

# Gospel of The Kingdom

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## Poured out Vessels

### Christine Beadsworth

During worship on Sunday, I received a revelation which I believe is for many in the wider Body, who have been hidden and waiting. I saw the scene where the woman came and poured her alabaster jar of spikenard over Jesus. **Mark 14:3**, “*And being in Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as He reclined, a woman came with an alabaster vial of pure, costly ointment of spikenard. And she broke the vial and poured it on His Head.*”

I was given understanding that there are those who are scorned by many who have been watching their progress and movements. Yet they have pressed determinedly on, knowing their calling and purpose. The alabaster jar represents both these people themselves and the gift which they carry. Alabaster is white, representing purity, and the light shines through it, representing transparency. These are the ones who have been purified by many fiery trials; those who have desired to be vessels of honor.

Now in this season that is breaking forth, they are coming into plain view bearing the gift they want to lavish upon Jesus alone. Their eyes are fixed upon His face and nothing anyone says can deter them. They know that what they are assigned to do will benefit the whole Body of Christ and yet they also know they will not receive acclaim, but rather criticism and ridicule. This alabaster vial contains very expensive ointment. It has been a very costly journey to this place where these precious ones are ready to pour out this ointment which represents much time and labor--it represents the very life essence of this company of people, the living letter which has been etched upon their hearts. The painful and most costly spiritual lesson they have ever learned is encapsulated within this ointment. Their lifeblood, sweat and many, many tears have bought them this precious revelation within.

And now these precious ones are willing to pour it all out for the benefit of the Body of Christ. This is the moment they have been pre-

paring for and longing for and they understand that the pouring-out can only come once the vessel has been broken. The word used in the Greek here means 'utterly shattered'. It is the breakings we have been through which has produced the costly ointment, finely ground like the incense which stands for a testimony at the altar of incense in the tabernacle – twice ground, twice refined.

There has been the breaking in private, the heart agony, the Gethsemane which has produced the ointment within and these private breakings have been rehearsals for the breaking that awaits them now. The time has arrived to come out of the place of preparation and into public view. This itself will produce the breaking of the vessel and the release of the incredible fragrance of spikenard.

'Spikenard' comes from the word meaning 'trustworthy'. These are the ones the Spirit has tested in the secret place and found trustworthy to anoint the Body of Christ in this season. Their ministry is directed at the Head, Jesus, and yet the whole Body receives the benefit. They see nothing except the face of their Beloved Christ. Some consider this outpouring of a life to be an incredible waste of talent and gifting which could be used more profitably elsewhere. Yet, it is an act esteemed greatly by Jesus and sets in motion the next season the Body of Christ is about to enter. It is a season of increased persecution; a season where there is a plotting to do away with this Christ who is causing such a problem in public places. But it is also a season that brings a release of resurrection power and glory never before known. This act of love and adoration is but another chapter in the ongoing deep relationship between this company and their beloved Lord. They have poured themselves out at His feet in secret many times and they do not care that others see it happening openly.

***This is a prophetic moment, a prophetic act that synchronizes the clocks of heaven and galvanizes the enemies of the cross into action.*** It is a very necessary step towards the outpouring of

the glory and each one in this worldwide company has been prepared for such a time as this. They know their assignment; they know the personal cost which they will bear and yet they are more than willing to pay the price for the honor and glory of His Name. Even now they have made their way through the crowds jostling for His attention, past the Pharisees who preen and applaud themselves because Jesus is seated in their house, and are now face-to-face with their heavenly appointment.

Some outpourings will be in the form of books or songs; life-stories told. Others will be in less tangible forms, yet all will bear the hallmark of a distinctive and memorable fragrance. The moment has arrived and the invisible Conductor, the Holy Spirit, is even now raising His baton and indicating the first notes of this new melody must be struck. Let the outpouring begin. It is time. Christine Beadsworth.

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### ***A Great Earthquake Coming***

(Tom Overholt sent this account from his friends at [handofhelp.com](http://handofhelp.com). In Feb./06 three men had the same dream the same night.) This scripture describes what it is about: *“The earth is violently broken, the earth is split open; the earth is shaken exceedingly. The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall totter like a hut; its transgression shall be heavy upon it, and it will fall, and not rise again.”* Isa. 24:19-20.

While I was in Romania, one night after my devotions, I went to bed, exhausted, having ridden in a truck all day delivering food to families. It had been a hard day and we had to push the truck out of snow banks and ditches more than once. My body ached, and I really wanted to rest.

As I fell into a deep sleep I dreamt I was in a hotel room, asleep, when the bed began to shake violently. I knew right away what was happening. Having lived in California I was keenly aware of what an earthquake felt like. Suddenly, I was no longer in bed, but high above San Francisco Bay, looking down on the Golden Gate Bridge. As I watched, it began to shudder, break apart, and fall into the waters below. I continued to watch the devastation, seeing buildings collapse, and masses of people trying to find shelter.

Then a Voice spoke out of the heavens; a Voice I had never heard before—a Voice of great authority: ***‘I will shake this land from its***

***foundations, such as the eyes of this generation has not seen. The world will stand in awe, and tremble in fear, as even the very geography of this nation will be transformed. My wrath is ready to be poured out, for sin has overrun My temple.’***

In my dream I began to weep, not due to the devastation I was seeing, but due to *the great power of the Voice I was hearing!* I woke up trembling, unable to breathe; and tired as I was, I could not go to sleep again. Shortly before sunrise, my phone rang, and it was my brother Daniel. “Are you awake? I had a dream last night. It was a terrible dream. I dreamt of a big earthquake coming to America.”

When I told him I’d had the same dream, he was silent for some time and then said, “I’m coming over to pray.”

He had just arrived at my apartment when my phone rang again. It was a brother from 200 kilometers away who is prophetically gifted, and has spoken many words over me that have come to pass. He asked, “Is this Mike?” When I answered in the affirmative, he said, “I had a dream last night, and I felt I needed to call and tell you about it. I dreamt of a terrible earthquake in your country. I saw a big bridge that just collapsed. I saw destruction as I have never seen before. Does this mean anything to you?”

It took me some time to find something to say. I was speechless and could find no words. On the same night, three different people had the same dream, with the same vivid details. Knowing that the brother had a prayer group that met nightly, I asked him to remember America in their prayers, and he said he would. Before he hung up he said, “Mike, I’ve had many dreams in my life—the Lord willed it so, but none has scared me as the dream I had last night. Only God can protect someone through something like that. There is no other hope but to run to Him.”

No matter what may come upon this land, we know that God abides with His faithful, keeping them, guiding them, and protecting them. Events will begin to unfold upon this earth that will make even the mightiest of men tremble in fear, but knowing that we have a shelter from the storm, a sovereign God Who watches over us, fearlessly we press on, faithful in all that He asks of us. Psalms 91:7-11, “A thousand may fall at your side, and ten thousand at your right hand; But it shall not come near you. Only with your eyes

shall you look, and see the reward of the wicked. Because you have made the Lord, who is my refuge, even the Most High, your habitation, no evil shall befall you, nor shall any plague come near your dwelling; For He shall give His angels charge over you, to keep you in all your ways.”

In the sixties, J. Preston Eby who writes Kingdom Bible Studies, shared about the Spirit giving revelations of destruction in the U.S. all the same night to a number of brethren. And, it was in the sixties that the Lord first taught me about Babylon falling. Now, that is so many years ago that many have forgotten those dreams and visions. It seems to me that God is renewing them to us, bringing them up-to-date, as if to say: “What I spoke to you is now at the door!” And then, many have never heard of them before.

**Pat Savas** lives on the coast of California and wrote us: “This latest shaking was, I believe, just a warning; the “Big One” is yet to come. The great and terrible Day of the LORD is upon us. This is all part of Father’s perfect plan and I am completely at peace under His sheltering wings, snuggled in feathers...Perfect Love, Who lives within, has cast out all fear.

I’m ever so grateful that, ten years ago, I was given the grace to hear and heed the call, “*Come out of her, My people, so that you will not participate in her plagues..*” I knew this meant religious, economic, and political Babylon. Although there was a high cost, I obeyed, leaving a very active ministry and church family and friends who accused me of being uncaring, lazy, heretical and wasting the talents God had given me. (Bless those hammers and chisels!)

As I pressed on in solitude, to *know* God—deeply, intimately, passionately—I was given more and more *life* (John 17:3). Now, from this solitary cleft in the Rock, as I view the flocks below, flapping frantically while Babylon collapses, and the cleansing storms of God’s judgments approach, I am ever so grateful for the grace to have heard and heeded that call. In perfect peace, I find myself looking directly at the sun (Son) of Righteousness arising...as my wings flutter and stretch, waiting for the wind of the Spirit to arise, to soar.....

### ***Thundering in Nigeria* Andrew Strom**

I preached a sermon by this name to several hundred pastors gathered in Lagos, Nigeria on my most recent trip. It is one of the most hard-

hitting messages I have ever preached—but the response is what amazed me. Nigeria (and much of Africa) is utterly saturated with *Prosperity Teaching*. I felt a tremendous unction of the Holy Spirit as I challenged all of this—which only seemed to increase as the sermon went on. I was preaching without notes and had no idea what I would say when I started. God took over.

We had seen pastors and leaders kneel, weeping, on a previous trip when we preached on these things. But this was the first time I ever such an overwhelming response—pastors en masse repenting and committing themselves to overturn the lies and deceptions that have invaded the church in their nation. It was astounding. (You may listen to this from his Web Site—you can find it on the right-hand side near the top. <http://www.revivalschool.com>.)

### ***True and False Revival* Andrew Strom**

***An Insider’s Warning: Are Todd Bentley & the Florida Healing Revival for real? What about Gold Dust & Laughing Revivals? How do we tell the false from the true?***

These words will be found on the cover of Andrew Strom’s new book. He was well-chosen of the Lord to write this book because he was in a place of leadership for eleven years in the Prophetic Charismatic Movement. He watched it being taken over by deceiving spirits due to lack of discernment. Finally he had no choice but to leave because he could not condone what was happening.

After reading his book which deals fairly with both sides of the question of revival, I felt that every believer should read it. It is a classic! I learned things that I had never fully understood before. I had read about past revivals and didn’t understand what had hindered their mighty movements, but now I knew! One of the mightiest revivals of all time was the Welsh Revival of 1904-1905. Bars were emptied, judges were left with few criminal cases to try, and tens of thousands were converted in a matter of months.

Sadly, the young leader, Evan Roberts, was suffering badly under the strain of it all. After a year he got the idea that he was “stealing glory from God” by being so prominent in the Revival, so he hid himself away to fast and pray. Without him there was no one with the leadership or anointing to keep the counterfeits out and it quickly began to fall apart.

Jesse Penn Lewis and Evan Roberts co-authored a book called *War on the Saints* to warn about the counterfeits and deceptions that came in. A typical extract explains how deception enters in: "...these demons hover round the soul making strange suggestions to the mind of something odd, or outlandish, or contrary to a common sense of decency. They make these suggestions under the pretence of being the Holy Ghost. They fan the emotions, and produce a strange exhilaration, which is simply their bait to get into some faculty of the soul...one person said he felt like rolling on the floor and groaning and pulling the chairs around, but he distinctly perceived that the impulse to do so had something wild in it; and a touch of self-display contrary to the gentleness of Jesus. As quickly as he saw it was an attack of a false spirit, he was delivered. But another man had the same impulse, and fell down groaning and roaring, beating the floor with his hands and feet, and the demon entered into him as an angel of light, and got him to think that his conduct was of the Holy Ghost, and it became a regular habit in the meetings he attended. These demons influence people to do things that are odd, unreasonable and indecent."

The authors make this very crucial statement: "the false conception of 'surrender' as yielding the body to supernatural power, with the mind ceasing to act, is the *highest subtlety of the enemy*." What we are seeing today is whole movements made up of the very things that they were trying to *keep out*. It is the counterfeits that have taken over! Some would point to past revivals to say that they experienced these same things, thus trying to validate them. Yes, they did! They happened when counterfeits and excesses were trying to flood in and ruin the moves of God. All the great revivalists would agree.

Todd Bentley has emphasized angels who bring financial breakthroughs or revelations, and speaks of an angel named Emma whom he describes as a woman in a flowing white dress who floats a few feet off the floor. This is mixing the gospel of Jesus with strange fire, and the results could be devastating. Remember, Mormonism was born out of one man's encounter with a dark angel who claimed to speak for God.

J. Lee Grady, editor of Charisma magazine, warns, "When exotic manifestations are encouraged, people can get a religious high from jerking, vibrating, screaming, or acting intoxicated.

When we put bizarre behavior on the platform we imply that it is normal. Thus, more strange fire is allowed to spread. Our adolescent craving for the wild and crazy makes us do stupid things. It's way past time for us to grow up. God TV should be held accountable for telling people that any criticism of Bentley was 'demonic'."

Discerning or questioning was discouraged. Some elders went to the meetings to try to find some documentation for the 20 or more resurrections that were claimed. There was no documentation and they were told to stop asking questions! The problem in Charismania is that they seek the sign; they seek the thrill; they seek the gold dust, feathers and gems. They may get the chills and frills, but leave with nothing more than goose bumps and really little spiritual change.

(The most recent development is that Bentley will step down as head of Fresh Fire Ministries, after the ministry revealed he had an "unhealthy relationship" with a female staffer. He will cease all public meetings for some time and seek reconciliation with his wife.)

Andrew Strom has made his book available on the Web. If you want a Link to Word, go to:

[www.revivalschool.com/TrueFalse.doc](http://www.revivalschool.com/TrueFalse.doc)

If you would like it in Acrobat, go to:

[www.revivalschool.com/TrueFalse.pdf](http://www.revivalschool.com/TrueFalse.pdf)

In addition, it may be found on Amazon-Books.com for the low price of \$6.50.

*From My Prayer Times*      *Elaine*

*I--I Will Not Give My Glory:* "In your position as 'watchman upon the wall', you are able to view the full scope of what is happening in all the 'streams' that are flowing. And, seeing them all, it is easy to judge that which is true from that which is false, and from those who are as My infant children. I love *all* My children, no matter where they are in their spiritual growth, but I will not call 'holy' in their midst that which is *not holy*.

"Have I not said that I would not give My glory to another? If I sent a messenger (e. an angel) unto My people, should they give that one honor and a place in their midst? This has been a snare unto My people and has caused them to declare their leader as 'some great one' even as it was said of Simon the sorcerer who wrought great wonders in the midst of the people.

"Those that follow such have not known My nature and the ways of My Spirit."

**2—A Return to Love:** Bill and I had watched several hours of Anne of Green Gables one night. Prince Edward Island, in Canada, is celebrating its 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of this story written by Louisa Maud Montgomery. The Japanese have been particularly drawn to this story and tourists have come from Japan in crowds to visit the birthplace of this fictional character. This attraction seems to us as somewhat of a mystery. At the end of the movie, I felt tears and heard the words: *‘A return to love.’*

The Spirit made it abundantly real to me that “love” was the attraction—simple, homely love for a little orphan girl. In the Japanese religions—Buddhist, or whatever, all is very cold and sterile. There is nothing that moves the heart. It is all of the intellect. In this movie, their hearts are touched, and brought into a warmth they have not known before.

“Through this I show you plainly how those who know Me not are longing to know the Love that comes from My heart. See how easy it shall be to win the nations when they feel My Love moving in you. They shall fall in love with Me as they have fallen in love with this fictional child, Anne of Green Gables.”

**3—The Battle of the Ages:** “Have I not said that *‘...evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived.’*”

“The stranglehold of Babylon is being broken and great shall be the anguish thereof as her power is removed from her. Evil men who have imagined themselves to be invincible and to have power above any god in the earth shall find that the God Who made them shall not be denied His place in the earth, for ‘the earth is Mine, and the fullness thereof.’ They think to decimate the population of the earth and keep the spoils of it to themselves. They know not that I am a Champion of the poor and the meek who have been robbed by them. And, as their *Champion*, I shall stand for them that their lives might be meaningful.

“It is even the battle of the ages that is upon thee and through it I shall bring forth great victory to all the peoples of the world! *My world!*”

(“Champion” = “one that fights for another’s rights or honor; a militant advocate or defender; to defend or support).

**4—The Time Has Come:** “Ye shall no longer say, *‘And for yet a little while,’* for the time appointed by the Father in the divine counsels of

His Own Heart have decreed that the time has come—even the time when the Sovereign Lord will show forth the strength of His holy Arm unto the inhabitants of the earth.

“The sounds of earth and its strong pull has blinded the eyes of those who know Me not. They do not, as yet, acknowledge My Hand as the mighty power of Nature at war with them. I war against that which has taken their hearts from Me. My desire toward them is for good—that I might deliver them from the pit into which they have fallen.

“Grieve not for the earth, for her burden of sin was too great for her to bear. Grieve for those who are stiff-necked and self-willed and refuse to hear when I speak from heaven through the forces that I send unto the earth. Grieve for those who must face a hotter fire before they shall hear.

“Do you not know that *I have stood up in My realm?* Is this not a stature signifying authority and a willingness to move on behalf of Truth and the Blood of the Covenant in the earth?”

“My prepared people are also being made ready to stand.”

**5—A Famine in the Land?** When you have lived for 81 years, like I have, you have a lot of memories, but most of them lie buried until the Holy Spirit brings them to light. I spend very little time thinking of the past, for the future is so bright with the glory of the Lord!

The past while, a memory has surfaced more than once and I feel I’m supposed to share it with you. I never thought that I would ever hear these words that were spoken recently on TV over an American station: *“The two most important items on the country’s agenda now are: the environmental concerns, and the famine that is coming upon the land.”*

It was in a year that the Mississippi River was in flood (whether the 80’s or 90’s, I can’t tell). Bill and I were crossing America again on one of our nine trips across the land to meet with the ones and the twos who had been called out of the church system. We were to be confirmers to them of what the Lord was teaching them.

This particular morning I remember that we were driving along, watching for a good place to eat breakfast. Approaching a town, we noticed that the trees were standing in water. We wondered how that could be! Bill said there must be a flood somewhere for that to happen.

We found a Breakfast Buffet that advertised a special “All-you-can-eat” breakfast, and they were true to their word. The table was laden with delicious food and you could have all you wanted. After we served ourselves, we sat down to eat and Bill said grace. While we were quiet before the Lord, He dropped a word into my heart that quite shook me up.

It was: *“Moreover he called for a famine upon the land: he brake the whole staff of bread” Psalm 105:16.*

Well, my appetite just flew out the window! I was so shocked that I could hardly eat! It seemed unbelievable that there could ever be famine in this great, productive land that overflowed with “milk and honey!” It seemed such a remarkable word to hear in the midst of the plenty that was all around us! We heard the people at the other tables talking about the devastation that the flood was causing in that area. We hid these things in our hearts knowing that they were from the Lord, but “how shall these things be?” was still uppermost in our hearts.

This “memory” is to be a confirmation to you of what you are now hearing on every hand. It is the Day of the Lord and He is doing whatever it takes to bring the world back to Himself!

### *The Power of Love*

(I have known this story for years and find that it is now shared in George Ritchie’s “Return from Tomorrow.” It bears repeating! Elaine)

When the war in Europe ended, I entered Germany with the occupying troops. I was part of a group assigned to a concentration camp near Wuppertal, charged with getting medical help to the newly liberated prisoners, many of them Jews from Holland, France, and eastern Europe. This was the most shattering experience I had yet had. I had been exposed to sudden death and injury, but to see the effects of slow starvation; to walk through barracks where thousands of men had died a little bit at a time over a period of years, was a new kind of horror. For many it was an irreversible process: we lost scores each day in spite of all the medicine and food we could rush to them.

Now I needed my new insight, indeed. When the ugliness became too great to handle, I did what I had learned to do. I went from one end to the other of that barbed wire enclosure looking

into men’s faces until I saw looking back at me, the face of Christ.

And that’s how I came to know Wild Bill Cody. That wasn’t his real name. His real name was seven unpronounceable syllables in Polish, but he had long drooping handlebar mustaches like pictures of the old western hero, so the American soldiers called him Wild Bill. He was one of the inmates of the concentration camp, but obviously he hadn’t been there long: his posture was erect, his eyes bright, his energy indefatigable. Since he was fluent in English, French, German, Russian, as well as Polish, he became a kind of unofficial camp translator.

We came to him with all sorts of problems; the paperwork alone was staggering in attempting to relocate people whose families, even whole hometowns, might have disappeared. But though Wild Bill worked 15 and 16 hours a day, he showed no signs of weariness. While the rest of us were drooping with fatigue, he seemed to gain strength.

“We have time for this old fellow,” he’d say. “He’s been waiting to see us all day.” His compassion for his fellow-prisoners glowed on his face, and it was to this glow that I came when my own spirits were low.

So I was astonished to learn when Wild Bill’s own papers came before us one day, that he had been in Wuppertal since 1939! For six years he had lived on the same starvation diet, slept in the same airless and disease-ridden barracks as everyone else, but without the least physical or mental deterioration.

Perhaps even more amazing, every group in the camp looked to him as a friend. He was the one to whom quarrels between inmates were brought for arbitration. Only after I’d been at Wuppertal a number of weeks did I realize what a rarity this was in a compound where the different nationalities of prisoners hated each other almost as much as they did the Germans.

As for the Germans, feelings against them ran so high that in some of the camps liberated earlier, former prisoners had seized guns, run into the nearest village and simply shot the first Germans they saw. Part of our instructions were to prevent this kind of thing and again, Wild Bill was our greatest asset, reasoning with the different groups, counseling forgiveness.

“It’s not easy for some of them to forgive,” I commented to him one day as we sat over mugs

of tea in the processing center. “So many of them have lost members of their families.”

Wild Bill leaned back on the upright chair and sipped at his drink. “We lived in the Jewish section of Warsaw,” he began slowly, the first words I had heard him speak about himself, “my wife, our two daughters, and our three little boys. When the Germans reached our street they lined everyone against a wall and opened up with machine guns. I begged to be allowed to die with my family, but because I spoke German, they put me in a work group.”

He paused, perhaps seeing again his wife and children. “I had to decide right then,” he continued, “whether to let myself hate the soldiers who had done this. It was an easy decision, really. I was a lawyer. In my practice I had seen too often what hate could do to people’s minds and bodies. Hate had just killed the six people who mattered most to me in the world. I decided then that I would spend the rest of my life – whether it was a few days or many years – loving every person I came in contact with.”

***Loving every person....this was the power that had kept a man well in the face of every privation! We need to keep this in mind.***

### ***The Brethren Share***

**1—Called Out of Being a Pastor (Diane Padilla:** I was a pastor of a church for 18 years! The Lord gave me a vision and a dream that I had to leave the church. In my vision I saw that I was headed towards a small cage made of thick rope and the door was opened. As I came near, I cried out to God that I did not want to go into the cage. The cage was suspended in mid-air, so instead of going in, I grabbed the ropes on the outside. It then began to slowly descend until I found myself on my knees and my face to the ground.

There was a light from above that shone upon me. I knew I was being humbled, but *why*? It took a whole year for me to truly understand the meaning of this vision. I asked a brother to pray and he told me that the cage represented the church and that it was a good thing I didn’t want to be a prisoner. I had a hard time accepting that for awhile, but then the Lord opened my eyes and I continued in the church until God gave me a double witness through a dream.

The Lord told me to go to the bathroom closet and to pull out 18 sets of sheets. As I pulled them out, I saw that they were old and worn. I was to get rid of these sheets. As I did, three (3) sets of three

(3), a total of 9, brand-new towels appeared before me. The Lord told me to embrace them and I did. I know that they signified the 18 years I had been a pastor of the church and that I was to leave. Then, a time of cleansing and purifying would come to me. I resigned from the church on April 30/05.

The part where Norma Theriault shared about “nothingness” is exactly where I am at. Just the other day I was sharing with a friend that all of my dreams of being “*somebody big*” in the church have come to *nothing*. Praise the Lord!

(Note from Elaine: We need to clarify the word “church” here. Years ago I said, “Lord, you said the gates of hell would not prevail against Your church!” And it looked like hell was prevailing against it.

(He answered me, “I’m talking about My *true* church!” That tells us that there is a man-made structure that dominates the people of God and there are those over whom Christ is ruling by His Spirit. The gates of hell will never prevail against those who walk with Him and are led by His Spirit—those who are His true church!)

**2—Ron Schwartz:** The contemporary church is a result of members who have been forced into a role of submission and compliance to their church leaders who assume the authoritative role. For generations, Christians have been bred to believe that they need the authority of their church and “husband/fathers” in order to grow spiritually and survive. They have been conditioned *not to resist*, and are told that resistance to church leadership is resistance to God! When we consider that such an authoritarian structure (passed down through Catholicism to all Protestant denominations and many independent churches) leads them to the same type of authority the antichrist will wield, we must ask: how different will it really be for the religious church masses to go from submission to their church leaders to submission to the antichrist?

**3—Our New Books:** Our two latest books are still flying off the shelves. I thought it might bless you to know how the Lord provides for their printing. I usually order fifty or one hundred books at a time. The day they arrive, or the day after, a large sum of money arrives, usually from someone who never sends large sums. It is always enough to cover the bill, so I know the Lord has spoken to that person. I’m always thrilled to see to whom the Lord will speak!

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13. TREASURES OLD AND NEW
14. THE THREE FEASTS
15. BENJAMIN—THE REMNANT SON
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17. NEW AGE-COUNTERFEIT FEAST
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19. THAT HOLY THING
20. RESURRECTION
21. SCATTERED SHEEP
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