving and I remember getting a lot of more work done. Around the end of the day, I was contacted for a job interview for a position I had applied for about 2 months ago for 12/8/2011. I remember that my back was hurting so bad that I had to sit and stand about every hour. I said, Lord this is crazy, and took enough pain medicine that the pain went away instantly. However, I remember that I was still able to perform at a high level on the job. I emailed my love and she kept in contact with me throughout the day. I got through the day and the ride home was a lot more pleasant. I have about an hour commute at approximately 65 mph without traffic to work. My wife picked up my son, David and his wife Monique and the baby (my grandson) later that night as he flew in from Afghanistan. My back had begun to feel a lot better but I figured that it wasn't wise to push it, no basketball with my boy.

Date: 11/22/2011,

I was off work for the holiday and looked forward to spending time with the family. David asked me if we could play some poker for fun that night and I said fine. He said if it would be fine if we did a Bible study first and I was delighted that he wanted to. The topic I chose was from a message I had prepared for a small group that me and my wife lead years ago called, "Topical Study on Sin". I have attached the outline for anyone interested. Earlier than night, my son David said to me that he felt an evil presence outside our home that was trying to enter. I went outside and changed some of the lights as a few bulbs were blown and didn't think anymore about the subject. I printed out 5 copies of the study and asked my love, Penny and her mother, Jeanne to join us. We all sat down to have the study and I noticed that my son David had some chew in. I said David you shouldn't go before the throne with that in your mouth or under the influence. He said dad, I can open in prayer and at that moment we had a brief conversation about what actions are sinful. I remember telling him and everyone that we are saved by the grace of our Lord but we should never presume upon that grace and come before him under the influence. I remember a story in the bible when Eli the priest son's offered strange fire before the Lord and they were consumed on the spot. He said OK Dad I am under the influence, you better open.

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Just then, Jeanne spoke up and confessed a period of time when the Lord had delivered her from the desire of smoking cigarettes. After that I opened in prayer and we prepared to study the topic and as I began to give some background on the Book of Isaiah (the oldest copy found in the Dead Sea Scrolls) and turned to Isaiah 14:12 something touched my back and the pain I had back on 11/12/2011 was back and more! I couldn't move or have the study (David closed in prayer) and after my wife and Jeanne went upstairs, I prayed the following prayer. By the power of the Holy Spirit and the Blood of Jesus, I rebuke you Satan and I rebuke this pain and the Holy Spirit said stand up. To my amazement, the pain in my back decreased and I could stand on my feet. That night I wrestled with that pain until about 3:00am in the morning and then prayed Holy Spirit, I don't have any more fight, take over and immediately (within 5 seconds) I fell fast asleep.

Date: 11/23/2011,

The next day my love and me had a fight regarding something David had said to her regarding his relationship with Monique. I went into the room and asked Penny if she would be willing to pray but she wouldn't get on her knees. I began to pray and ask the Lord to show up or have one of the MOG members contact me for prayer. The phone didn't ring so I called Wade Foster (MOG) and he prayed with us and spoke with us for about 30 minutes. I was in a little pride and took a shower and in the shower the Holy Spirit said why are you angry, just love your wife and I began to weep but just inside. My wife was preparing to leave with her mother and I agreed to go but the Holy Spirit said just stay home. With back in tremendous pain, I laid on the bed until everything was quiet. My wife checked the mail prior to them leaving and returned with a \$13K IRS balance due for us. I researched the amount, called the IRS and got confirmation of a payment plan this took about 2 hours. I went back into the room and almost immediately received a phone call regarding my 12/8/2011 interview that it has been moved up to 12/7/2011. I thanked the girl and remember saying this is Thanksgiving eve and you're working. She said your phone call was very important and had to be made today. I phoned my love and told her that I resolved the IRS and interview had been moved up to 12/7/2010. After that I hit my knees and was about to start thanking the Lord, and before I could say a word, I felt a hand on my back! The touch started at the place of my back pain and spread throughout my body. Immediately, I started crying and felt the Lord's presence in the room and began to cry uncontrollably and to tell Him over and over again that I Love Him.! This lasted for about 10 minutes and I said Lord it's enough and afterwards I just prayed a little and just continued to tell the Lord how much I loved Him.

I got up afterwards and went into our closet but wasn't looking for anything specific (our bedroom is open to the bathroom and closet area) and immediately one of the MOG members (Isaac called and said the Holy Spirit told him to call). I told him of the experience and he told me that he was reminded of Job and that I was a strong warrior for Christ; and he was proud to be my friend in Christ. The Holy Spirit had told me not to share this experience with my wife or her mother when they got home but to wait for His prompting. When they arrived, I waited and in about 2 hours I came out and shared with them in uncontrollable tears. As the day progressed, one of the MOG members (Wade) called and I shared the experience again in uncontrollable tears.

Afterwards, I was preparing for bed around 10:00pm and got a headache so bad that I got up and took some aspirin and lay back down. My wife and I was having a hard time getting to sleep. I prayed, Holy Spirit, allow us to go to sleep and dream about heaven. In about 5 minutes me and my love was asleep. This is what I dreamed and the manner in which I woke.

Date: 11/23/2011 Dream & Afterwards

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My friend Keith was being evicted from his home and I told him don't worry about it but to come with me. The dream jumped to Keith and me as traveling evangelists. I was giving a sermon to someone letting them know that the end was near and they needed to repent and receive Christ. They laughed at us and ran us off the stage and we were running for our life. Keith and I had 2 large vehicles and the Holy Spirit told me don't worry. As we got in the vehicle, a huge object hit the earth and it was freezing over and our vehicles was being taken up into the clouds. I remember beginning to dream about 5 minutes after praying and woke up around 6:00am and that's the entire dream I remember.

Once I woke there was the same hand on my back and immediately, I felt the Holy Spirit's power as the day before. I immediately began to pray for my stepson's salvation, Michael. This time I just lay in the bed for about 15 minutes crying uncontrollably and praying. Afterwards, I just said Father fill me with your Spirit and continued for about 1 hour. Afterwards, my son David joined me in the room and called my brother Vernon and gave a testimony and we all prayed. I later called my MOG (Isaac) and gave a testimony and he stated that he needed to fast. Afterwards, the Holy Spirit said call Pastor Ryan from the church. I left him a message at about 8:00am. I left him a message and said that the Spirit told me to go downstairs and lay hands on Monique, and I did and asked her if she wanted to be saved. She was quiet and could not pray. I stayed with her for about 3 minutes and went back up.

I called pastor Ryan and gave him a testimony regarding the fasting and praying that the MOG has been doing and he confirm that Louis was having communion this Sunday (I have attended Warehouse Christian Ministries for about 5 years and communion is the 1st Sunday of the month always.). Ryan said this was the Holy Spirit confirming to me that I needed to fast on that particular Saturday. I hung up and had to use the bathroom. I asked the Holy Spirit what to do, he said go and document this and invite others to join you on the fast and praying day if they can as I mentioned it before and to have it broken only at communion where ever people break it.

For His Glory, My Life for Him, Forever
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