

SAMPLE PERSONAL CORRESPONDENCE 2006 - 2007

From: Philip Corbin
Sent: Monday, January 16, 2006 6:29 PM
To: Christian Fellowship
Subject: Various Visions

Greetings, all, in the Valuable, Venerable, and Victorious Name of JESUS.

I have some visions to share concerning our land that various brethren have shared with me over the last few days. They are sobering. Please read them prayerfully.

Notes from a telephone interview with Franklyn Gilkes (member of CEF Miracle Center, St James) re a vision the Lord gave him at 2:30 am, Sept 26, 2004:

God has been talking to the people... they are refusing to take heed - calling him a Barbadian...

I was reading and meditating on the Word of God. I was taken up in spirit, out of the body, to the East. I saw the darkest dark cloud ever encountered or seen in my life. I trembled in fear. God said "I am going to visit Barbados with a flood."

People in low lying areas will be flooded out. Some houses will be dragged into the sea. I saw water in St Andrew.

God said : "The people say I am a Barbadian; but I am God and God alone. I have allowed many hurricanes to pass Barbados because people offer up prayers unto Me. I am not a God of multiple faiths. I am the God of one faith, one Lord, one baptism, one religion, one doctrine."

Franklyn said that God instructed him to tell people on the higher levels to put shutters inside their windows; if the shutters are on the outside they may blow away. He continued:

God said : "Look and see". I saw women and children and men taking tables and chairs and putting against windows and doors to get away from the wind and the waters. I saw old and young men in the streets running, mostly women. I saw cars parked - people jumped into car windows.

God said "Look and see". I saw women and men but mostly men going on to their destination. Then the water started to rise and people fled from their cars. I saw children trapped in cars who died as the waters took away the cars and the children.

God said "Look and see. See how the people are reacting and what they do. The people are trampling on My Son's blood and the sins of Barbados have reached my nostrils

day and night. I will take it no more. I am going to turn their iniquity into their calamity three and four fold for there will be mourning and woes."

God said: "I will not tell you when it is going to happen but I tell you it will happen and I send you to a rebellious nation that transgress against Me. Be not dismayed what people will say unto you. I will turn their iniquity into their woes .There will be weeping and wailing. Who hear hear, and who forbear forbear."

Franklyn said that some have called him "mad" when he has related the visions. However, I can testify that his memory, both of the scriptures, and of his visions, is very sharp and clear. In recording the above, I deliberately made him repeat his words after he had finished (to check that I had written them down accurately), and noted that he kept saying exactly the same words as before, as though they had been deeply imprinted on his mind. He shared how he had fought for a long time against sharing the word of God, and that a few months later he had met a lady who said she had a similar vision - he said she saw the sea come into Barbados, leaving a lot of dead bodies in Bridgetown.

He also spoke of other visions of natural disasters; in particular, that he had foreseen the earthquake in Trinidad. He also foresaw the election of Ronald Reagan.

He spoke of the time the Lord had said "Look up!" and he had seen a dark cloud over Barbados in the shape of a bird, which represented a demon spirit sending other demon spirits into Barbados. The spirits are seeking to bring young men into captivity.

He spoke of seeing an angel (as a light, shaped like a man) who had told him to read Psalm 23 when he had been under attack by the devil.

Franklyn then spoke at length of the need for repentance, citing Rev 3:19 and other scriptures, and pointing out how satan has infiltrated games, cartoons on TV, movies, and the way people dress. He lamented how Barbados had shifted from the values of old, and that we had been brought up as a Christian society in the past but times had changed; he noted how the older need to teach the younger the Word of God.

Then Franklyn shared a vision of hell he had been given...

An angel had taken him to hell - he had felt the heat and heard the voices of people hollering for mercy. The angel had towered eight feet over his head in pure white, not full brightness; people had their hands outstretched and fire over them. Each man was in a cage, a demon attending to every door. Fire was burning flesh off their bodies, which kept reappearing and being burnt off over and over.

"There is a great gulf fixed - you cannot pass" the angel said. "These people refused to listen to the Word of God." He was shown a person who had been deceived by the devil - who used to do witchcraft - going around the same way in the cage. The devil was laughing...

Then the angel said "you will be transferred to heaven" and Franklyn now spoke of the angels in heaven (like sand on the shore in number) and he saw Jesus, the Father and people who had recently died. He recognised one, who said "I am in the glory of God, don't worry about me - go back and tell others I am here".

Franklyn reminded me as we talked, of the burning bush Moses saw - burning but not consumed and said that is how the wicked will be in hell fire... for ever and ever in eternity. The angel gave him a message to the church "Do not let there be any weak link among them".

He then went on to recent events in politics and how Israel should not be giving up any land. We are near to the rapture, he said, very near. As he spoke he was quoting scripture very rapidly from memory (chapter, verse, content) and on every reference I checked he was correct - it was clear that he had memorised an enormous amount of scripture on many topics. He spoke at length on the deity of Christ, on repentance and salvation.

I asked him what Jesus looked like. He said that he had seen Him as a bright shining light, with eyes piercing like diamonds. He was tall and shining brighter than the sun. He would have to turn down His brightness to be properly seen. He shared how he had seen the wounds in His side and hands and feet.

Re the church, Franklyn shared how the wheat and tares are growing together. He said above all we need to **PRAY**. He shared how he has literally cried over Barbados.

Finally he left me with the following verses, which God has laid on his heart:

Therefore hell hath enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure: and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth, shall descend into it. Isaiah 5:14

And I will punish the world for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible. Isaiah 13:11

And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. Genesis 6:5

The last verse he shared before we ended our conversation was the only one he had some trouble recalling and finding in his Bible, yet it was (to me) the most striking:

Because sentence against an evil work is not executed speedily, therefore the heart of the sons of men is fully set in them to do evil. Ecclesiastes 8:11

God has been delaying His sentence, yet our hearts are still set to do evil.

I spoke today also on the phone to an Intercessor (Pamela Crick) who had been at the Intercessor's meeting last Thursday night at the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene; she shared a vision which she was given in October last year (2005). She had been visiting a sick patient in QEH and was sitting down by the bedside when she saw QEH washed

away with water and all of Bridgetown flooded and destroyed. She said she saw water all the way to Cave Hill. This was an open vision. She said she could not explain it - she was in her body yet not in her body. When she came back to herself, she got up feeling "drunk". I questioned her about the vision. She said she had seen total chaos and a big gigantic wave. She was looking on like an observer; the water could not touch her and when she tried to get up after the vision she was swaying like someone drunk and was embarrassed. She kept the vision to herself, saying "they will say I am mad". But she saw people running during the vision, and buildings under water.

Last weekend I spoke to a young Christian lady over the phone also, Rochelle. She was given a dream/vision about a week ago. She was sleeping and saw water bubbling at the bottom of the sea, then saw the water rise up like a mountain. This was around 3 to 4 am in the morning. She says that she woke up and with her eyes open still saw the water.

I close with a reminder of the message given in the Sunday Sun newspaper, Sunday September 21, 2003, p 22A, by prophetess Rhodalene Williams, wife of Pastor Codwick Williams of the Church of God Worldwide Missions:

"I was asleep when I had this vision last Friday. I saw this blood and the blood was streaming down in the land - it didn't touch the ground. It was so pretty. I've never seen blood like that in all my life.

Then when I looked I saw this big ship. The blood was there to clean the souls of men and the ship represented the arms of safety - all those who wanted to be saved had to get into the boat.

All of a sudden, I heard a voice from heaven say to me: 'A disaster is on its way to Barbados and I want you to go and tell the people to repent because the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

And I said: Lord I talked to the people already and I told them I see this disaster coming to Barbados, but they would not believe me. So he turned and said: 'Let them know that a disaster is on its way.'

He said: 'Can't you see how hot the days are? It is because the disaster is very close.'

And while I was going along my way he turned to me and said: 'I want you to put up food and when I hit this country, don't run.

Then he opened the heavens. I have never seen the heavens so beautiful. He said: "You don't believe that I am going to hit Barbados? Since you don't believe, look and see what I am going to do.

And when I looked I saw a big storm over the island. He said 'Now you look again and

see what I am going to do to this country.' And when I looked he showed me a tidal wave coming up making for land. People were running, running for their lives and the water just covered the island.

He said: "This is what I have for the country." And he closed back the heavens.

Williams said she took to The City - Chapman Lane, New Orleans and Baxters Road - where most of the destruction would supposedly take place to tell others of her vision.

However, she said she realized she could not warn everyone by preaching on the streets and that's why she turned to the media.

She said she's not the only one who received the prophecy, adding that more people called her with the same dream.

Asking Barbadians to take heed of her message, she said the prophecy was a warning from God for Barbadians to "return to Him". She said they were not seeking God the way they ought to.

"This blessing that we have today is what our foreparents left for us. We must dress the church in righteousness, bring the people to salvation, show them the right way so they will be able to follow God.

"I dreamt when we got hit nobody knew. People were coming from town, they were going to church, and all of a sudden, the place just make one change and when we looked, a storm was in the island. But it bothering me and troubling me.

"So if my church pray and other churches pray, God is well able to change the atmosphere because the word of God says a righteous prayer availeth much," the prophets said.

PC

From: Philip Corbin
Sent: Friday, January 27, 2006 12:17 PM
To: Christian Fellowship
Subject: Watchman, what of the night?

Greetings in the ETERNALLY EFFECTUAL and EVERLASTINGLY EXALTED Name of JESUS!!!

Well this morning I am **excited** about **Jesus!** I woke up from a dream this morning where I was sitting near the front of a plane that was nose-diving to the ground. With death just seconds away, I cried out **"I LOVE YOU JESUS! TAKE MY SPIRIT! TAKE MY SPIRIT! TAKE MY SPIRIT...!"**

When I awoke I understood clearly... life is about knowing the Lord Jesus. It's as simple as that.

Before the dream I had been up early this morning also praying about Barbados. After the dream I returned to praying and reading the Word; I felt drawn to a passage in Isaiah (chapter 21) which I had never studied before. It reads:

(v1) The burden of the desert of the sea. As whirlwinds in the south pass through; so it cometh from the desert, from a terrible land.

(v2) A grievous vision is declared unto me; the treacherous dealer dealeth treacherously, and the spoiler spoileth. Go up, O Elam: besiege, O Media; all the sighing thereof have I made to cease.

(v3) Therefore are my loins filled with pain: pangs have taken hold upon me, as the pangs of a woman that travaileth: I was bowed down at the hearing of it; I was dismayed at the seeing of it.

(v4) My heart panted, fearfulness affrighted me: the night of my pleasure hath he turned into fear unto me.

(v5) Prepare the table, watch in the watchtower, eat, drink: arise, ye princes, and anoint the shield.

(v6) For thus hath the LORD said unto me, Go, set a watchman, let him declare what he seeth.

(v7) And he saw a chariot with a couple of horsemen, a chariot of asses, and a chariot of camels; and he hearkened diligently with much heed.

(v8) And he cried, A lion: My lord, I stand continually upon the watchtower in the daytime, and I am set in my ward whole nights.

(v9) And, behold, here cometh a chariot of men, with a couple of horsemen. And he answered and said, Babylon is fallen, is fallen; and all the graven images of her gods he hath broken unto the ground.

(v10) O my threshing, and the corn of my floor: that which I have heard of the LORD of hosts, the God of Israel, have I declared unto you.

(v11) The burden of Dumah. He calleth to me out of Seir, **Watchman, what of the night? Watchman, what of the night?**

I thank God that there are yet watchmen in this country that feel the burden (v1) passing through, and though the Lord declare a grievous vision (v2) of treacherous dealings of the enemy, the spoiler in the land, yet they are prepared to have their loins filled with pain, as the pangs of a woman that travaileth, and to be bowed down at the hearing of the Word of the Lord, and dismayed at the seeing of it (v3). Though the watch night be turned into fear rather than pleasure (v4), and their heart pant, they are prepared to prepare a table before the Lord, and to watch in the tower of prayer (v5). There are yet princes of prayer willing to arise and anoint, with the Holy Spirit, the shield of faith that will protect this

land (v5). They are willing to declare what they see (v6) and to hearken diligently with much heed to what the Lord shows them (v7). They are willing to stand continually upon the watchtower of prayer in the daytime, and to be set in the ward whole nights (v8). At first they may only be shown a couple of horsemen who are armed with only "a chariot of asses" and "a chariot of camels" warring on their side, but the day will come, hallelujah, when, after they have hearkened diligently with much heed, they will see appear the all-conquering Lion of the tribe of Judah, roaring in all His glory. They shall then witness the arising of a true army of God, a chariot of men whom He can use, and they shall see the destruction of the works of the enemy, the falling of Babylon (v9). They will see the Lord cause Babylon's graven images to be broken into the ground. Like Gideon on the threshingfloor, their prayers will be like the threshing of corn; yea, it will bring forth fruit! Though, like Gideon's army, the horsemen be small in number, the victory will be sure. Amen!

As I read and understood the passage as noted above, I recalled my dream years ago of being in a tower, as it moved about the land and water drowing the enemy soldiers on the land of Barbados and the land being cleansed.

I reminisced also of a mighty woman of God - Cyrilene, proprietress of "Naomi's Restaurant", Roebuck Street - a lady I met for the first time yesterday evening after work, a "watchman" who has received many dreams and visions from the Lord. The Lord had burdened my heart for a while now to visit her and her restaurant, and I had been feeling His voice saying that it is to be a center of prayer for Christians in the city of Bridgetown. When I shared such with her, tears came to her eyes as she told of how the Lord had laid that on her heart also, and that she needs to return to that calling for the restaurant. She then started to share various visions the Lord has given her in the night. She talked of seeing the revival to come, she has seen it as rising water with those who will step in becoming wet in the Spirit, while some, too well dressed in pride, will refuse to step in...

My mind went back, as she spoke, to last Saturday morning, the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International (FGBMFI) Meeting at the Barbados Yacht Club, which is held at 8:30 a.m. the third Saturday of every month. Of late, the Monday evening prayer meeting for the FGBMFI has grown from just around 4 people to around 25 persons, and attendance at last Saturday's breakfast meeting was over 100 people (the largest FGBMFI breakfast crowd I have seen); at least 4 persons were saved and many were slain in the Spirit that morning. The guest speaker had been Rev. Paul R. Watson, a pastor for over 30 years in our land. He holds a B.A. degree from UWI, and a Masters in Theology from the Univ. of Edinburgh, Scotland; having served as Asst. District Superintendent of the Barbados and Guyana Districts of the Wesleyan Holiness Church for 9 years in total. He shared, with humour, his testimony, and of how the Holy Ghost had changed his ministry (based at Messiah's House, St John) from August 2001 onwards through the baptism of the Holy Spirit; his first book "If it is raining, then why am I not wet?" (available from Gospel Connections) is a must read on the subject of getting "wet" with the Holy Ghost.

The presence of the Lord started to surround us in the restaurant. I asked Cyrilene "did you see the tidal wave"? I did not worry to preface my question with talk of others seeing

it etc., and I knew I did not have to say "a tidal wave", only "**the** tidal wave". She said "yes", and meanwhile one of her Christian restaurant assistants started to nod her head vigorously and declare how she had also seen it. For once though I did not ask for details (i.e. date of vision, how big, where affected, etc.); I had no pen with me at the time anyway even though the Spirit had impressed upon me to take a pen to the meeting before I got there (yes I am disobedient to the Spirit far too often!). Cyrilene (Naomi is her middle name) went on to add something very important. Referring to the tidal wave, she said that God had shown her that **the only way the disaster can be averted is for the nation to call a National Day of prayer.**

She had repeated the words to me of the Prophetess Marguerite Haynes from St Lucia, almost exactly word for word, and I leaned forward with great interest as she then shared how businesses need to close for a day and leaders convene at the National Stadium for prayer.

(In passing, Prophetess Marguerite carries such an anointing that a friend of mine who works at a store in Trimart Mall, Haggat Hall called me yesterday evening at work all excited - she had seen the prophetess for the first time and the Lord had shown her by the Holy Spirit that it was the prophetess without her knowing; she was working in a nearby store to where the Prophetess was ministering and was trying to hide from the lady as she spoke with me on the phone, but I laughed and told her it was no use hiding, and that she would soon receive a prophecy from the Prophetess; she then called me back a few minutes later and cried "she is in the store!" but was still trying to hide; finally she called me again this morning - just when I was about to call her to check - to report, rejoicing, that she had indeed received a mighty prophetic Word from God via the Prophetess.)

Last night, at the weekly Black Rock Prayer meeting, I shared what I had been told about the need for a National Day of Prayer, and one of the intercessors, Linda, shared how her heart had also been likewise burdened, since last week, for this national day of prayer.

(v12) The watchman said, The morning cometh, and also the night: if ye will enquire, enquire ye: return, come.

If we wish to see the morning come, and not the night of judgment, we must, all of us, return to the Lord, and enquire at his footstool. Brethren, now is the hour that we need to come before Him in prayer.

Please join me in prayer that the Lord move on the hearts of our leaders - church, political, business leaders - to convene a National Day of prayer for our land. Are you willing to be one to whom the Lord can say in this hour: "Watchman, what of the night?**"**

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land. 2 Chronicles 7:14

PC

From: Philip Corbin
Sent: Monday, March 06, 2006 4:51 PM
To: Christian Fellowship
Subject: Messiah House; CFW Church Service; Deborah's visions

Greetings all in the Great & Glorious Name of JESUS!!!

Praise the Lord, so much to share it is hard to know where to begin!

Saturday... got to the national all day (6am - 6 pm) prayer session late at Messiah House, Messiah St St John. But what a wonderful presence of the Lord was there! People were prostrating themselves on their prayer mats! It was a holy and beautiful atmosphere.

Afterwards I spoke with brother Harry Mayers re his Feb 15-19 visit this year to the Reinhard Bonnke crusade in Abuja, the capital of Nigeria since 1991 (replacing Logos the former capital) - he wrote about it in yesterday's Sunday Sun newspaper p 30A. He shared of the wonderful healings he witnessed - deaf hearing, blind seeing, lame walking. In particular he was touched by an 8 year old girl's healing... the last day of the crusade, Sunday 19th Feb 2006, the girl's mother had approached him out of the blue, saying that she was a Muslim who had given her heart to Jesus and who would be bringing her crippled daughter, Mary, to be prayed for. Harry had been on the platform with others of Reinhard's team that evening when he saw the girl in the lineup of those who had been healed and were going up to give their testimony, but the line had been too long and she never made it to the platform. I should mention that half a million Nigerians were there that last night of the crusade! Harry's face glowed as he spoke of the thrill of hearing all those voices shout "AMEN!!" to prayers being said in the Name of Jesus for salvation and healing and deliverance! Just before boarding the plane to return home, Harry had called the mother of Mary (she had given him her phone number at home) and learnt that Mary was asleep because she had been up until 1 am, the mother said, "praticing her walk!" May the Lord be praised!!! Harry was so touched, he told me how he had wept on the plane going home.

Others things happened Saturday .. Bro Leonard Payne, a man of God, and myself and a few others were talking at the close of the prayer event, with almost everyone gone home. Suddenly Leonard felt the anointing of God and declared we must pray over Messiah House for the Lord was telling him that the anointing on the place would be multiplied. So a few of us when inside and started to pray afresh. The presence of the Lord came down! I received a picture in my mind of a castle and I felt the Lord say Messiah House would be like a castle for Him, where He would reign as King. I wrote in my diary "I see it as a castle where a King dwells". I noted afterwards how the place is indeed shaped like a castle (or a rook) on a chessboard. Leonard declared in the Spirit that many would be drawn from the North, South, East and West to pray and experience God's presence in the place. He declared "There is an open heaven over Messiah House".. from the third heaven

to this place.. then right out.. many shall be drawn to this place" As he spoke I saw the picture of a castled King in chess... it will be a place where the King shall be present in peace.

Then Leonard prayed for the pianist, Jenny Carter. He did not touch her, but yet she literally began to shake under the power of the Holy Spirit as he declared the new music from heaven that would be given her. He said that she would receive psalms and songs. Myself and another gentleman moved behind her to catch her should she fall, but someone she managed to stay upright although she was shaking like a leaf under the anointing of the Holy Spirit.

That was Saturday... fast forward to the Christian Fellowship in the Workplace (CFW) gathering on Sunday morning at Mount of Praise Wesleyan Church. I did not keep count, but subject to correction about 40 people from about 10 fellowships were present. Rev Barbara Gittens-Cumberbatch spoke on the burden God had given her in a time of prayer, to create an umbrella body to draw the fellowships together. She had then placed an ad in the paper to that effect, and, thanks to my wife drawing it to my attention (who was present at the service by my side in support although feeling unwell), I had seen it and responded... this was some time ago now. Rev B. went over the Vision, Mission and Aims and Objectives of CFW (they are on the CFW website www.cfwinternational.org). A large laminated CFW logo was displayed - showing the dove of the Holy Spirit plucking the leaves of souls from the flames of hell and bringing them to the cross of Christ. It is an interesting coincidence that the Mount of Praise Church has a picture also of a dove with an olive branch before the cross. I then greeted the various fellowships one by one who were present, while as persons stood John Bynoe from our Fellowship distributed to them a handout I had developed over the weekend with the logo, vision, mission, etc. of CFW and a listing of the fellowships and primary contact persons, email address and work telephone numbers (thank you John!). There were about 10-20 persons I had expected to turn up who were not present but nevertheless it was still a heartening turnout, the most significant gathering of the Fellowships ever in Barbados. I wish to sincerely thank all of you who attended and who also participated in the blessed time of Fellowship and sharing after the service.

I watched on TV, but did not attend the later prayer for the Cricket World Cup held in Bridgetown; I wanted to be there, but was simply physically very tired at that point and decided to rest.

Today I was led to fellowship with a prophetess of God whom I had never met before. Her name is Deborah Gaskin. She shared with me the wonderful visions of heaven she has been granted, and the visions she has had of the end-time revival coming upon the earth. She spoke of all the music in heaven, and of the Throne in heaven, which she has seen surrounded in a mist. Taken by an angel, she was shown some of the glories of heaven. She told me of seeing the saints dressed in white, singing in holy song, before she was taken back to earth. She spoke of even seeing an angel by a drumset in heaven. Another vision she had was of a fight in heaven between satan and Jesus - the enemy being defeated by a ring of light of many colours from the hand of the Lord. She spoke of

a battle she herself had where she felt the power of Christ come into her and the devil had to flee. She spoke of a vision of the Temple in heaven where three of its doors burst open as the enemy fled, and sheep, representing the believers at the time of the end, were released in power to fight the enemy! She said she saw the church being transformed, different and empowered, a heavenly garden on earth, sitting with Christ on earth, the people different. Perhaps I should have left our conversation there, but I asked the prophetess if she had seen anything re judgment over Barbados.

She related how late last year, around October / November (2005) she had received a vision of water, like a sea, and a boat on the water. The voice of the Lord had come to her and said "A Typhoon". She said there would be a hurricane with "nuff water". She said the Lord had told her "A typhoon is coming to the land, my daughter, and many are going to die... I have to wash the land... I have to clean this land..." She said that she had received these words before Prophet Deckard had come this year. She had seen a sea and high water, she said. She further stated that the Lord had said "The ministers have failed Me, my daughter. I am going to remove some ministers." She continued as I recorded her words in a diary I had on hand: "He is raising up unto Himself a people - a new people that will obey Him - a people that will not just speak and don't do, but they will speak as they do... a people that will do what is in God's heart, and not compromise... will not mess up... glory to God.. God said it...". She went on to relate more visions of heaven, of seeing the prophet Daniel (a big strong man) , and the prophet Samuel ... as she burst into speaking in tongues.

There is more she shared but I will leave it at that.

There is so much more I wish to share, but I must draw this email to a close. Before I stop, I wish to mention also the wonderful time I had at the Ebenezer Revival Center last Wednesday night, at the invitation of Marcella Forde from our Fellowship. It was wonderful! It was the last night of a revival, with a visiting woman of God from Antigua. What made the night for me though was speaking afterwards to a certain Pastor Clarke who was there... I forgot to get his full name and the name of the church he pastors, but he is a wonderful man of God and gave me fatherly advice in how to get closer to the Lord which I treasure... he spoke of spending time in prayer being the key, the importance of fasting in downplaying down the flesh to hear the Spirit better... and of the importance of getting to know and fellowship with strong believers to be strengthened myself. As he spoke, with the glory of God on his face, I found myself wishing that someone had talked to me like that years ago; his words affected me more than many sermons have, for I felt as though a father was talking to me, and I have taken them to heart.

Hallelujah, prophetess sister Marguerite just called me a minute ago and shared some awesome things with me and prayed for my fingers and this email. She was used by the Lord over the weekend to bring a household to the Lord in Bonnets; also a girl hard of hearing was healed through her laying on of hands. There are other things she shared that I will save for now. Also, she will be back on the radio with Pastor Millington tonight 10-11pm.

Oh Father, I pray for those who read this email that they may be challenged to totally commit their lives to You, O MIGHTY GOD, and be ones whose hearts are cleansed through and through by the blood of Jesus, amen and AMEN! Hallelujah!

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land. 2 Chron 7:14

PC

PS... Deborah just called me a minute ago and I read over the part of her visions to her and she is thrilled that I am sharing them with you all; just thought I would add that. Blessings, brethren! Gal 6:9

21 March 2006

Greetings all in the Marvellously Majestic Name of Our Royal Risen Saviour, The Lord Jesus Christ!

From yesterday I was thinking a lot of my Mother, who died around 5 years ago, on March 28, 2001- to be honest, I have not quite gotten over her death, and I shed tears concerning her last night. So after a brief time of prayer this morning on the phone with Prophetess Marguerite, I went for the one physical item I got from my Mother's belongings after her death, but the most precious one, namely her Bible, which I treasure. I stood in my special "prayer spot" at home, and held up her Bible before the Lord and asked Him to speak to me from it. Then, with my eyes closed, I "broke" the Word, and placed my finger on a certain place, trusting that God would minister to me from the chosen spot. (Yes... I am aware that this is not an officially-sanctioned way of hearing from God, but invariably when I try it prayerfully, God uses that method to speak to me, and it has happened too often to be coincidence; it's a personal thing - I think the Lord speaks to different people in different ways and you have faith that He will speak to you in a certain way, He will honour that).

Anyway, when I opened my eyes, my finger was on a thin small piece of paper that my Mother had left in her Bible (she left quite a few such markings in her Bible). It was a piece of literature distributed by Life-Study Fellowship, entitled "A Bit of Wit and Wisdom for March", which read as follows:

Faith helps us face the music, even when we don't like the tune.

Praise does wonders for the sense of hearing.

It isn't necessary to blow out the other person's candle to let your light shine.

A mother's patience is like a tube of toothpaste - it's never quite all gone.

Nobody knows the age of the human race, but we do know it is old enough to know better.

The first and fourth "bits of wit and wisdom" struck me in particular, plus the fact, of course, that this is the month of March.

Reaching work, I then received an unexpected email from the girlfriend of my best non-Christian friend, who is a Jew by the name of Alan, living in London, England. I have been witnessing to Alan for about 30 years now, from school days when we sat side by side in class, and he is gradually coming closer to knowing Jesus. I have been to synagogue with him on several occasions, and he likewise to church with me. In fact, through Alan, one year I got to visit Jerusalem, in a totally unplanned trip, for only \$100 Bds, but that's another story! Mmm... ok, story goes I was playing chess for Barbados in the United Arab Emirates (with no intention of visiting Israel) while Alan was visiting Jerusalem for the first time and invited me to join him... and thanks to a special ticket I happened to have (no longer issued these days!) which allowed two stopovers en route back home, plus the Lord making seats available, after prayer, on flights that were fully booked, I got to see Jerusalem (via Istanbul) for 2 wonderful days before returning to Barbados. Of course, there is much more to the story...

Anyway, Alan's Mum, I learnt today from the email, fell sick last Saturday, and died the night, being buried the next day Sunday (it is Jewish custom to bury the dead within 24 hours of passing). I was able to call him today at lunchtime from home, and, together with my wife and son, to offer my condolences; I then shared the words from my Mother's tract with him also; he was touched, and I realised, with some awe, that God had not only ministered to me this morning, but had specially prepared my heart also for my friend. We serve, brethren, a great, good, glorious and just plain AWESOME GOD!!

Hey I just got a call from another good friend of mine, Adrian Daisley - telling me that Dr. Richard Booker's services at Abundant Life Assembly are awesome (!) and pleading to come and see, so I am passing the invitation on to you all also - 7 p.m nightly services. Adrian's account of the anointing falling there has so wetted my appetite that I hope to make it tonight! God is on the move, brethren!

Well I will close here for now. Blessings on you all! Continue to pray for REVIVAL!!!!
"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.

PC

PS... was just about to send this off... but Kevin Campbell, leader of the Island Worship youth army, just contacted me online (via MSN Messenger chat)... he says his hard disk crashed some time ago and he lost his contact list, so he has not been able to officially distribute the report yet, but he says that in the second Bridgetown Blitz (11 March 2006) 10 people came to the Lord, and that people were healed on the street - one lady of knee problems, and one guy of an ear problem...

He writes: "one guy a rastaman said that he had been up at about 4 am in the morning

asking God to show him that he was real and these youth show up in from of him in custom made t-shirts with Jesus and scripture slogans written all over the shirt in permanent marker... he gave his life to Jesus on the spot and ran down the street shouting Jesus Christ is Lord and his friend who was with him accepted Christ"!! He further says "one of the girls who was with us saw an open vision on the morning of a guy who was standing over swan street and was seemingly controlling the goings on... we turned up in town and she saw the guy face to face...so she called me and i saw him too... a guy of east indian decent.. this guy walked up and down swan street bumping into people, swearing, and threatening to kill them...Swan street is very heavy, and was much heavier than before..." - he means "spiritually heavy", he has clarified.

He continues: "it was pointed out to one girl on blitz day by a christian vendor how the very tiles on swan street formed the lodge symbol (i myself haven't been able to look 4 myself and confirm) in another spot, two of the blitz army were outside a shop waiting for a girl who went to handle some personal business.. and were led into a bar and pulled up a seat next to a guy who was drinking.. guy received Jesus on the spot... back on Marhill street, the guys were running into the gambling halls and preaching and praying for the persons in the halls... they created a Jesus spectacle on that day.. people came out into the streets to seem them dancing and shouting and preaching and laying hands on the sick... one girl left the blitz and went home to change.. on her way back out she called a taxi... guy pulled up and asked her what did she do today? wrong, or should i say RIGHT question.. she told him she went on a blitz explained what it was to him and he received Jesus on the spot too... I bless God for a team of young people who are just willing to follow hard after God and who are desperate for Jesus to be lifted up in the nation...and we have been commissioned by God last Saturday at a follow up meeting and have committed ourselves to be the Isaiah 62 watchmen... who give themselves no rest and gives Him no rest till he saves our nation so we'll be meeting frequently on saturday nights... can't quote a schedule yet, we are watching God build the model however we know for sure that God has said that he wants to build the house of the lord in the city... when he said that to me last weekend i was a bit puzzled....but he kept drilling two things at me one... 1. My house shall be called a house of prayer for all nations.... 2. He inhabits the praises of his people... Worship will welcome him into the city. We have the keys to open up the city gates and let him and worship is a big part of it..which when he was done reconfirmed our islandworship mission statement "seeking God for revival in the islands through worship and intercession" (THOUGH - this is much BIGGER than islandworship and God is raising up watchmen all across the nation and commisioning them, he is the recruiter and the GENERALISIMO... i myself am just a watchman too)

He also writes: "Prayer will break a lot of things... but Worship will welcome the king... He showed us on saturday night as well Psalms 24 which is so beautiful... it says open up the gates and let the king of glory in, who is the king of glory the lord stong and mighty, the lord INVINCIBLE in battle.... open up the gates and let the king of glory in, who is this King of glory, the lord the commander of all of heaven's armies... We open up the gates! The King fights the battles! oh Jesus come into our city!!!!!!!!!!!!!! once Jesus comes into our city, everything else will crumble, every knee will bow, every tongue will confess, JESUS revival indeed would break out! so we are very careful in this season to

seek God and keep our hands out of it, we want revival in the purest form... not a man made contracted, sorry excuse for a copy, of what God alone can accomplish when he steps into a room, a meeting, a country, a region! watchmen is the word... or should i say... watch and welcome"

Kevin's phone number, for those who may feel led to join his group, is 4383914. Or you can sign up as a volunteer for his group on the Homepage of his website <http://www.islandworship.com/>.

Okay..better send this off before someone else calls in with yet other story of God's glory breaking out in this place!!! Bye for now, and blessings on you all!!!!

March 25, 2006

Greetings, all, in the Truly Triumphant Name of JESUS!

Yesterday evening, Friday March 24, 2006, guest speaker Greg Norville gave his testimony at The Universities and Colleges Christian Fellowship (UCCF) group at the Cave Hill UWI Campus, in the Arts Lecture Theatre. He has been delivered from darkness to the light of Jesus Christ, though the power of His shed blood for us on the cross.

About 50 University students were present. In Greg's testimony and exhortation, he spoke of his supernatural deliverance from various occult-based groups, Lodges, Granville, etc., and stressed the need for holiness in our lives. Following a time of questions from the UWI students to him, and his answers, three young people indicated a desire to give their hearts to the Lord. All the young people then came down from their seats to the front of the lecture theatre, and I led the three persons in the sinner's prayer for salvation with all of us gathered around them. A time of rejoicing followed.

One of the UCCF warriors for Christ, Corey Worrell, then led us all into "Phase 2" of the battle, a time of consecration to the Lord. Three things were pinpointed to be prayed against, based on 1 John 2:15-16:

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

We first prayed against the Pride of Life. Leaders amongst those gathered, including myself, confessed to susceptibility to this spirit. As I said at the time, pride is a fiery dart that the enemy particularly targets against those in leadership in the Christian community. We were all led in a prayer against this.

The next phase of the battle was prayer against the lust of the eyes. Under this heading

we grouped covetousness with hatred (you tend to hate or envy those who have things you covet for yourself), and prayed against it in our lives.

The next phase was prayer against the lust of the flesh - sexual immorality, etc. Here, as directed by Corey, we held hands in a large circle and prayed individually. The room was very quiet at first, but soon we were all on our knees, or on the floor, praying. Some of the young people began to cry. The presence of the Lord came strongly into the room. I wanted to read Psalm 51, but the presence of God was such that I was too afraid to do anything that might just be of me and I stayed on my knees with my face to the floor. We prayed, all of us, and repented of various things for a long time.

Then a spirit of worship fell on us. Beautiful singing broke out, and Greg and a prophetic young man (Robert Gibson) did a kind of war dance in the middle of the circle as we sang and worshipped the Lord.

Following all this, a sister started to roll on the floor and manifest an evil spirit. She ended up with her head on my knees, while I attempted to hold down her arms, and Greg held down her feet. Those of you who have been present at such times will know what happened next - the difficulty of physical restraint; the change of voice, language, and appearance of the eyes; etc. The spirit obeyed commands from us in the Name of Jesus, but the ministry team - four of us around her - eventually felt led to put it back "to sleep" and leave deliverance for another time, which we did.

For those of you who may not know, or wish to learn more, about the reality, and activity of evil spirits, and the deliverance ministry, two of the best books to read (that I know of), which may be ordered online from [Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com), are:

Pigs in the Parlour, by Frank Hammond and Ida Mae Hammond, New Wine Ministries (published in 1992)

They Shall Expel Demons - what you need to know about demons, your invisible enemies, by Derek Prince (published in 1998).

Also, for those of you who may not know, the spiritual battle at UWI is intense - I have been told by more than one person that there are witches operating there. If you have a son or daughter studying there, pray for them daily, covering them with the blood of Jesus, and let them join either the UCCF or Campus For Christ Crusade groups. If you wish to know the times of meeting etc. of the UCCF group and how your son or daughter may join, please note that the current UCCF leader is a young lady whom I met last night by the name of Cherice Hurdle; I have just spoken to her on the phone and she has agreed to let her contact phone number (at home) be available for this purpose.

Finally, for those of you who may still not know, you really need to be seriously fasting and praying for the nation at this time.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will

forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.
PC

(NB: I have been told that the young lady mentioned who was afflicted by an evil spirit was subsequently successfully ministered to by a pastor re deliverance. PC)

Diary Entry Friday March 31, 2006

Dear Diary,

It has been one heaven of a week.

As usual, where to start? Will try to be brief.

Sunday the Lord led me to give a specific sum of money to a certain sister in need. I was aware that it was only half the money she would need. When I gave her the cheque; she began to cry and praise God, for it turned out that another brother had also given her exactly half the amount needed also. I learnt from that the importance of listening to the Holy Spirit when giving.

Prophetess Marguerite has started training me in spiritual warfare and has lent me a thick "handbook" on such. I discovered that she has several excellent books on spiritual warfare, and I have learnt that there is a place for study; it is not just enough to be anointed or called.

Sunday evening, thanks to Sister Judy Branch from the Purity Bakeries Fellowship (a really nice sister in Christ), I found myself, together with Pastor Millington and Prophetess Marguerite, at a Bible study group in St Philip, with Trevor Kirton. Trevor is a brother I knew 20 years ago while in a prayer Group, Prayer Dial, a group of young people that used to pray for one another over the phone and meet monthly on Saturdays. At one point the group had a 15 minute radio program, and the fellowship was rich. Trevor remembered me immediately and I discovered that he has grown much in God. He was always a strong Christian and has now really blossomed. His Bible study group contains many anointed persons; for example I sat next to a young man who sings like an angel and I teased him, albeit seriously, that I want to get a copy of his first CD when he releases it.

For me the high point of the meeting was when Trevor shared of how the Lord had used him to raise a woman from the dead one day, there in the place we were. I learnt thus that raindrops of the coming revival are already falling.

Monday and Tuesday were quiet days spiritually. Wednesday while driving to a CFW executive meeting which I had tried to organise for that lunchtime, I suddenly had a strong impression that we would be visiting the Central Bank Christian Fellowship. I mentioned this to Greg and he told me the Lord had just told him the same thing. This was confirmed when we arrived at our venue, Naomi's restaurant, and the only other

person who showed up, Shellyann Bancroft, told us that she was fasting. I knew Greg was fasting also and although I had not intended to be fasting that lunchtime, I realised I was not hungry and that God was sending us to fellowship with the Central Bank Fellowship. I had thought the said Fellowship was fellowshipping from 12 to 1 and when we got there it was almost 1 pm but we found in fact that the Fellowship was about to start and we had a wonderful time of encouraging the saints there.

Thursday lunchtime I was fasting and dropping Greg to see Prophetess Deborah, who is back in the land from Toronto. We needed to buy some more olive oil and I had stopped by the Bayside Plaza pharmacy to buy oil before dropping Greg by Deborah to head back to work. As we were driving out of the Plaza, Greg suddenly recognised a woman of God who had ministered to him during his period of deliverance from the works of darkness. I have learnt by now that if Greg says someone is a man or woman of God that it is so, and thus I quickly parked, headed back to the pharmacy, bought a pen and notebook as fast as I could, and headed back to interview the woman.

She was June Thornhill, and I had almost the same experience with her as the first time I met prophetess Marguerite. The anointing of God around her was very strong, and I felt physically weak in her presence. She shared with me re the healing of her daughter, Debra Thornhill, some years ago. Her daughter had fallen and in the area of her hip a bone was out of place. There was a physically visible large swelling where the bone was out of alignment. As June had prayed for her, the bone had gone back into place. As June was sharing all this, the daughter, who is now in Texas, called from overseas on June's cell, and June relived the incident with her daughter. I know the story is true, in any event, because I heard Debra publicly testify of his miraculous healing shortly afterwards at Abundant life Assembly when she had danced for Gospelfest that year. June went on to tell me of visions the Lord had given her concerning Barbados. She has seen 100 foot waves coming into the land. She also shared other very interesting visions - cars being washed into the sea and chairs washed into the sea and returning with their seats gone; she interpreted these to mean that persons in high positions would be removed from the land. Like prophetess Deborah, she spoke a lot of how God is going to wash and cleanse the land. I asked her if she thought these waves would be physical real waves or spiritual waves of cleansing, and she answered "both".

Most interestingly, she shared of a time that she had been given a word from the Lord for Bishop Drexel Gomez who was in the island at the time. The Lord had given her 3 things to say to him: one, that he was to tell the priests under him to tell their congregations that God loves the people; two, she was to tell him to call a national day of prayer; and three, there was to be a coming together of the churches of all the denominations to pray at Kensington Oval. She had also prophesied at the time that if the Bishop did not take heed to the words, then he would be removed from office out of the land, and this came to pass soon thereafter following her visit to him.

I told her of the upcoming national day of prayer on June 1, and she knew nothing about it. I left my contact information, dropped Greg by Deborah and went back to work. It was a productive day at work; I was able to resolve certain issues with Cable & Wireless.

Towards the end of the day, I felt led to call a special prayer meeting at the Light and Power Fellowship, and sent out a notice to that effect. We had a wonderful time. Guests present were prophetess Marguerite, Greg Norville, June Fowler (President of the local ICCC chamber), my good friend and budding prophet Adrian Daisley. From Light & Power there was Julian, Val, Kenifer, Patricia, Sandra and myself. As usual everyone was ministered to at the end. Early up in the meeting Greg had shared some of his testimony, and Marguerite had ministered from Matthew 5 re out being, and needing to be, the salt and light of the world. She has been fasting all week and had reached the meeting late through falling asleep (I was impressed by her honesty in admitting this to the group), but you would not have known she was fasting or operating on little sleep; she was as dynamic as always.

During the meeting I felt the electricity of the Holy Spirit in my fingers as at the Bank of Butterfield, as I stood behind people and laid hands on their backs, and the Lord was starting to give me words, verses of scripture, for those being prayed for. I know I have a very long way to go in such areas though.

After the meeting, which ended around 8 p.m. (I am starting to get used to long meetings!) I dropped home Greg and Marguerite and headed for the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene to see my precious prayer partners there. Their meeting normally ends at 9 p.m. and being almost out of gas, I pulled up at a gas station around 8:45 p.m. to get some gas. As the tank was being filled, I looked at the gas attendant and I felt the Lord begin to speak to me about her – that she was not saved but yet close to God.

As I wondered about her, I asked her name. She replied "Sarah". remembering what I had learnt recently from reading Dr. Booker's book, I then told her of Abram's name change to Abraham and Sara's name change to Sarah - how God added the "H" in His name to theirs as part of the covenant He made with Abraham, and how God wants to add Himself likewise to her life. I then told her also of the new name that Jesus gives one day in heaven to those who follow Him, and of Him dying for her. Then I asked her if she wished to give her life to Jesus. She replied "yes" and after glancing up and down a little nervously to see if no other cars or people were around (and none were at time) we prayed and I led her in the sinner's prayer of salvation. Only after we had finished praying did other cars arrive.

From there it was on to the Black Rock church of the Nazarene. I have been missing the wonderful prayer meetings at that church! The meeting had just ended when I arrived and it was wonderful to see them again; I have grown to really love the prayer warriors in that church. I was feeling sorry that I had missed out on praying with them yet again when the leader Sonia Bynoe brought me to stand in their midst as they prayed for me. I was very moved.

On reaching home Adrian called me and we fellowshiped at length over the phone.

And now, diary, it is the last day of the month of March and approaching 3:20 am as I

type this entry, which I shall share with others tomorrow. I believe that April will be a blessed month for the saints. Everywhere I go I find the saints of God are finally waking up. I must go and pray now. Over and out.

PC

Friday April 7, 2006

7 Pathways into the Anointing

1. Prayer and fasting - learning to hear from God
2. Worship - brings God's presence
3. Study of God's Word - cleansing, knowledge of God
4. Giving - of time, money, etc. sacrificially
5. Association - laying on of hands, being around strong men and women of God - Elisha received Elijah's anointing by staying close to him.
6. Witnessing - winning souls is the heart of God; when we are doing this, God increases His anointing on us.
7. Love - 1 Cor 13 - we can do all manner of good works but without love for God and fellow man it profits nothing... as we love, anointing increases.

The converse of the above is also true: backsliding and diminishing of the anointing of God in our lives occurs when our prayer life goes downhill, when we are not fasting, when we are not feeding on God's Word, when we hoard things to ourselves and do not share or sow into the Lord's work, when we hang around with those of the world rather than those who are seeking to draw close to God, when we are not standing up for Jesus or witnessing to others about Him, and when we are not showing love to others, but harbour unforgiveness, resentment etc. in our hearts.

As we follow the above 7 paths, the Holy Spirit will indwell us, His anointing, empowerment, the presence of the Lord with us, and our desire to draw closer to God, will increase.

Prayer took place last night at the Light & Power CFW for various fellowships, in particular the Fellowships at CBC and the Nation Publishing, which, because of the importance and influence of the media, are of strategic importance to the country; it was prayed that not only would those fellowships be strengthened but that many reporters would come to Christ. Prayer was also made for revival of the Fellowships at Caribbean Development Bank, Texaco Spring Garden, Cable & Wireless, and Sagikor General Insurance Company. Prayer was also made that Fellowships be raised up or strengthened at the gateways of our nation - the Port, the Airport, Immigration, and the Post Office.

Last night also I met Monica, an elderly lady of the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene Intercessors, who told me that since October 2005 the Lord has led her to be praying for the Light & Power Company. She shared of how she prays in detail for the Company. I

deem it no coincidence that it is from October 2005 that I have felt an increased burden to draw closer to the Lord and see the Fellowship at Light & Power revived. Every Company needs such an intercessor!

PC

Diary Entry 12 April 2006

Dear Diary,

I have been delinquent in making recent entries and now find myself with so much to report!

I will start with Saturday morning, when I received a dream from the Lord which I deem significant.

In the dream I was with a group of men in a fellowship / prayer setting within a church. I was told to look behind me ...that they could see anointing oil on the wooden mantelpiece behind me. I looked but could not see it. Then I was told that it could be seen on the floor. I looked and this time as I peered closely I could see small areas of anointing oil. I became very excited, went down on my hands and knees and felt the oil, then rose up and prayed with hands lifted up and thanked the Lord that the anointing oil had come.

During the dream, which had seemed real, I was remembering an earlier dream the Lord had given me in the third Caribbean Chess Championship in Martinique. I had been very sick before the final round against the Martinique Champion, and lying in bed had praised the Lord for some time before falling asleep, which is the best way to receive a dream from God. In that earlier dream, I had been also in a church setting - much larger - and the Lord's anointing oil had come on the floor of the church like a river, and the people had initially wondered if a water pipe had burst. Before the dream ended, I had seen multitudes making their way to the revival at the gathering. (The full account of the dream is on my pearlsfromtheword.com website in my Golden Games Chess file in my Personal Pearls section, since the encouragement from the dream is a big reason I won the final game). I believe this first dream was prophetic of the coming revival in Barbados, and that the Saturday dream was a confirmation from the Lord that initial droplets of that revival are already on the floor of this country. I had that understanding both within the second dream itself and when I woke up. On waking up, I stood and raised my arms as in the dream and thanked God for sending the anointing oil of His revival.

I won't worry to record other things which happened Saturday - suffice to say the enemy counterattacked in the lives of some friends but the Lord had the final victory.

Sunday I visited Pastor Peter Millington's church at the Garrison Main Guard building again, since prophetess Marguerite was bringing the Word; I also took my son along to visit. Sis M. spoke on the 5 foolish virgins and the 5 wise ones as she had done

previously at a CFW meeting at Light & Power, using the approach of our lifestyle being the measure of oil in our lamps. She had been fasting for 3 days prior to the message and when she started to pray for people they were immediately touched by the Holy Spirit, several falling to the floor.

I nearly forgot to mention - on Saturday evening, until the wee hours of the night, I spent 10 hours finishing my analysis, synopsis and recording of the major prophecies and dreams of Prophetess Marcia Bishop. She had given me 12 diaries in all, and going through them all required a lot of concentration; I was fairly exhausted at the end. It was well worth it though. In summary, she has had about 9 dreams, from the year 2000, of a tsunami event. She has also had words concerning leprosy coming into the island (and about 3 weeks ago there were indeed 3 cases, I am told, of leprosy at QEH), and of some kind of military coup. I was unable to understand certain of her dreams and visions, despite prayer; I guess God will give understanding at the right time, but that frustrated me. It is perhaps a failing of mine that I like to know and understand everything.

One memorable moment, going through Marcia's diaries, was finding that one of her dreams was a replica of Janell Linton's third tsunami dream (i.e. water in town by the Carenage and people being rescued through having to walk on wooden structures); it is hard to believe that is coincidence. Speaking of Janell, she called me yesterday morning at work with her 8th tsunami dream, which she had Monday morning. The 8th dream was significant - as she repented the wave stopped, but others scoffing caused the wave to come, and the wave then came through and took away the scoffers but Janell's life was spared. To me this says that the event can yet be halted if the nation truly repents and seeks God.

I have nearly finished compiling the various dreams and prophecies of revival and judgement from several people, and plan to complete them this weekend. Janell also shared with me yesterday morning when she called me at work, something beautiful. She has always wanted to see angels, and an evening last week (at her previous workplace, Gospel Q; she now has a new job) I had anointed her eyes with olive oil and prayed for her that she might one day see into the spiritual realm and see angels. Yesterday morning she related how she had not seen them, but that she had been lying down in her bed and heard them sing. She tried to sing as they had been singing - a kind of operatic kind of singing. She had me excited, for I recalled the time, years ago at the closing night of a week-long Convention, at a gathering of the saints in Yorkshire, England, when we had heard the angels sing in like manner (high-pitched singing) during a time of worship. I believe, indeed I know, that the angels are attracted to an atmosphere of worship. Indeed, all people have to do to get the presence of angels in and around their homes is to play lots of praise and worship music, or better yet to be praising and worshipping the Lord themselves.

On Monday evening I visited the Full Gospel Breakfast Business Men's Fellowship International's (FGBMFI) prayer meeting near Simpson Motors; it was only my second visit, and my first visit had been several months ago. It was wonderful. I took Greg Norville along with me, and he shared parts of his testimony re his former

involvement in works and darkness and his deliverance from such. About 15 guys were present. I learnt of the move of the Lord in Nicaragua. Ten years ago there was only 1 Full Gospel Chapter there; now there are about 600. I was told how 160 thousand people were won to the Lord there in one week through outreach teams of twos and threes!

The ordinary people of the FGBMFI chapters are learning how to go out in teams, as in Luke 10, and win the lost simply by telling their testimony. Nine of the local FGBMFI guys went recently to a workshop in Grenada to learn how to similarly witness; several of them shared Monday how souls had been won. In all about 40 persons were in the Grenada workshop, the highest contingent being 11 from Martinique, and about 60 souls were won to the Lord in Grenada from the outreach work of the "fishing teams". The stories shared on Monday were thrilling, of souls won even in rum shops. The lessons learnt were: know the fish, understand what kind of bait to use, and don't scare away the fish, but gradually reel them in! Praise the Lord! An important lesson shared also was the great importance of praying before going to a place to witness; prayers of thanks should also be given for souls won. The lack of success when prayers were not made beforehand was noted.

On Monday night also, Leonard Payne shared with me and the FGBMFI group a word from the Lord he had received on Jan 1, 2006. The important bit was the closing words:

"The great revival my people have been crying out for is on the horizon. Even my church in Barbados is not ready for the next move I will bring to it. You, my sons and daughters, must be ready, since it is your hour to fulfill my mandate in the earth for this time. Many will be swept into the Kingdom through your obedience to my call of you this hour."

We also had a time of concerted prayer for Barbados, gathered around and praying over a map of the island. This is what the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene intercessors also do, and what I intend to start to do from now on in the Thursday evening meetings of my Light & Power prayer group. The FGBMFI men's group prayed Monday mainly for the youth of the nation, against the drugs culture, and for the leaders in the land.

Yesterday (Tuesday) lunchtime I met, together with the other members of the Christian Fellowship in the Workplace (CFW) committee (i.e. Rev Barbara Gittens-Cumberbatch, Cheryl Harewood, and prayer Warrior Shellyann Bancroft), with two wonderful missionaries - the advance team of the Logos ship - namely Tetyana Anastasyeva (originally from the Ukraine) and Michi Bekaam (from Germany). Tetyana shared over our lunch (at Naomi's restaurant) of the work of God over the years in the Ukraine. She spoke of suppression of religion by the Communists from the time of the 1917 revolution until the fall of communism around 1991. She also shared of the "Orange Revolution" in 2004, when the results of corrupted elections were overturned through the protest of half a million people in the capital Kiev, for a month. She said how prayers had been said every day, with all the denominations taking part in unity! She contrasted this with the failed attempt to bring reform in another Russian state (I think she said Belarus) where there was no prayer, showing the power and importance of prayer.

For my part, at the lunch I shared first on chess - Ukraine recently (2002) produced a world Chess Champion (Ruslan Ponomarev), and also the world's first player to become a chess Grandmaster before his teens (Sergey Karjakin) - he achieved this remarkable feat at 12 years, 7 months! Ukraine also became the first country to stop the Russians winning an Olympiad since the Second World War, beating the Russians into second place in the 2004 Olympiad in Mallorca, Spain (the GM boy wonder had won the gold medal for the best second reserve player). I then shared on the National Day of Prayer scheduled for June 1, which just happens (praise the Lord!) to be the day the Logos ship is arriving (the old one is coming back, the new one is still not ready!). The Logos ladies assured us that the prayer teams on the Logos will join in the effort to pray for our land - I found that Harry Mayers, who is coordinating the prayer effort, had already spoken to one of the two girls to this effect anyway.

Well it is now 5:20 am. and time to pray. It is Holy Week and I am looking forward to the long weekend and resting and spending time with my family. I have no doubt probably forgotten some stuff but I think I have shared all the important bits that I recall at this time. Over and out.

PC

Diary Entry 18 April 2006

Dear Diary,

Been a most interesting and eventful weekend. On the negative side, I did not pray as much as I should have; on the positive side, the Lord nevertheless blessed greatly.

Thursday Evening after work was greatly blessed - representatives of several Christian Fellowships in the Workplace gathered at Light & Power - the Bank of Butterfield Christian Fellowship (Jacqui Caesar, an anointed woman, who shared afterwards with me of the prophetic anointing on her 4 year old son!); Rev Barbara Gittens-Cumberbatch (CFW President), and Cheryl Harewood, leader of the Nation Publishing CFW; 3 ladies from the Royal Bank of Canada CFW; Rev Buddy Larrier of the Pan African Commission CFW; various persons from the Light & Power CFW; Bruce Hennis from the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship Int'l (FGBMFI) group which is coordinating the June 1 National Day of Prayer; and last but not least (arriving late through no fault of his own) Prophet Emmanuel Osasogie from Nigeria.

Initially Bruce and myself shared of the elements needed for revival, with Bruce quoting from his considerable knowledge of past historical revivals, showing how revival sprang in many cases simply from a few persons consistently praying. For my part, I looked at 1 Chron 12 re the qualities seen in David's army, namely valour (v 28), skill in warfare (v2, 33, 35-36), ability to discern the times and the seasons (v 32), the ability to keep rank (v 33, 38), and unity of heart and purpose (v 38). It was commented how revival in one place can spark revival in another. It was also speculated that men are key to revival - that

God tends to use men rather than women to bring about revival, although I noted that prophetess Deborah (Judges 4-5) in scripture is an exception to that rule.

Bruce also corrected an understandable error I had made in earlier notes re the souls that were recently saved in Grenada from a FGBMFI outreach there involving 40 persons from various islands; I had noted that 60 persons were saved, in fact about 600 (yes, six hundred!) persons were saved! As I commented to the group on Thursday, if 2 persons praying for a week were to see 2 others saved in that week, and then the 4 were to see 4 others saved through prayer and witnessing in the next week, and this doubling of numbers were to thus occur ever week thereafter, then the whole of Barbados would be saved in just 4 months!! Indeed the whole world would be saved in one year flat!!!

Emmanuel shared on how in Nigeria leaders in the revival were recognised and honoured; on how faith for certain miracles would rise as persons were exposed to such, and he ministered with prophetic words to certain persons present. Afterwards I took him home and my wife fattened him up with her excellent cooking. He then shared some prophetic words with my wife and I which we are still pondering!

I dropped him home in St Andrew (he is scheduled to return home 5 May 2006), returned home fairly tired around midnight, and rose the next day for the Good Friday service at Abundant Life Assembly. For me the service was not memorable as I nodded off midway through the sermon (a bad habit!), but I was pleased to make a new friend after the service. The Lord has recently been bringing many new Christians into my life and restoring old friendships with believers from years back whom I had lost touch with; for this I am happy and blessed.

Later that Friday I watched Jesus Christ Superstar III on CBC TV - a twisted version of the gospels that caused me to nod off and have a bad dream of the devil; I went straight to bed after that!

Saturday morning I did not pray and the day did not go very well as a consequence. Sunday was different – I attended the Mount Olive United Holy Church of America (UHCA) in Carrington Village for the first time on a Sunday morning, with my wife and son; later that evening my wife was the emcee for their concert entitled "Amazing Love". The church has a powerful choir with strong voices; I noted that their keyboard player (Bruce) and his wife (a lead singer in the choir) are unusually anointed. I saw also that the choir leader is quite anointed, and I noted that the church's pastor is exceptionally well loved. I believe, in line with the comments of the Nigerian prophet, that any church where the leader is honoured and loved will prosper because that leader will be covered in prayer, and that UHCA will therefore prosper.

Monday was also blessed - my wife and I attended a Harbour Master Cruise (5-9 pm) with people mainly from Restoration Ministries (RM). I was blessed to see the pastor dancing and worshipping the Lord in the midst of his congregation, reminiscent of Zeph 3:17 where it is written that the Lord rejoices over us in our midst, even singing over us! My wife was the first to begin dancing and never sat down, but danced for most of the 4

hours of the cruise. The RM folks truly love to worship the Lord! The praise and worship was infectious! By the time Sean Daniel came on at the end, no one even seemed tired! I was sorry the cruise had to end; I wish it had continued for another few hours.

I was thinking about Queen Esther earlier tonight. Her first petition to the King (Esther 7:3-4) was akin to our National Day of Prayer requests - essentially that the King grant mercy, that the enemy not snuff out the life of God's people. It was more a defensive petition, in response to seeing the enemy attacking, even as he is attacking our land and trying to snuff out our spiritual life. Esther's second request (Esther 8:5) is one we could maybe emulate on a later date - a reversal of the tide - a slaying of the attacking spirits, translating into a counterattack of the Spirit to win souls. Specifically, I reckon there is a core group of around ten thousand committed Christians in this country; if they could all be mobilised on a given day, as the Jews were to slay their enemies, and go witnessing on a given day like the FGBMFI guys, going in pairs to people, giving their testimonies, and then leading them in the sinner's prayer, why I reckon that about a hundred thousand souls would be saved or halted from backsliding to recommit their lives to Jesus, in just one day. That would put the Feast of Purim in the shade! The Christians that are more timid re witnessing could back up the venture in prayer, as well as Barbadians or Christian intercessory groups overseas, and thereby greatly increase its effectiveness!

Just think... if, or when, we are successful in taking the whole of Barbados for Jesus, the effect on Christendom worldwide will be dramatic... faith would finally be raised for entire nations - not just for people or places or cities, but for whole nations – to be taken for Jesus!! This is the big picture; will we ever see it, or will sin and disunity etc. continue to hinder us? Lord, grant us eyes to see!

The revival is coming; that I know. Early yesterday (Monday) morning I called prophetess Deborah; she had been fasting from Sunday and was really in the anointing. She told me of how the glory of God is going to come to Barbados but that the church is not ready for it yet. She said that when the Lord finally really shows up, we will all be flat on our faces before Him. Even the pastors, she said, will be flat on their faces in fear and trembling. She also said specifically that there would be a move of God in Pastor Peter Millington's church. She said she could see a "stirring in the heavens" ... like a tornado... that something is about to happen.

Well wow it is 2 am! I must close off here and get some sleep. I have to be on CBC's Good Morning Barbados show tomorrow along with others being interviewed re the Chess Olympiad next month in Italy! Also, it's going to be a very interesting week - I am travelling to Florida on business this Saturday 22 April, returning Sunday 30 April. Life won't be dull... over and out!

PC

Diary Entry Friday 28 April 2006

Dear Diary,

Incredible amount to report! Am typing this up from Internet Services terminal at Hotel in Miami. It is about 1 pm; going to take an hour out for this; will have to type fast, so much to report!

Last Friday evening met up with prophet Robert at Just Home next to Light & Power. I had come to drop Greg back home but was unable to get away fast (though I tried!) before the anointing came down and soon I was being ministered to, along with another guy (another person delivered like Greg from Granville, who reported feeling the mantle of God fall on him as we prayed). I ended up with oil and tears mingling in my eyes. The prophecy was accurate and prepared me for the journey here - part of it is about to be fulfilled in the next few days as I share with the regional ICCG leaders here. The President Dale Neil arrived last night but I have yet to meet him and I don't know where we are going to meet for dinner since there is no dinner place here but God will no doubt provide. Maybe we will order in pizza!!

Little sleep last Friday night. Ministered to new friend by Bank before I left. Saturday morning re flight to Miami - nearly missed it - had to pray in tongues for queue to clear - I was asked to change seats with someone and I knew that I would therefore be sitting next to a Christian by divine appointment - it has happened before. Sure enough I was then seated next to a beautiful Christian - a lady (Theona) from Dominica. She and her husband are about to go on their first missionary journey from next week. She taught me about "Marriage Encounter" and shared how it had changed her marriage. Her parents are godly and she has inherited from them spiritually but the Lord needed to work in her marriage. She was also highly intelligent and we conversed on several topics and she knew them all; I was quite impressed; she was one of the most rounded Christians I have ever met. She was 3 and a half months pregnant and very much in love with her husband, having been married for 2 years. Their missionary trip next week will be to Belize.

At Miami I told myself that there was no danger of missing the next flight to Tampa as I had 3 hours. That was before the computer system broke down in Immigration and a 2 hour queuing up! Then I was directed to concourse A, having got there back to concourse D, then to concourse C. This time I started praying too late and I missed the flight!

It turned out however that in missing the flight I still got blessed. I went by the JESUS IS LORD Shoe-Shine spot in the Airport. It is marketplace ministry at its best. The folks there show videos on Jesus or give you Christian literature to read or witness to you about Jesus while they shine your shoes! I wanted to see Renee, a sister there, again, but learnt she would only be there on my trip back Thursday (yesterday) to Miami. I watched the video "The Perfect Stranger", a powerful evangelistic video, while my shoes were being shined (by brother James). The video was on Jesus witnessing to a woman in a restaurant as though he was back on earth and it was powerful; at the end He transformed from a businessman back into Jesus before her eyes as He left. But of course... Jesus is in, or desires to be in, the ordinary businessman who is living for Him, and showing Himself thus to the world, so it was more than a video for me.

Nothing really exciting happened after that before I got to Tampa (caught a later flight the Saturday) - save that I witnessed a bit in the departure lounge at Miami to a lady who was from Haiti - she had attended a funeral there of a young boy and reading the poem that the father had written about him and read out at the funeral caused tears to come to my eyes.

The Saturday night in my hotel room was something else though! The presence of the Lord came down! I was reading Song of Solomon 1:4, coupled with Judy Jacob's wonderful book "Take it by Force!". I had bought a copy as a gift for prophetess Marguerite the night before and I was now reading it through. I was so stirred in my spirit that I ran up and down my hotel room, barefoot, in just my underwear. I ran for ages and hardly got tired or out of breath. I was praying: "Lord, draw me near to you! I run after you!" I had also been listening to a powerful song by Rhema Church, Toronto, entitled "Draw me nearer!". After running and feeling all that was holding me back slip off me, I was able to pray in power for many people and situations. It was awesome. I anointed the listing of all the Christian Fellowship in the Workplace contact persons that I had carried with me with olive oil, and prayed over them all.

As I type this I am listening to a really anointed CD that I purchased this week - Dr. Rodney Howard Browne is singing away in tongues with a group of worshippers and it is getting hard to type cause I just want to join him in worshipping... mmmm my Lord! wow!!

Praise Him...took break to worship the Lord just now... oh Glory. Been such a week. He is soooo good!!

Sunday morning I attended Dr. Rodney's church. Wonderful time of worship. Word was given re money management. Met Sis Liz Levert at bookstore after service. She really ministered to me - gave me her powerful testimony! Wow. She pointed me to CDs to buy, including one "By His Stripes" - all the healing verses in scripture being recited - and showed me her arm where a growth had been supernaturally removed by God. I needed that encouragement - that evening I prayed for a sister (Adonna) wife of brother Max - two reverends were with me, and Max himself was there - he had paid a surprise visit to his wife. It was awesome. My left hand on Adonna's head shook the entire time I prayed and I could not stop it shaking nor did I want to. We all prayed. I left Judy's book "Take it by Force" with her and the CD "By His Stripes".

Oh wow the anointing in this worship CD is so strong! It is difficult to concentrate here.. my word. Jesus!! He is so good!

I don't know if I will get through this email but... let's continue!

After the time of prayer the reverends took me to a restaurant and we had fellowship over a meal. Rev Dale Felix was a lady I had met in Dr. Rodney's church some years ago - had met her also in the bookstore; we keep in touch by email. She had brought along a Rev

who is a strong prayer warrior, Rev Patricia Knight. We swapped Holy Ghost stories. Dale told me of the time she got too drunk in the Holy Ghost to drive her car after the service... she had crawled to her car... and tried to drive but in the end had to be driven home and even then had to struggle to get in her house. I know in measure how she felt cause... this worship music is really starting to get to me!!

Oh man... heaven will be something else..!

I shared re the anointing oil that appeared once on my right hand when others were praying for me in a revival service in Nashville... oil in my right hand and gold dust in my left... and Patricia shared similar stories...

Dale gave me a word as she dropped me off at my hotel re the choices God was giving me.

Sunday evening I met Sabrina at the Convention center -a housekeeper - as she was walking towards me I prayed concerning her, and she is now in my life. Turns out she had been backsliding from God but had come back to Him, recommitting her life to Him on Easter Sunday. I have been encouraging her in the Lord.

Monday, I called the son (Carl) of a godmother of mine whom I am praying for to be saved. It turned out that it was his birthday! He was still reticent to go to church. I had taken him to Dr. Rodney's church last visit to Tampa and despite the anointing there he had just been looking at this watch! The Lord told me I have to use a different approach and share myself with him and talk to him myself.

Monday evening before sleeping I had an attack of loneliness and depression, but I overcame it. I awoke at 3 am and had a good time of prayer. I prayed in particular for June Fowler, the Barbados ICCC chamber President who will be joining me and the other ICCC regional leaders here at my hotel in Miami.

Tuesday morning I anointed myself with oil on my forehead, ears, nose, lips and tongue and prayed over the day. It was one of the reasons it was such a blessed day! I walked in the Spirit in the morning, meeting two persons in the breakfast room of the Conference that I had been led the night before to prepare gifts for (Christian CDs from Dr. Rodney's church). Given the number (many hundreds) of people at the Conference and the fact that there were only about 10 persons in the breakfast room when I walked in (late) I knew that was God.

Sabrina emailed me the evening - she was hoping to bring her friends to a Wednesday night service - I was hoping we could all go to the Church Without Walls of Bishop Randy & Paula White (of TBN fame) but God had other plans.

I felt led in the evening to leave the vendors in the exhibit hall of the Conference and return to my hotel room for renewal in the Lord. There I met a maid who had done my room (Cathy) who turned out to be a very strong Christian. She goes to a Holiness

church; I left some gifts with her and another maid (Mary, from Africa) before I left the hotel to come to Miami...

God so arranged that after I had prepared the gifts I met Cathy again the evening before I was to travel - once again leading me re timing. The night I was once again really ministered to by the song "Draw me nearer".

I took a cab Tuesday night to go to Dr. Rodney's church again. I had heard on Sunday that Dr. Debbie Rich would be ministering and that she had actually died 3 weeks ago! The Lord had brought her back to life through the intercession of her husband. I had seen Dr. Rich minister in the Church Without Limits in Barbados in a revival week some months ago when I had ended up on the floor under the anointing on the last night. So I really wanted to go, but the taxi driver had no idea where the church was, despite my giving him the address. He tried calling the church office but there was no reply (I learnt afterwards the office closes at 5 pm and we were travelling to the church at 7 pm). On Sunday the first taxi driver had not known the directions either but had been able to call through and get directions! Then the driver started telling me how he used to attend the Church Without Walls of Randy and Paula White... and to cut a long story short I ended up there instead! This turned out to be really of God!

That night was the "Master Pastor Internship Ministry" night.. about 100 persons training to be pastors! Many gave 5 minute sermonettes, which were so powerful! Several times I and virtually everyone else were on our feet shouting encouragement! I never have believed in long sermons and this session showed me that short ones can be just as effective as the ones that send the listeners (well me at least!) to sleep!

Sample sermonettes: One sister spoke on Mark 11:12 -Is hope deferred?, another on Breaking the Box (from Luke 7:37-38); another on "Are you a sellout or are you sold out?" A brother spoke on "Don't let your past upset your future!" from Ex 3:11. The last speaker (Vicki), a sister in Christ, was an ex-stripper. She spoke of Abraham's sacrifice - how God was looking for his obedience, not his sacrifice (of Isaac). She said that God will never promote you past your last act of disobedience - you first had to make that right in order to go on in Christ. Deep!

The people had dispersed and I was waiting for Carl to come pick me up but he has said he would be half an hour... when a caretaker (Michael) of the church invited me and another man (from Puerto Rico who attends a church with 8,000 there) to tour the facility, when he realised it was our first time to be at the church. I got to see everything! Before the invitation I had been able to see the TV studio where Paula White records her TV shows. Now I got to see a room called the Miracle Makers Room - pics of Paula with people like Oprah Winfrey, President Bush, Margaret Thatcher, Donald Trump (!), Joyce Meyers, Deitrick Haddon, T.D. Jakes, George Foreman, Kim Clement, Kirk Franklin, etc.! Michael also graciously gave me a copy of Randy White's book on how the church was formed called "Without Walls"; a copy is normally given to visitors but technically we were not visitors at that point to a service, so he did not have to do that. Being a stickler for protocol, I gave (secretly) an offering for the cost of the two books and laid it

on the altar, enclosing a prayer request for revival for the land of Barbados. I also got to stand behind the pulpit and pray for the church and imagine I was preaching! I also prayed at the altar for my life.

The church even has a gym; the Puerto Rican and myself took turns shooting baskets - I tried twice - my first missed completely but the second one went in ... all net! The Puerto Rican got an all net shot too, on his third attempt, so we were both blessed!

No sooner had we finished the tour and stepped outside than Carl turned up. We went back to my hotel and I witnessed to him, using 2 Peter 1:16-19 - Peter not only witnessed the glory of Christ on the Mount of Transfiguration, but the more sure word of prophecy is fulfilled in Him too, hence we are not following "cunningly devised fables" as the enemy is making Carl believe. I also gave him Dr. Rodney's book on heaven and hell. I tried also not to just preach to Carl but to minister to his needs. He is a landscape gardener and I directed him to some free downloadable software (sketchup.com) that he could use for his business. He started to complain about his knee - how it had been giving him trouble for weeks, so I lay hands on it and prayed that the Lord heal it. (I must confess though that when the Lord told me to pray for it I argued with him for about 3 minutes before giving in! – at that point my faith was low but the Lord told me to obey!).

Wednesday afternoon I visited Dr. Rodney's church - the bookstore - bought more stuff, and spoke to one of the church workers (Anita), a middle-aged lady endowed with the spirit of wisdom. She was a little amused to hear that I was praying for revival in Barbados and insisted it would have to start with me and whoever was praying for revival. She talked of the need for tenacity in prayer. She has a son who came to Jesus just two weeks ago and he and his girlfriend got married a few days later. She is standing on the promise (Acts 16:31) that she and her whole household shall be saved. "Stay Drunk!" she told me at the end. "Stay drunk!"

I bought a CD on Kelly, one of the two daughters of Pastor Dr. Rodney & Adonica Howard-Browne. She died at 18 of a disease she had been afflicted with all her life. Why did God let her die, I asked Anita early on in our conversation. Unfazed, she said how the pastors had been shown that Kelly had been given a choice by the Lord at the end and had chosen to go home with Jesus. I listened to her beautiful voice and music last night and I was still asking God... why? He said effectively that she is touching lives and her death, and the way she died, drew, and is drawing, many to Him.

Wednesday night I went to the Revealing Truth Ministries church of Pastor Greg Powe; this church is aiming to build three "Truth Domes" - huge buildings - by faith - where Christians can minister free of charge; the one for Tampa has already begun. I thank God for people with large visions in Him! Dr. Rodney's church has an international ministry – its vision is 100 million souls this decade. Randy & Paula White have been called to win the whole city of Tampa for Jesus - their work in the inner city has already caused a significant reduction in crime; their annual budget is six million dollars and they have dozens of ministries; they focus on the ones - the drug addicts, poor, the prostitutes, and

down and outs - that the other churches are ignoring and God is honouring that. A real powerful church!

Wednesday night was nearly an all night prayer meeting on the phone with my new friend Sabrina. The Holy Spirit came down! We took turns praying, we studied the Word, and we shared lots of personal stuff and fellowshiped. The Holy Spirit ministered from Revelation 22 and other places. When I looked at my watch it was nearly 4 in the morning! Neither of us were tired but wisdom prevailed - she had to work the next day and I had to pack! So we closed off. Early the next morning, after about an hour's sleep, I packed and directed the taxi that took me to the airport to stop by her apartment, as arranged, so I could give her a parting gift. I gave a parting gift also for a friend of hers, and one for her son, and anointed her with oil, prayed over her, and prayed also for her son.

Then it was off to the airport. I was led to fast and skip breakfast. On the plane, a woman came and sat to the window seat on my left and from the moment I saw her I knew she was anointed of God. I decided to play a little game - I took out Randy White's book, knowing that sooner or later she would spot it was about Jesus, and know I was a Christian and initiate conversation. As it turned out, I nodded off reading it, then she fell asleep, and it was only near the end of the book that she glanced at it, and asked if I was a Pastor. I had to laugh! She turned out to be a missionary from Nicaragua and we had great fellowship walking from the plane in the airport. She was truly full of the Lord and His joy and talked of how much fun and adventure it is serving Christ. I got her email address and I am to link her up with another missionary I know (from YWAM). When she turned to an elevator and bid me farewell, it was my turn to be caught off guard - I had been so caught up in our conversation I did not have a clue where I was for a while before finally finding out how to get to my baggage!

I got my bag and headed for a taxi. I sensed from the time I entered a taxi that the man driving was a Christian. His name was Power and when he told me this, I made a remark about the Power of the Lord and we started to praise the Lord together! He turned out to be a pastor and his company is called "Glory Cab"! I got the address of his church and his phone number before suddenly remembering the Shoe-Shine shop! I stopped the cab and went back into the airport and fellowshiped with Renee! I ended up buying her a Thank You card and going back to see her during her lunchhour. She was fellowshiping with a Trinidadian pastor, a man I sensed to be a powerful man of God (Anthony Kawalsingh) who travels a lot for the Lord. He spoke of the vision the group he is involved with has of winning a billion souls for the Lord in the next 5 years! He is involved with Campus Crusade for Christ and the Ministries Fellowship of the West Indies (MFWI); he told me to check MFI.org.

At Miami airport I also ran into Vincent Mc Clean (head of AquaSol) and we talked of the need for the Barbados Government to use sugar cane not for bagasse but for other things - such as cellulosic ethanol or even a sugar-cane energy drink. To just burn it is so wasteful; he and I were in agreement. I gave him a speech (Wednesday) by President Bush that I had been saving re the energy crisis (with oil prices going up people are

finally realising the situation is serious) and the copy of the latest issue of Popular Mechanics with its special feature on the energy crisis alternatives. I then bought back myself a copy; one has to sow to reap even in the secular realm. I hope the Lord shows us mercy and gives our leaders wisdom re the sugar cane energy potential and directs us also to finding the location of the offshore oil.

Renee shared of how the Lord has shown her she will be singing for Him one day; how He gives her songs. I had to smile at seeing her with the Trinidadian pastor ministering to him - how many pastors visit shoe-shine ladies for fellowship?! But she is no ordinary lady; she is really anointed. She gave me her number and I will call her before I leave.

Last night was fairly uneventful. I broke my fast around 8 pm with lemonade and 2 cookies. The night was one of worshipping the Lord in my bed with the worship CDs.

This morning was also uneventful. Had big breakfast; wrote some emails; ministered at length via email to Sabrina who is under a backlash attack of the enemy. The Lord opened my understanding of several passages, especially re the life of Gideon, as I ministered to her from Judges chapters 6 to 8 and Isaiah 10. It was great.

I plan to go now to see if I can buy some Christian books at a nearby bookstore in a Mall. Then I must meet with the ICCC guys this evening at an undetermined venue (!) and then all day tomorrow. Sunday I have to go pray for a very sick uncle (he had just had heart bypass surgery) and anoint him with oil for his healing.

That's it for now...! I believe that important parts, serious bits, after all the fun, of this trip are still ahead ...am somewhat nervous therefore... but will try to relax in the Lord.

PC

PS..took over two hours to type in the end!

Diary Entry 1 May 2006

Dear Diary,

It is 10 pm Monday May Day bank holiday in Barbados, as I type this from the the quiet of my home. My wife and son are asleep and I am fairly tired myself, but wish to record the remainder of my remarkable trip to the States last week while it is still relatively fresh in my memory.

I take up the story from that of my last diary entry last Friday afternoon.

Following that entry, I met up with June Fowler, and we went shopping. We ended up catching a taxi from a shopping mall to a Christian bookstore; I was looking for a particular book that a sister had asked me to buy (Evolution, by Frank Peretti). The

bookstore did not have it but I bought several other books, mostly as gifts for others. I also bought a book it was a joy to get my hands on - the third book in the wonderful series by Rick Joyner. His first two prophetic books, *The Final Quest*, and *The Call*, are two of the best books I have ever read, along the lines of *Pilgrim's Progress* - educational visions from God, unique, beautiful and thrilling! I devoured his latest book "*The Torch and The Sword*" the night before falling asleep.

I nearly forgot - that night I got to meet with, and fellowship over dinner with, some anointed ICCC guys. They were from all over the Americas - Brazil (Klaus), Guatemala, Argentina (Carlos), Vancouver Canada (John, and an intercessor, Glen), Jamaica (Floyd and Richard), together with the ICCC President (Dale Neill) and a top ICCC executive from Finland (Fredrik, and his wife), together with myself and June Fowler from Barbados; there was also a prophetess (Ingrid) from Mexico, and an anointed guy (Jim Garvin) from the USA. I was ill at ease at first with the group both Friday night and much of Saturday in our all-day meeting, feeling very out of place as I realised that they were all either much wealthier or more anointed than me, but I gradually started to relax as their tremendous humility and love for the Lord became obvious.

I will only record the (for me) memorable moments. One was on Saturday morning, when I asked June to pin on my ICCC pin, which I would be wearing for the first time. It just so happened that at our table was Jim, and I learnt, to my astonishment, that he had been the man in the book *Business Unlimited*, written by the ICCC founder (Gunnar Olsen), who had given the pin to the founder at an airport. The pin shows one person on one side of the world telling another on the other side about the gospel - represented by the symbol of a fish, which was used by the early Christians. I had put on the ICCC pin in the presence of the man who had given it to the ICCC founder!

Jim and I had sat opposite one another at the dinner the night before and had a most stimulating conversation about how Barbados could perhaps become self-sufficient in energy. We bounced around some great ideas, revolving around using sugar cane to help fuel our vehicles, and the burning of our garbage to produce electricity; I am to follow up with him and Richard from Jamaica re the idea of using a rum refinery to extract ethanol from the sugar cane, to check out its feasibility; I have their email addresses.

Uh oh.. got that worship CD on again and oh my goodness what a worship time there is on that CD! The anointing is coming!!

I will skip the business details of the ICCC meeting. I was not impressed with the ICCC organisational plans one way or the other, but I was indeed tremendously impressed by the people representing ICCC! They were wonderful!! I missed lunch with them the Saturday but had great fellowship again with them the night over dinner. I sat opposite Glenn, the intercessor, this time, and grilled him on what it takes to be a true intercessor. The guy's prayer life is amazing. He has such humility and peace. Afterwards he prayed for me before I went back to my hotel room - we prayed right there in the lobby of the hotel with people all around us... and the prayer was so calming ...he took his time and prayed over everything we had discussed, without any rush, and with such calmness! It

was so ...soothing and anointed. He had told me that he and his prayer partner will spend an hour praying in tongues, and I think I now believe him, because he prays without any regard for time - it is obvious he just loves to pray! I guess that is the secret. I have so far still to go in this area!!

Friday night after 3 am the Lord woke me up and said "Tanya!" ... He showed me I needed to fellowship with my cousin and that my trip was not just about praying for my uncle. It was a shock. I had earlier emailed a plan to Tanya as to how I could meet up with my uncle only briefly, due to my having to catch an evening flight, and asking her if she thought I should postpone the flight home to Monday. The Lord said clearly I should be consulting him first on the matter and that seeing Tanya was important. I had the feeling I should postpone the flight and told June as much the Saturday morning. However, the lunchtime I called Tanya and she seemed to think it best I not postpone the flight but skip the closing morning session of my ICCC meeting, which was an option I had also put to her. Confused, I decided to leave the flight arrangements as they were and not postpone, but skip the morning ICCC meeting.

I felt uneasy about that decision all day. "Lord, I prayed, "if I am to postpone the flight make something happen!" When I called Tanya again in the evening I learnt that there had been a fire in the vicinity of the train station where I was to meet my uncle and she did not want him to be exposed to an atmosphere with smoke; we decided she would monitor the situation and call back by 7 a.m. the next morning.

That night I prayed again about the situation, seeking guidance. I broke the Word and the Lord indicated He was not pleased that I was asking Him again for direction when He had spoken to me the night before on the matter. I grew fearful. It did not help that June had led me to buy a book Friday on the fear of the Lord! So... to cut a long story short, I postponed the flight to Monday morning and told Tanya the new situation on Sunday morning and made appropriate arrangements to attend the whole of the ICCC meeting and then to meet her afterwards.

The Sunday ICCC meeting I discovered why indeed I had needed to attend. It was an awesome time. Various people prayed for others until all were prayed for. Dale, the ICCC President, prayed for the two Jamaicans and June and myself, who were all holding hands, and he anointed us with oil while he and others were praying in tongues. It was powerful.

Dale also shared a fascinating story re Nigeria, the most populated country in Africa. He shared how after its independence from Britain chaos had come and it had turned into the officially acknowledged most corrupt country in the world the ICCC prayer intercessors had been led to call a 50 day fast to break the stronghold of the military dictator over the country. It was a chain fast with a 24 hour prayer watch, that the leadership of Nigeria be changed. After the 50 days were up, God told them to fast another 50 days, and when this was up they were led to fast yet another 50 days. The very next day after the 150 day fast was completed, the dictator left a government meeting to walk to his chambers and dropped dead. The American Ambassador was in the country at the time and this was a

crucial factor in avoiding a possible resulting bloodbath between opposing factions; an autopsy had shown no poisoning – the dictator had died of a heart attack. Following this, the current President of Nigeria, a Christian, was voted into power. There is still a long way to go spiritually, amidst the tremendous battle between the Christians in the south and the Muslims in the north, but Dale shared that Nigeria is now "only" the number two most corrupt nation and is on the list of countries that are moving away from corruption.

I spoke up and tried to add some balance to what Dale had shared, for it was not only the ICCC prayer warriors that tilted things back to God, I am sure, but the large number of grassroots Christians in Nigeria who have been praying for that land. I spoke of the half-dozen churches now with 50 thousand or more members, and of the place where a million pray from 7 pm to 5 am monthly.

We took communion at the end of the meeting and then I prepared to leave the hotel. I felt that I was close to leading a lady at the front desk (Eileen) to the Lord, whom I had been witnessing to over the time I had been there at the hotel, and was torn between trying to do so and possibly missing my train. I settled in the end for just leaving literature with her and getting her email address; I will continue to pray for her and email her as the Lord leads.

I caught a taxi, then a train, and then another train. Arriving at the spot where I was to meet my cousin, I grew worried when she did not show for 45 minutes. Eventually however she came and she had brought my uncle! I was surprised, thinking we would have travelled to the rehab center where he was! We got in the car with my uncle beside me and Tanya and her husband Frank in front. I felt a tremendous peace for I knew I had several prayer partners praying over this part of my trip, including prophetess Marguerite whom I had called the morning. Part of me was wondering how on earth I was going to get to anoint my uncle now, but I just left it all in the hand of the Lord. We went to a restaurant and ordered steaks, sunnyside up eggs, and pancakes. I had been fasting the Sunday up to then but decided to break the fast to eat. The next couple of minutes were... amazing. I asked to say grace and said a very short and simple grace, but it seemed to change the atmosphere. Next thing you know, Frank started to speak about Christian things and the Lord showed me that he was like a baby in Christ - that he had the pure faith of a child and just needed to grow.

While waiting for Frank and Tanya to show at the train station, I had felt led to prepare two Christian books to give them; the books were ideally for people who were already Christians. I understood why now. I asked if I could go back to the car and get my bag; Frank walked me back there and I got the bag and gave him and his wife, my cousin Tanya, the books I had bought and signed for them. The book "Take it by Force!" by Judy Jacobs I gave to Tanya, and the one on the fear of the Lord to Frank.

Tanya asked Frank to give his testimony and he did. He was a huge man with tattoos on his arm but the heart of a child! He spoke simply, without any pretension or "christian language" of how he had been turned to Christ as a teenager in a Spirit-filled church; how he had cried when coming to Jesus. Then he told of how following an accident he had

ended up in hospital and seen there a brother in the Lord from the same church. Faith had risen up in them that night and they had gone around and prayed for the 13 persons in the next ward who had terminal cancer! By the next day, Frank reported, all had been healed. One lady who had been in a really bad state was sitting up, and he had seen the doctors milling around another woman, taking all kinds of readings and totally baffled...! My jaw dropped open!!

Frank went on to share how, alas, the devil had drawn him away from Jesus for over 20 years but how he had recently come back to Jesus!!

By now of course the anointing was falling. I shared my testimony too, starting with how I too had cried, coming to Jesus as a 7 year old, listening to a man on the radio ask "who killed Jesus?" He went on to explain it was not Herod, Pilate, the Jews or the Romans... but ...me. I saw for the first time that I should have been the one on the cross and that Jesus had died in my place. I told my uncle, my cousin and his wife how I had knelt by the bedside... of my uncle's sister - my mother - and given my heart to Jesus. I told of... how I had seen a white long straight narrow road with darkness on either side as I had prayed, and how I had asked Jesus that if I ever strayed that.. He would put me back on the road. The presence of the Lord grew. I shared how ... I had strayed but the Lord had always been faithful in bringing me back to the road. My uncle meanwhile had shared re his quadruple heart bypass surgery - tests had shown that he had been on the very verge of death - liable to have a heart attack any moment had he not undergone the surgery. He was still suffering from shortness of breath however. I asked him twice if he knew Jesus as His Saviour and he gave positive responses, indicating that he prayed every night.

We joined hands... and I led in a prayer for my uncle's health. I took the anointing oil I had with me and anointed his forehead... then, as prophet Robert had told me I was to do, I poured some over his head until it ran down. I asked Frank to pray also for Leonard my uncle and he did so. I knew it was important for Frank to pray because, as I told him afterwards, he has not lost that gift for healing. I shared with him Proverbs 6:31 and Joel 2:25 - that the enemy is like a thief and must restore sevenfold all he has stolen, and that the Lord will restore the years that the cankerworm has eaten, writing down those scriptures for him. I also felt led to encourage him to go back to visit his old church (it turned out the Lord had also been telling him the same thing!) and sow a seed of thanksgiving for what they had done in his life those many years ago, and also to give his testimony there to encourage the believers there in his old church.

I was taken afterwards by Frank and Tanya on a tour of West Palm Beach, and then to the train station. The four joined hands in a circle shortly before the train came, and Tanya prayed a touching prayer - she seemed to have been really touched by my visit and I realised that the Lord had truly been speaking to me the night he woke me up to say Tanya! You need to fellowship with Tanya!" I encouraged her to believe that her 3 children, now grown up, can come to the Lord (the daughter is already a strong Christian but her two sons need to be touched). I have her email address also and we have promised to stay in touch. As the train came... I got on with some sadness... I had not seen Tanya for 39 years, but the Lord had knit our hearts; I had seen a side of my uncle I had never

seen before, and I believe that Tanya's husband, a giant of a man, is destined to be a giant for the Lord! And they are my family!

I was filled with joy and sat in the train and started to raise my hands and worship the Lord! then I heard a humming..! I looked around. Who was humming so beautifully? It turned out to be the woman behind me but she could not speak English well and my attempts to find out if she was a Christian (I am sure she was!) were in vain. For the next hour though I sang softly at times and worshipped the Lord and she hummed beautifully, non-stop! When she got up to leave she touched me, said "bye!" and looked back to smile at me before walking away. "Senorita!" I cried, wanting one more attempt to find out if she was a Christian... but she was leaving the carriage. I ran to the door and called out one more time as she walked across the railway tracks: "Senorita!" but she did not look back as the train pulled away. Had it not been for the fact that some children from the carriage also followed her across the tracks I would have wondered if she was an angel. I think she was "just" yet another person in my path this last week to encourage me in the journey!

I hardly slept last night at Miami airport. I felt led to talk to some (3) young ladies in a store, sisters in Christ who all turned out to be Christians – all from Haiti, who attend a "jeune" prayer session at their Church. I spoke later around 3 a.m. to a maid in the airport and she likewise was from Haiti, and a Christian. I gained a new perspective of Haiti from talking to these women - it is not just a country in the grip of voodoo, which is the stereotype. They are many there who love the Lord, and there is therefore much hope for the land.

On the plane back to Barbados, I sat in a row by myself, glad to get some rest. A sister in Christ (Shelly) who works at the airport met me – she happened to be there just before the exit and gave me a big hug. I encouraged her in trying to get a fellowship started there.

My wife Rose met me outside and we stopped by a Chefette where I bought her ice cream as she told me of the service she had shared at yesterday, re Women in Service in the scriptures, at the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene. She needs to write a book some day, for she is full of insight into the scriptures in this regard.

Well midnight is approaching. Time to sign off. Work calls tomorrow. Thank you Lord for a wonderful trip!

PC

Thursday May 4, 2006:

Greetings, Blessed Brethren, in the Powerful Prayer-Petitioning Name of JESUS!

Last night, I attended, for the first time, a meeting of the Operation Intercession (OI) movement, one held at the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene. This movement was

started in the 1980's by Hudson Griffith, it was going strong at one point, and although it subsequently died down a lot, it appears to be reviving in great measure, praise God! I attended the meeting late, entering the church just behind Sonia Hamilton-Cutting, 433-0038 (h) or 266-7549 (cell), pdi@sunbeach.net whom I sat next to; she may be contacted re OI Wednesday lunchtime prayer sessions 12-1 pm which started from yesterday in the city of Bridgetown; venue: upper floor Imperial Optical, St Michael's Row. The Caribbean Transformation Ministries normally meets there on Sundays (10 am) and Wednesdays (7 pm), so the venue is already blessed!

There were about a dozen pastors present at last night's OI meeting; about 70 persons altogether and the prayer power was awesome! When I entered the door of the church, I felt an almost physical blast of the wind of the power of God! Later my friend Greg told me he had strongly sensed the presence of angels! Everyone was gathered in groups holding hands and praying out loud - I had to crawl in the back row of the church benches and hunker down under the anointing present! For further details on the OI movement, contact the current leader, Pastor James Medford (424-6061 (H) or 232-9773 (cell)). Their goal is to eventually have monthly OI meetings in every parish.

FGBMFI / HUB representative John Snagg spoke at the end of the meeting re the June 1 day of prayer. It will be from 6 am to 6 pm, the climax being a rally in Jubilee Gardens (newly developed area, just outside St Mary's church in Bridgetown). The HUB has been holding prayer meetings every Saturday evening for the last few Saturdays - the latest ones being at the Gun Hill signal station, and Holetown Methodist church; this Saturday (6 May 2006) the group meets, for its 7th prayer meeting, at the Barbados Yacht Club, 6 - 8 pm.

Does prayer make a difference? YES. I recall how (I think it was in 1994) Brother Hudson, former leader of the OI movement, told me how the devil himself had appeared to him once in his bedroom and told him that the prayers of the people were affecting the kingdom of the devil in Barbados, and he had tried to intimidate Hudson. But brethren, we will not be intimidated; we are going to unite, and not just affect, but shake and destroy the kingdom of darkness in our land. We are going to take Barbados for Jesus!

I have started to email Intercessors outside Barbados - all those I know and even those I don't, to pray for Barbados on June 1! I urge all of you who know strong prayer warriors - alert them re June 1 and ask them to share with others the vision of prayer over Barbados on that day!

Below are the specific HUB-developed prayer points for June 1:

All are asked to pray for the forgiveness and repentance of the country. Pray for forgiveness between: Husbands and wives; Men and women generally; Employees and employers; Among school children; Between pastors; Among churches within the same denominational grouping. Pray for repentance re hatred; jealousy; gossiping; lying; slander; misrepresentation; pride; anger; theft; corruption; divisiveness; unfair competition; lust; passive observance of Jesus as Lord and Saviour; lack of compassion

towards paros, prostitutes, sick persons, itinerant children, the hungry, the homeless, the poor, the uneducated; class divisions; individualism and selfishness, and the ideology of racism.

Pray for: the youth; the Education system; a re-commitment to Christ; the growth of Christianity; unity in the Church especially among leaders; more love for others; families - promotion of marriage; the Business sector; Government - leaders - opposition, politicians in general; the Labour Force - a fair day's work for a fair day's pay; leaders of Society; Police, Security forces, prisons; the Judiciary; the Media; Air & Sea Ports; World Cup 2007.

Pray against: violence; crime; corruption in high places; a spirit of confusion; illegal drugs; deviant behaviour in schools and among the youth; diseases (HIV/AIDS); satanism, devil worship, anti-Christ, witchcraft, obeah, psychics etc; gambling - especially the lottery & one-armed bandits; obscene language; alcoholism; masonic lodges - fraternities & other secret societies; homosexuality; sexual immorality & perversion; prostitution; hurricanes, storms, earthquakes, tsunamis, tidal waves and other bad weather.

PC

PS... this evening (4:45 - 6:30 pm) there will be a normal prayer meeting of the Light & Power Fellowship this evening in the Distribution Conference Room (next to the SCADA Control Room). Next week, however, I am planning another major CFW get-together with prophet Emmanuel Osasojie present from Nigeria - he leaves the island 26 May 2006, and this is the last time we will be seeing him for a while; we would then be meeting (4:45-6 pm) in the Christie building Conference Room as before; I will send a reminder notice on this next week.

PPS....On other matters, Janell Linton had two more Tsunami dreams last week (11 in total since January); and Sabrina, my new friend in Tampa, has started going to church and has already had one new convert since recommitting her life to Jesus - last Sunday she took one of her friends to church where she got saved! Plus she is targeting two more friends to get saved soon too!! She emailed me this morning and (her English is not the best) wrote: "I bleed the blood of Jesus over my life"! I was correcting her, in my response email, that the word should be "plead" the blood of Jesus, but realised that "bleed" may be even better!! Praise God! - will end here. Be blessed, all!!

Friday 5 May 2006 9:26 am
Prayer Meeting Venue Correction; the gramoxone of sin

Greetings all in the Holy Healing Name of JESUS!

First, a correction / change to my last email. The HUB's prayer meeting tomorrow will

NOT be at the Barbados yacht Club. Instead it will be held in "The Upper Room", Warrens, St Michael, from 6 pm to 8 pm. This is the venue normally used on Monday evenings for prayer by the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. Directions for "The Upper Room" Warrens, St. Michael : enter road leading to Simpson motors, pass Simpson motors, pass H & B Hardware; turn left, take second entrance on right - top floor of the Deli. The Stairs are located to the right side of the Deli; last room in back. For further information call Harry Mayers 262-6018, Bruce Hennis 260-5272, or John Snagg 266-3831.

See also attached Powerpoint presentation re the June 1 National Day of Intercessory Praying & Fasting for Barbados.

More and more I am becoming aware of the growing urgency to pray for our land. Last night, driving from The Light & Power Christian Fellowship prayer meeting (where we had studied Habakkuk chapter 3, focusing on verse 2) to the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene prayer meeting, with Greg Norville with me in the car, and Val from the Light & Power Fellowship following us in her own car, we came across a man lying on his face, dying in the road, an emptied bottle of gramoxone by his feet. I stopped the car, wondering at first if he had been run over, and lay hands on his back and started praying in the Spirit for him to live.

Greg just called as I was typing just now - to confirm what I had already learnt this morning passing by QEH before coming to work - the man (James) who tried to commit suicide is now in ward C5; please remember him in prayer; Greg and I both believe that God spared his life because God has a work for him to do. My thanks to Greg and Val who were praying for James while his life hung in the balance, and my thanks also to the Black Rock Prayer group - after Greg and I reached the church (where there was a fairly large gathering including Rev Watson and Nigerian prophet Emmanuel Osasogie) we were able to have a corporate time of prayer for James, that God spare his life. The most striking moment to me in the whole episode, which included trying to force milk down his throat to counteract the gramoxone and rebuking the spirit of death (at first he wanted to die), was when I saw his body going still and I lay hands on his back and prayed... and he turned over and vomited up a large quantity of the green poison into the road. Only then did I really have peace in my heart that he was going to make it.

I will spare all the details. One thought I will leave though... a thought that kept coming to me this morning from the Lord - namely that it is one thing to get poison out of a man's body - he can vomit it up - but it is even harder to get poison out of a man's soul; it can only be done through prayer and the blood of Jesus. The Lord has been reminding me of Hebrews 12:14-16 - "Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man can see the Lord: Looking diligently lest any man fail of the grace of God; lest any root of bitterness springing up trouble you, and thereby many be defiled; lest there be any fornicator, or profane person, as Esau, who for one morsel of meat sold his birthright" - may the milk of forgiveness extended to others through Christ enable us to follow peace with all men and counteract the devil's "gramoxone" poison of bitterness, and may our

walking in holiness counteract all the other poisons of sin.

Again please remember James in prayer - pray that he be granted life, not only temporal in his body, but eternal life through faith in Jesus as His Saviour. And... above all, please pray for our country and our region - I cannot share at this point certain things, as they require confirmation, but this week, up to this morning, a few minutes ago, I have been receiving distressing news and prophecies from others re God's judgment, and my heart is heavy at this time. I will stop here for now. Blessings on you all.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.
PC

Friday 5 May 2006 1:48 pm
Sad news

Greetings all in Jesu's Name.

Just letting you all know... James (the guy that took gramoxone last night) passed away around 10 am this morning at QEH. I am told that his sister and girlfriend were there at the end but I never got to meet them - Greg and I went to pray with James this lunchtime and learnt the sad news.

PC

5 May 2006 4:45 pm

On our National day of Intercessory prayer, June 1, 2006, I plan to be in Europe, taking time off from participating with the Barbados chess team in the 37th Chess Olympiad in Turin, Italy, to attend the Biennial Conference of the International Christian Chamber of Commerce (ICCC) in Altensteig, Southern Germany where there will be many highly anointed Christian business leaders and prayer warriors assembled from around the world. June Fowler, President of our local ICCC chamber, should be there as well, God willing, and between us I am hoping that we will be able to gather the ICCC members together in a time of prayer for Barbados at some point on June 1 - preferably late in the day or night, bearing in mind that Turin will be 6 hours ahead of Barbados. Most providentially, June 1 will be a rest day in the Chess Olympiad, enabling me to travel on that date; also the Schengen visa for Italy, which I am currently obtaining, covers travel to Germany.

I think it best that, if possible, persons make the sacrifice of taking the day (June 1) off work to pray. Failing that, one's lunch hour and work breaks should be sacrificed towards fasting and prayer on that day. Personally, I am planning to fast all day June 1, 2006, but

individuals may fast for shorter or longer periods according to how physically able they are to do so, and as they feel led by the Holy Spirit.

PC

Saturday 13 May 2006 11:41 pm

Greetings all in the Prophetically Powerful Name of JESUS!

Today I attended the funeral service of the man I came across in the road, who committed suicide a week ago, where I discovered his full name : Arnos Kenford James; also that he was born 31 August 1974, and was a resident of Deacons Farm.

I was informed of the service (by a phone call to my home from a brother in Christ) only 10 minutes before it was due to start at 2:30 pm, at the Goodland New Testament Church of God, Goodland Rd St Michael. I arrived at the church at 3 pm, having had to change attire and find the church. However, I was able to see the body of the deceased, in the casket... and touch his face one last time. That meant a lot to me... and moreso what happened afterwards...

The church was packed to capacity and the service was very good; the gospel was preached clearly. At the close, as How Great Thou Art was being sung (my favourite hymn) I was standing outside the church off to a side (there had been no room to sit inside and many were standing outside)... and I was trying hard to hold back tears for the man who had taken his own life. He had only been 31 years old at death, a handsome young man...

Then a woman dressed in white came up to me as people were filing out of the church at the close of the service. She told me how she had been by the bedside of James on Friday morning last week, with his sister. I asked if she had been his girlfriend and she said no, his girlfriend had not been a believer. She went on to share how she and the sister, both believers, had led James into giving his life to Christ before he had died, and that he had been crying, and that she and the sister had both received peace in their hearts that he had gone to be with the Lord. She shared how at the end of ministering to him, the pair had been asked to vacate the QEH ward, and that James had died shortly thereafter. She said she had read of my involvement from the papers and thought I should know what had happened. Her words caused me to leave the service with joy in my heart rather than sadness, and I thought I should share what transpired with you all also, especially those who were praying. I have just been struck by the fact that I sent an email re James out to you all around 9:27 am Friday last week, asking you all to pray for him, which is probably around the time he was praying with the two women before his death around 10 am.

Amazingly enough, I ran into another body lying in the middle of the road on Wednesday night, as I was driving prophetess Marguerite home from a night at the Prophetic

Conference at the Eagle Hall Tabernacle, which only ended last night (in passing, it was a powerful Conference, and many, including myself, were ministered to in a powerful way). News Reporter Cheryl Harewood, leader of the Nation Publishing Christian Fellowship, was also there at the scene, arriving shortly before me, on her way home from the Prophetic Conference. The man in the road, lying next to a car ... had gotten shot in his buttocks, blood on his body. After I parked, Prophetess Marguerite prayed for him while I lay hands on his shoulder and prayed in the Spirit, before the arrival of an ambulance. The man's reaction as we were going ("Sister, don't leave!") showed the words of the prophetess, challenging him to give his life to Christ before it was too late, certainly had some effect.

I had told Prophetess Marguerite of James the Friday morning before I went to QEH and received news of his death, and she told me afterwards that she had known he was going to die but had not told me; this time she told me, as we drove away, that the man who was shot would live. As I drove away, I soberly recalled the words of Greg Norville last week as we were driving away from the scene where James had been, that I would come across blood next... and so it came to pass. It's not easy being around prophetic people, but I thank God for them. In this regard, I wish to mention, and thank, before I close, a prophet who receives my emails regularly, namely Robert Gibson. When I had sent out my email re Sarah, the lady who had gotten saved at a gas station, he had responded with words of knowledge from the Lord re her situation and told me to follow her up. I did so and discovered what he had shared from the Lord was accurate. I went by her home, gave her a Bible and some Christian literature, and as I was driving away the Lord impressed upon me to go by the home of a nearby pastor, and tell him about Sarah. I did so and he was driving out of his driveway, about to leave; the Lord's timing was perfect! Since then the Pastor and his wife have taken Sarah to their church, and God is beginning to move in her life. I have also been able to link up Sarah with a good friend, a sister in the Lord who lives nearby, and who is counselling her.

There are other stories I could tell - e.g. Greg Norville, Prophetess Deborah, Sister Sonia Bynoe (prayer warrior and wife of Pastor Trevor Bynoe of the Black Rock Church of the Nazarene) and another guy have formed a powerful evangelistic team going around the country that has won about 15 souls to the Lord this week alone! Greg has started to share his powerful testimony more and more - tommorrow he will be sharing at a church all the way in Pie Corner St Lucy! I could talk of the wonderful events and people at the Prophetic Conference, or of the David Dolan talk this week re Israel, or the Full Gospel breakfast this morning and the testimony of Biblical Archaeologist Dr. Garth Gilmour. I could also talk of the CFW meeting on Thursday night where prophet Emmanuel Osasogie ministered, etc. However, I shall resist the temptation of prolonging this email!

Please note that I will be out of office from this Monday, returning to office Monday June 12, 2006.

Above all, please be in earnest and fervent prayer for the nation on June 1, 2006.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and

seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.

One final thought... which man "in the road" in your life can you affect for Jesus?
PC

Turin Chess Olympiad Diary entries May 2006

Diary Entry Wednesday 24 May 2006 1:16 am

Read Jeremiah 18.

Verses 7 - 10 pertain to a person, not just to a people. Bitter prayer of the prophet in the last 5 verses! He must have been sorely mocked (v18) to make such a prayer.

Having won my first two games, and rested round 3, I am in with a tremendous chance of an Olympiad medal, but trying not to think too hard about it. Need to write a book on my chess career. Been remembering all my beloved Christian friends and prayer partners. I believe one of the keys to revival in Barbados will simply be the networking of the people of God. They simply need to come out of their cubicles and meet one another. I mean the really key people of God. It is late; I am tired; key game against Libya tomorrow. Will stop here for now.

Thursday 25 May 2006 Diary Entry 1:15 am

Three wins in a row, including a victory over an International Master, and a third of the way to an Olympiad gold medal! It is already getting tense. Tomorrow I will be up against another IM (from Paraguay) and need to win or draw before the rest day which follows to keep my medal hopes high. On the rest day I plan to go see a copy of the Shroud of Turin in a main cathedral in the city. Had a nice dream yesterday morning where I was praying over someone and the power of God was all over the person. The partial (1 meal a day) fasting is having a good effect. Mentally tired though and getting nervous! That's it for now.

Rest Day Friday 26 May 2006 - Diary Entry 2:30 pm

I write this with aching feet, just a few feet away from the church of San Lorenzo, in the heart of Turin, Italy. It has taken me over one and a half hours to get here by walking the streets from the Olympic village. I had originally intended taking a taxi, but decided to walk and sightsee. I got here at 2 pm to discover the church has visiting hours 7:30-12 and 4-7:30; this despite my trying to ascertain beforehand via the Internet and asking tour guides at the Olympic village if there were only special visiting hours. Never mind. Just two hours away from seeing a full length copy of the famous Shroud of Turin.

The people are friendly, their cars are small, the weather is perfect. I am tired of pasta, and wish I could speak Italian.

Is the Shroud genuine? It is one of the great mysteries of Christianity. If it is genuine, I will soon be close up to an accurate impression of the face of Jesus. That will have been worth the aching sore feet, being rested in a restaurant as I write. I will visit the nearby Cathedral of Turin soon then come back to see the Shroud.

4:11 pm In church, viewing copy of Shroud, alone in room. Tears in my eyes. I have prayed "Jesus, you died for me... and I cannot seem to live for you".

Was first in room... other tourists now entering...the holy moment is lifting... I must go. Over and out.

Diary Entry, Milan Train Station, Italy, June 1, 2006

On train for Chiasso, having arrived here from Turin by train about an hour ago. This is the most magnificently constructed train station I have ever seen. The train is already 15 minutes late in leaving but my next connection allows plenty of time for the next train to Zurich. Then I have to catch (a tight connection!) a train from Zurich (Switzerland) to Stuttgart (Germany); then a taxi to the ICCG Conference in Altensteig, Germany.

Chesswise I threw away my chance of an Olympic medal in chess yesterday with a horrible game, not following my preparation but improvising over the board trying to win too quickly. If I win my last 3 games I still have a chance of a medal but it is a slim one. Have won 5, lost 3 so far.

The important thing is that the National Day of Prayer and fasting for Barbados has arrived this side of the world! It will only reach Barbados itself in another 5 to 6 hours, but I have already begun my fasting here. Worship CD music is over my ears. Where do I start to pray?

Train has moved off. I think I will spend the trip (about an hour) worshipping the Lord. Over and out for now.

Diary Entry Chiasso Train Station, Switzerland, June 1, 2006, 11:30 pm Barbados time, 5:30 am June 1, Italy time.

Reached Chiasso, had great time of worship in wee hours of the morning, prayed over map of Barbados. After an hour of prayer, I suddenly realised I had forgotten my passport in Italy! Could have been stranded in Switzerland on border. Fortunately I had my player ID for the Chess Olympiad, and I am being allowed to travel back to Milan. Won't even get to see the Alps. I feel as though I have let Barbados down twice in 24 hours - once on

the chessboard, and now on this day of prayer. It was gracious of the Lord to remind me of the passport before I reached the Germany border! I now have a choice - go sight-seeing to Rome, or return to Turin and go pray in the Cathedral there where I felt the Lord's presence before. There is, I think, no longer enough time to get to the ICCC Conference. At least I tried. Like the apostle Paul, I will head to Rome.

Diary Entry, Milano Central Train Station, 3:17 am
Barbados time, 9:17 am Italian time, June 1, 2006.

Got to Milan Central station from another train station in Milan; was excited to learn, as I had hoped, that there were trains direct from there to Rome, and only a 4 hours journey! Alas, ALL were full for the day. So on train, now moving off, back to Turin. I will have to settle for praying for Barbados in the Cathedral of Turin.

Diary entry 6 am Barbados time, noon Italian time, church in Turin.

This is second church I have prayed in for Barbados in last few minutes, bells are tolling noon as I write. Prayed with two sisters before altar in first church, where a mighty miracle is said to have taken place in 1453; prayed here alone at altar, in both cases with map of Barbados, asking for mercy of God on the land and a revival. Go next to Cathedral of Turin.

12:30 Italian time, 6:30 am Barbados time, sitting on steps by door of Turin Cathedral, the main church in Turin.

Cathedral closed midday, reopens 3-7 pm. Will try visiting Church of San Lorenzo next. Prayed at another beautiful church en route, put map on altar and prayed aloud before being politely asked to leave!

12:50 Italian time, 6:50 am Barbados time, in church service in Italian in city center.

The congregation has begun to sing! There was one lady praying to a side in the front pew when I entered, to the right. I went to left front pew, got out the map of Barbados and started praying to the Lord. After a few minutes I heard the voice of a priest in front of me at the altar! I was at the start of a church service! When I leave here I will go to an Internet cafe I have discovered the location of, near here, then catch I think a taxi back to the Olympic village.

7:37 am Barbados time, 1:37 pm Italian time, Turin

Lost in city center, Internet cafe lead turned out to be a false one. Took communion (wafer only) at last church, lady who there first, on whom I saw an anointing, told me it is the custom in Italy not to take wine juice at communion, just the wafer for the body of Christ. I find this very strange if true. Am writing this on bus about to depart for train station; at train station I will be easily able to catch a taxi back to Olympic village, and hope to get on Internet from there to prayer partners etc in Barbados encouraging them to pray, then plan to return to Turin Cathedral in evening to spend time praying. Bus moving off now.

10:25 am Barbados time, 4:25 pm Italian time, city center, Turin Cathedral, front right hand pew.

Have prayed for Barbados for past hour, using map of Barbados and worship CD with headphones to help me pray. There was a screeching / drilling noise in the Cathedral the whole time I was praying; I know not the source of it. It ended as I ended praying 5 minutes ago. Half an hour into the praying a Priest came and blessed me, but towards the end of my praying he came and cautioned me that I was making too much noise. I am aware that this is a Catholic and not a Pentecostal environment, but the machine-like noise was surely far worse than my prayers! I was hitting the map of Barbados with my hands (smiting the enemy symbolically) and I don't know how loud I was praying since I had the headphones on. Already for the day I have had to replace the batteries twice in my CD walkman!

Had a very good time of prayer though. I wish to pray now in my last church - the church of San Lorenzo where an accurate copy of the Shroud of Turin is kept - the one that brought tears to my eyes the first time I saw it.

11:11 am Barbados time, 5:14 pm Italian time, city center, Turin

Visited final church, Church of San Lorenzo, Turin, where copy of Shroud is kept. Touched copy for final time. Spread out map and prayed over it. Pleaded the blood of Jesus over every area of the island. Anointed every major town with anointing olive oil and prayed. Lifted up map to God and prayed. Now feel burden of prayer lifted.

2:13 am Barbados time, 7:13 am Italian, from my room, Turin

Went back last night to room, got some much needed sleep, and towards midnight accepted and invitation to watch DVD movie "Mission Impossible III" with others, on a computer. I had always wanted to see the film, and even though it was not a very spiritual way to end the day of fasting and prayer, I enjoyed it. I ended the fast a few minutes after midnight Italian time last night, having fasted for 24 hours. I had taken some sips of water, and a communion wafer only at a church.

This morning the Lord (I believe it was the Lord!) woke me up with an important business idea. I won't record it here but will await confirmation. Will stop here for now. Feel very blessed in God; He is GOOD!

Greetings all in the Perennially Precious Name of JESUS!

Please read (slightly edited) diary entry of mine below which I typed up late last night (Saturday night) and thought I should share with you all, and please continue to be in prayer for our nation.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14

PC

30 June 2006 Christian Fellowship message:

Greetings all in the Totally Triumphant Name of JESUS!

Today we are saying farewell to Fellowship member Shawn Griffith, and we wish him all the very best. A gifted teacher, his Bible studies on Joshua 7 earlier this year were enlightening and memorable! May God bless you and be with you in a mighty way, Shawn!

On Wednesday night I attended a meeting of the fledgling "Pastors and Ministers Roundtable Network International" (PMRNI), a new organisation formed this year by Barbadian Prophet Dr. Belfield Belgrave, who holds a doctorate in Theology and Divinity. Its vision includes assisting pastors with start-up ventures/churches, outreach ministries, human resources and building funds. The new group, consisting of various pastors and prophets, met at New Dawn Ministries church, St Davids. After the meeting, the pastor of the church, Pastor Ian Jones (who is also the VP of PMRNI, Dr. Belgrave being the President), shared a dream with me which the Lord gave him a year ago. He had seen himself standing on a beach, and was able to view the coastline of Barbados from Miami Beach / Oistins area to Bay street. He saw people running, and when he looked around to see why, he saw, out to sea, a huge wave coming to shore, building momentum as it approached. He noted that it was coming in at an angle. He became very afraid and started to run, and sensed that for many it was already too late to run. He said that one thing which stood out was that he saw a pastor and her son on the beach and when they saw the wave they also turned and ran, but he was unsure of the meaning of this part of the dream, whether they were representative of God's people or not. The dream, he said, was vivid and fearful, and he cried on waking up.

Yesterday, in my office, I was almost reduced to tears myself when I called and spoke over the phone to a man, Leon Linton, a member of the Church of God of Prophecy in Randall, Christ Church, who shared with me a vision the Lord had given him early yesterday morning. He had gone outside his home - he lives in Silver Hill - and received an open vision (he has had visions before which have come to pass, being a prophet). He saw a series of big waves, starting out small and getting bigger. The water came up to where he lives. The coast was covered. He saw water coming up Oistins Hill and Gall Hill. While seeing the vision, he could hear the voice of Prophetess Marguerite (who is a friend of his and through whom I got his number to call) saying: "This is the same thing I was saying. Leon, they will build a mass grave to put all these people in". He saw houses covered with water. Some were running, some were treating the water as fun to play in. Some were climbing on top of houses to get away. He said the Garrison was covered with water and all electricity was off. At this point I went quiet and when he asked why I finally told him that I was working at Light & Power at the Garrison, which he did not know (we had never spoken before). He said that he had seen the whole place in darkness. He also said that he saw one or two houses start to burn. Then, he said, he heard the audible voice of the Lord say "Remember the days of Sodom and Gommorah". He commented "people are preparing for everything... World Cup etc... but not for God." On my questioning, he said that he had no sense of timing of the event. (I was so stirred by what he said that I left my office and within 10 minutes I had led a young lady from our Customer Services Department to the Lord, with her reciting the sinner's prayer.)

Also, this morning I met one of our vacation student workers, Nichole Stuart, a youth leader from Crane Nazarene church who is working in our library, who shared with me that she has had about 5 dreams over the last two years of water in the land. In one Barbados was like a swamp, in another a large wave was coming by the Crane, in another the radio was issuing a warning and an aircraft was trying to fly people out of the island. She said that her Mother has also had two dreams of water in the land.

This morning too I spoke on the phone with Marvo Gibson, mother to Jarvis Perry (former leader of our Fellowship), and one of the three ladies interviewed in January on Pastor Peter Millington's "Tsunami" program (she had spoken on that radio program of a dream which she had in September 2005 where she had been seeing water in Paynes Bay and going up Holder's Hill, stopping at the New Testament Church of God there which she attends). She shared today that she had a dream in the week ending June 17th where the sea had come inland in the Bay street / Brownes beach area and was covering rooftops.

On the timing issue, it is extremely dangerous to set dates, not least because God may cancel or defer judgment. Also, most prophets I have interviewed have stated that they have not been given any dates. However, I feel it would be remiss of me if I did not report three persons believe, independently of each other, that the Lord has warned them that He will bring judgment on this land in September this year. One is Prophet Belgrave, one is prophet Eugene Young, and one a lady from our Christian Fellowship (Marcia) who says she was given this date, through the audible voice of the Lord, 3 years ago.

On the positive side, I believe it is not too late for Government to call a national day of repentance that would affect God's hand. Also, I believe that revival is coming to Barbados, one way or another, just as it did to Fiji in 2000. Those interested in learning more about the Fiji revival are invited to a video presentation on it to be held at the Holetown Methodist Church this Saturday (1 July 2006) at 6 pm, which will be followed by a time of prayer for our nation. For those online, info re the Fiji revival, with its attendant signs and wonders, is available at:

<http://www.jesus.org.uk/dawn/2003/dawn25.html>

<http://www.cbn.com/cbnnews/CWN/060305Fiji2.aspx>

Also, the Wesleyan Holiness Church in Barbados is calling its members and the public to a National Solemn Assembly this Sunday (July 2, 2006) at its Tabernacle in Whitepark Road, St Michael, from 10 am. This session will be the culmination of a series of prayer and fasting for the nation and its churches - which began Wednesday across its over 30 churches. My "book of the year" to date is one I recently bought and read from the Pages Bookshop at Cave Shepherd, entitled "The Hidden Power of Prayer and Fasting - releasing the awesome power of the praying church" by Mahesh Chavda (at the time of writing, there are still 2 copies left). He writes (p.145) "There isn't one historical revival that was not ushered in by intercessors gathering in prayer to tarry before the living God."

Finally, I urge you all to ponder at this time Ezra 10, Nehemiah 1:4-7, Habakkuk 3:2, Amos 9, and Zephaniah 3, and to continue to be in prayer for our nation.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.

PC

Personal Diary Entry - Saturday night 16th September 2006:

Dear Diary,

Danger week of danger month is about to be reached.

Today was a very important day. I led a lady to the Lord, and was led to two other very special ladies who answered some urgent and important questions, and pointed out the way forward just when I was giving up.

Before I continue, I must tell of a fascinating time I had with the Lord on Thursday night. I was lying in my bed and the Lord began to speak clearly to my spirit, using chess. With hindsight He was preparing me for the surprises of today.

The Lord started to speak to me... concerning His chessboard. The Knights represent the Prophets. The Pastors are represented by the Bishops, and the aim of this game being played is to capture the opposing King, the Prime Minister, for Him, God.

In chess there is a saying "a Knight on the rim is dim", meaning a Knight must be in the center of the board, where it has maximum influence. Right now they are being pushed to the edge of the board, and are divided - one on one side and one on the other. Yet knights are the only pieces able from a distance to "see over" opposing forces which block the view of other pieces. The pastors are not working together either - as is well known in chess, it is best when the two Bishops are working together on adjacent diagonals. Also, the "advantage of the two bishops" is well known in chess. Alone, a bishop can only move on half the squares of the board. Together, the two bishops can cover all the squares. A divided clergy means each side is ineffective.

The Lord then started to speak to me about the rooks - they tend to stay back and fire from the rear, supporting the pieces up front in the fray. The Rooks in Barbados are the Intercessors. They need to work side by side or "doubled up", just as in chess two rooks doubled up and exerting influence in the same direction are much more effective.

The pawns may seem insignificant, but each must play the part, and every pawn is capable of promotion to a Knight, a Bishop, a Rook or even a Queen. The Lord seemed to say that a Queen speaks of an Apostle - one with maximum mobility who can move like either a Rook or a Bishop, but not a Knight - for even an Apostle needs the guidance of the Prophets.

Advanced pawns are like the Evangelists - they are the battering rams of the enemy's position, winning territory as they advance. The backward anchoring pawns are like the teachers, solidifying the position against enemy infiltration. Every piece must play its part.

As I lay in my bed the Lord started to speak to me about the way the battle for Barbados is being lost. It is being lost because the pieces - His pieces of the Church in Barbados - are scattered all over the place and not working together. In chess every good player knows the importance of good piece coordination. It is essential for victory.

"Nice, Lord" I thought and went back to sleep.

Yesterday I had given up. The battle for Barbados I thought was lost, and there was nothing left to do. Then came the events of today.

I was led first to go find Alpha Peterkin. I tracked her down at her house and she went over her dreams. It turned out she had left out one vital detail which she had been too reticent to mention... she told me that she had been too shy to reveal it to the Nation newspaper but that one day she would reveal it when the right time came.

A lady from her church passed by, and told me re Alpha "she is a woman of God". The

remark was unsolicited but spot on. It was an honour to be in her presence; she radiated Christ.

I had felt led to go down St Lucy last Sunday but had resisted the tugging of the Spirit. This time I went. First I headed to Boscobelle. Stopping by a small church, I took a picture of the view out to the sea and leaned back against the wall as I sat on the ground. Then I prayed earnestly that God guide me to whoever I was to see. I knew there was someone I was supposed to see; I just had to trust the Holy Spirit to lead.

Before I continue... an important interjection... Janelle Linton had called me at work yesterday (Friday), just when I was about to leave work. She had shared her 14th tsunami dream for the year with me. At first it began as usual... a backdrop of sin, the setting sun, then someone saying "Janelle what is that?" as a big wave from the water of the sea rose up, causing she and others to run for safety. I was hardly bothering to write; I thought I knew what was coming. The huge wave came and ... I had to ask Janelle to repeat what she had said. She repeated: the huge wave had become just a normal small wave on the shore and then another huge wave had come and that too had become normal! People watching were jumping up and down with joy!

I did not know what to make of it. Then as she spoke the Spirit seemed to come upon Janelle. She said "something is planted in St Lucy and that is why God is going to wash it away". She herself did not know why she was saying it.

Fast forward to Boscobelle a few hours ago, in the Eastern part of St Peter. I continued my search for the unknown person I was to talk to. My first stop I was directed to some kind of training facility where I met a security lady, Loretta. Some men by the road had directed me there where they thought some kind of church meeting was going on. It turned out to be a false lead but I met a lady, Loretta, whom I talked to about the prophecies and led to the Lord. I greatly regretted that I did not have a spare Bible to give her, for she owned none, and my own personal marked Bible I treasure too much. She recited the sinner's prayer and I sensed her sincerity. I gave her the usual basic advice – get into church fellowship, pray often with fasting, seek to hear God's voice and the Holy Spirit, but I did not have much time to counsel or rejoice... I sensed the urgency of getting to wherever I was to go and moved on.

At the Church of God Reformation Mount Boscobelle I stopped to speak to some children and ask if any had dreams of water. One did, a cute girlchild but I could not understand a word she was saying in her strange accent and another girl had to interpret. I found out the girl had a dream where she had been on a beach, the water had gotten high and she had nearly drowned and had to be rescued. "Could be just a normal dream" I thought to myself and did not bother getting her name or age. Instead I drove off and came by a SDA church. Entering, I asked a lady if she had a dream of water or knew of any with such dreams. No dice.

Then I was driving by the Mount Summitt New Testament Church of God and spotted a lady sweeping the steps. I felt the Spirit say "STOP!" I parked quickly and went

to speak to her, a Miss McIntosh. Again, no dreams from the lady. She was telling me of the 8 or 9 churches in the area and then another lady joined her from within the church. As she listened in on the conversation she told of a lady who had been preaching in the open air that St Lucy was going to be under water. My spirit leaped! I learnt her name was "Rock" and that she went to a Wesleyan church and lived in Little Bay, St Lucy.

I got to Little Bay, Pie Corner, St Lucy and before asking around I drove down by the sea. There I whipped out my camera and took some shots. I sensed by a certain spot that the waves would come in if a storm surge or tsunami came, and took a picture of the spot, but feared even to go near the waters, which tossed about in angry fashion.

Then I drove back to the houses of Little Bay. There were many, but one seemed to take my attention – a green and white house. There was a man outside the adjacent house. I stopped the car and asked him about a "Miss Rock" in the area. He was amused. "There are many 'Rocks' in Little Bay", he said. I narrowed it down to a Rock who preaches and goes to a Wesleyan church and he gave me a strange look and pointed to the house next door which I had felt drawn to. I quickly drove my car into the driveway and within seconds I was talking to the daughter (Carla) of Miss Rock and she was confirming her Mother was the one I was to speak to and handed me her diary of dreams and visions!

When the Mother arrived, the daughter having called her, it turned out that she was the lady who had been at the church where Greg had given his testimony, and who had sat behind us! Her name is Mrs. Caroline Rock; she is 42 years old, and a lay evangelist.

During 2004-2005 she had 10 visions (these she confirmed were all open visions which she generally gets during the night, but which are not just dreams) as follows:

1. I was standing in front of my mother's house which is located on the north east coast in Little Bay, Pie Corner, St. Lucy. I was facing to the north and I saw a large wave lifted from the sea and it was coming towards the land.
2. I was in the same location as in the previous vision and I was facing the south east of the island and I saw a large wave coming towards the shores of Barbados.
3. As I was travelling in my car, approaching Welches stop lights near Government Hill I saw waters coming from the location of Bridgetown, that whole area was covered with sea water. The waters reached the wall of Government Hill.
4. I was standing on a piece of land that protruded out into the sea somewhere on the south west of the island (I am not familiar with this location). I saw water all around and a man was in the water struggling.
5. I was standing in the cemetery of St. Clements Anglican church when the north wall came crashing down with a flood of water. I jumped to safety. After the waters had receded there was a large crack in the road which was impassible. I tried to hear the 7

o'clock news but there was no connection. I heard the words "Don't they know that St Lucy is separated from the rest of the island."

6. I was on my way home when I reached the bridge in Pie Corner, St Lucy. It was impassible. There was debris all over the road. I looked towards where I knew the road was before and I saw sides of houses and roofing scattered all over the road.

7. I was in this wall house and as I looked out there was a thick black cloud covering the sky. I felt a chill go through me; so black and still was this cloud. I felt like something dreadful was going to happen.

8. I am inside my mother's house when waters from the sea came in as far as the chairs in the living room. They receded leaving debris of moss and sand. I saw the waters surround my new house we are presently building and receded back to the sea.

9. I looked towards the house we are presently building and I saw some of the newly laid shingles had been ripped off; as if there was a mighty wind.

10. I saw muddy and clear water, flowing from the land to the sea in the Little Bay area where I presently live.

VISIONS OF BARBADOS - 2006.

This one was a dream:

1. I was standing below the Cliff Restaurant when a big wave rose from the sea and covered the verandah there, sweeping out persons to the sea. When the water had receded there was a woman crying out loud and searching for her young child.

2. I was looking towards the Grantley Adams International Airport when I saw a burst of fire (like that made from explosives) coming from the side of the runway. This was followed by the rapid sounds of machine gun fire there seem to be explosions of dynamite as well.

Loretta gave me a typed copy of her dreams and visions for circulation. We fellowshiped and while it was still light she took me outside her house and pointed out the places where she had been in her visions. She also pointed out the sea at the spot where I had taken my picture earlier and how it would come up in her visions and flood where she was living. She showed me the new house she was building some distance away (much further from the sea) which was supposed to have been completed by August 30 but was not yet complete, and the urgency she felt in her spirit to move into it as soon as possible.

Then she startled me! She spoke words that caused me to race us back to her house so I could write them down. There I asked her to repeat them: At first, she said, she had

thought we should get the Prime Minister to declare that Barbados belongs to Jesus. Then she said, she had felt the Holy Spirit saying that it is the church leaders who need to come together as one. She said we should call the different churches and religions together who serve Jesus as Lord and they need to come together and then prayer would heal the land. She then quoted 2 Chronicles 7:14.

"Did you read the article of Alpha Peterkin?" I asked. She said no. I handed her a copy of the article. She had, without knowing it, said exactly what had been told Alpha Peterkin to declare to the church. She showed me a stack of newspaper clippings she was keeping on the prophecies but somehow she had missed the one on Alpha Peterkin.

WE HAVE TO GET THE PASTORS TO UNITE. RESTORATION DAY IS NOT JUST A NICE ADD-ON. IT IS THE ESSENTIAL PATH TO REVIVAL AND STAYING GOD'S HAND OF JUDGEMENT.

Loretta then jumped me again. She said it is not going to happen. The pastors are not going to unite she said, until after the wind judgement. Then she said that after that she was hopeful they would and that God's hand would be stayed re the tsunami.

At that point I knew it had been worth the trip.

Caroline's 12 visions and dreams are all significant. Number (3) is yet another warning to me that my home is in grave danger of being flooded out where I live if we let the tsunami come, but that is minor. What is major is the thousands of lives at risk below my locale. The black cloud she saw in (7) is doubtless the black cloud Franklyn Gilkes saw in his vision of the soon-coming wind and storm. Numbers (1), (6), (8) and (10) are personal warnings to her. (9) confirms that high wind Eugene Young has prophesied. I wonder if (4) refers to the area of the Port. Maybe (2) is the wrap around effect of the tsunami wave if it comes.

It is (5) that is the most frightening, and which connects with what Janelle spoke by the Spirit. What is so horrible a curse planted in St Lucy that a part of it should be broken off? Greg Norville reported to me that Prophet Clarke had uttered this prophecy in Greg's hearing several years ago, and now Mrs Rock confirms it in writing. Yet it is a mystery to me why God should be so angry with some spot in St Lucy. I fear to dig deeper...

I told Caroline of the prophesied wind and she said she knew of it and to read vision number 9.

At the close of our time together, Caroline and I held hands across her living room table and prayed together at length. I gave her my last bound copy of the prophecies and she is to photocopy it. I am glad to have found another new piece on God's side of the chessboard. She was even gracious enough, without my asking, to drive ahead of me in her car to show me the way home lest I get lost.

So many questions fill my mind... Will the wind come next week? Will God or the prophets be unable to get through to the pastors unless it comes? If it comes, will they still be so hard of hearing? Will it be deemed as just coincidence, that this is the hurricane season? I remember Eugene's words "God will put His signature on this one!". Is that the reason the hurricane season has been so quiet...? So this wind stands out? If there is no wind, will the people ever listen to any prophet ever again?

Time for bed. Enough of such thoughts.

One more thing.. Alpha is convinced that our task is not finished. She says we have to speak to the pastors. Now along comes Caroline Rock confirming that. All this just when I was willing to be taken off the chessboard, or to raise the white flag of resignation. Maybe we are about to lose the battle on time anyway. We shall see, dear diary. we shall see. The knights have pranced, but now the next move must be by the pastors; they hold the key now.

One way or another... the next few days promise to be some of the most eventful in the history of Barbados, as the game of chess being played out on our land reaches its climax.

PC

Diary Entry 27 September 2006

Greetings all in the Powerful and Precious Name of Jesus

This morning between 10:00am and 11:00am, the religious advisory board of government is meeting with representatives of a prophetic group which has been warning for the last couple of months of God's judgment hanging over the land and the nation's need for repentance. Please note the following:

Alpha Peterkin met with a group of about 30 Pentecostal and Wesleyan pastors last Thursday afternoon (*Thursday 21 September 2006 – PC*) and shared her testimony. The three dreams of water destruction over Bridgetown via a tsunami and her fourth dream re: the need for a "restoration day" of prayer where the religious leaders put aside their differences and come before God. She revealed that she believes that the messenger in her four dreams was none other than the Lord Jesus himself. In her final dream, she had seen his sandals and robe but not his face.

In this morning's meeting, Alpha Peterkin will again be speaking and renewing the call for a national day of prayer. Please pray for favour and that this request will be granted. The board is also being presented with a document summarizing the moral decay of the country and suggesting ways that this can be remedied beginning with the day of prayer. The board will also be presented with a compilation of prophecies over the land both of judgment and revival. This document is also on the website www.pearlsfromtheword.com in the private pearls section.

I will be off work until Monday 9th October, having had surgery on my left eye and I have dictated this email via phone to my assistant.

Once again please be in prayer for our land.

God bless you all

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.

Diary Entry 3 October 2006

Greetings All in the Eternally Effectual Name of **Jesus**

This email is being dictated to our CFW Webmaster Terry Inniss, please note the following:

- 1) The CFW website is currently down but our webmaster has matters in hand and it will be back up shortly.
- 2) I received an overseas call around 8am Sunday 24th September 2006 from Prophet Eugene Young in Bermuda . He informed me that Barbados had “dodged the bullet” re: the prophesied wind in September. He explained that he had had 2 similar dreams on the nights of 22nd and 23rd September where he had been saying to others in the dreams that the prophecy had not come to pass. He took these dreams as a sign from God and further explained that he had privately felt that the 17th September would have been the date of the wind. He speculated that the prayers of the saints in Barbados had stayed God’s hand of judgment.
- 3) On a personal note, I had a second eye operation on Thursday last week and I am still recovering from the effects of the operations. So far it appears that the second operation was far more successful than the first. And I still hope to be back out to work on Monday next week although I will be wearing glasses for the first time in my life but I hope I will still be recognizable. (smile)
- 4) Again on a personal note, it is with sadness that I mentioned the passing of two dear saints in the month of September. The first was Mrs. Adonna Millar wife of Brother Max Millar – former key leader of the Cable & Wireless CFW which is currently in need of revival. The second is Prophet Glenn Daisley. I had personally prayed with and for both of these saints before they went to be with the Lord. I was encouraged both by the

remarkable cheerfulness and courage in the face of adversity by Adonna and also by a number of personal prophetic words I received from Glenn on various occasions which he was later able, to my astonishment, recite word for word from memory so that I was able to write them down. These two soldiers of the faith will long be remembered and cherished by those who knew them. My condolences to Max, his family and Glenn's brother Adrian Daisley and his family.

Finally please remember as always to be in prayer for our country at this time. Last Friday earthquake in Trinidad should serve as a reminder that our times and seasons are in God's hands and that we should seeking his face as this time.

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.

Thursday November 8, 2006 – circulated Christian Fellowship message:

Greetings, blessed brethren, in the Always Anointed, Always All-Powerful Name of JESUS!

This is a major announcement for those who missed the radio ads or the 8 am radio interview on 790 AM with Pastor David Durant this morning:

There will be a prayer meeting for the island tomorrow evening (Friday 10th November 2006) at the Sherbourne Conference Center, from 7 pm to 11 pm., hosted by the Pastors Prayer Fellowship Network. (This Network is a gathering of a dynamic group of pastors from several denominations who meet every Thursday afternoon, 1 pm onwards, at Restoration Ministries, Brittons Hill, a church pastored by Pastor David Durant, a man of God; those Pastors receiving this email - you are welcome and encouraged to attend on Thursdays.)

Please attend this prayer meeting at Sherbourne if you can. It is a direct outcome of the meeting between a prophetic group and pastors which took place Thursday 21 Sept 2006, at Restoration Ministries. At that time Alpha Peterkin (the lady from the church of Minister of State Rev Atherley who gave her testimony re dreams from God in the Wednesday 30 August 2006 daily Nation newspaper) had shared concerning her dreams from the Lord with the group of Pastors. She had talked of her dreams of water in Bridgetown, then she had shared, with tears running down her face, of how, in her last (4th) dream from Him, she had turned her head and seen the feet of Jesus (He had been wearing sandals, clothed in a robe) whose voice she had been hearing in all her dreams. In that last dream He had commissioned her to tell the leaders of the churches to put aside their differences and come before Him and pray; by testifying of this to the 30 or so pastors present at the time, and then later (27th Sept 2006) before the Religious Advisory Board of the Prime Minister, she fulfilled that mandate. I had questioned her at her home

concerning that 4th dream a few days prior to the meeting with the Pastors and she had told me how the Lord had quoted 2 Chronicles 7:14 at the end of it, his voice fading as He walked away, as the dream ended.

On a personal note, I returned to office last Friday from a week on business in the Bahamas, where I met several wonderful men and women of God, as the Lord often seems to guide me to do on my trips. These included a humble computer consultant who pilots his own plane and uses it for both business and missionary work in Eastern Europe; a charming young lady who works in the office of the Prime Minister in the Bahamas who gave her heart to the Lord on her 18th birthday (when her Gran had told her she had no gift for her save her testimony of how Jesus had kept her over the years and who then proceeded to lead her to Christ when she was given the greatest gift of all - salvation); a quiet lady, one of the Conference speakers, from Montserrat whom I sat next to on the plane to the Bahamas, and, at Miami airport on the way back home, Pastor Ferdinand Nichols - we had good fellowship.

Spiritually however, the most memorable moment of my trip was my Monday night visit last week to the prayer meeting of the church in Nassau of the world famous Dr. Myles Monroe (pastor, motivational speaker, and author of many books), which has 10,000 members on an island (New Providence) with 2/3rds (about 200,000 people) of the population of the Bahamas - the total number of islands in the Bahamas being around 700. Despite the physical (it was huge!) size of the church and its correspondingly large congregation, only about 20 persons were at the prayer meeting! Yet... despite the small number of persons present (excluding angels who were doubtless also there!).. the presence of the Lord came down and the unity of the people praying and their contagious love for the Lord as they worshipped Him ...seemingly without regard for time! ... was contagious and downright awesome! At one point a lady sang a new song to the Lord, accompanied extempore by a pianist, and then she sang her prayer for the church and for Myles Monroe, still accompanied by the piano! I was struck - I had never before heard anyone actually singing a prayer of petition to God... it reminded me once again that in the realm of the Spirit anything is possible and we have to stop setting limits on how things should be and realise that God is a God of infinite possibilities. Hallelujah!

Well, I have much more I could share but I will stop here for now. Please attend tomorrow night's prayer meeting if you can. It was won largely through by the tears of Alpha Peterkin, a humble woman of God, and I will confess that I myself also cried, for the first time in public, when she wept, as I was suddenly overwhelmed by the dire need of this land for God. He longs for us to come to Him, just as we are, and to seek His face and put aside our differences, and to just kneel humbly in His presence, when He will meet us... so let's do as He wishes. Even if you cannot attend, please be in special prayer and fasting for our nation at this time.

PC

"If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will

forgive their sin, and will heal their land." 2 Chronicles 7:14.

From: Philip Corbin

Sent: Sunday, August 12, 2007 11:17 PM

To: Christian Fellowship

Subject: Kadooment Morning - with a difference

Greetings brethren in the Most Mighty Name of JESUS!

I have been troubled, like many Christians, by certain aspects of "Kadooment", by how our nation is becoming known as "the party capital" of the region, and above all by how we seem to be losing our focus on God. As my good friend Jeff Shepherd pointed out recently in the papers, even the Christian calypsonians seem not to be portraying the gospel message as clearly as in the past.

Much could be said on all that... however, rather than dwell on the negative, I prefer to focus in this email on the positive... specifically on an event Kadooment morning that did not make the papers, which was told me last Friday night by my friend Greg Norville, as we were on our way, with me driving, to the latest wonderful meeting of the Olive Tree Messianic Jewish meeting, Simpson's Motors (where, by the way, an anointed lady, Maureen Carson Bravo from the Intercessory Prayer Network of Central Florida Resources Unlimited International shared some beautiful stories of God's grace and miracles in her life as she travels the globe... but that another story!).

As I drove, Greg related how he (and his new wife) had attended an all night prayer meeting, with about a dozen other persons present, which was held at a home venue in Sanford St Philip, from 8 pm (the Sunday night) to 8 am the next (Monday, Kadooment day) morning. As they were all praying in unison, and worshipping the Lord, around 2 am in the morning the presence of the Lord was such that they were all on the floor and several, he said, received visions.

He related the one he himself received to me. He said he saw a host of angels arranged in the heavens as though on a staircase, although he could not see the steps. He described them as shining and robed in white, heads covered with purple shining veils and girded with shining golden bands around their waists. He said it was hard to tell if they were male or female, but that their faces were shining and they were looking down on the prayer group that was worshipping the Lord, and they were smiling in approval.

Now... if a whole host of angels paused to watch a small prayer meeting Kadooment morning, my question is this. What would happen if Kadooment Day became set aside, each year, not for the lewd, but for the Lord? What if it was a day of fasting and prayer? What if, because of that, the glory of God was to come down... not just on a small gathering in St Philip, but... over the whole island?

Let us agree in prayer, in line with Matt 18:18-19, that it SHALL be so one day. As you read this, just pause for one minute, and pray and ask God to let a spirit of prayer, and His

glory, fall on this island like never before... and indeed it SHALL be so... and though the vision tarry... wait for it, for it shall surely come.

PC