A NEW WAVE OF THE SPIRIT!

by Richard Shakarian, International President

There is an irresistible wave of the Holy Spirit in the world; where hundreds of millions are receiving the Holy Spirit. When you look back, you can find where it started at Notre Dame at the FGBMFI Chapter president's basement meeting and other places. It was waves of glory! Ulf Ekman prophesied that we should be aware of new waves of glory. The wave that I perceive God is sending is gigantic wave of salvation, a tremendous, great harvest of people like we have never seen before in our history.

The first seven years that I was president, my time was largely spent to bring unity, to bring people together into unity. That has been very largely accomplished. Then the next seven years, kicked off with a bang, as we were obedient to God and the prophetic leading of the Holy Spirit. With obedience and dedication, God shows up. You don’t have to have a Bible school degree or to be a doctor, the Holy Spirit is looking for you to be just obedient to what God says.

I am really excited about the Fellowship. You see, our Fellowship is made up of points of light. Imagine light all over the cities...all over the countryside...and all over the world. The love of Christ is being shed in all of these places because darkness is certainly coming upon this world in a greater way in the future, than we probably have ever known in our lifetime. We can see it coming. But what are we doing about it? We are trying to raise up an army of Believers just to trust God enough to not to worry about going down someplace and doing certain things, but to say to the Spirit, “I will open my mouth, I will get up, and I will go out. I'll be a point of light in my office or wherever it is; and start a Chapter!”

When darkness comes, people will remember who has faith. They will know where to go. I don’t know what is in the future, but I know that if catastrophe strikes, and only if we are in place, we can see tens of millions of
people come to God in just 24 hours.

I want to tell you something that the Lord put on my heart. The Lord began to show me the vision for the future. The Lord told me that we are to reach in the next ten years 120 million people through face-to-face encounters!! (More details in the next VOICE magazine)

I cannot tell you just how much we appreciate you, because you have the same vision that we all have together. It is a shared vision. We are in the boat together. Jesus is in the boat. Every now and then, there is a storm and we wonder how we are going to do it. But as I told Oral Roberts the other day, I said, “Oral, I remember someone coming to our convention, (and it happened to be him), and preaching to the FGBMFI about the disciples who forget that Jesus was in the back of the boat. Oral, I want to tell you, that He has not got out of the boat yet! Jesus is in the boat! And I want to be in the boat with Him!”

Thank you for your hard work, your prayers, and the word you are getting out around the world about spreading points of light for Jesus, and the Fellowship.

Richard Shakarian
International President
NEW! FGBMFI
HQ BUILDING
OPEN HOUSE

The Don Mounts and Andrew Kaminskis: part of the International Directors who participated.

The Sweden contingency: the farthest away people traveled for the Open House.

Richard Shakarian poses with Darrel Mushagian as the Armenian shish-kabob was being prepared.
Santos performed his famous “doo-wops” much to the enjoyment of the festive FGBMFI crowd, during the Open House for the headquarters.

Mel Tari

Sally and Ron Weinbender.
November 4-5 were the historic days for the Open House of the new FGBMFI Headquarters’ building. Over 100 Full Gospel Businessmen toured the new, very functional facility during this time of thanksgiving to God for all that He has done for and through the Fellowship. A time of celebration was experienced by all during a festive time under the tent as everyone enjoyed the Armenian shish-kabob. Richard Shakarian, International President, introduced many notable visitors and shared the vision of the Fellowship for the future.

John Carrette, FGBMFI Executive Vice-President, explains to new members the importance of the Fellowship and his personal dedication to raise up new local Chapters.

Jim Priddy, USA Executive Vice-President, welcomes this California group of Full Gospel Business Men.

Don Mounts, International Director, prays with power for this group of men during the Open House.
Jim Priddy welcomes this soldier, just back from Iraq.

The fellowship among all was warm and enjoyable.

Richard Shakarian introduces the Fellowship to the Russian delegation.

These Chinese Full Gospel Business Men congratulates Richard Shakarian, International President, during the Open House.
A 9/11 Survivor’s Story

Dear God, Why Did You Let Me Live?

LTC (RET) BRIAN BIRDWELL, Texas
It was a day like any other at the
Pentagon outside Washington, D.C.

I stepped out of the men’s room on the second floor and started down Corridor 4 toward the outermost ring of the building, the E-Ring. The hall of the newly renovated wedge was lit with bright fluorescents in the ceiling panels. Everything was a stark white, sterile, and quiet. No one else was around as I headed back to my office.

I took seven or eight steps and was in front of the first set of elevators when BANG! There was a deafening explosion. Where had the sound come from?

It wasn’t the jackhammers of the remodeling crew, even though I’d heard them frequently in that wedge of the Pentagon. After spending 19 years in the Army – being a Gulf War veteran and having more than ten years as an artillery officer – I was familiar with loud explosions, concussions, and other noises of war. This was louder than anything I’d heard in my lifetime.

This was the crashing resonance of metal slamming through concrete – a scraping, screaming, high-pitched, thunderous blast.

Everything happened at once, in less than an instant – a nanosecond. Yet everything seemed in slow motion. Bomb! I thought as I started to take another step.

Immediately everything around me went pitch black, as if I was thrown into a deep, dark cave. A loud whoosh blasted toward me. Fire exploded at and around me, slamming me across the hall, ripping my glasses from my face, and then tossing me limply onto the floor. I heard debris flying around me. The ceiling panels and light fixtures crashed down; the walls shook as if hit by an earthquake. But I couldn’t see anything, except for a ring of yellow surrounding me. Then I realized… I was on fire!

The pain came instantly. The heat was so intense that the
polyester pants of my uniform melted my legs. My arms, back, legs, face, and hair were alight with flames.

Thick smoke engulfed me, slapping me across the face and threatening to suffocate me. I swallowed it as I grasped for air. My mind registered a distinct odor and taste. Jet fuel? I gulped and choked on the heavy vapors and the dust from the building debris as I struggled just to get oxygen.

It was hard to keep my eyes open; the smoke and heat from the fire stung my eyes. I didn’t know where the fire was coming from, where the explosion had happened. All I could see was the intense glow of yellow right in front of my face and then around it, total blackness.

My body screamed in pain, but there was nothing to put out the flames.

I’m not sure how long I lay on the floor. It seemed like an eternity, but it was probably only five or ten seconds. I forced my eyes to open. I tried to get to my feet, but my body wouldn’t cooperate. In order to survive whatever this was, I knew I needed to escape — fast.

But which way do I go? Which way to safety? I wondered. I was so disoriented from the blast that I didn’t even know which way I was facing after I had been thrown. Was I facing safety or more danger?

It doesn’t matter, I told myself. You just need to get away.

I tried hard not to panic, yet it was difficult to stay focused when the pain was so intense and all I could see was that yellow ring of fire with the black around it.

Then there was the awful noise around me—as overwhelming and full of static as though someone was strumming an electric guitar at the highest decibel. Fire alarms added to the shrill sound. I was trying not to pay attention to anything except getting away from the fire, but the cumulative noise pierced my concentration. Worse, I couldn’t bring my hands up to cover my ears because I was trying to use them to get off the floor.

I tried desperately to see something — anything — other than the oval of yellow surrounding me. But there was nothing. No wall, no doors, no elevator, nothing. It was as though there was nothing to touch except for whatever I was lying on.

Finally the pain was too much to bear. I tried to stand one last
time and fell sideways. In my anguish I screamed, "Jesus! I'm coming to see you!"

I knew I was going to die. As a soldier I'd been trained never to give up. But I did. I didn't try to get up again. Instead, I thought, "Okay, Lord, if this is the end for me, if this is the way I am to die, then okay."

I shut my eyes and thought about what a horrific death this was. Then I thought about Mel, my wife, and our son, Matt. My mind recalled the events of the morning before I left for work. Did they know what was happening to me? I didn't want this morning to be the last time I'd ever see them. I remembered saying good-bye to them just a few hours earlier, never dreaming that I might not come home again. What would their lives be like without me around?

This is it, I realized. I won't see them again!!

Through a series of events I can only describe as God-inspired, I was rescued and taken by brave

Brian's son accompanies a large banner, to welcome home his dad, LTC (Ret) Brian Birdwell, after his stay in the burn unit of the hospital.
men and women to Georgetown Hospital.

Miraculously, I was still alive when I arrived at the hospital. The entire city was in a lockdown. This is it, I thought. This will be the last prayer I ever pray.

Okay Lord, I know this is not a mission you gave me, but you allowed me to receive it. If you will it, guide Dr. William’s hand as he does what he has to do to me so I can live. And if not, then call me home from this operating room table so that the manner of death will be a witness to your grace in my life.

Chaplain Linda Girillo and I prayed, acknowledging God’s sovereignty. As we prayed I felt the presence of God so strongly it was almost tangible.

On September 11, 2001, American Flight 77 crashed into the Pentagon. I was standing 15 to 20 yards from the point of impact. It took only a few seconds to change my life forever.

The searing second- and third-degree burns that were inflicted upon more than 60 percent of my body brought months of absolute torture. For weeks, no one knew if I would live or die.

But God knew. He had a plan for my life. And no terrorist would be able to work against the purposes of God. My survival didn’t happen by luck or mere chance. It happened because a sovereign God had a specific plan for my life. While I do not understand why God chose to allow me to live when so many others perished, I do know that He was with me.

The damage to the Pentagon was tremendous. I reflect back to something General Keane said, “The plane had come in at a 45-degree angle.” I was 15 to 20 yards from the point of impact. If the airplane had come in straight, I’d be dead. My two office workers that I left in the office when I went to the restroom were instantly killed.

I was fifteen to twenty yards from the point of impact... that’s two car-lengths! I really should not be alive. There’s no rational, logical reason for me to be alive, except that the hand of God protected me. God can use a trip to the restroom for His glory! Had I remained in the office, I would have died. I sat four windows from the point of impact. Had I left my office any sooner, I would have been in the path of the plane. Had I left any
Brian Birdwell (at right) poses with Bobbie and Shiela Little at a Christian Embassy event in D.C. He is the Director of Christian Embassy at the Pentagon.

later, I would have been in the path of the plane.

On September 10, I jogged four and one-half miles – from my Pentagon office, over a Potomac River footbridge, to the Teddy Roosevelt Island, and back. I weighed 168 pounds. I was in the best physical condition of my life, and I felt great. Two days later, even standing up was a challenge. The first time the nurses asked me to walk, two steps exhausted me.

The course back toward living has been dark, difficult, and agonizing. There have been many moments when I cried out to God, "Why did you let me live?"

The answer always seemed to be, "Just wait. Be patient."

For three months I waited – and endured more than 30 excruciating surgeries, daily debridements, and torturous physical therapy. I waited through the long hours of lying alone with my thoughts and questions, revisiting the events of September 11 in all their horror again and again.

Through my experiences I
learned a lot of lessons, the most important one being that God doesn’t necessarily keep us from going through our own personal fire. He won’t magically remove the hurt and the consequences made. But He promises to walk through those experiences with us. While he may not take away the pain, He gives us the strength, comfort, peace, and endurance to walk through, to get to the other side, and to be closer to God in the process. God is there with us each step of the way. I am a survivor – but only by God’s grace and compassion.

I was walking a fine line between life and eternity. I was in such excruciating pain, I begged God constantly to let me die. There was no reprieve. The nurses kept me heavily drugged, both because of the burns and because of the treatment, so everything about my world was scrambled. I couldn’t remember much of anything, except for a few images and parts of intensely emotional events.

I know my eyes were open when

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Brian Birdwell with SGT and Mrs. Amaris accepting a gift from his ministry on behalf of soldiers at Brooke Army Medical Center.
President and Mrs. Bush came to personally visit me, yet I don’t remember the president’s visit. I remember trying to salute.

While we had never experienced anything as devastating as September 11, Mel and I were no strangers to pain and tragedy. But what we faced now seemed insurmountable. If it wasn’t for our belief in God, we would have struggled even more intensely. What helped us work through this current situation was that we had proved our faith before, in other life circumstances.

I’m a product of a broken home. Originally from Fort Worth, Texas, I was nine months old when my parents divorced. My mother was awarded custody of my older brother, Wade, and me. When I was about four years old, Mom met and married Patrick Reves, a very godly man. Mom had us for the school year and Dad had us for four weeks in the summer and for a week every other Christmas.

In 1971 we were living in Stockton, California. I was ten when we attended a James Robison crusade in the Stockton Civic Center. They gave an altar call, and both Wade and I felt the Lord’s tug on our hearts. We made our decision to give our lives to Christ. Pat, my stepfather, is the primary reason I grew closer to Jesus. He modeled a real genuineness and a love for God. But even living in a Christian home and starting a personal relationship with Jesus didn’t guarantee a perfect life.

On November 3, 2001, my 40th birthday, it certainly wasn’t how I imagined spending my milestone day. But I couldn’t complain—I was still alive! I looked into the mirror that morning and told my wife Mel, “I think I look pretty good for a guy who just got run over by a 757!” Mel continually stood by my bed and read the Psalms and other passages of Scripture to me. Hearing words from the Bible had become even more important to me in such a time of emotional and physical pain.

On March 12, 2002, six months after 9/11, I had enough strength to return to work part-time. Of course it was a little strange for an entire crew from NIGHTLINE to accompany me all day. Going back that first day was incredible. It was a great day simply because it was a “win” for me. I needed to go back! I was a walking miracle, a testimony to what God did for me that day. We were winning;
the terrorists weren’t!!

As I look back over our ordeal, I realize there were three things that brought me through: my faith in God, a very supportive spouse, and a sense of humor.

I cannot imagine going through this experience without faith. My faith allowed me not only to heal physically, but to heal spiritually and emotionally. Some unbelievers may call it having a good attitude. Others may call it good karma. But I know it was the sovereign hand of God and my relationship with the Creator that brought me through this ordeal.

Every day I live with the reality of September 11. My wife and I now really cherish our time together. I always think about how I say good-bye to her in the mornings....

I felt what I can only imagine hell will feel like. That was enough for me to want to try to warn everybody. I became much more forthright about my relationship with Jesus.

I realized the importance of what I was going through. I knew what the fire felt like. And I wanted to do everything I could to make sure no one had to experience that for eternity.
If going through this experience and being able to relay that information to people allows one person to start a relationship with God, then what happened to me has not been in vain.

Brian, his wife Mel, and their son Matt live in Texas. Brian retired from the Army in 2004. He misses being a soldier, but he and his wife Mel are able to focus completely on working with Face the Fire Ministries, Inc., which seeks to assist burn survivors, as well as our servicemen and women who are wounded in combat, their families, and the medical facilities that specialize in their care.

www.facethefire.org

Brian Birdwell with COL. Martinson, Garrison commander of Ft. Sam Houston and her Child Development staff, accepting a ministry gift to support child care for wounded servicemen's children at Brooke Army Medical Center.

Portions of this testimony were excerpted from Brian and Mel Birdwell's book entitled, Refined by Fire, published by Tyndale House Publishers.
LOS ANGELES
FIRE TEAM OUTREACH
JANUARY 16-20, 2008
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John Carrette (949) 309-8287
Email: JC@fgbfishers.com

ALL LATIN INTERNATIONAL
LEADER SUMMIT
FEBRUARY 7-9, 2008
Arab Club in
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Mobile: 504-9978-7143
E-mail: stuart@travel-honduras.com

NORTH CAROLINA
MEN'S ADVANCE
MARCH 7-8, 2008
Fort Caswell, NC
SPEAKERS:
Dr. Steve Davis, chaplain of the FBI
Lt. General Gerald Boykin, a 3 star general
Contact: Jim Smith
E-mail: jdsmith100@mindspring.com

LOS ANGELES
FIRE TEAM OUTREACH
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FGBMFI WORLD CONVENTION
JULY 1-5, 2008
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OMNI Hotel
Champions Gate, FL

Make Your Plans Now To Attend!
SETTING YOUR HOME IN ORDER!

Many times we hear FGBMFI Members say, "I wish I could give more to the fellowship." Yes, there is a divine way that you can...simply by putting the Fellowship in your will. Globally...as one...your will can continue to bless others, even after you have graduated to heaven.

It's God's will in Matthew 25:14-30 that you wisely use and increase the assets that God has given to you. Maybe God is impressing upon your heart to think of FGBMFI when you are house in order."

But a Christian will is for the living! A Christian will is an instrument of life! Through your will, you are given an opportunity to testify to the moving of the Holy Spirit in your life. It is an instrument through which your witness and your example can live after you and bear fruit for years to come. By your will, you can influence other members of the Fellowship the great promise of eternal life!

Please prayerfully consider your Fellowship in your estate planning. Call Ron Weinbender at FGBMFI Headquarters for more details: 949.461.0100.
I started working for FGBMFI Headquarters in November, 2006; working part-time, going to my last year at Vanguard University. I graduated in May, 2007; then became full time to get the television-film department up and rolling, filming different FGBMFI events around the world.

We are working on an ongoing, weekly television program. The goal of the television department is to have that in place. The future of the television department is to get teams of people to go out, not just with Richard, following him, but being sent out to other parts of the world to film Fire Teams, interviews, testimonies, healings, etc. All of them will have professional quality and footage to work with. Eventually, we want to get our television shows onto non-Christian television; and to have it be relative to non-Christians, where they will not look at it and question its validity.

Frankly, I had not heard of FGBMFI until about 3 years ago. I was helping to film Richard's birthday party. That is how I initially met Richard, Vangie, Brenda, and the family. I didn’t hear from
them at all until this last fall. Apparently, they had someone to donate some money to buy some television equipment. That is when Richard decided to look for somebody to work part-time for them. Prior to meeting Richard, I had never heard of FGBMFI in my life. My dad might have vaguely heard of it through a friend of a friend.

The best part about working here is the traveling, being able to meet people from around the world. The most amazing thing about working for FGBMFI is going to the meetings. It can be Hungary, in Mexico, in Panama, in Africa – everybody is life family, wherever you go. It doesn’t matter the nationality or if I can speak their language or not, it really represents the family of God. I went to the World Convention in Panama, and I saw these people from around the world. Maybe they haven’t seen each other until the world convention, every year. Yet, every time, when they see each other, it is like seeing family. That is like no time had gone bye. You just see them interacting and fellowshipping; and it is just great. I never thought it could be like that, but it is.

The men at FGBMFI are men who are a little different. They have a special bond with other people from various countries. As members of the same organization, there is a special friendship. But that bond and friendship strengthens even more, because they are Christians. You can go anywhere in the world and meet somebody from FGBMFI and they are immediately going to do whatever it takes to take care of you, or to make sure you have what you need. It doesn’t matter whether you have never met them before, whether it’s the first time or not! I think that sets this organization apart from really any other organization.

I have been a Christian since before I can remember. My parents were raised Christian. They went back to church when they had me. So I’ve been raised in a Christian home my entire life. My parents have both been heavily involved in the church; originally the Vineyard, a non-denominational church. My dad was the kid’s pastor. Then he was sent to Alaska as an Assistant Pastor.

I accepted Christ when I was five years old. I believe I was
in kindergarten when I accepted Christ. Pastor’s kids are either really good or really bad, nothing in the middle. I was more on the good side. I’ve never fallen away and had to come back to God.

There is a great responsibility placed upon me in helping to communicate the vision of FGBMFI in 160 countries. When I first started out, I didn’t realize the scope of the organization. So, coming into this position, and even up until a couple of months ago, it really had never sunken in exactly how great this organization truly is. At first, I admit it was just another job.

But just through the last couple of trips, in going to Africa and going to Panama, it is stretching my mind and it is stretching my view of Christianity as a whole. This organization has such a life-changing impact on so many people’s lives. It is huge. I think to try to communicate that vision is a big responsibility. I don’t even know if I totally realize how much is at stake, riding on this department. We are trying to push FGBMFI to the next level to compete in the new media-driven environment.
Making A Global Impact!
EDUARDO GAMBOA, MEXICO
Part-time FGBMFI Television Production Crew
and worker at Oasis of Hope in Mexico.

In the beginning, I didn’t know the huge impact of the FGBMFI organization all around the world. There is a special passion that the businessmen have, especially in Honduras and Nicaragua. It is impressive in a way that it makes you want to get on your knees and start a relationship with God in a way that you have never experienced. While in Nicaragua, I noticed the FGBMFI have a way to present Jesus Christ with their own lives. They just start to explain their story and how Jesus changed their lives. Of all the testimonies that I heard, everyone of them said, “I went to this Chapter. I gave them a prayer request for them to pray for a miracle from God. And God responded to me right away!”

I saw the God of the Bible at work and not the God of my Church that I experienced for 15 years. I saw a God that can heal, a God that can restore. I documented people who experienced a miracle from God in their life. Now I understand when the Bible reads, “These are the signs that will follow to my followers.”

I went to a place where I was videotaping people leading other people to Jesus Christ. I just turned off my camera and I sat in the hallway. A
woman came to us and she said, “You know what. The men have prayed for all the people, but no one has prayed for my son! My son is in a coma and he does not recognize me. He doesn’t know who I am. He is allowed to die—could you pray for me?”

The Coordinator of the event that day saw me and he said to me, “Go ahead and pray for them.” My reaction was, “I’m the camera guy. I am not supposed to pray for anyone. I don’t feel that Christian.” However, I went to the room and started praying for the kid. I really felt for the need of this one. Both of us started crying. The woman and me—and we started praying for the baby. I remember I asked God that day, “God, please heal this kid. But, most of all, help us to believe that God answers prayer. Put that same Spirit inside of us!”

Two days later, we were videotaping another story, when a doctor came up to me and asked, “Did you hear the good news?” I replied, “What good news?” “The kid is out of the coma right now and he is going to be out of the hospital tomorrow!” She was five or six years old. I exclaimed, “It’s a great miracle that God healed the kid! But I think that the greatest miracle is that He makes me believe that He can do those things!”

Since that day, my life started changing a lot. There’s even a glow in my face.

I interviewed many of the Full Gospel Businessmen. One of them said to me, “You know the difference that we have between your church and us; we pay to serve Christ. And that makes a huge difference. We are not expected to receive anything. We are giving! As we are giving, God is blessing all our businesses.”

I had never met someone that invests so much in the Kingdom, except for FGBMFI. It’s hard today to invest in something. But these men are willing to stop their business life, set apart one week, and start sharing their story with a nation. They pay their own expenses; and they don’t cry about that.”

On the first day, when I sensed and saw the great Spirit of God, I said, “God, you know what, help me with my weaknesses.” Before that, I always thought that it took discipline to change the way you are. There are things inside of you that the discipline does not take away. That night, I prayed on my knees, and I pleaded,
“God, change these things that you know that are not right inside of me.” Nothing happened until the last day. They started singing at this celebration. Then I started to cry like a baby. Something happened inside of me that never happened before in all my church life. I started believing and I started feeling that the things that tempted me were no more. God took those things away from me.

I was Roman Catholic until I was 15 years old. I started attending a Christian church for 15 years. When I was 12, I saw my mom die in a car accident. We were together in the ambulance. It was then that I started searching for God. I’ve been in the prayer ministry for ten years. But on other nights that I spent praying with my church team, I never experienced this POWER of God!

God touched me and made me to believe in all the things that the Bible says and promises. I didn’t believe in all those things in the way that I believe in the Bible today! Now, I see that they are a reality. Before, I always thought that God will deal with all things in some way. I just had to confess it. Now, it is different!!

Richard Shakarian embraces Eduardo Gamboa, as they celebrate the Spirit of God moving afresh and anew in his life, as a direct result of his Central American television crew experience.

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Enjoy 6 hours of anointed speakers from the 2007 FGBMFI World Convention in Panama.
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NATIONAL PRESIDENTS

6 Steps to Salvation

1. ACKNOWLEDGE
   "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." – Romans 3:23
   "God be merciful to me a sinner." – Luke 18:13

2. REPENT
   "Repent therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out." – Acts 3:19

3. CONFESS
   "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." – 1 John 1:9
   "If you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you shall be saved." – Romans 10:9

4. FORSAKE
   "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD...for He will abundantly pardon." – Isaiah 55:7

5. BELIEVE
   "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." – John 3:16
   "He that believes and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believes not shall be damned." – Mark 16:16

6. RECEIVE
   "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." – John 1:11-12

WHY NOT MAKE YOUR ETERNAL DECISION NOW?

"Lord Jesus, I believe You died for my sins and I ask for Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Savior and invite You to manage my life from this day forward. Amen.”
Write us to tell of your decision. We’ll send you a booklet, “Now That You’ve Received Christ.”

YES! I have made my eternal decision. I have read the Six Steps to Salvation and have asked Jesus to be my personal Savior. Please send me the booklet “Now That You’ve Received Christ.”

Signature

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

Clip and mail to:
FGBMFI • 3 Holland, Irvine, CA 92618 • Phone: 949-461-0100 • Fax: 949-609-0344
Los 6 Pasos Para La Salvacion

1. RECONOCE
"por cuanto todos pecaron, y estan destituidos de la gloria de Dios" - Romanos 3:23
"Dios ten misericordia de mi, un pecador" - Lucas 18:13

2. ARREPIENTETE
"Os digo: No; antes si no os arrepentis, todos pereceréis igualmente" - Lucas 13:3
"Asi que, arrepentios y convertios, para que sean borrados vuestros pecados" - Hechos 3:19

3. CONFIESA
"Si confesamos nuestros pecados, El es fiel y justo para perdonar nuestros pecados, y limpiarnos de toda maldad" - 1 Juan 1:9
"que si confesares con tu boca que Jesus es el Senor, y creyerases en tu corazon que Dios le levanto de los muertos, seras salvo" - Romanos 10:9

4. DEJE
"Deje el impio su camino, y el hombre inicuo sus pensamientos, y vuelvase al Senor... El cual sera amplio en perdonar" - Isaias 55:7

5. CREA
"Porque de tal manera amo Dios al mundo, que ha dado a su Hijo unigenito, para que todo aquel que en El cree, no se pierda, mas tenga vida eterna" - Juan 3:16
"El que creyere y fuere bautizado, sera salvo; mas el que no creyere, sera condenado" - Marcos 16:16

6. RECIBA
"A lo suyos vino, y los suyos no le recibieron. Mas a todos los que le recibieron, a los que creen en su nombre, les dio potestad de ser hechos hijos de Dios" - Juan 1:11-12

PORQUE NO HACE UNA DECISION PARA SU ETERNIDAD HOY?
"Senor Jesus, Yo creo que moristes por mis pecados y te pido me perdone. Yo te recibo ahora como mi Salvador personal y te pido que guies mi vida de ahora en adelante. Amen".
Escribanos y cuentenos de su decision. Nosotros le enviaremos un pequeno libro, "Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo".

Si! Hice mi decision para la eternidad. He leido los Seis Pasos para la Salvacion y he aceptado a Jesus como mi Salvador Personal. Por favor envienme el pequeno libro "Ahora Que Ud Ha Recibido a Cristo".

Firma ___________________________
Nombre ___________________________
Direccion ___________________________
Ciudad, Estado, Codigo Postal ___________________________

Adjunte y envielo a:
FGBMFI • 3 Holland, Irvine, CA 92618 • Telefono: 949-461-0100 • Fax: 949-609-0344
YOUR 3-STEP DIAGNOSIS FOR ETERNITY
(Check appropriate boxes)

STEP 1:
When I breathe my last, the next thing is:
☐ go to hell
☐ go to heaven.
☐ stay buried in the grave
☐ I have no idea.

STEP 2:
Here is what will probably happen:
☐ I’ll spend eternity in hell.
☐ I’ll spend eternity with Jesus in heaven.
☐ I’ll be reincarnated as a “higher being”
☐ My relatives can visit my grave; I’ll be there.
☐ I don’t really know what will happen.

STEP 3: I’m sure because:
☐ I’ve led a sinful life
☐ I’ve trusted Jesus as my personal Savior
☐ I’ve gone to church all my life
☐ I support charities, even church
☐ I’m a good person.

Turn the page to learn how YOU can follow through on these three steps and KNOW your future!

TRES PASOS PARA DIAGNOSTICAR SU ETERNIDAD
(Marque el espacio apropiado)

1er PASO:
Cuando yo de mi ultimo aliento, lo que me acontecerá proximamente es:
☐ ire al infierno
☐ ire al cielo
☐ seguiré enterrado en la tumba
☐ no tengo idea.

2do PASO:
Esto es lo que probablemente sucederá:
☐ pasare la eternidad en el infierno.
☐ pasare la eternidad con Jesus en el cielo.
☐ me re-encarnare como un ser “mas...”
☐ mis parientes podran visitarme en el estare.
☐ no se exactamente que sucedera.

3er PASO:
Estoy seguro porque:
☐ lleve una vida pecaminosa
☐ yo he confiado en Jesus como personal
☐ he asistido a la iglesia toda mi vida
☐ apoye a caridades y a la iglesia
☐ yo ayude a mi comunidad
☐ soy una buena persona

Cambie la pagina para que supra puede seguir estos seis pasos su futuro!