

— Anointed Children —

This pamphlet contains messages gathered from several web sites
—all about children who were anointed by the spirit of God.

GOD'S MISPLACED [YOUNG] WARRIORS

- Kathie Walters www.goodnews.netministries.org

For many years, in many places the children and youth have been entertained and babysat while adults had “real church” or “big” church. Meanwhile, the enemy trains “his” children.

Fifteen years ago while visiting a Kansas City fellowship, my husband, David Walters, had a powerful vision.. . He saw radical, young Islamic boys of 7,8,9,10, etc. years old, being trained with weapons: guns and explosives. These children were dedicated, being taught by intense, dedicated men.

Then David saw American children and youth. They were “hanging out”—doing nothing in particular, just having fun. The Lord spoke to David and said, “The enemy is preparing his army and my church is entertaining her children.”

Then the LORD said, “I want you to do something about it.” So for about 15 years, David and others like him have made a dent in the basic concepts of the church regarding children, imparting to churches a vision to train the kids in the anointing and in the power of God. We have seen children as young as 3-4 through teens experience the power of God for themselves.

Experiencing God

We've seen children being caught up into heaven, being used in an awesome way, prophesying, powerfully interceding and praying for the sick. We have wonderful testimonies of miracles and healings, blind eyes opening, deaf ears opening, broken bones instantly healed through the “laying on of sticky fingers” as David calls it.

In our last Mighty Young Warriors Training Conference in Georgia, most of the kids were under the power of the Spirit, laying all over the warehouse we were meeting in. When they got off the

floor, some of them stayed praying for the adults who needed miracles. There was some remarkable healing and miracles that happened.

The Counterfeit Army

While this was happening I felt we were in major spiritual warfare. It felt as if my head was being crushed. I drew away in order to pray and ask the Lord what was happening. He told me this: “The counterfeit army is being displaced.”

In the evening of the same day, I saw a picture of a terrorist on a News Channel. I had that same crushing feeling on my head, and then I realized that this was the counterfeit army that God had spoken of earlier.

David's vision years ago had come to pass and was still in the process of coming to pass. Some of those very young boys he saw in the vision were the suicide terrorists of today. We see that that zeal and dedication paid off for those who had imparted to and trained those children. Well, “Hello CHURCH, WAKE UP!”

The Kids Were Shuffled to the Back

The Holy Spirit showed me a vision. I was looking down upon the ranks of an army. I saw the adults shuffling around trying to find their place in the ranks. As they did, I saw that the children were shuffled to the back.

Then I saw God's hands come out of heaven and He parted a way through the ranks. His right hand came behind the children and He gently pushed them forward to take their place in the ranks of His mighty army. I saw some of them in the front row.

Then God spoke to me and said, “These children do not have a baby or junior Holy Spirit, they have the same size Holy Spirit as anyone else!”

I want to tell you something, I have been in some pretty powerful and unusual intercession meetings, but I have never seen the power of God more amazingly and accurately manifested as I have with children, things that would blow your mind. God is placing the children in the ranks

When the Lord reminded me last month about placing the anointed young warriors in the ranks, he said that these last 15 years of ministry to bring this vision to the church, was just a preparation.

He said “I AM NOW ABOUT TO PLACE THE CHILDREN AND YOUTH INTO THE PLACE, IN THE RANKS THAT I HAVE ALREADY CALLED THEM TO. For this is the generation that is called to reap the harvest from the nations with signs and wonders and to demonstrate the miracle-working power of God, and to tell the nations that Jehovah God is alive and well and is the ruler of every tribe and nation.”

God is Going to Fire His Arrows

Listen to this: “As arrows in the hand of a mighty man, so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that has his quiver full of them, for they shall not be ashamed [confounded]but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate” (Psalm127:4,5).

We have a tape [also being offered by The Elijah List], called “This Anointed Generation.” It is a challenge to see what God is saying with regard to the children and youth. At the end of the tape, there is a pastor at whose church it was recorded, who calls the children and youth forward and repents and ask their forgiveness for not taking them seriously and equipping them in the power and anointing of God.

What Do You See?

What do you see when you look at your children or the children around you at church? Do you see “cute little kids.” God doesn’t. He sees His Army! Will you be one of those people who will be a part of this move of God about to be released?

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The above-mentioned audio tape named: “Raising a Generation of Anointed Children and Youth” can be ordered from:

— www.elijahlist.com/words/index.html —

An Out-Pouring of the Holy Spirit on Children in China¹

It was unexpected. The children had come from broken homes, poverty shacks, some were prodigals, run-a-ways, and street beggars. Suddenly, God’s Holy Spirit was poured out on this mission school / orphanage, and many of them started having visions of heaven, paradise, and hell. Mostly these were boys from six to eighteen, many of whom had been gang members and thieves without any morals or education. However some of these were in the mission long enough to be taught the gospel before the outpouring of the Holy Spirit recorded below.

The children sought Christ; they did not seek visions or any of the other manifestations. Rather they all single-heartedly prayed and praised the Lord Jesus. He alone was sought and magnified throughout all the weeks of the Spirit's outpouring.

This giving of the promised Spirit was clearly a love gift from God, certainly not anything that the children deserved it. It was something that came down. It was not the result of character building by man from below. It was a blessing of God that came from above.

A Mighty Outpouring of the Holy Spirit—about 1925

For a long time, we had prayed for a mighty conviction of sin, and suddenly, it came to everyone! Unexpectedly, almost suddenly, it came with tears streaming from the eyes of many of the children, and their arms stretched out to God. They cried unto the Lord for forgiveness for their sins, which now seemed so black. One after another went down under the mighty power of the Holy Spirit until more than twenty were prostrate on the floor.

On the first day of the outpouring of God’s Spirit, the morning prayer meeting lasted longer than usual. The older children left the room to begin their studies in the classroom, while a few of the smaller boys remained on their knees, praying earnestly. The Lord

¹The following accounts were taken from a book entitled *Visions Beyond the Veil* by H. A. Baker. Mr. & Mrs. Baker were operating a mission/orphanage in China known as the Adullam Rescue Mission, Yunnanfu, Yunnan Province, China, when the Holy Spirit was poured out about 1925.

was near; we all felt the presence of the Holy Spirit in our midst. Some who had gone out returned to the room.

When I saw that the Lord was doing a most unusual thing in our midst, I slipped over to the school room and told the boys that if they felt a need to pray, they might be excused from their school work. In a short time the Chinese teacher was left sitting alone by the table. All his pupils having returned to the prayer room, they were whole-heartedly praying and praising the Lord.

When the teacher realized there was nothing for him to do, he started for his home. I had not invited him in with the children, for, although he has been with us a long time, he seemed to have no conception of the message of the gospel.

However, he had gone only a short distance from the school when he turned around and came back. When he entered the prayer room nobody noticed him, for everyone was intent on his own business with the Lord. The teacher went to the farthest corner of the room, where, for the first time in his life, he knelt down and tried to pray.

As the Lord's power was so very manifest, I felt it best to leave the young man by himself and not to intrude on what I knew must be the work of the Spirit and of the Spirit alone. It was not long before I noticed the teacher with arms uplifted, tears on his face, pleading with the Lord to forgive his sins, which I heard him say were so very, very many. Overcoming his pride, he humbled himself in the presence of his pupils—meant a real work of the Holy Spirit convicting him of his sin.

The meeting went on hour after hour, the children showing no desire to leave. I had nothing to do or say; the Lord God seemed to have complete control; I just tried to keep out of His way.

In visions the children saw the awfulness of hell, the anguish of lost souls, and the indescribable hellish power of the devil and his angels, their agonized crying was beyond anything I had ever heard or imagined. It was all real to them. Many saw themselves bound and dragged to the very brink of hell, which to them was no myth, but an awful reality. Condemnation for sins and the power of the devil over them was terrorizing in its reality. But freedom from this evil power

through the grace of the Lord Jesus was just as real. When they experienced this loosening power from the clutch of the evil one, their salvation was as real as had been their condemnation. Their joy, laughter, and peace of soul in the knowledge of what they had been saved from gave them an experience from which I am sure they will never be able to depart.

Since from early morning they had all been in the very presence of the Lord, by the time their late afternoon meal was ready I thought surely the service for the day was over. Not so. Some left the prayer room for a short time, but all were soon back, saying they wanted to wait upon the Lord all night.

This was something decidedly new to us, for previously an hour-long service was too much for some of them. We had long wanted them to pray more; now that they were willing, why refuse them? Not a child went to sleep until a late hour that night; not until six o'clock the next morning were the last voices stilled in the prayer and praise service that had lasted over twenty hours with scarcely a pause. — Josephine Baker.

Continuous Weeks of the Latter Rain

After the first two days of the mighty outpouring of the latter rain, the manifestation of the power of God was not there. We therefore went back to the regular order of work, expecting to spend more time in the evening, tarrying before the Lord. The boys went to their school work, and I went out to call on some people to talk to them about the gospel.

Our morning prayer meeting began at about half past seven. As usual, we all prayed at the same time, and each went out when he pleased. But when I returned at twelve o'clock, I heard someone praying in the prayer room. Going in to see who it was, I found our quietest and most timid boy, Wang Gia Swen, a boy of about eight years of age, hidden behind the organ praying in a loud voice and weeping as he confessed his sins to the Lord. He had been praying continuously since the morning service without stopping for breakfast.

As I came out of the prayer room the boys came out from their school. They were then to go to the garden or to the other kinds of industrial work for the rest of the day, but some of them wanted to

know if they could stay to pray. Having been told that those who wished to might remain and pray, a few went to work, and all the others went into the prayer room and began praying. Almost at once there was another mighty outpouring of the Holy Spirit. This outpouring was so continuous that for over a week no more attempts were made to do regular work. We did only necessary things. Everyone spent the rest of the time taking in the great blessings from God.

In the first days no one paid much attention to eating or sleeping. Whenever the young folks began to pray, the power of God would fall, prostrating many to the floor. It was impossible to have meals at regular hours without interfering with the work of the Holy Spirit. After the power of God lifted from different ones, they would go out for a time to rest or to take some food and then return to the prayer rooms soon to be under the power of the Holy Spirit again.

These manifestations of the Spirit were so continuous that nearly all day until late in the night some were under His power.

When things became quieter at nine or ten in the evenings, we would suggest that all go to bed and rest until the next morning. Usually several would want to pray and wait on the Lord longer. As these continued in prayer, nearly all who had gone to bed would get up and return to pray. During these nights there was not much sleeping. Some of the boys never left the prayer rooms all night. They did not want to sleep. When they got sleepy they rested on the floor awhile and then got up to seek the Lord again. Soon they were lost once more in the things of God.

One thing is certain, this was a Holy Spirit outpouring that demanded nothing on the part of us missionaries except our keeping out of the way, taking care not to interfere with His wonderful work. Our part was to open up our own hearts that we, too, might be taken deeper into the heavenly blessings that were falling in such mighty showers.

Our presence or absence in the meetings made little difference. One of the first mornings we were delayed in getting downstairs. Without any call to prayer meeting, one after another of the children had gone into the prayer rooms and begun praying and praising the Lord. When at last we were able to get past the many interruptions

and go down to the prayer rooms we found several of the younger children prostrated under the power of the Holy Spirit and singing in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance.

From the very beginning the manifestations of the Spirit, the visions and the revelations carried everything into the supernatural realm so far beyond our own limited knowledge or experience of supernatural matters that Mrs. Baker and I confessed to each other that these things had already passed to the place where the only resource we had was to believe that God was bigger than the devil. We took refuge behind the promise of God that we had before found safe, the promise that those who sought the Father for bread would not get a stone; those who sought a fish would not get a serpent; those who sought an egg would not get a scorpion; those who with pure motives, like these children, sought the Holy Spirit would not get evil things or demons, but would get exactly what they sought, the Holy Spirit (Luke 11:13).

In all the succeeding weeks God proved that promise true. Since He had proven that promise to us before, it set us free from anxiety as we saw and heard the wonderful things of God that took place in our midst, every day different, one wonder succeeded by another, as our wonder-working God took His Adullam refugees from stage to stage and from glory to glory in His school of the Holy Spirit.

Supernatural Manifestations of the Holy Spirit

Many of the most marvelous manifestations of the Holy Spirit were given to those who knew little of the Bible teaching on the subject, thus confirming the supernatural nature of these visions and confirming the reality of the outpourings of the Holy Spirit recorded in the New Testament.

Some children who had never heard us speak of the present day outpouring of the Holy Spirit as “the latter rain” in this outpouring upon Adullam actually experienced it. As we all prayed and praised the Lord together with closed eyes, some of the children seemed to feel water dropping upon their heads. They were so busy seeking the Lord they did not want to hinder the blessing by opening their eyes to look around. At the same time, in their hearts they wondered how it could be sprinkling rain on them when there was a roof and a floor

between them and the sky. But the sprinkling refreshed their hearts.

As the dropping of water seemed to increase and the sprinkling became a shower, it all seemed so glorious that the wonder of how it could rain in a downstairs room was forgotten. The sprinkling became a shower, the shower became a great downpour, the downpour became a deluge filling the room and rising higher and higher until the fortunate seeker was submerged in this wonderful life-giving flood from heaven.

At different times several children experienced this sense of the down pouring of rain. Six months after the great outpouring, and after a “dry spell,” the flood gates of heaven were opened again, and there was another down pouring of the Holy Spirit. Again two of the small children experienced rain, “the latter rain,” that seemed to fall upon their heads, penetrating and flooding their whole beings.

The Holy Spirit has on different occasions and by different Adullam people been seen as a Tongue of Fire upon the head of each one in the room. In some instances more than one person has seen this vision at the same time. When the Spirit has fallen in our meetings, many have felt the Holy Spirit as a wind blowing upon them, flooding their souls with peace and power. These breezes from heaven have sometimes been in such power that we have no difficulty in believing the record that when the first disciples met together and “...lifted up their voices to God with one accord, when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.” [Acts 4:21+31]

Many times the children have seen the Holy Spirit as Seven Lamps. At times of special outpouring of the Holy Spirit, these seven lamps of fire were seen let down from heaven into the room in our very midst. At other times in the visions of the throne of Christ in heaven, children saw the “seven lamps of fire burning before the throne, which are the seven Spirits of God” (Rev. 4:5). We all knew that the seven lamps meant the Holy Spirit in our midst.

In the first days of the outpouring of the Spirit, one small boy spoke in pure prophecy when, in the Spirit, he seemed to be in heaven at the feet of Jesus. The Lord spoke through him in the first person clearing up many things the children did not understand and telling them how to tarry and how to seek the Spirit. At that time the

Lord said, “When the Spirit is in your midst, do not open your eyes, for that will hinder [distract] you; the Holy Spirit will descend to give you power to preach the gospel, to cast out [expel, extract] demons, and to heal the sick; the Holy Spirit is in seven colors, red, blue, and other colors.”

One of the older boys then said that when the Spirit had been upon him, he had seen a great, red light and other colors. The word from the Lord explained this to him and others who had seen different colors. Of course I know light is made up of seven colors, but I had never thought of the seven lamps before the throne of God, the Holy Spirit, as seven colors. All light comes from God, and God is light.

These Adullam children have also seen the Holy Spirit brighter than the noon-day sun. This manifestation of the Holy Spirit as a great light has been very common. Some children, having opened their eyes to see if it was something about the electric light, could scarcely discern the lights in the room because of the exceeding glory of the light of heaven which seemed to fill the place. These children understood what Paul saw on the road to Damascus—the heavenly light about him that was “brighter than the noon-day sun” (Acts 26:13).

After their visions of heaven and this great light brighter and clearer than any they had seen on earth, the young people of Adullam know why in heaven “there shall be no night; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God gives them light.” Through these manifestations and revelations these one-time beggar children in this dark land on this dark earth know beyond a doubt that in the New Jerusalem in heaven “the city has no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it; for the glory of God lightens it and the lamb is its light.” (Revelation 21:23)

Results of the Outpouring

The whole atmosphere of the place was changed. The joy unspeakable and full of glory came in until it bubbled over. As the boys were at their work in opening ground for a garden, they praised the Lord so much that some of the boys in the neighborhood mocking them said, “Praise the Lord,” whenever they met our boys. When one boy went into a store to buy nails, before he realized it he

said, "Hallelujah! I want some nails."

The tribes' boy has had a wonderful experience from the start. One day on his way to work, he danced down the street in the joy of the Holy Spirit, praising the Lord somewhat like the style of Billy Bray. Being cleansed from sin and born again of the Holy Spirit and still seeking more and more of the Lord, the children were carried into these deeper things of God until over twenty of the Adullam people spoke in other tongues as people did on the day of Pentecost [Acts 2:4]; as they did when the Holy Spirit was poured forth at the House of Cornelius [Acts 10:45-46]; as they did when they received the fullness of the Spirit at Ephesus [Acts 19:1-6]; and as the apostle Paul [Acts 9:18; 14:18] received.

Although most of these Adullam people had never seen any such demonstrations, having been taught to seek the Lord for the Holy Spirit, they were not only rewarded with a great "joy unspeakable and full of glory" in their own hearts, but they got the "I know" satisfaction about the baptism of the Holy Spirit. They knew they received it the same way the New Testament saints did in the beginning, as shown by the only five recorded passages of scripture just mentioned which tell how the apostles and first disciples received the Holy Spirit, and what they did when they were fully immersed, or baptized, in the supernatural Spirit.

These Chinese boys and girls were saved by the same Lord and baptized with the same Holy Spirit in the same way as the first disciples, for like them, they not only spoke with other tongues but also prophesied as the Spirit gave them utterance. No one present at the time has ever doubted that the Lord spoke to us by direct inspiration in the first days of the outpouring of the Spirit when He spoke through one of the smallest and humblest of the children. There was something about the voice, the penetrating power of those words, a heart-gripping power that cannot be described. We had never heard such a gripping voice from God in any sermon in all our days. We all knew we were hearing directly from the Lord.

Quite a number of the Adullam people later spoke in prophecy, insomuch that we marveled more and more at the miracles that were taking place as the Lord spoke the wonderful things of God, revealing His plans and purposes in picking the outcast "nothings" of the earth, who were recent beggar boys, to make them the

mouthpieces of the living God, speaking through them by direct inspiration, edifying and building up this little group of simple blood-washed believers so recently saved out of hopeless physical and spiritual despair.

Another most striking result of the work of the Holy Spirit was the way in which, according to the Word, He fulfilled the promise that when He, the Comforter, came, He would take of the things of Christ to show to His disciples and would show them "things to come." It seemed most wonderful how the Spirit revealed to these simple believers, who had only heard of the Bible for a few months, the things of Christ, His salvation, and the things of the future by.....

Visions of the Unseen Worlds

Many of these visions were given to several at the same time. Nearly all of the visions were seen by quite a number of persons. In many cases the children came to ask if the Bible said anything about certain things they had seen in vision.

"And it shall be in the last days," saith God, "I will pour forth of my Spirit upon all flesh....and your young men shall see visions." Acts 2:17.

The visions, seen by even some of the smallest children six years of age, as well as by the older boys, were seen while they were under the Power of the Holy Spirit, not as a dream, but as real life.

Some of the visions seen were:

Christ tied to a post and scourged

Christ bleeding on the cross while scoffers looked on

The body of Christ taken from the cross, carried to the tomb, placed in the tomb, and the tomb closed

An angel opening the tomb and Christ's resurrection

His appearance to:

the women

the disciples by the sea, and

those in the upper room

The ascension of Christ, and

The descent of the two angels from heaven

Detailed visions inside the New Jerusalem

Angels and the redeemed ; Hell

The condition of the lost in hell

Demons, The devil

The great tribulation and things pertaining to saints and to the subjects of the beast during that time

The battle of Armageddon

The binding and imprisonment of Satan in the pit

The binding of the Anti-Christ

The devil cast out of heaven

The Great Supper of God and birds eating flesh of kings and captains of the earth

The coming of Christ with his angels

The sun and moon changed

Heaven quake and earth quake

The destruction that attended the coming of Christ

The resurrection of the righteous

The marriage supper of the Lamb in Paradise

Detailed views of our mansions in heaven

And other heavenly scenes.

This work of the Holy Spirit through visions, as well as in the heart, created such a great interest in Bible study that even the smaller children wanted to know if they could not stop studying “earthly books” and study the Bible only.

Since the unseen world became so real, it is no wonder that there was a change in the life of Prayer and Praise. While not all the Adullam people spoke in other tongues, all except those who were too dull of mind to understand much of anything were anointed and filled with the Holy Spirit in a much greater measure than ever before, so that Adullam was often lifted up to heavenly places in Christ to joyfully praise and worship the King. Although there were times when a person almost wondered if these heavenly citizens would come “down to earth” again, there was no need to fear.

This anyone would have seen who could have been in one prayer meeting where boy after boy, in real intercessory prayer, pleaded with God for the lost, praying that God would use us all as real warriors for Him in this battle for righteousness. The experiences already related have made prayer more than a formality. All know now that our foes are spiritual hosts of wickedness in heavenly places.

Preaching in the Power of the Holy Spirit

After two or three weeks of the Lord's dealing with them, nearly all the children wanted to preach, even the younger ones. There was some real preaching in the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit. Some of both the younger and older boys hardly seemed like our boys when they preached under the real unction of the Holy Spirit, not timidly and apologetically as before, but as having authority. Hell and heaven, the devil and his power, Christ, His blood, and His salvation, were no myths to these boys. They knew the Lord told them to preach, and they were given the message, “Repent, for the Kingdom of heaven is at hand.”

As we listened to some of these messages preached with great assurance, warning people to flee from the wrath to come and showing them the wonderful salvation in the love of Christ, our hearts rejoiced within us. When the Power of God was especially great in our midst, there was some unusually miraculous preaching.

At the Chinese New Year, when the streets were filled with all classes of people out for a holiday, we Adullam people, having circulated thousands of tracts, formed a circle on the street to preach the gospel.

One of the older boys had prepared a sermon on a New Year theme. But when the preaching began, the power of God so fell that this boy suddenly began speaking in other tongues, while another person interpreted. One small boy after another preached as interpreter. As soon as the Lord was through with one interpreter, he would step back and another would feel the unction to preach. As soon as this one stepped into the circle, he would get the interpretation. This went on for an hour or two while as many people listened as could get near enough to hear. There were some people of the type that seldom listen to the gospel who now listened most attentively as these boys spoke with an earnestness that must have seemed strange and unusual.

As we came away from that service conducted by the Holy Spirit in such order and beauty, each preacher being of the Lord's appointment, each one speaking the message from Him under direct inspiration, we could but ponder in our hearts at these wonders of God. We seemed to see something of what the preaching of the

church was in the beginning and what it seemed so clear the Lord wanted it to be in the end.

Not that preaching through other tongues and interpretation was in the beginning or subsequently to be the regular order of preaching, but, as 1st Corinthians, Chapter 14, clearly shows, such preaching constitutes a part of the Lord's method of preaching the Gospel in the power and demonstration of the Holy Spirit. In such preaching the mind of the speaker is entirely inactive, and before the utterance comes, he does not know what words the Spirit will speak through his lips. This is pure prophetic preaching.

In the preaching of the gospel to the nations of the earth and in the building up of believers in the church, the mind of the speaker may be active and know, at least momentarily before utterance, what the Spirit will speak through him. The message may be an exposition of the Scriptures, as in the sermon by Stephen, or otherwise. Peter on various occasions "being filled with the Holy Spirit preached as the Spirit gave him utterance."

Although preaching the gospel under the direct unction of the Holy Spirit is not the same thing as pure prophecy; nevertheless it has a prophetic element when guided or directed by the Holy Spirit.

The Lord was the preacher on several occasions in our little street chapel. For two or three nights the youthful preachers, under the real unction of the Spirit, preached the most inspiring sermons I have ever heard from Chinese evangelists. It seemed as if those sermons would stir anyone to real repentance. God showed his love in still greater power a few nights later. When a boy in his teens was preaching with real power, his eyes suddenly closed and he began prophesying like an Old Testament prophet—under direct inspiration of the Holy Spirit in pure prophecy. The manner of the preacher suddenly changed; the form of the Chinese sentences became rhythmic and perfect; the address changed to the first person, such as, "I am the Lord God Almighty, the one true God, who made all things, who now speaks to you through this boy, against me have you sinned."

The penetrating words, the sense of having been ushered into the presence of God, I cannot describe. The seats of our little chapel were soon filled, while as many people as could see gathered about

the door, listening in awe and wonder. If there was the least commotion, the Lord commanded order speaking through that boy and saying, "Make no mistake in this matter. Listen carefully and understand. I the Lord God, have all the authority in heaven and on earth. To me every man and every demon must give account. I know all about every one of you. I know all your sins. I know how many hairs are on your head. There are fifty-six of you living in sin here tonight. Repent tonight, and I'll forgive you."

For half an hour or more we verily were in the presence of a prophet, as the Lord in this way rebuked those people for idolatry, ungodliness, and all their vices, until there was no ground for hope left anywhere. Then, as in the case of the Old Testament prophets, God spake of the glories He had prepared for His people. Like a loving father he pleaded with them to repent that night. He spoke of the coming of distress upon the nations and of the destruction of this ungodly race in the day of God's wrath. All these things were repeated several times with exhortations to listen to every word as from a God who would hold every person present accountable for his own soul after that night.

When the prophecy was finished the boy sat down. There was not a move or a whisper. It seemed to me that every person must have known that God was speaking. Nearly all present had come in while the boy's eyes were shut. When the Lord spoke saying there were fifty-six present bound by the devil and sin, one of the boys carefully counted those not of our own Christian boys. There were exactly fifty-six.

"And it shall be in the last days, saith God, I will pour forth of my Spirit upon all flesh and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy!" Acts 22:17

The Lord had told the boys through prophecy and direct revelation, "Demons must obey me." They saw the Lord prove His word. Had we space to give details, we could prove beyond any other possible explanation that actual living demons were cast out of one devil-possessed man. It would take too long to give the history of this man. We had known him a number of years, and he has since been with us six months. In short, he had been, for many years, the victim of melancholy. Because he was so bound in chains of

darkness that he was ready to take his own life, we had kept him with us to prevent this. He was always sad. All effort to lead him to any knowledge of salvation through Christ was of no avail. His mind was blind to everything pertaining to the blood.

The Lord used three people in casting out the demons. One demon the size of a man had an awful, black appearance. Several children saw him come out. While being rebuked through the Lord's using one suddenly "filled with the Holy Spirit" for the particular occasion, the demons put up a final fight for the man of their possession. The man's hands clenched together; his eyes shut tight; his whole body became rigid and resisting.

Finally the Holy Spirit enlightened the man's heart; his body relaxed; his hands went up to God in praise.

Angry Demon Grabs School Teacher

Several children saw the demon after he came out, rushing about in great anger, seeking whom he might enter or tear. All the children having rushed in from where they had just sat down to their meal, stood about with uplifted hands, thanking and praising Jesus. Among these the demon saw no opportunity, for they were all looking to Jesus whose blood covered them.

The school teacher, who was not truly converted, also came in and was looking on in curiosity, but was not praying. The angry demon, seeing his opportunity, seized this man and threw him to the floor with a thud. There the second demon sat upon him, so that the teacher could not rise. Several children saw this. Our gardener, who was some years ago miraculously delivered from opium, saw this too. He was suddenly filled with the Holy Spirit and cast the demon out of the room.

I saw only the two men, the one unbound and set free, the other suddenly fall beside him. I supposed the school teacher was prostrated by the Holy Spirit of God that was present in great power. I questioned him when he was able to arise as to why he wept and why he fell. He said, "I wept from sheer terror. Something awful happened. Everything became black; I saw myself about to go into a black pit at the base of a terrible mountain." When on the floor, he saw himself being bound by demon chains and about to be carried off into terrorizing darkness, but he was set free again.

The physical appearance of the man from whom demons were cast out changed at once. He testified that he had peace and joy in his heart. He was given a vision of heaven at the time he was delivered from demons. When he lay in bed in the evening thinking about the Lord he got so happy that he wondered if it was right for him to have such great joy.

Visions of Heaven

The Adullam children were caught up in vision to this city of God. In the Spirit Adullam children were caught up to this city time after time, not as in a dream, but as a living reality. Their visits were so real, in fact, that the children supposed their souls actually left their bodies to go to heaven and return, or that in some unaccountable way they had gone to heaven soul and body just as they might in daily life visit some distant place. Frequently when in Paradise the children were plucking and partaking of the heavenly fruit, they gathered some extra to tuck in their garments to bring back to earth for "Muh Si and Si Mu" (Chinese language for Pastor and Mrs. Baker).

They knew they were only on a visit to heaven and soon to return. Upon returning, when the Spirit lifted from them, finding themselves in our Adullam rooms, they proceeded at once to search in their garments for the delicious fruit they had brought back to please us. Not finding this fruit in their garments, a look of great surprise, confusion, and disappointment came over their faces. They could not, for the time, believe they had not bodily gone to heaven and come back with the fruit tucked in their garments.

Walking on the streets of the New Jerusalem was to them as real as walking on the streets of a Chinese city. One day, when walking down the street in bright sunshine, I asked the boys if the visions were as real and as clear as what we then saw. "Just as real," they said, "but much clearer due to the light in heaven and the white garments and the cleanliness everywhere, all adding to the brightness."

When in the Spirit, the children were usually lost to their natural surroundings. In many cases, although they supposed they were in heaven, they talked aloud, describing what they saw, thus carrying on conversation that we all could hear. Often they acted out before our eyes what they supposed they were doing in heaven.

Caught up to the Third Heaven

The Adullam children said they went to the third heaven. As they passed through the first heaven they felt air on their faces. Having passed the second heaven, they looked back upon the stars in their wonderful beauty, much as from a mountain height a person might gaze down upon a beautiful, light-studded city below. From this starry heaven they passed on into the third heaven until they came to the Heavenly Jerusalem. As they approached this heavenly city, they saw its light in the distance. Coming nearer, they saw the beautiful wall radiating its wonderful jasper light. The foundations were of indescribable beauty, sparkling with red, yellow, orange, purple, blue, green, violet, and all the other colors of the twelve most beautiful jewels.

This city in the sky the children saw as three cities in one: one city suspended above another, the largest city below, the smallest city on top, making a pyramid. Since this city John saw is surrounded by a wall....Bible students have supposed the heavenly city is not a cube but a pyramid. Our children, however, knew nothing of this, neither had I ever thought of the New Jerusalem as three cities, one suspended above another. God who suspends the worlds in space can suspend these cities in space. The Bible does not tell us the internal order of the city.

One of our small boys spoke in prophecy when in vision at the feet of the Lord, the Lord was talking to him. In this prophecy the Lord said that he had made heaven big enough for everybody, that he had made it in three cities one above another, and that at present his throne is in the upper city.

Since time and distance are nothing in the heavenly realm, there is nothing impossible in such an arrangement of this city of God. There are three heavens. There were three stories in the ark, where God preserved the present creation. God is three in one. Why should not the city of the Great King be three in one? Why should not the King reign from the top of the pyramid of all the universe, since "the stone which the builders rejected was made the head of the corner," the capstone of the pyramid of all creation?

By the Gates into the City

The ones from Adullam entered by its pearly gates into the city of golden streets. Angels in white guarded the gates and welcomed those entering in. No beggarly reception this. Here the one-time rejected off-scourings of the earth were welcomed as kings by these angelic hosts. Had not the Savior promised the weakest and humblest of his children a kingdom where they shall reign with the King of Kings for ages and ages?

Through the gates into the city!	Angels, angels everywhere!
Out of earth into heaven!	Angels talking!
Out of the mortal!	Angels singing!
Into the immortal!	Angels rejoicing!
Out of death into life!	Angels playing harps!
The old life behind and below!	Angels blowing trumpets!
All the new life ahead and above!	Angels dancing!
Inside the gates!	Angels praising the King!

Such a scene no mortal ever saw; such floods of inner joy flooded the whole being as no one ever knew except when filled with the Holy Spirit, the eternal life, the heavenly life of God, "the earnest," "down payment" of heaven.

The children clapped their hands in rapture. They shouted for joy. They sometimes rolled on the floor in unrestrained laughter and jumped and danced in great delight, while their faces were so transformed by this heavenly joy that the glory of the celestial city seemed to shine upon us. There was no sorrow in this city; no mournful, long-faced religion there; no funeral dirges in the hymns. This was a city of joy, "joy in the Holy Spirit," "joy unspeakable and full of glory."

With Innumerable Hosts of Angels

Inside the city, the children knew the meaning of the Scripture that says, "You have come into the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to innumerable hosts of angels" (Heb. 12:22). Not only about the gates of the city were these happy angels, but these heavenly hosts were everywhere throughout the city.

Angels were always ready to escort the children from place to place throughout the city; angels walked with them and talked with them; angels explained to them the meaning of things they did not understand, even as they talked with John and revealed to him the things of God. Often in these experiences with the angels, our children were given harps and taught to play them and sing as the angels did. They were also taught to blow the trumpets and were taught . . .

The Music and Language of Heaven

When we saw the children, with closed eyes, all dancing about the room in rhythm, we later learned that in vision they were dancing with the angels in heaven and keeping time to the heavenly music. When we saw them apparently blowing a trumpet or going through the motions of playing a harp, we found that in vision they were joining the heavenly orchestra in the praises of the King. We could not see the heavenly harps or trumpets. We could not see the angels' joyful dance or hear their song. We could hear only the children singing heavenly songs.

It was a daily sight to find some child off in a corner by himself, lying comfortably on the pine needles, going through the motions of playing a harp. Upon going near, we could hear him singing a new song we had never taught him. Approaching still nearer, we would discover that the words were as strange to us as the tune. The singer was singing in the heavenly choir. His song was the song the angels taught him. The words of the song must have been in the language of angels. Seeing the children singing in this heavenly angelic choir was a sight not to be forgotten. Sometimes several of them in some place in the heavenly city or its wonderful Paradise would decide to play and sing together. With closed eyes, while fully under the power of the Holy Spirit, three or four of them would get off by themselves.

If we were near, we would hear a consultation as to who would play the trumpet and who would sing. After all was decided and everybody was ready, the heavenly hymns began. The trumpeters held their hands up before them and blew as though blowing trumpets. The harpists both played and sang, while those without instruments joined in the singing. In these cases they always sang in languages we did not understand, unless by mutual agreement they

decided to sing one of those hymns they “used to sing down on earth.” In that case they sang in Chinese.

Seeing and Worshipping Jesus

The climax of all heavenly joy and wonder was “seeing Jesus” and worshipping Him who had saved them by His blood.

Soon after entering the gates of the city, the children were escorted by the angels to “go and see Jesus.” We could hear these children talking about “going to see Jesus” and see them as in vision they were approaching the throne of Christ. When they came into the wonderful presence, they stood reverently gazing with love and devotion upon the Lord of all creation, who was also their Savior. First of all they thanked Him, and adoringly worshipping Him they joined their hands before Him, bowing in true obeisance. Then they knelt and bowed their faces to the floor in true worship “in spirit and truth,” which on earth, only those who have been baptized in God's Holy Spirit know.

The Throne of God, and the Preeminence of Jesus in all Things

The children saw the throne of Christ as John did when he was “in the Spirit.” No matter how amazed were the children at the wonders of the golden city, no matter how happy in the pleasures of Paradise, no matter how joyful in the presence of the angels, Jesus was never forgotten. His name was mentioned in all the conversation; his praise was mingled in all the enjoyments; he was always magnified everywhere, in everything, and in everybody there.

Houses by the Golden Street

On either side of the beautiful golden streets were buildings side by side, a room for each person, every room opening onto the street. Upon the door and about the front were precious jewels so resplendently brilliant that the building shone with light and glory. The name of each occupant was above the door. Angels led the children into the rooms.

Within all the rooms were the same kinds of furnishings: a beautiful golden table upon which was a Bible, a flower vase, a pen, and a book; by the table was a golden chair; there was also a wonderful golden chest and a golden bed. In each room was a jeweled crown, a golden harp, and a trumpet. The walls were gold. From the Bible, made of such paper as had never been seen on earth

and bound with gold, light and such brilliant glory shone forth that the whole room needed no other light. The visitors were told that when they came to stay after death, they could go out into Paradise and pick any flowers of their choice to place in the beautiful vase on the golden table.

[Since this message was first published, a letter from a woman in England was received, saying that ten years previously both she and her son had visions of this street and of these dwellings; both confirmed the visions of this street and of these dwellings; both confirmed the visions of the Adullam children regarding the external appearance and interior furnishings of these rooms by the golden street. Another confirmation came from a distant part of the Province of Yunnan where a Tribes boy, who did not know of these other visions, also saw this street.]

Adullam children have had visions of other parts of the New Jerusalem with its spacious parks and elaborate mansions. Tribes people have also seen this part of the city.

In these visits to heaven, the children could go to their rooms at pleasure to read their Bibles or to play their harps and trumpets. Sometimes they took their trumpets or harps out into the streets or out into Paradise to play and sing with the angels and the redeemed who are now in heaven.

In these excursions through heaven the children, though lost to their real surroundings on earth, were always conscious that their visit to heaven was temporary. They knew they were there only to see what was prepared for them after death, so they might go back to earth again to tell others. Angels and the Lord told these heavenly visitors that, if they believed and obeyed, all these things would be theirs. They not only knew they must come back to earth again, but they sometimes knew when they were coming.

One boy, after enjoying the glories of heaven, hung his crown and trumpet up in his room so he could have them again after he died and went to heaven to remain. He then came back to earth. The power of the Holy Spirit left him. When he opened his eyes he was in our Adullam room telling the wonders of his trip to heaven.

When these children saw the heavenly rooms of their Adullam friends, they clapped their hands, laughed, and shouted with great

joy, calling each one by name to come and see his room. Someone in the Spirit was passing along the streets of the New Jerusalem, reading the names above each door.

In Heaven, Meeting Adullam Boys Who Died

The first day when the Holy Spirit fell upon the children, one of the boys was caught up to heaven. With the angels who came to welcome him, there also came the two Adullam boys who died the year before. These two named Hsi Dien Fu and Djang Hsing, had with them in heaven a little girl who died in Kotchiu four years previous, whom our children had forgotten.

These who had died and gone on before led those who were caught up in the joys and wonders of heaven. They led them to see Jesus, first of all, and to worship and thank Him. After this they were shown their dwellings and escorted around the city or led out into Paradise to play. All who went to heaven were given white garments. The angels, also dressed in seamless garments of spotless white, had wings, but the redeemed did not have wings. There was a clear distinction between the two.

Later on many more of the children saw these Adullam boys who are in heaven. Heaven did not seem far away as, caught away in the Spirit, they acted out heavenly visions before our eyes. With closed eyes and radiant faces, they clapped their hands and shouted for joy to these boys who died that year, calling them to hurry over to see some dwelling, some golden street, some new scene among the angels, some new discovery in the garden of Paradise, or to come and play the harp and sing with them the praises of Jesus.

These boys who had died were so constantly seen in heaven and their names were so frequently shouted in our midst with ecstasy and joy, that they did not seem far away—just out of sight. Heaven was so real, so near, so wonderful, so certain, that if one of our children had died in those days, the others would have envied him his privilege.

The step to heaven after death or at the coming of the Lord seemed so small and the coming of the Lord so near that it removed from our minds all mystery as to why the first disciples could sell their possessions and face persecution and death without wavering.

Our kingdom is not of this world. Our citizenship is in heaven, from where we wait for our Savior. Our life, our work, our service, our hardships here are only brief and passing incidents on the way to the true life, the true city, in the true kingdom that cannot be shaken.

Paradise

[Editor's note: Here, the author, H.A. Baker, inserted a lengthy passage explaining that when some of the children visited a portion of Heaven that was a garden-Eden like place, they called it Paradise. Mr. Baker wrote:]

Before telling about the visions of Paradise we wish to remind the readers that such a Paradise, as these children saw is in accord with the scriptures. We did not teach these children about this Paradise; the children taught us. Some of the smallest children, who were naturally most ignorant of these matters, were our best teachers. That they got these things from the Lord is clearly evident....

Adullam Children See Paradise, the Heaven Park

You will be interested, as we were, in what our Adullam children saw in the Paradise: Eden—in the city beyond the sky. One of the young men was in Paradise almost as soon as he entered the heavenly city. There he was met by the two Adullam boys who had died in Hokow. These boys, taking him through Paradise and the other parts of the Holy City, soon came to a great, lawn-like, grassy, open plot surrounded by magnificent trees, golden and sparkling.

The whole scene was so entrancing, the young man said to his two glorified friends, “This is good enough for me. There cannot be anything more beautiful. I will stay right here.”

The boys who had preceded him to heaven said, “No, do not wait here, for there are much greater marvels.” Going on a little farther they came to still more wonderful trees, some of them bearing fruit. The whole park-like surrounding and the grassy lawn beneath the trees were enticing beyond any earthly understanding.

The young man said, “I must stay here, I cannot go on and leave this great beauty. I am so happy.”

“Come on,” said the others, “there are many things in heaven exceeding this.”

“You go,” he replied, “but I shall remain right here for awhile.” The others left him on the grass under the trees with the great, open,

velvet-like grassy space before him. Floods of joy and happiness he had never known on earth flooded his whole being. He was in the land of joy, “joy unspeakable and full of glory,” “the land that is fairer than day.”

Frequently an angel came walking by, playing a harp and singing. The angel smiled, offered him the harp. “I cannot play,” he said. The angel passed by. Soon other angels came, smiling to him as they played and sang.

The angels were dressed in seamless garments of white; their faces were perfect; one was not more beautiful than another. “When they smiled—Oh, I can't describe that,” the boy said, “there is no way on earth to describe the angels' smile.”

Similar and surpassing beautiful scenes in Paradise were seen, repeatedly seen, by a large number of Adullam children. In Paradise they saw trees bearing the most delicious fruit, and vistas of most beautiful flowers of every color and hue, sending forth an aroma of surpassing fragrance. There were birds of glorious plumage singing their carols of joy and praise. In this park were also animals of every size and description: large deer, small deer, large lions, great elephants, lovely rabbits, and all sorts of little friendly pets such as they had never seen before.

Playing with the Lion and Other Animals in the Heaven Paradise

The children held the little pets in their arms and passed them from one to another. Or perhaps they found the lion peacefully lying beneath a tree. In that case they climbed on his back, ran their fingers through his shaggy mane, brushed his face, and put their hands in his mouth. If they so desired, they curled down beside him to enjoy together the love of their common Maker. Why not? Somewhere “the wolf also shall dwell with the lamb and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. Their young ones shall lie down together” (Isaiah 11:6-8).

Little children rode the small deer, while older children rode the larger deer or the friendly elephant. All was perfect love. All was great harmony. Such shouts of joy! Such happy childish laughter! Who but our Father in Heaven ever thought of or planned such a Paradise?

Eating and Drinking in the Heaven “Park of Pleasure and Fruits”

When hungry, the children ate of the wonderful fruit or gathered freely the sweet tasting, refreshing manna that was scattered all about. Were they thirsty? Here and there trickled little brooks of the stimulating and refreshing water of life.

There will be eating and drinking in heaven as seen in vision by these children, for Jesus said, “I appoint unto you a kingdom... that ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom.” Luke 22:30

Adullam Child Sees the Bible Saints in Heaven

In the open, lawn-like vistas amidst the trees and flowers and birds of Paradise, the ones from Adullam saw companies of the redeemed dancing and playing trumpets with the angels.

Sometimes they joined this happy festival group, in which were small children, larger children, and adults, but where no one was old. What heavenly scenes! What heavenly singers! What joy among the angels and the redeemed! The angels pointed out Abraham, David, Daniel, the prophets, the saints, and the martyrs of old. They saw Peter, James, Paul, and others of whom the world was not worthy. Our boy from the poor Miao tribe saw his aunt and his own little sister who had gone ahead to the land “over there.” Taking our boys by the hand, our little Chinese Mary, who died in Kotchiu, now joined them in heaven.

One Boy Was Given a Vision of The Death of a Christian

As relatives gathered about the dying one, an angel stood by the bed, awaiting the liberating of the Christian's soul. When the man was set free from his body, the angel took him by the arm and ascended with him into heaven. The principalities and powers of evil hosts in mid-heaven in their attempts to hinder the passage of the angel and his charge were overcome by the angel's faith and praise as the ascent continued toward the heavenly city. Having been welcomed at the gate, this new arrival was received by hosts of angels, singing, dancing, rejoicing, all united in giving him a royal welcome into the eternal city of the redeemed.

A Prophecy by a ten-year-old Chinese beggar boy:

Acts 2:17 “...in the last days...your sons....shall prophesy.”

A few months previous this boy, ragged and dirty — in fact, more nearly clothed with filth than with garments — came to our door with his two companions to ask if he might come in. When bathed and dressed, the boy looked like a guileless little fellow, and such he proved to be. He at once took every Bible story and sermon to heart. He soon learned to pray, and we could hear him praying in bed very earnestly every night. When the Holy Spirit fell upon us, this boy was among the first to receive the baptism of the Spirit, speaking with other tongues as on the Day of Pentecost.

One night the power of the Lord was present in an unusual manner. Heaven seemed not far away. Then it was that our one-time, little, friendless beggar boy seemed to leave this filthy earth and be caught up to heaven. Ushered into the presence of the Lord Jesus, he fell prostrate at His feet in humble adoration and worship. As a matter-of-fact, the boy lay prostrate in the middle of the room surrounded by his companions, who sat about him on the floor, listening intently to a message that came through him from the Lord. Such gripping, heart-searching words I have never heard. While the boy sobbed and wept with deepest grief, the message was given, a sentence or two at a time, in a clear strong voice. The language came in rhythm; the choice of words was the simplest and purest. The intonation of the voice, the choice of language, the penetrating power of every word was such that no person who heard could ever doubt that this little simple-minded Samuel was speaking by direct supernatural inspiration from God.

Prostrated in vision at the feet of the Lord, the boy said, “Lord Jesus, I am not worthy to be here or to be saved at all. I am only a little street beggar.” Then Jesus addressed the boy. The boy did not know it at the time, but the Lord actually spoke through the boy as a mouth piece, using the first person and addressing us and the children sitting about him. Speaking through this 10-year-old, Jesus said:

I weep tonight. I am heart-broken. I am in deep sorrow because those who believe in me are so very few. I planned and prepared heaven for everyone, having made room for all the people in all the

world. I made the New Jerusalem in three great cities, one above the other, with plenty of space for all men. But men will not believe me. Those who believe are so very few. I am sad, so very sad. [This message was given between heart-rending sobs and floods of tears from the boy. Jesus continued speaking through this boy:] Since men will not believe me, I must destroy the wicked earth. I planned to visit it with three great calamities, but it is so wicked that I have added a fourth !

If you have any friends, tell them to repent quickly; persuade all men as rapidly as possible to believe the gospel; but if people will not listen and will not accept your message, the responsibility will not be upon you. Get the baptism of the Holy Spirit. If you will tarry and believe, I will baptize you. The devil deceives you by making you think you will not receive the baptism, but wait and seek and I will baptize you, and give you power to cast out devils and to heal the sick. Those who receive the seal of the Holy Spirit are to preach and testify, and I will be with you to help and protect you in times of danger.

If you think perhaps you will not get to heaven, that thought is of the devil. I will not destroy my own children; I will protect and save every one; not one of mine will perish. I will overcome. Pray for Mr. and Mrs. Baker and I will give them power to cast out devils and to heal the sick. The children in the home should obey. Do not fight. Do not lie. Live at peace. When you pray, pray from the heart. Do not let your love grow cold. Tell other churches they, too, should seek the Holy Spirit. All churches must press forward.

The devil is coming to earth in a few years, and there will be great tribulation. Do not worry; I will protect and care for you.

People everywhere will gather together and fight in one place, after which I will come to punish the earth. You must not fear, for those who believe in me will be caught up to blow trumpets and to play harps.

I will destroy two of every three. When I come everything must obey my voice (Chinese, “Yang yang du yao ting o dy hwa”). Houses will tumble down; mountains will fall; trees will be destroyed. There will be utter destruction where I will not leave one blade of grass (Chinese, “Ih gen tsao du buh liu”). Those who

worship idols will perish. All sorcerers and spiritist mediums shall be cast into hell. Only those who believe the gospel will be saved.

———— end of boy’s message ————

Thus hath the Lord spoken to us at Adullam and, we believe, to all to whom we may be able to pass this message of prophecy. This message from our risen Lord was given in Chinese as above recorded, the sentences spoken slowly and distinctly with pauses between. I wrote them as they were given, often repeated a time or two so there could be no mistake on the part of the hearers; there was ample time to record without mistake every word the Lord spoke through this little inspired prophet of His choice.

The message complete, the little boy arose and told us he had been at the feet of Jesus. He did not know that the Lord had spoken through him as well as to him in the first person. He repeated the prophecy, saying, “Jesus said that, Jesus said this.”

This prophecy already heard, already written, and then again repeated from the little prophet's memory item by item, made it easy to see how in days of old the prophets spoke as moved by God, how a scribe might record every word as it came from the lips of the prophet, or how the prophet himself could record his own messages, truly saying, “thus saith the Lord.”

In days of old, when religious and worldly men had departed from a simple faith in a personal living God who spoke to men and when their unbelief and wickedness was such that “in those days there was no open vision” (1st Samuel 3), God found a pure-minded little Samuel and spoke to him in an audible voice a message that was fulfilled to the very letter. Accordingly, we believe that God who is still the same living God that has spoken to and through others in the past has, in this day of wickedness and unbelief, given to us through our little Chinese Samuel, a “Thus saith the Lord” that will shortly come to pass, a message to be heeded to our eternal joy, or neglected to our eternal sorrow.

———— end message from China ————

Rolland Baker

In the above article about China, the name of the missionary couple was Baker. At the time of this writing [2003], the Bakers’ grandson, Rolland Baker, is doing missionary work in south-east

Africa, where there has been an outpouring of God's spirit similar to what happened in China about 1925 at the mission that Rolland Baker's grandparents founded. Below is an account of what is happening today in Rolland Baker's mission in Mozambique, in south-east Africa. Rolland Baker wrote:

Let me start by telling you a little about my heritage. My grandfather had a revival, way off in southwest China, in a tiny little town. He wanted to get as far away from the nearest white man as possible because they seemed dedicated to interfering with effective missions.

The first time he went to China he did everything right according to the customs of his denomination. He raised his support, he got appointed by a mission board, and he stayed strictly by the standards set up by the denomination's missions board. There was a lot of fervor, a lot of energy.

My grandparents traveled six months by river boat and yak to the border of Tibet. My father was born in a town 1½ above sea level in the Tibetan foothills, and my grandfather worked faithfully on the missions field, doing things the denomination's way. He slaved for five years to get one person saved, and he wasn't sure about him.

Five years! My grandfather said "Never again, missionary work is not for me. I quit." Actually, 90 per cent of all appointed missionaries that have gone through the whole "Bible school, pioneer pastor, fund-raising" routine finally get to the mission field after eight or more years of preparation — then they don't go back after one term. Ninety percent quit! So my grandfather quit, too. He came back and sold vacuum cleaners for three years to pay off his debts. He said "I am never going to have anything to do with the mission field unless the Holy Spirit is with me."

Then, in the early years of the Pentecostal movement in the 1920's he was filled with the Holy Spirit and went back to China, but this time the Holy Spirit told him, "You take your wife and you just go all by yourself. I will support you." And the second time he went to the missions field, he had revival. My grandfather dragged beggar kids that no one else wanted off of the streets and started a home for them. And the Holy Spirit fell on those beggars.

The other missionaries in town said my grandmother was wasting her time by taking in these uneducated kids that would never have any influence. She would hose them off, clean them up, and give them clothes. They didn't care, they weren't even grateful for what she did for them.

Then one day the Holy Spirit fell on the least of these. He fell on the least, on the most forgotten, non-influential, unlikely people on the face of the earth. For weeks and months they were caught up in visions of heaven and hell and past events in the Bible, and in the future and in the tribulation. They walked and talked with angels. They were taken all over heaven and shown Jesus and danced around the throne.

For years I thought, "What a waste, Jesus, that You would reveal more revelation than I have ever heard given to people in 2,000 years of church history, and waste it on 50 little kids, way off in a little town in China."

But to this day, I rarely go anywhere where people in the church have not read Visions Beyond the Veil [the name of the book from which the above passage was taken]. I was at a conference in Toronto, at Airport Christian Fellowship. John Arnott asked all the visiting speakers if they had read Visions Beyond the Veil. You cannot buy it in hardly any bookstore, but they all said "Yes. It changed my entire life." And to this day I can go to Europe, South America, and anywhere, and somehow that book pops up. No one promotes it, it's not advertised, it's not in the bookstores, but you can get it free in a lot of places. If you would like to read the whole book, it is available on the internet at:

www.godspeak.org/veil

also from this e-mail address: BlazingFireMin@aol.com

My grandfather's experience influenced my life. I dedicated my life to go to Africa, and to start with "the least of these." I decided to get just a little place or a little room, and to find one or two little kids. I wanted kids that nobody else wants, that the government couldn't take care of, where there were no orphanages for them, where nobody wants them. And we found them: delinquents, thieves, the bad kids.

We got to Malputo, and even the pastors that were there said “Rolland and Heidi, you're wasting your time on these kids. Why don't you teach our nice Sunday school kids. They'll amount to something someday.” But I remembered my grandfather and God did everything opposite from the way most people do. We blow into town and have a pastor's conference in the hotel. We want to gather all the leaders of the country together and train them to lead the country. We want to start at the top, we want to hit the universities, and we want to hit the business leaders.

I'm glad people do that, but I remembered my grandfather. I remembered those little kids got more revelation than anyone I'd ever heard of, and I studied church history and theology for ten years.

We just took in these little kids. Well, actually, we took over an orphanage that the government couldn't take care of. It was bombed out and dilapidated. Mozambique had 30 years of war. Roofs were burned out, copper was ripped out of the walls, the plumbing was stopped up, rats were crawling out of the faucets. The kids were full of demons, their stomachs were bloated. Bandits were shooting up the place with machine guns in the night. Demons were choking them in the night and throwing things around. Hmmm, it looked like a good place to have the kind of revival that God sent to my grandparents' mission.

The government didn't have one cent to take care of the place. Germany offered to come back ten years ago, but they never got there. Russia promised to come and help the children, many of whom had their arms and legs blown off during the war — but there's no medical help.

When I got there, I thought, perfect! The dilapidated orphanage was just sitting there, and the kids were just dying. Nobody cared about them at all; even the police didn't want them. Nobody wanted them. That's the proof of the gospel. Does Jesus want them? Are they His raw material?

To make a long story short, in a few months they were all spirit-filled. We came there without a dollar, but God supplied. At times the kids stayed up all night to pray for their daily food. And all of this in just a matter of months before they were all spirit-filled and

started having visions. Daily they're coming to us and sharing:

“I was with Jesus last night”

“Angels took me up to heaven”

“We were dancing around the throne”

“Angels flew alongside our car to church”

....and on and on and on. Now people are coming from all over the world to get what these kids have. And God is using these kids to tell the western world what being rich really is.

We're not trying to make you feel sorry for these kids, and I'm not asking for your money to sponsor kids, and I'm not getting you to do anything, except be jealous of these kids. Be jealous, realize what you are missing there in the West. You guys are poor; you guys are starving. You guys need help! I need help! I study those kids.

I ask, “What is it about these kids Lord, that You like so much? How can I be like a kid?” Jesus told us that unless we are like kids, we won't get into the kingdom.[Matthew 18:3] I think we need to find out how to become like kids! When we are having severe political trouble, our eight and ten-year old kids are getting up at 4:00 in the morning and pray for two hours for the government and for the president and for the people of the country. They prayed that God would have mercy on Mozambique, because it has been so humiliated and so run over by war and disease and famine and natural disaster and AIDS. It is the world's poorest country. And it is the 10-year-olds that are praying for the country. The president's chief-of-staff comes to our center just to get a spiritual bath, and to just sit with the kids and let them pray for him.

More information about Rolland and Heidi Baker's mission at this website: www.irismin.org/

In 2002, Roland Baker published the following account of an outpouring of God's spirit in Africa.

One day the Holy Spirit fell on the children and overwhelmed them with conviction of sin. For once they lost all desire to go out and play. They fell on the floor and hid under furniture, wailing for their sins far into the night and then for days. They were caught up in visions in which they were dragged off to hell by cackling demons mocking them in their despair. They saw others they had known

burning in flames. And as they were about to be cast into the fiery pit themselves, angels rescued them and took them into heaven, explaining to them the glories of the Gospel of Jesus. So started a spectacular time of revelation, beauty, power and love. The children were in visions for weeks and months, taking as little time as possible to eat and sleep. They knew nothing of the Bible, but from their visions they would describe in detail stories from the Old testament, Jesus on the Cross, the great tribulation, the final resurrection, the marriage supper of the Lamb, our mansions in heaven and many other scenes past, present and future.

Healing oil from the hands of a child [Revival Generation Website]

We have just concluded our 4 day conference, on Killington mountain in Vermont, with Jack Taylor and Randy Clark. The impartation of anointing exceeded anything I have ever experienced. At times the room was filled not only with the cries of the intercessors, worshipers, and receivers - but also the cries of terror at the awesome presence of the Lord. To me the atmosphere was so Holy during some ministry times that all I could do was bury my face in the carpet, afraid to even lift my head to look around. I know now, at least to some degree, what the fear of the Lord feels like.

The last night of the conference saw us without our two main speakers as both Jack and Randy had to leave to fulfil other commitments. My father, Jim Schneider, Sr., (pastor of Pleasant Valley Community of Prayer and Praise in Groton, CT) took over the speaking responsibilities with a powerfully prophetic word from Isaiah 60. It became apparent from the very start of the service that God was about to take us to a new level—and He did—in a big way!!!

As we were going into our ministry time Brad Bradbury, our children's conference leader, confronted me with eyes as large as saucers. - All week long the children (ages 4-12) had been receiving an even greater impartation of anointing than the adults, including healings, mass manifestations of gifts, prophecies, deliverances, etc.—all this had been overseen with nonchalance by Brad. (He has ministered in this kind of authority to children in both North and South America.) Now he was standing before me quite distressed -

I knew something big must be going on. He told me that we had a little girl upstairs with oil literally dripping off of her fingertips. Realizing the significance of the sign, we interrupted the service to ask anybody in need of healing to move across the hall to an overflow room.

At least 150 people with physical problems lined up in front of this eight-year-old girl and allowed her to pray for them. (We did all this with the permission and oversight of her parents) The release of power was off the charts. Some people were literally thrown back before she could even touch them. Occasionally we would stop and just minister to the child and as we did, you could watch the oil regenerating itself on her fingertips and palms.

The highlight of the night was when 20+ pastors gathered around her and had her lay hands on us to receive an impartation for healing. Larry Randolph prophesied over Vermont 3 years ago that there would be a revival of healing here that would touch the nations. If this is that, I want it recorded that it came with the pastors on their knees receiving an anointing from the hands of an eight-year-old girl.

Santiago Chile report Source : Revival Now International Website

This report comes 'hot' from Santiago, Chile; where we have seen another extraordinary move of the Holy Spirit. This move took place during a youth 'summer camp', and then a Vineyard-sponsored open conference in Santiago city. Both in the youth camp, as well as the city conference, every leader and pastor attending said, "they had never seen it in this way before". The youth entered into prayer ministry with a hunger that was moving to watch. Weeping, joy, shaking, falling, wailing, —all were common place. Young men eighteen years old would be praying for other younger boys of thirteen or fourteen. But the tenderness with which they ministered one to another was most touching. The older ones would pray, all the while weeping and tenderly stroking the faces of their younger brothers. There was none of the gender foolishness that so pervades the culture of North America. Even after lights out at 2:30 a.m., the guards could still hear the youth praying one for another, and weeping before the Lord. Many decisions and fresh dedications were made.

Once the camp was over, many of the youth came back into

Santiago to continue on with the open conference. But then God began to move on the children. One little girl - Maria Jose, eight years old, was especially moved upon. She was on the floor violently shaking, and beside herself with heat, and the presence of God. The uninitiated could even say, “she looked frantic”. Maria continued manifesting great heat, and crying out “fuego, fuego (fire, fire)”! Having seen this same drama many times before, I said, “pick her up and have her lay hands on the other children”. She laid her hands on a nine-year-old girl named Barbara, the daughter of the Roger Cunningham, the conference co-ordinator, and missionary of twenty-one years. In moments Barbara was on the floor and would be seriously impacted for the next two hours as God spoke callings into her life. Maria then laid hands on the seven-year-old daughter of a Chilean church planter named Catalina. She became strongly overwhelmed and went into vision and trance, with teeth chattering for the rest of the night (three hours). She was unable to talk and could only motion of the angels she was seeing, and of an open vision of a great volcano of God’s love, its fire being spewed out over everyone. Later when her mother asked her more, Catalina said, “I saw many, many, angles throughout the building - some with golden wings. They had very, very white chests”. Her mother could hardly drag her away from the building.

Soon children everywhere were either weeping profusely, shaking, prophesying, or resting peacefully in the Spirit. But the intensity increased. The more Maria Jose prayed for others, the more completely she became taken over by God.

What happened next was absolutely amazing. Maria went into an ecstatic state — like she became a catalyst for ‘raw Spirit power’. Her little eight-year-old body began to manifest with prophetic mime, displaying the very things that she was praying for. Without speaking she began to approach grown adults in the crowd. She would blow on them and wave her arms up and down over their bodies, indicating that God’s Spirit was upon them and covering them. They would collapse limply to the ground. She began to discern giftings and callings upon the people she would pray for. In follow up, we later found out that many were already ministering in the gifts Maria mimed out, or they were already praying for those

things she was imparting—dancers, worship leaders, preachers, those who would speak in tongues, the list went on and on. After an hour the power began to increase even more. Now the crowd began to press in. Boldly Maria pointed at an American pastor fifteen feet away and waved her hand at him. Instantly he was flung backwards into the wall and collapsed on a stack of chairs. She pointed at his worship leader, not knowing who he was or what he did. She began to mime worship gestures, and penetrate him with her eyes.

Pepi told me later, “. . . I can’t believe it. I just came to stand on these chairs to take a picture. And I looked down there, and this little girl looks up at me. Then I saw her pointing at me, and I think, ‘Ah, that’s kinda cute’. But then she pulls my hands and starts beating on me like the drums. She began to drum with her fingers on the palms of my hands. I just lost it, because although I lead worship with guitar, the drums are my first instrument, the passion of my life. They are really how I express myself in music I tell you, it was the authority in her eyes. If she would have told me to stand on my head I would have done it.” It was like being with Jesus. But it was Jesus in a little girl.

The people crowded round to touch her, and follow her every move. Bodies falling, women crying, even cold sceptics, and unbelievers overwhelmed by the power of God! One man, David, who had made a profession of faith years before but hadn’t come to church for ten years, was drawn to the conference. The little girl came up to him and just looked into his eyes. Later he said, “I could not resist the look in her eyes. It penetrated to the deepest part of me, and I fell back and I felt peace and rest”. That night David rededicated his life, and brought others on Sunday.

On it went, until after 1:00 a.m. Reluctantly people began to go home shaking their heads. As I said in the beginning, no one had ever seen it this way before. Whether the local Chileans, the Vineyard missionaries of over twenty years in Chile, or the visiting conference speakers—everyone agreed something awesome had just happened.

For me, probably the thing that amazed me the most was that this little girl began enacting the same gestures, and manifestations that God had released in our church ten years before. In those days during our initial impartation, we actually learned to prophesy, and

interpret what was going on by the involuntary supernatural prophetic miming in the bodies of those who were so touched. It was that outpouring which released a major prophetic visitation and localized revival (see Wesley Campbell's book Welcoming a Visitation of the Holy Spirit, Creation House, 1996).

Now again, here in another country, in another language, and in a body that was not yet born when we first witness such an outpouring, it's all happening again - and it is the same. What a great God! Needless to say, by Sunday the church was packed as news had spread through the night and early morning. Many more visitors came and the air was filled with anticipation. Again the ministry continued with similar power, and that night the youth were begged to extend the meetings.

Written by Wesley Campbell on location, Santiago Chile

CHILDREN WITH ANOINTED MINISTRIES

by Alice Patterson, Pray Texas: PRAYTX@aol.com

While in Argentina in the fall of 1996, I first saw "children intercessors." We were taken in buses to a gymnasium where about 50 children, age 5 to teens, led worship, shared testimonies, and ministered to their international guests, a part of Ed Silvoso's International Institute on Prayer Evangelism. Receiving translation through our headphones for the Spanish service, we experienced passionate worship, heard powerful testimonies, and received ministry from the children, who went out in teams to pray for those in the audience. I remember the testimony of a six-year-old boy who told about a girl stealing his lunch money at school. He did a very mature thing - he prayed for her! The next day she brought his money back and apologized for taking it. Then he led her to Jesus! It was unbelievable!

At ministry time the children turned toward the audience seated in the bleachers. They didn't just go systematically down the row. They looked, waited to hear instructions from the Lord, then went to specific people to pray for them. The prayers were not sophisticated -- just simple, yet powerful. They were mostly praising God and saying "Recibelo, recibelo!" "Receive it, receive it." When I got back to Texas, I guess I did the North American thing. I don't think

I ever said it, but somehow I thought, "That only happens in Argentina," and didn't really store it in my file."

However, when I was at the ROAR '99 Conference at Bammel Baptist in Houston last fall, I learned that Esther Ilinsky, founder of the Children's Global Prayer Movement based in West Palm Beach, Florida, had actually trained the children intercessors in Buenos Aires. A family from that ministry taught the children (and the adults in the audience) at the Houston conference how to listen to God, how to pray in agreement, and how to minister to people. As those who were in full-time ministry were invited to come to the front and receive ministry from the children, it was a wonderful experience to have tiny hands laid on my shoulder and to hear Kayla quietly pray for me. It was exciting to see children dressed in "I'm a House of Prayer" T-shirts singing and doing motions to the song:

"I'm a house....a mighty house....a mighty house of prayer!"

Some of the comments from children printed in the Children's Global Prayer Movement brochure are:

"I'm a world-class intercessor now." -- Aaron, 11.

"My awesome prayer power works!" --Tom, 6

"I'm not just cute, I'm a mighty prayer warrior." Breanna, 4.

"My desire to pray isn't strange. It's from God!" --Jenna, 8.

"Praying is more fun than toys." --Jesse, 5.

"It's time to pray not play, weep not sleep." --Kelly, 9.

Esther Ilinsky describes what is happening with children this way: "A new breed of children—righteous seed—has emerged on the world scene. These are world class intercessors—World Shapers I call them. They are praying for the two billion children 12 and under who live on earth."

This idea of children mobilized for prayer could be another paradigm that is shifting today. How many of us have considered CHILDREN when we talk about reaching our city? How many of us invite CHILDREN to pray or even consider that they can do anything besides memorize Scripture or cut and paste?

"Dear Lord, forgive us for not noticing the children, for pushing them aside and keeping them occupied instead of seeing their value, their faith, and their humility. Teach us to become like

little children, and show us how to teach them and release them into intercession, ministry, and the harvest. Forgive us for not understanding that CORPORATE PRAYER means inter-generational prayer. Bless the children around us and show us how to nurture them and emulate them—in Jesus' Name.”

The above from Children's Global Prayer Movement, Esther S. Ilinsky, Founder David Schnorr, CGPM International Director, 854 Conniston Road, West Palm Beach, Florida 33405
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MORE ON 24-7 PRAYER INITIATIVE, June 2000

Among all the more recent prayer movements around the world, one in particular is getting young people excited about prayer: 24-7 Prayer. In February 2000, Pete Greig, a 31-year-old from Chichester, England, started a simple prayer movement at a conference in Southampton when he challenged young people all over the world to pray 24 hours a day for at least one week. Since then, the movement has exploded. Thousands of young Christians in a constantly growing number of countries are praying around the clock. They pray in prayer rooms, paint their prayers in graffiti, drum and stamp, cry and laugh to touch God's heart for their generation. Their aim: “Turning the tide in youth culture.” The following vision, received in one of the prayer nights, gives a taste of the movement's heartbeat:

Belfast revival meeting led by 13-year-old boy

Source : Jesus Army Website

Ulster, 1859-60. A clergyman came to see if it was really true that the Holy Spirit was working through children.

The meeting was held in a loft on the outskirts of Belfast. A clergyman arrived to find the steps crowded with children, and he helped some of them up. A mother who saw him exclaimed: “Oh no, here's a minister! He'll stop the wee ones.” But he assured her that he had come to learn. She told him the meeting had been going on every evening for two months, from 7:30 p.m. till 10 p.m. The oldest of the leaders was 13.

The minister counted 48 children squatting on the floor, eager and reverent. At the far end of the loft were benches occupied by 70-80 adults, but it was the children who led. The leader was a boy of thirteen, who prayed with power and conviction: “Show us our mountain of sin, so we can feel You are our Savior from them. Though we are slaves to Satan, yet You, Jesus, can set us free forever! Loose the bonds of sin, O Jesus, our Deliverer! O Lord, teach us truth and purity. Search all our thoughts, examine our hearts, show us all the things that are hateful in Your sight! We pray You to burn out all our inmost sins and wicked thoughts, against You and against each other. Burn them out, O pure Jesus, but save us in the burning.”

A boy of twelve then tried to teach from Matthew's gospel, but got stuck on the long words, so exhorted instead: “Won't you come to Jesus and be baptized in the Spirit? Oh, come away from the devil and come for Jesus! Prepare the way of the Lord! How many of you are in hell? You know you don't feel free from the devil. Jesus wants to come for you.”

And so it continued, the boys speaking one by one in orderly fashion. One needed practical help - his parents could not afford to pay the next week's rent. The children all got out their pocket money and the sum was met.

Then a small girl of about ten arose, frail in body and clothed in rags. Trembling with the Lord's anointing, she raised her hand and proclaimed Jesus crucified for our sins. The power fell instantly. A teenage boy slumped to the floor. Many began to weep. Two or three 12-year-olds lay prostrate on the floor. Cries filled the air: “Mercy! Jesus, can You save me? Help, I'm finished!” Others felt the touch of God's mercy and sang loud praises, tears streaming down their beaming faces.

Finally, well past ten o'clock, the gathering ended with a favorite hymn, “Ye Sleeping Souls, Arise”, and a very inspired clergyman returned to his hotel praising the Lord.

This article has been extracted from Revival Fires, published by Jesus Fellowship. Source: Revival in Belfast, The Meeting of the Wee Ones, Anon, pub: Dublin 1860

On Tuesday night May 6, a team of young people from First Assembly of God, Muskogee, Oklahoma, led by Youth Pastor Eric Smith conducted a rally at a local state school for blind children. The Firepower worship band began the evening with some music, and some of the young people shared testimonies about what God had done in their life. Pastor Eric preached. What happened when the altar call was given was incredible. Students began to weep openly under the conviction of the Holy Spirit before the altar call was even given. To the amazement of the team, every single student in the gymnasium came forward for salvation! As the team began praying for the students, the power of the Holy Spirit swept into the place and students began falling to the floor under the power of the Holy Spirit, several of them were shaking under the power. Most of these students had no idea what was happening to them, they were just hungry for God.

A couple of the school administrators called Pastor Eric the next day to report the dramatic change in the students. They said that the students went back to the room that night and began to trash all of their secular rock-n-roll CD's. They threw out cigarettes, marijuana and other 'junk'. They reported that they had never seen the students that happy. Many of the students begin attending Firepower Youth Church regularly from that point with continued hunger for more of God. Glory to God!

The following message was originally reported in The Apostolic Faith, a monthly magazine put out by the Azusa Street Mission in January of 1907.

PENTECOST IN PUEBLO, COLORADO ——— 1907

.....The Holy Ghost was pleased to work through a little girl, pleading in a strange tongue for every soul in the hall. The tears streamed down her face, portraying great agony of soul. As I went toward her, I shall never forget the power I felt when [illegible] two feet from the child. I felt as if batteries of mighty power had seized my body and the whole was one great reservoir of electric forces. The sympathy for others that was in that child's soul came into mine, and the tears gushed from my eyes, and my soul began to cry out for others. Others had the same experience.

T. Hezmalhaich, 1900 Lincoln Avenue, Denver, Colorado

Following are 8 fascinating short articles about children in ministry.

— 1 —

The All Children's Church in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

It is a church of about a thousand children that started when a preacher's teenage son began ministering to the street children in his city. As he reached out in compassion, many of those unwanted kids became believers. They then turned around and began winning their street friends to the Lord. In a short period of time they had a functioning church body! They eventually decided to bring in some adult leadership to help give it oversight, but to this day the children lead the worship, preach the sermons, and conduct every aspect of the services including doing prophetic outreach through very powerful children's intercessory prayer ministry that they have become well known for. It is possible to visit this children's church through the ministry of Harvest Evangelism with Ed Silvano.

— 2 —

I recently talked to a woman who traveled to Argentina as an intercessor for a large outreach where ten thousand people were in attendance. They kept the intercessors in a large area created under the platform during the services. She related that off to the side were approximately thirty children ages four to twelve who were down on their faces in the grass in the freezing cold, crying out, "God, save our nation! Save Argentina! Souls, Lord, souls!" In her words, they were not concerned about their Nike tennis shoes—they wanted revival for their nation! She was told by some of the Argentine leadership that there is an estimated thirty thousand [30,000] child intercessors in the country of Argentina!

— 3 —

It's reported that orphans in Uganda—eight hundred of them—have been raised up as intercessors to pray for other orphans just like themselves. They were trained by a team out of a ministry called Children's Global Prayer Ministry that has trained thousands of kids around the world in intercessory prayer. It was birthed out of

the Global Consultation on World Evangelism sponsored by the AD2000 and Beyond movement of which C. Peter Wagner was involved. During those meetings...the children would huddle together, face down on the floor, crying out in intense prayer for up to three and four hours at a time.

— 4 —

Brownsville Assembly of God in Pensacola, Florida captured an incredible event on video of one of their revival services in which a group of their children who had been otherwise occupied in the children's auditorium began watching the service on closed circuit TV. They suddenly fell into intercession. They began to work their way up to the hallway right behind the platform where the service was going on, and weeping uncontrollably, began groaning and travailing for lost souls. It went on for a half an hour or more, bringing the service almost to a standstill as they miked their voices broadcasting them across the sound system—a chilling sound to hear. As you can imagine the altar call that night was powerful.

— 5 —

For a short time I was privileged to be a part of a children's ministry that had taken over six hundred boys and girls ages eight to twelve years of age on missions trips around the world. Stories abounded in that ministry of children laying hands on cripples, the blind, deaf, deformed, even those with open gangrenous wounds, casting out devils, and seeing miracles before their eyes. One twelve-year-old boy told about praying for a woman who had a deformed hand in which the fingers were tightly curled up in painful fashion. He said that as he laid his hand on hers and began praying that he could hear the knuckles cracking as the fingers straightened out before his eyes. An eight-year-old boy began praying for a woman in a wheel chair, then filled with faith began pulling her up out of the seat. At first the adult leaders were horrified, thinking she was going to get hurt, but before they could get to him to stop him, the woman was walking!

— 6 —

Here at MorningStar, under the ministry of Bobby and Ginger Hussey and Trisha Doran, the children operate in the gifts of the Spirit, giving words of edification, exhortation and comfort that are arresting in their power and accuracy. Children have stood in the pulpit calling people out in the audiences and giving them words from the Lord with the authority and exactness of seasoned ministers. They have frequently sat on the prophetic teams at the end of the services and ministered along side the adult team members amazing visitors and church members alike with what they have picked up in the Spirit. Many, including myself, have received powerful ministry through these children at strategic times in their lives.

— 7 —

During the conferences here in Wilkesboro there have been children as young as seven years old who have wandered through the congregation at the end of the services, walking up to grownups and stunning the hearers with a pointed word from the Lord. We have seen preschoolers take the microphone during the worship times and sing the song of the Lord on pitch, in rhythm, and singing spontaneously created lyrics beyond their years in substance. Our sons and daughters are truly prophesying!

— 8 —

In a recent newsletter from a powerful ministry in the Ukraine that takes in children that have been abandoned and thrown away, the leader writes: “At a recent evangelization in a mountain village, our children were singing, dancing, and testifying about what Jesus had done in their lives. As they did this, the village people began crying. They were hungry for God’s Word. Keep in mind, that dancing and singing with joy to the Lord is not usually accepted in the Ukraine. But something happens, and the atmosphere is charged with the purity and presence of God as these children worship in this manner. They’re so sincere in their faith and worship that doors open for them that don’t open for others. After the meeting, the people

said that is was very good, and asked if our children would come again. They said they wanted their own children to be like ours. Then the village boys and girls gathered around our kids who continued to speak with them, teaching them about how to live this new way of life in Christ.”

These types of stories are coming from all corners of the earth!

Above by: Latter Rain Ministries, Inc., P.O. Box 250, Litchfield, IL 62056

Kids Prayed For September 11 Three Years in Advance!

From webpage: www.kidsinministry.com/kidspraysept11.html, author not listed

You may have heard different people discussing how much worse the catastrophe of September 11th could have been had it not been for the prayers of God's people. There have been numerous testimonies of how in the days and weeks before the attack, Christian groups were led in various ways to intercede for our country.

One man testified of being led by the Spirit into the Catskill Mountains of New York by himself to go on a 30-day fast for the United States. Another group took a prayer walk up the entire east coast to pray for our country. Their efforts ended just a few days before the invasion. None of them of course, had any idea what was ahead. I believe their prayers, and others, orchestrated by heaven itself, were timely and powerful in protecting us from further demise. God truly had His hand on this nation.

But the Holy Spirit was at work long before mere days and weeks prior to the attack — at least one case. He began covering it three years in advance through praying children. A friend of mine, Isabella Terry, from Tulsa, Oklahoma, has been mentoring a small group of children in prayer since 1998. Ranging in ages four to twelve, these children have become serious about seeking the face of God.

Trained to pray in their prayer languages, it is quite common for them to spontaneously speak English words and phrases out through the unction of the Holy Spirit. Because of this, Isabella keeps a “scribe” in the room with them. This scribe is another adult who journals all of the English words spoken in prayer, no matter which child is praying. After September 11th was history, one of these scribes called Isabella and encouraged her to look back in their

journal. This person was positive the children had prayed over the events of September 11. Sure enough, as Isabella dug through the records, she discovered not one, but several prayer sessions where the children prayed in amazing detail. Here are some of the things they prayed between September 1 and December 20, 1998:

all USA borders	he speaks lies	healing anointing
angels go protect	Hebrew	it's up to us to pray
angels protect	her groanings	show
back to the gate	India	shuttles
back	Islamic group	sneaky
blinders remove	it's not time yet	souls
blueprints	Jerusalem	souls groaning
bomb	last time	spirit
border patrols	Libya	stay and protect
borders	missiles	stay back
breeze-ways	no viruses	stop
Canada	no you go back	sword
CIA reveal	no plagues	sword fight
cities attack	out of the body	Syria
clearways	patrol	take the place
codes	peace	take authority
conquer	plagues	taking authority
deeper into God	plans block	terrorists
deflect	plans	they go up
divide	protection	throw a punch
domestic flights	punch	trances
drawings	raids	transatlantic
east coast	remove the veil	truth
entrances.	reveal	Victoria
expose	rickety rack	viruses
Father	Sadaam	wake up
flow	search	war
from the people	see	water system
get ready	American 757/767	waterworks
get off	the blood to cover	you reveal him
go back	such a crying out	you reveal it
go deeper	foreign invasions	you're grounded

**The following are a continuation of the above —
some items that would not fit in the columns:**

assassination attempts	you'll be held accountable
but His Hands are tied	your time has not come
God disgusted by terrorists	not pacifists but destroyers
in the name and blood of Jesus	protection for the president
underground in Babylon	the groaning of souls
USA, you wake up and pray	the chief guy in the Islamic group
wake up from your slumber	Terrorists underground net-work
chief guy in the Islamic group of terrorist	
children of Israel and children of Babylon	
underground like a city but it's underground blueprints	

Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep

We've too often been satisfied to hear a child pray, "Now I lay me down to sleep," or "God is good, God is great, and we thank Him for this food. Amen." The potential of children as pray-ers goes far beyond what most of us have dared imagine. All it takes is for someone in their lives--a parent, grandparent, friend, or a children's minister — who not only believes in their potential in the spirit, but also is willing to actually invest time into their lives in training.

One of the first children I met who was a powerful prayer warrior was a little girl named Ivy. I sat in one of Ivy's Sunday school classes one day when her teacher asked her to open in prayer. Ivy was three years old at the time. She began calling on heaven, covering us all with the blood of Jesus, and declaring to the devil that he was "under our feet" and couldn't hurt us, and an abundance other similar statements that had me staring at the preschooler with my mouth hanging open. I wondered where in the world that child learned to pray with such boldness and authority.

In visiting with her mother later, I discovered that mom herself was an intercessor, and having no one to leave Ivy with when it was time for prayer, she took her, first as an infant, then as a toddler, and then as a preschooler into the prayer closet with her on a regular basis. Her mother would regularly encourage the little girl to join her in prayer. Even when they played with Ivy's Barbie dolls, mom would insert, "Okay, it's time for them to pray now!" They would then have Barbie and Ken calling out to God on behalf of others!

Ivy was known to do things like suddenly leave the dinner table while the family was eating pizza to go into her bedroom with a burden to pray for her aunt who was not born again. Once while traveling in the family car, an ambulance passed them, and her mother said, "Let's pray for whoever is in that ambulance!" As they began to pray, suddenly Ivy began declaring, "And that family in China will not be killed, but they will be okay. You cannot have them, devil, in Jesus name!" She was about five at the time. The potential of a child as a powerful person of prayer is great.

The challenge is very clear--we must include our children in our spiritual lives. Veggie Tales and Adventures in Odyssey will not direct our children into their spiritual destinies. The true potential of our children is far more profound than we've dared imagined. They're never too young to be trained to hear God's voice! However, they will only go as far as we believe they can go, and as far as we are willing to invest time in their training. God needs our kids in ministry. We need them, and the world needs them. Begin drawing your children into the exciting world of prayer, and just see what takes place! The above was copied from:

<http://www.kidsinministry.com/KidsPraySept11.html>

The following is a prophetic word concerning children who are being raised up to minister in a powerful anointing even while they are still young. Through a prophetess, God spoke these words:

CHILD CHAMPIONS OF PRAYER AND FAITH WILL ARISE

The child-prayer movement has not been strong enough to be released fully into the public domain until now, but in the next 12 to 24 months I [says the Lord] am going to cause child-champions of prayer and faith to rise up in their generation, and their words will be powerful and prophetically anointed.

They will need to be mentored in like manner as Eli mentored Samuel, in order that they can be trained to discern my voice for themselves and respond to me in obedience, for it is my desire that none of their words will fall to the ground. There is a need for this generation to be nurtured and disciplined. They are a hungry generation.

I am teaching children how to develop a personal relationship with me, and giving them an understanding of the need for quality

time alone with me as well as time together with other children. I have placed an “all or nothing” desire in the hearts of these children. They cannot and will not settle for any kind of compromised Gospel message. They are hungry for spiritual truth.

[1st Samuel 12:23]

The Samuel generation will posture themselves before the Lord in intercessory prayer for the nations. I have convened micro- level meetings across many nations, where handfuls of children have gathered to seek my face. I am releasing a fresh mantle upon the children of the nations to gather and for the power of my Holy Spirit to move powerfully upon them and through them. I will shake gatherings as I did in the first days of my church (Acts 2:3) as the prayers of thousands of children are lifted to my throne.

As the children call out for my mighty hand to move, I will hear and I will answer. The children will pray in simple words, but they will not lack radical or extreme love. The prayers of my children are relevant and cutting edge. I am raising up an army of 24-7 children who will have their hearts right before me. These children are sold out in intimacy for me and are prepared to die for love of God. They are martyrs of my mercy. Many children from persecuted nations will give their lives for my namesake, and will remain faithful to the end (Acts 7:59,60).

For I will raise up a faithful generation for myself from amongst the children of the nations. They are a missionary generation with a vision for revival, to love their Lord, to love the lost, and to love the church. I am restoring the priesthood to be a worshipping, interceding, prophetic, evangelistic people. The Samuel generation represent such a people and includes many children. The Samuel generation will be the church that acts! The Samuel generation is the paradigm.² Radical holiness, purity, devotion, and availability are required from this generation. They are called out, set apart, and sanctified for me and by me.

I am rising up a Nazarite generation of little children whose posture before me will be to place their relationship with me as a

²Paradigm: a pattern, example, or model of...

An accepted concept/explanation of something complex.

priority. They will confront corruption in the purity of chastity. I will not treat their offerings to me with contempt because they are offered from pure hearts. [1st Samuel 2:35]

The Samuel generation will be a voice to the nations and a voice to the church, calling the lost into the Kingdom and calling believers to devotion to Christ. They will speak forth revelation to the church about the Kingship of Christ. This end time generation of children will be prophetically accurate, and what they prophesy will come to pass. [See also: 1st Samuel 7:3; 9:6; 3:19]

This generation of boys and girls will know the fear of the Lord. They will know my favor and will be held in esteem by both God and men. The children will help to usher in my Kingly anointing. The Samuel generation heralds a new season, whereby spiritual barrenness is broken and new birth will come forth in my church. For those who have labored in prayer as Hannah, and have loved in like manner to Hannah and Elkanah, [the Lord says:] the sorrow of your travail will now bear much abundant and beautiful fruit.

The birthing of the Samuel generation represents an increase in apostolic/prophetic authority in the church and speaks of a people willing to lovingly submit to Christ's governmental authority. This Samuel generation will have an impeccable character and be honest and virtuous and will be a testimony to God's righteousness (1st Samuel 12).

The Samuel generation will know an increase in anointing and will pour themselves out for love of others. Anointing will pour forth from the children just as it did from the horn of oil with which Samuel anointed King Saul and King David.

[see also: 1st Samuel 2:26 and chapters 10&16] Amen.

Above was spoken by a prophetess named Catherine Brown who can be contacted at: Catherine@gatekeepers.org.uk.

More info at these websites:

www.gatekeepers.org.uk www.millionhoursofpraise.com

Catherine Brown added this:

The Lord has been gathering an underground network of praying children and young people. They are not currently meeting in huge numbers. That's because if “we” (the church) “got our hands on it” too early, “we” would inadvertently mess it up!

And another report from Nepal, a country in the mountain range north of India:

A small YWAM [Youth With A Mission] team visited Nepal and Bangladesh for 3 weeks in 1996. During their evangelism, they experienced phenomena which, according to their report: “The team had never experienced on this scale.”

During one evening meeting, the team offered to pray for their listeners, including many children from the surrounding villages. Many of the children were so touched [overcome, overwhelmed] by the Holy Spirit that they fell to the ground, where they had wonderful visions of a garden, the cross and Jesus. Some even had adventures in which they were part of the scene.

For example, one girl saw Jesus coming from heaven and giving her new clothes before inviting her to walk with him in a garden. Another girl fell down and began to sing, “In Our Team.” [Editor’s note: I suppose “In Our Team” is the name of the song she sang.] According to one of the members: “there was a Nepalese student who had studied in Korea. He told us that the girl was singing ‘Jesus Loves Me’ in Korean language. Later, the girl, who was completely illiterate and had never attended school, started to sing the same song in English.”

The events attracted many more children and adults the next day, many of whom were Hindus. Everyone wanted prayer, and many fell down, cried, repented of their sins or saw visions. When they went home, they excitedly told their friends and family what had happened, encouraging them to also go to the prayer meetings. Many people had questions which reminded us of Acts 2.

Herman Arentsen, May 1996

Not yet Four Years Old—A Testimony from Egypt:

One boy who was not yet 4 years old was slain under the power of God. He had two very significant encounters with Jesus. I just heard today from one of his relatives. This little 3½ year old boy has been asking his dad for Bible teaching cassettes and videos all the time. He doesn't watch TV any more. He has been laying hands on everyone he can and praying for their healing! His mother

became pregnant--a surprise. She was very upset and was going to have an abortion. He told her that he would lay hands on her and pray for her and that Jesus would heal her nerves. He prayed. God healed. No abortion!

He also prayed for an elderly neighbor lady who was having pain in her legs. He put his little child hand on her leg and prayed and the elderly woman exclaimed, "The pain is gone!"

This message is found at:

<http://goodnews.netministries.org/testimony.htm>

Books written and/or published by Brother James

1. the 1949 Revival at the Hebrides Islands [48-pages]
2. a book that exposes Religious Deception [55 pages]
3. a 20-page biography of a slave trader named John Newton
4. Wise Sayings [70 pages]
5. The WOW Anointing
—a collection of some very interesting articles [44 pages]
6. Harriet Tubman
— Leader in the underground railroad in pre-Civil War [23 p.]
7. The Mighty Babylon has Fallen — covers part of the Book of Revelation.

I also have some writings on the internet:

www.NotJustNotes.ws.com/JimMeletiou.htm

These booklets can be obtained FREE from:

Brother James e-mail: Use the address in the Catalog

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Jesus said:

Unless you are converted and become as little children, you will not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

—Matthew 18:3

Again he said:

From the mouths of infants and nursing babies you have perfected praise.

— Matthew 21:16
quoting Psalm 8:2