



# Sons Of Issachar Edition!

*A Newsletter for those who understood the times and knew what to do!*

**Kingdom Life Ministry**

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It was Sunday morning and we were just finishing three days of ‘doing church’ out on the streets of Philadelphia. I will admit that I was tired and my thoughts were drifting off to how we were going to take down the tent, when one of the men who lives across the street from the Park asked if he could say a few words. I said sure and I went over and leaned against one of the main poles holding up the tent and listened to him. This man goes by the name of ‘Blaze’ and every time we set up the tent he is there offering to help us with anything we need. This time he stayed with Roy Cypher and Tom Meyer as they stood guard over the tent during the long nights. Anyway, this is Blaze and this is what he had to say.

## **Don't Stop Doing What Your Doing!**

*“Hey, most of you know me I live just right over there on the edge of the park. I'm not from around here. I lived here 25 years but I was raised outside the city, it had swimming pools and malls. I mean it was a good place to grow up, middle class and all that. But I met this girl and she was raised here and we got married and so I moved down here where she wanted to be. But it wasn't good. We had three boys and two of them went bad. She wasn't doing very good either so she left me and the boys about 15 years ago.*

*You might not remember but there used to be a church that would come down here to the park kinda like you guys are doing except they used to come over and borrow my electricity. The pastor he would come over and it didn't bother me none so I let him use it. He always would try and get me to come over to the meetings but I wouldn't. I mean I was a good Catholic, born and raised, I thought I had God but I didn't. I went out and got drunk and would go to confession and all that but I was far from God.*

*One night I went over to check things out but I could only stay a few minutes at the tent. I mean it just freaked me out. They were wilder than you guys with the tongues and all. But one day, for some reason they stopped coming to the park but because of them when I was going through a bad time in my life I went to a church and gave my heart to God.*

*What I mean is this you guys. You just don't know, you just don't know how much you are affecting guys like me. You don't think we are listening but we are, we are listening so please don't stop coming and doing what you are doing.*

*Me and my boy are doing fine, he's not involved in drugs or the gangs, he is a good kid, goes to church and has ambition to be someone. That's because guys like you have faith in a place like this and hope for a people and you just come and do your thing and it touches people. Even if you can't see it now you got to know that you do. So don't stop doing what your doing. Look at me, I am one of those that heard and it changed me. So don't stop”.*



The man's name is 'Blaze' and what he said made all of us sit up and listen.

By the time Blaze had finished I wasn't leaning against the tent pole any longer but stood as this big man, tears streaming down his face opened up his heart to all of us. [Continued on page 2]

The only thing I can compare our time spent in Philly is the times I have spent in the African country of Mozambique. Each day I spend down on those streets I come away with the same feeling that had come over me on the streets of Mozambique. I have asked myself, "What is this feeling"? Over and over I have felt God speaking to me in my Spirit that He is about ready to do in America what He has been doing in the country of Mozambique. I believe that God is about ready to pour out a wave of His presence onto the streets of this country like He is doing in Mozambique.

### **These are the days of Matthew 22:9,**

*"Go to the street corners and invite to the banquet table anyone you find. So the servants went out into the streets and gathered all the people they could find, both good and bad, and the wedding hall was filled with guests."*

We are seeing the beginning signs of the tsunami that is coming. Blaze's testimony wasn't the only one we heard that weekend there were many more. Something is stirring on the streets and in the hearts of those who are coming to the tent. We have heard it from more than one person on the streets that, "God is in the tent!"

On Saturday night Bill called me over to pray for this heroin addict who was still higher than a kite. I told Bill I didn't have much time because of something that was going on at the other end of the tent, but Bill just told me to give him what I had. So I laid my hand on his forehead and commanded that demon to let go and prayed for the Holy Spirit to come and set him free! Suddenly he fell backward onto the ground. I was more surprised than anyone else that was there. I didn't expect that to happen but it did. Tom Meyer knelt beside him and prayed while I took off to the other side of the tent. Tom told me that he stayed in the tent all night and the next morning had someone pick him up to take him to detox and a rehab center.

The other day Bill was back down in Philly and ran into this same kids mother. It looks like he has stayed clean of heroin and has such a desire to stay clean that he went and enrolled himself in one of the strictest Christian programs to make sure he stays clean. That kids mother was so excited!

Testimonies like we heard and witnessed are springing up everywhere as first fruits of a well that is flowing at Harrowgate Park in Philadelphia. We don't want this spring to dry up but we want to continue to dig deeper till we hit the artesian well of God's presence that will not only set the city of 'brotherly love' free but will flow outward till every single town and city across this country of ours has been touched with the revival that *turns a nation back to God*.

The truth of the matter is simply this: That money is an integral part of ministry and as much as we desire to go back and dig deeper there are expenses that need to be met. Currently we are \$2,000 short of funds for this past outreach, with another outreach scheduled for the first weekend in September. You may not be able to come personally and we can well understand the logistics of why but you can still reach out and help those who need it the most. The streets of America are a mission field just like the fields in Mozambique or anywhere else in the world.

As Mother Teresa once said: "Being unwanted, unloved and uncared for, forgotten by everybody...that is a much greater hunger, a much greater poverty than the person who has nothing to eat."

We are in need of people whose hearts are stirred with the same passion as ours to come alongside of us and partner financially on a monthly basis. Many of you have expressed to Lois and I your desire to support the work of Kingdom Life Ministry. I know that making a commitment can be difficult especially with all the busyness we have going on in our lives but I ask you this.

### **What price can you put on a man's soul!**

You can come alongside of us physically, financially or both, all we ask is that you go to our contribution page, listen to your heart and go with what God is saying to you.

Much love and appreciation,



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