



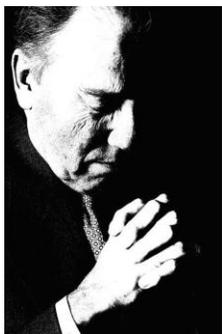
Message from Betty Jean Robinson

I COUNT MY SOUL BLESSED

Many of the things the Lord did in the early years of the great out-pouring of the Holy Ghost were passed down to the children. There were two preachers led by the Spirit, who rode horseback through the rugged mountains carrying the gospel (no roads but the dry creek beds), being led to those who had never heard the Good News. Being late in the evening, they saw a light in the window of a mountain cabin, and they asked the family if they could spend the night. When they bowed their heads to pray over the simple meal, the family was almost afraid, thinking "was this the Lord visiting us?" The Dad of the family was lying in bed and coughing up blood from tuberculosis. His little teenage daughter was blind. After supper, the preachers went up in the "holler" and prayed all night. When they came back down in the early morning, the little blind girl was carrying in wood for the cook stove, TOTALLY HEALED! Her Daddy was HEALED AND RECEIVED SALVATION, and became one of the pioneers of Pentecost.



You may say, "Oh we heard things like this before." If you have, how fortunate you are, for there are millions in America's churches who have never seen or felt the real presence and power of the Lord.



I count my soul blessed to have known the dear saints who loved us, prayed for us, and prayed for the lost families as if they were their own. They were like great trees whose roots went deep into that spiritual world, and we were sheltered under the great branches of prayer: where the Sabbath was truly an holy day; where the family Bible was the infallible Word of God, and Jesus was all in all; where revival would go on for weeks, sometimes until after midnight; where the altars were filled with sinners crying out to the Lord, their sins washed away in the blood of Jesus. The saved multitudes, hand in hand, waded out into the clear mountain water to be baptized as friends and neighbors watched from the creek side. Oh, what a wonderful Sabbath day!

"And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thine soul, and with all thy might. And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart; and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up." Deuteronomy 6:5-7.

Praise the Lord for true men of God who are on the battlefield in our Nation, standing strong, proclaiming the everlasting Gospel of Jesus Christ.

"No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper, and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord, and their righteousness is from me, saith the Lord" Isaiah 54:17.

May the Lord bless you is my prayer ... Betty Jean