NEVER GOOD ENOUGH!
The Wayne Negrini Story
Whatever your need...the answer is the same.

**God is your source.**

God is your source, He is your answer, He is your peace maker, He is your strong arm of defense.

A friend of mine had just begun learning the laws of “seedtime and harvest.”

He discovered that it is God who is his real source. With that discovery and the planting of a seed, he was now free to look to God and not to men for his answer.

He walked into the bank; sometimes the banker had not been real friendly. But today was different because he knew on the inside that the banker was not his source, but instead it was God who was his source! He realized that God knew better than he who would be the instrument that God would use to help him. Now his spirit was free. Free from looking to an individual.

The banker immediately sensed something different about him and gave him everything he requested. Praise God!

When we look to God as our source — our relationship with everyone else is different. We are free and they are free!

Today is the day of seedtime and harvest. The harvest is so great that as prophesied the planter of the seed and the harvester would walk side by side.
GOD IS MY SOURCE!
I AM GIVING AS “SEEDTIME”
FOR GOD TO MULTIPLY!
I AM EXPECTING
MY MIRACLE!

Just like the little boy with 5 loaves and 2 fishes, I am putting my best into the hands of my Lord. He who fed the 5,000 and gave back to the lad 12 basketfuls is the one I am trusting as my source.

My prayer is that God will ALWAYS be your Source.

Richard Shakarian,
International President

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NEVER GOOD ENOUGH!

Wayne Negrini, Germany

Wayne lifts up the Lord at the FGBMFI World Convention, 2006.
At the early age of 5, God’s gifts and favor were on my life...

I loved to spontaneously jump up on a chair or table and sing for anyone that would listen. My mother recognized the gift that was able to touch people’s heart. My mother started me on years of accordion lessons at the ripe age of 7, since that was the perfect instrument to produce background music for my singing. When I was 8 she enrolled me into tap dance lessons for 5 years. My mother quickly realized a plan for my life, and began to use the gift to help me make money. But that meant no more fun, but WORK. Since I was forced to spend hours upon hours of the day and evening practicing accordion and tap-dancing in our basement, while my mother shouted from upstairs ...“Waaaaynne, I heard that mistake... Do it over!!!” Again and again, the joy of singing was slowly robbed from my
heart. I was not strong enough inside to just say no more and stop, so my spirit was eventually broken.

In an attempt to further my ability, my mother regretfully made the same mistake that many parents make – she constantly criticized me for every little mistake, and in so doing, harmed our relationship as well as my self-esteem.

As an adult, I became a controlling person like my mother, driven by the fear of failure, under constant pressure. I did not learn to be positively self-motivated, but developed a performance-orientated and addictive behavior, based on a fear of failure. I was a person hungry for love and acceptance, and approval. No matter how hard I tried to enjoy my life and my gifts, I only heard the inner voice say, “You're not good enough!”

At 19, I was deeply involved in the hippie generation, and doing drugs. As a result, I chose to rebel against the establishment, leave a classical music career behind me and start a rock and roll dance band. I began to tour the USA, and perform in dinner houses and night clubs. Of course I was still using the gifts God had originally given me, but in the wrong place and with the wrong motives. In my blindness and permanent search for fulfillment, I fell into the typical nightclub life style of addiction to pills, marijuana, alcohol, sex, adultery and divorce. I was continually hurting others and being hurt. I blindly trusted those who pretended to be promoting me, but who were actually only using and abusing my gifts for their own fulfillment.

One night in a very fine dinner club I was playing in called the Lakeside Inn by the Orange County Airport, the most beautiful lady I had ever seen, Irene my wife, was introduced to me. We started seeing each other in the weeks ahead. One night I looked her deep in the eyes, held her face in my hands, and said to her, “I love you and I'm going to love you even when you're old and wrinkled.”

Irene owned an acrylic nail salon in Costa Mesa, California, and was being confronted by her Nail Stylists that worked for her about Jesus Christ. After a few months she began to ask me about Jesus, and why people followed Him. I began to tell her all I knew, and one evening
Little Wayne Negrini performing at a young age.

I ended up leading her to the Lord at the kitchen table. I didn't think much of it after that, but she continued to seek after the Lord.

We went to a Christian concert at Calvary Chapel. They gave an altar call, and Irene started crying, “I’m going forward to give my life totally to Christ, Will you come with me?” I agreed, and we both went forward together and gave our lives to Christ. To my surprise, Irene took her decision very seriously, which had a strong effect on both of our lives. We began to start everyday with a very simple prayer. “Lord we love you, what have you got in store for us today, please make us a part of it.”

My new manager began to make the future look very promising. He arranged bookings that were a dream come true. I performed at a showcase performance at the Roxy Theater in Hollywood for producers and recording companies, receiving a standing ovation. My manager also arranged a booking for the main showroom at the Tropicana Hotel in Las Vegas. I had been waiting 17
years for that moment. The Wayne Vincent Show included a 22-piece orchestra with background singers, dancers and a personal songwriter. But what I didn't know is that he had sold controlling interest of our cooperation to the mafia.

I overheard my manager discussing my new, life-long contract with the producer. He was going to arrange a car accident for Irene in Las Vegas to get her out of my life, because she had too much influence on me. I walked into the conference room and declared, "Gentlemen, it's over! Where I go, she goes; where she goes, I go. And we are following Jesus." My manager jumped up and said, "Do you know what that means? You will be giving up $40,000 a week. Sit down and let's talk this thing over. I know you have been under a lot of stress." I said, "I've heard enough!" I walked away from everything I had dreamed about,
to start a new life.

A few months before all this, the Nail Stylists in Irene’s Nail Salon packed there things and walked out on her. As Christians, they believed she was living with “The Devil” (that was me), so she was forced to sell her salon, leave her career, and go with me. That meant when we walked away from the recording studio that night, we lost everything we had.

The Lord spoke to me, “I really want to make you into a Music Minister, so that you can really change people for Me and that will take some time, because I will need to change you on the inside, and sanctify your life and gifts.” I chose to go God’s way.

I began to be invited to sing and give testimony at different FGBMFI Chapters in Southern California, of how God had changed my life, and was using us in the acrylic nail business as a ministry. We received a prophetic word one evening that again changed the direction of our lives dramatically. The Lord said we were called to be missionaries and named all the countries we would be going to in our life time. Holland was one of them. I knew that missionaries were sent by God to the worst places on earth and were penniless. Our life was prosperous and stable; so it all sounded like a nightmare.

In one church, a prophetic word was given that we would be in Amsterdam in the Spring. We moved to Amsterdam, opened a large Christian nail salon in the Red Light District and with 15 Nail Stylists ministered to prostitutes, pimps, and the like. We continued in business ministry and became very successful and internationally renowned in the nail styling industry, marketing our own brand called “Irene”.

We returned to the United States in 1987. Again, we developed a Christian business ministry, a discipleship ministry in a home, and was on TBN singing and ministering. After tremendous success, in 1992, the audible voice of God commanded us to start a church ministry in Germany.

God supernaturally led people to us to help. We started with a small house group, and it soon grew too large for the home. We ended up moving into a building. It had a small apartment upstairs, and a small fellowship room with a kitchen downstairs for about 50 people. People found out about us all the way from east Germany,
so we began to drive 8 hours one way to east Germany to minister once a month. Today, it is a Church of 250 believers, a mega church for Germany.

In Germany I began to sing, lead worship, and minister in the different Full Gospel Businessmen’s Fellowships in this area, and developed lifelong relationships with many men that are still in our church. Our ministry grew to reach our extended family.

We became Christians united in covenant love, building life-long relationships, yet without strict rules or regulations, much the same as Martin Luther’s group and the Early Church. It has continued to stay healthy and without control. The emphasis is not on building structures where people meet, but rather on imparting spiritual life into the living cells of the Body of Christ; “fathering, mentoring, and discipling of others,” so they can realize their ministry gifts and begin to influence their world for Christ.

In 2002 we grew out of the school building which could only hold maximum 150 people, and stepped out in faith to rent and remodel a large building in the a small city 10 minutes away called Merzig. Then God gave the vision to build a wing of 15 rooms onto the school and completely remodel the entire property into a hotel-guest house, wellness spa, and restaurant called HIS PLACE.

In 2007 the reconstruction work was finally completed. It is now a unique boutique hotel with a fine wellness area and swimming pool, a classy restaurant, rooms for training, a studio for music and film productions, etc.

As founders of Community Without Walls Foundation of discipling, preaching and mentoring, Irene continues to work in permanent make-up. God uses my musical gifts in the Church; Worship, Musical Productions, Video and Television Production as well as producing CDs and Singing and Preaching for Christian conferences like the FGBMFI. I am also extremely excited that after 15 years here in Germany. God has told us to start producing television programs. In 2008 we will be launching a European Christian Television Network with programs in all the major European languages, beginning on the Internet and later over satellite.
The Negrini family: Wayne, wife Irene, and daughter Rachelle.

It took years just like the Lord had told me in the beginning, until my heart, gifts and talents, which had so often been abused, were placed under God’s authority could be used according to His plan. I never thought that I could experience such fulfillment and joy using those gifts to bless others and change lives. I recognized, that “the gifts of God are without repentance” (Romans 11: 29). I’m much more than “good enough” – all because of Him!

www.sgom.eu
Ron Khoury is the Chaplain at Altoona Regional Health System.
IN LOVE!

Ron Khoury, Pennsylvania

But涛fully baptized in the local Syrian Orthodox church as an infant, I went to Sunday school and church, seemingly enjoying it as a boy. I served as an altar boy and tried to be good, but I usually didn’t succeed. I became more and more rebellious as I grew older. Of course I didn’t see any relevance to the ancient church.

When I was 14, I took up playing the guitar. That wasn’t all I took up. I started stealing and shoplifting on a minor scale. I also started running with the gang, getting involved in vandalism, as well as the lifestyle that came with that: drinking, smoking, carousing, drug experimentation, and partying. I drove my parents crazy with my loud guitar practicing in the basement. I had gone wild and was out of control, going out into the darkness of the night for who knows what deviltry?

But, I had a praying mother! And the hand of God was on me!

One morning, a friend and I dropped some LSD at school. The drug started taking effect an hour afterwards and everything started to distort before my eyes. The walls started to run as if they were melting, and my fellow students were starting to look strange, even monstrous. I was becoming very paranoid and this trip was not turning out to be good at all. I knew I would never survive the day this way, so I obtained a sick pass from the teacher. At home, I couldn’t sleep, so I confessed to my mother that I had taken LSD and that it was messing with my mind. My trip went on and on. My mind raced and then it crawled. Finally, dad got home, and I had to tell him. He looked at me sternly, then disgustedly, and then in non-comprehension informed me that it was Good Friday and that we were going to church. I guess even quasi-agnostics go to church on the high holy days!
He didn’t comprehend what I was going through, so my efforts to
dissuade him fell on deaf ears. He even wanted me to drive the family
car. “But dad, I’m on LSD!” No matter, I drove the car! I don’t know
how, but I did.

My mind had long ago dismissed Christianity as powerless. I was
quietly rebelling in my mind all along, until I saw something going on
in a pew up front. A young man about 21 years old was holding his
mother’s hand and saying, repeatedly, “Mommy, mommy.” I asked my
mom what was the matter with him, and she replied, “Drugs!”

Now it was my turn to panic! Was I going to lose my mind tonight?
How long will this LSD trip last? As my mind roved desperately to find
a solution, a thought bubbled up to me from seemingly nowhere. A
voice seemed to speak to me, a word of wisdom, and it said, “Appeal
to Jesus, He’ll help you. Not just to God, generically, but specifically
to Jesus.”

I focused on Jesus as I prayed for Him to help me. And He did.
Without anyone knowing it and without priestly intervention, my heart
turned around, peace descended, and the crucified figure that I knew
afar off became real and personal to me. At once I realized that He
was real, that He was God and that He unselfishly died for my sins. I
no longer wanted to be a bad boy anymore, but my newly found love
for the Savior compelled me to do something in return for Him.

Later, a friend invited me up to a fundamental Christian couple’s
house. It was a birthday party for the wife of this guy. After cake and
ice cream, the husband started to ask me questions, like, “What did I
think of the Bible?” The lady proceeded to show me passages out of
a marked edition of the King James Bible.

“If a man will confess the Lord Jesus, and believe in his heart that God
raised him from the dead he shall be saved......All that call upon the
name of the Lord shall be saved. For with the heart man believes unto
righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.”
I had absorbed everything up to this point dispassionately, but when
we got to Romans 10, my old notions of worthiness unto salvation
were shattered. I felt that the old church taught that God had a scale,
and at some point in one’s life, you were measured, and if your good

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Ron spreads the compassion of Christ as Chaplain of Altoona Regional Health System.

deeds outweighed your bad, God would accept you. Although no fireworks went off, at least I had made it official by understanding and prayer. I was now a born again Christian! Now that I was a new creature in Christ, I changed some of my ways and attitudes, and the New Testament made sense.

I soon married a Lutheran pastor’s daughter. Things were tough that year, financially, but got progressively better, seemingly in direct proportion to our drawing close to the Lord. God seemed to be our protector and provider, as well as our shepherd, leading and guiding us. In January 1975, my father sold me the wholesale business for a song and I buckled down to learn it thoroughly.

But God also made me hungrier for Him, and I found that I was praying for “more” if there was more. One evening, my wife came home and informed me that, “We have to get the baptism in the Holy
Spirit!” “Why, I thought we got the Holy Spirit when we were saved?” I countered. But, I remained hungry, and the Lord has a way of breaking down your crude defenses. I got to the point soon enough that if the baptism was the more I was seeking, then I would be open to the whole package, including the tongues.

One Sunday night, I was alone with God, and decided that this was the night that I would ask and receive the Holy Spirit. Such an experience that I was about to seek the Lord for was a deeply personal thing; not to be shared or exhibited in front of others. I wasted no time getting down on my knees to start praying. Instantly, I was plunged into an internal war with myself.

I started to pray, first binding the devil and telling the Lord that if this was not from Him, then I didn’t want it and that I expected Him to protect me from any error. Then, I simply asked Jesus to baptize me in the Holy Spirit, and thanked Him. Then, I waited. I was anxious, for I had no idea what would happen; what kind of door I was opening, what sort of experience I was in store for. But as I waited, and nothing seemingly was happening, I realized that I was stuck. I had never been this way before, and didn’t know what to do next. I opened my mouth.....nothing. I felt rather silly. Next, I tried to make a sound, but that fell flat. Again, I sensed it was my ancient foe, seeking to delay me, hence defeat me.

But, I made up my mind that I was going to receive tonight. So I again assumed my kneeling position by the couch, went through the prayer again, a little more quickly and determinedly, and then opened my mouth and let out a sound. In seconds, instead of a mournful noise, I heard a language proceed from my lips. Overjoyed that I had received, and that this sounded like a true dialect, I jumped up shouting around the room, “God’s real. He’s really, really real!” And then something else happened. It seemed that I was **baptized in love**, Agape Love! I felt that I could love anybody, unconditionally, totally, forgiving and blessing even my enemies. This experience was a milestone event in my spiritual life.

But the cares of this world injected themselves! I buckled down to be a responsible husband, father and business owner. I ran the wholesale toy business for years successfully.
FGBMFI was instrumental in my progress into the ministry God had for me. I was at that time teaching at a church that was mainline, to upper middle class Lutherans all that I knew of evangelical doctrine; even this position was an answer to prayer.

I prayed, “Lord, You have put a love in me for this people, that I would like to bring Your revival to them, but I won’t kid myself. Unless You ANNOINT me, I can do nothing.” That was my private request for God. God saw fit to put me into the ministry. King of Glory Revivals was started as an interdenominational charismatic worship meeting. He is leading me currently in the church planting ministry, where I help Believers start independent Full Gospel churches, oversee, and cover them. I believe that the last days are here and God is raising up an army to bring in a harvest!

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Ron and his wife Connie live in Altoona, Pennsylvania. He is a member of the DuBois, PA FGBMFI Chapter. He is Chaplain at Altoona Regional Health Systems. Photos courtesy of Patt Frank, Altoona Regional Health System.
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.
FELLOWSHIP EVENTS

FGBMFI CAPITOL REGIONAL CONVENTION
FEBRUARY 21-23, 2008
Washington, DC
MARRIOTT Crystal City
(SPECIAL RATES)
For more information contact: fgbmfimd@erols.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

FGBMFI
WORLD CONVENTION
JULY 1-5, 2008
Orlando, Florida
OMNI Hotel
Champions Gate, FL

Make Your Plans Now To Attend!
I GAVE Myself Out Of Debt!

JIM DRAPER, Georgia
I grew up in church and I knew about God, but I didn’t really know Him.

My mother was a Godly woman. I knew God heard and answered her prayers. I never doubted that God was real, because of my mother. Twice we prayed together: once, God healed my chicken and the second time, He healed my dog!

Somewhere along the way I lost that child-like faith because I didn’t develop my own personal relationship with Christ. I wanted what the world had to offer. I thought if I needed God, all I had to do was to go to mother and she would pray and everything would be okay.

I was drafted out of college and was an infantry platoon leader in Vietnam during 1968-1969. I knew the Lord’s hand was on my life because of the many times I was spared while men were being killed all around me. My mother was claiming the 91st Psalm.

I returned home and graduated from Southern Polytechnic University in 1970. I immediately started a building career and in 1974, started my own construction company. I remember one evening at sunset, standing in the front yard of my lovely home saying, “Look what I have done!” It wasn’t long after that when it all came crashing down. I would later learn that pride comes before the fall. God had blessed me, but I didn’t have sense enough to give Him the credit. One day a friend of mine asked me how it felt to be a successful builder. I remember
thinking to myself, “I have everything the world has to offer, but I didn’t feel very successful.” My wife and I were not getting along and the financial pressure due to the high interest rates in the late 1970’s brought on the crisis that eventually ended my first marriage.

The situation left me broke, broken, and owing $75,000. It was during that crisis that I called out to the Lord, sitting in a hay field in Monroe, Georgia. “Lord,” I said, “if you are really out there, I need you!” God baptized me with His first love that day and I have not been the same since!

I began a desperate search to get to know God for myself. I began reading the Bible. I would start reading before the sun came up and still be reading long after the sun had gone down. It seemed as though it had only been a moment, because I was caught up in God’s presence. He was teaching me and I was eager to know the truth. I would learn something; then, apply it, and soon I was seeing the results. There is one principle in God’s Word that I learned during that time. I still use it to keep my life focused. It has brought me to where I am today. I learned to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness (the rule and reign of Christ in my life) and if I would do that, He would provide what I needed, when I needed it to accomplish His will in my life. I also learned that if I would give, it would be given back to me!

I tell people that I believe I gave myself out of debt. God spoke to my heart to give away the last $5.00 I had to a stranger in a donut shop. A few days later God spoke to someone I knew, to give me $40. I gave $4 of that $40 as a tithe to my church. The law of sowing and reaping, seedtime and harvest had begun. I was able after seven years to pay back the debt without filing for bankruptcy. Today, the seeds I plant are larger and so is my harvest.
Life is good and the best way I know to describe it is like water skiing. God is driving the boat and I am hanging on. I often laugh to myself and think my life is like the story of Job. I lost everything and God has restored me with twice as much as I had before. He has done exceedingly and abundantly above what I could ask or think.

Today, I feel successful because I have my priorities in order. I am the CEO of three companies, a real estate firm, a building company, and a development company. I have a lovely wife who is my best friend. My oldest son from my first marriage is my business partner. I have two other children I am very proud of. I have been blessed to own that hayfield, a one-half city block, and other valuable real estate in Monroe, Georgia, for which I give the credit to the Lord Jesus Christ, that $5.00 seed, and a lot of hard work.

draper47@alltel.net

Jim and Diane Draper, Chad Draper, Letha Draper (mother), and Emily Draper.
At 17, I committed my life to Christ and was baptized in the Holy Spirit in 1972.

I gained an Honours degree in Metallurgy from Sheffield University, then was employed in the Aircraft industry and later in the Nuclear industry working on design and safety of nuclear power stations.

One summer evening in June I went to church with six other boys mainly to meet girls. That is where I met Margaret. 52 years later, we are still married.

When I studied politics, my parents were fervent Labour and warned me of the terrible Conservatives. They had memories of the dreadful Depression.

My job as a Lab technician enabled me to mingle with the children of rich folks that we normally would never have met on common ground. They were nice folks even if they were the terrible Conservatives. There were Communists active in the University as well. The study of politics made me see that politics of any stripe would not work as they only dealt with externals.

The National Health Service was introduced, industry was nationalized, the education system had great ideals but it had all gone wrong.

So I turned to Christianity as the only way to change people.

You can educate a bad man, but you still have a bad man inside.
Jesus will change men from the inside.

In Bible Class the teacher said I should be a preacher.

A Voice inside said, “Yes, you must.”

I trained for a University degree, one reserved for “Odd Bods.” It was given to me as a scholarship to study religion. I was ordained.

I graduated with a degree, married, had my own home and worked in the aircraft industry in chemistry and the cause of aircraft crashes.

One job was in Aden where this particular plane was suffering from corrosion. I examined it and commented that it could be cured by washing the plane regularly every week.

“And where would we get the water?” asked the local technician. We were in the middle of a desert with sand everywhere. Definitely no water!

The aircraft industry collapsed and our labs department was rationalized meaning that 30 of us were out of a job.

The next position was in the nuclear power plant business in material design and safety.

I was looking for cracks in materials so the plant would not go “Bang!” I did well in my career and it went to my head. I was about to resign from my church as my career was coming first when that Voice said: “There is something more.”
The Methodist church had many committees. One was the membership committee. They reported that if we continued losing members at the present rate there would be no church left in 26 years. That Voice said: “You are the one sending them away.” There were three categories:

1. Those who died;
2. Those who went to another church; and
3. Those who stopped coming.

A preacher who had retired and spent time in the pews instead of preaching now commented that he did not know previously how boring the sermons were.

I opened my Bible and there in capital letters was written across the pages “HOLY SPIRIT.” John Wesley said his life depended on the Holy Spirit.

A couple at Chester who were Bible teachers had taught Margaret about the Holy Spirit. She was different and testified of that. I took three months of study to see if this was Biblical. I had been taught that miracles had passed away with the Apostles. I found that:

1. It was sound theology;
2. It did not pass away and was known in the early church; and
3. I should get into this.

I prayed for this Baptism and received Tongues. Now I thought: “Move over Billy Graham, I will take over.”

I was given a gift of visions. I saw a mountain. I was 3/4 of the way up. There was a Voice in a valley as to where I should work. I was pushed into a cave which led to the bottom. I was there for three months.

My theology was liberal. Now it was transformed. The Bible came alive; it was not just an old book. If you are not filled with the Holy Spirit, you don’t know what goes on. The Holy Spirit will lead you into all truth.

Near the end of the cave was a ledge. I was down underground. I felt I had gone too far. Where was I to work? Looking up through the soil, I could see flowers growing. They could not grow without worms. “You are to be the worm in the background. Contact the local Full Gospel Fellowship.”

I attended a Pentecostal church. Tongues and a vision came with a word: “The music is polished, but
it is not worship.” I telephoned the Full Gospel Fellowship in London and received an off-hand reply. We began a breakfast meeting in Belfast and the numbers grew to the point where we were turning people away. The numbers of chapters grew till there were 400 of them.

We saw a blind girl healed and folk throw away their cigarettes. Conviction was stirring. Now it has died down a bit. We must rebuild. The national office has put out DVDs, testimonies on Christian T.V. done chat shows and talks for university students. We need youth, as our members are aging.

I was becoming overworked. It was made clear to me that I had to drop everything but the Full Gospel Fellowship. We had a prophecy in Donegal from Haggai that the latter house would be greater than the former. The directors would be rebuilding the fellowship and there would be greater glory.

I had a vision two years ago that there was much singing in the camp. A great crowd was praying in a square outside a palace.

The folk shouted, they wanted a king. There were no railings.

Through a small door Jesus invited me along a glowing corridor. Angels with lamps blocked the way, but Jesus led me through. At the end of the corridor there was a turn into a brightly lit throne room. A vague figure of an angel held a scroll on which was written: “Sins of Bob Bohler.”

I held on to Jesus. As the scroll was unrolled, I could not read the writing, as it was all covered in red. My sins were blotted out by the Blood of Christ. Then I opened a door into a beautiful place where folks were walking to stand before Jesus.

Bob and Margaret Bohler
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NATIONAL PRESIDENTS

Men still cry, “What must I do to be saved?” The Bible provides a clear answer.

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
Men still cry, “What must I do to be saved?” The Bible provides a clear answer.

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
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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 envíe 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 acontecera proximamente es:
☐ ire al infierno
☐ ire al cielo
☐ seguire enterrado en la tumba
☐ no tengo idea.

2do PASO:
Esto es lo que probablemente sucedera:
☐ pasare la eternidad en el infierno.
☐ pasare la eternidad con Jesus en el cielo.
☐ me re-encamare como un ser "mas bajo"
☐ mis parientes podran visitarme en el horno.
☐ no se exactamente que sucedera.

3er PASO:
Estoy seguro porque:
☐ lleve una vida pecaminosa
☐ yo he confiado en Jesus como mi personal Salvador
☐ 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 sepa como puede seguir estos seis pasos para su futuro!