

Preaching The Gospel in the Nations of Africa

# Revival Fire Ministries

Bringing in The Harvest of Souls ● ● ● ●

The Great Lakes Region of Eastern Democratic Republic Congo



2015



# Tchomia DRC

Open to the Gospel 20-24 January 2015



Tchomia is a town about seventy kilometres from Bunia, yet it took our truck and team five hours to get there. It is not for the faint hearted; the road winds through the steep mountains with their hairpin bends, loose gravel and deep gorges. The weight of the truck can make it skid off the edge very, very easily. The Lord helped Joseph and he managed extremely well.

Instability in the area was a real concern with many families in Tchomia. Shireen had previously asked for prayer requests to be handed in, and soon many were coming to ask for prayer, as a terrible fear had gripped many of them due to violent robberies. We were able to pray with some of the affected ones, and the Holy Spirit, who is the only one who can bring peace, touched their hearts.

## Life in Tchomia

We stayed by the lakeside and watched the hard life of the locals. As soon as the sun began to rise over the water, a stream

of people came down to the lake in order to fetch water or do the washing. Mothers, with huge piles of clothes on their heads, came down to the lake with their little children, and while she worked away at washing the clothing, bedding, pots or even plastic chairs, the children swam among the fishing boats.

Once the washing was done, they would load up the wet washing into huge bowls, balance them on their heads and walk back several kilometres to their homes.

## Saving Grace – chief gangster saved

The crowd gasped as they recognised a certain bandit, who had previously terrorised the whole area, come forward at the altar call to receive Jesus as his Saviour. The Gospel is powerful, converting even the toughest and hardest. A well-known devout Muslim bowed his knee to Jesus. One night, a besotted drunkard came to the altar; he was hardly able to stand. However, the next morning he

was back, only now sober and in his right mind. He wanted to buy a Bible! We were able to sell over 700 Bibles – many to new believers.

## Meetings in both Tchomia and Kasenye

Kasenye is a town about seven kilometres from Tchomia. The paramount chief asked us to hold a few meetings in Kasenye and not to forget them, and so, we speedily announced this new venue on the local radio station and arranged for two days of meetings in one of the big churches. It is such a joy to see people truly hungering for truth. There is a very definite openness to God's Spirit, and I am sure that there will be much ongoing work for long-term follow-up.



## The Faith of a Child

In 2003, Little Joshua came to one of the meetings in Kisangani. He was unable to walk and had heavy metal callipers on his legs. That night, he said to his mother, "Take these off me; the Lord has healed me". Joshua's mom took them off and since that time he has never put them back on! Indeed Joshua was healed! His dad came eleven years later with a photograph and a publication that we had done in 2004. "Look", he said, "I'm the father - Joshua is doing very well. He is in Kinshasa in high school and doing very well. He has never had a problem again". In his gratitude, Joshua's dad wanted to give us a chicken.

# Jesus Heals

## Fruit that Remains



Joshua in 2015





# Isiro 11-15 February 2015

## Deep in the forest

### Arrival in Isiro

We soon saw and experienced the splintered state of the church here. It was very traditional and certainly not the golden lampstand that gives off a bright light. To be honest, the desperate need was for a supply of the oil of the Holy Spirit, and how we prayed that God would pour it out abundantly.

The constant barrage of harassment from local authorities was unbelievable. Trumped up charges on every side – taxes for everything you could imagine and not imagine. It is very hard to know what is genuine. But we rejoice, for, just as Daniel could have easily been eaten alive in the lions' den, we too could have been devoured; but it is our God who shuts the mouth of the lions.

One of the important duties upon arrival in a city is to visit the city authorities. Whilst visiting the immigration office, I was met by Chris. "Do you remember me?" he asked. "I

was your driver in Kisangani when Shireen bought me a Bible. She wrote my name in it and I still have it today". Chris worked in the immigration department and knowing him helped speed matters along. It was also a joy to meet the District Commissioner, who had been in Bunia at our 2003 meetings. God was opening doors here for us.

Once again Shireen was featured on the radio with a daily program just after the main news. The Word of God concerning being a disciple went out far and wide. She taught on foundational truths such as daily devotion, reading the Bible every day, believing the promises, prayer and casting all of one's cares upon Him. The Word was well received.

### Seminars

The morning seminar with the church leaders started with a strong presence of God speaking to every heart. Without Him we can do nothing. Look unto Jesus, follow Jesus, and be filled with the Spirit of God and Christ. I gave a passionate call to every believer to begin winning the lost for Jesus. I was reminded of Corrie ten Boom's story how one of her young boys had led a team to rescue one hundred Jewish babies in an orphanage

who were going to be murdered by Hitler's troops. The boy was ecstatic that he had been able to do something as meaningful as rescue lives. Corrie pointed out that was good, but, there was one thing greater – winning souls for Jesus. "No", said Pete, "That is not my job, that is the Pastor's job". Corrie told him that, one day, he would see she was right. Soon afterwards, Pete was arrested and put in a prison to be executed. He wrote a long letter Corrie saying how he was so glad that he could tell all the other boys in the prison about Jesus, and how he had already led many boys to the Lord. He now saw how important this work was. But sadly, he waited until the last week of his life to find out. We have our entire lives ahead of us let us get active for God's Kingdom!

### Crusade

The crusade opened in the blazing heat, with many sheltering under the limited shade. As the sun dropped low, the sun of righteousness arose with healing in His wings. People in awful darkness were rescued, prostitutes called on the name of Jesus, even a murderer came forward – all confessing what they had done. The Holy Spirit placed His finger on the hearts of many. The response was mainly from rough, young people who do not, as a rule, go to church; but more than that, they do not even know God, and had





## Revival in Isiro 11-15 February 2015

never before heard the Truth of the Gospel. When they did, their hearts opened in surrender.

God visited the crusade field. Lights went on in the hearts of most that attended, eyes opened and people saw. It was as if a window had been opened and fresh air blew in. The response to follow Jesus was remarkable. People came forward and cried out to the Lord. Then, during the prayers for the sick, the Lord did a flood of miracles. Shireen had noticed a mother carrying a young girl on her back wrapped in a sheet. Having compassion on her, Shireen invited the mother to bring the young girl to the back of the stage, where she could sit down on a chair and be away from the press of the crowd. We went down and laid hands on the young girl. It was very moving mo-

ment; tears rolled down her cheeks as we prayed. She was unable to sit up on her own, so her mother had to hold her up. We went back to the stage and, after a few moments, the girl came up onto the stage with her mother. She was walking and moving to the music! The mother told us that her daughter had not walked since 2010. When I asked the crowd, "Do you know this situation?" a third of the hands shot up. They knew about this little girl, and had seen that Jesus is alive and heals, even today.

Then there was a little boy who had a tumour that affected his eye – it simply vanished after prayer. He can now see. Others limped in and walked out. One man had a hand that could not open – in Jesus' name, it opened. Others, with general ill-

ness, now felt well. Stomach problems, neck problems were all healed in the NAME that is above every name. Isiro saw firsthand that Jesus is ALIVE.

On the final Sunday, the stadium was filled with many young people, youngsters who would not normally attend church; there were Muslims as well as Catholics, who had been cautioned not to attend. They all came to hear the Good News that Jesus saves! It penetrated even the hardest hearts, so that the altar call area was once more packed.

### Prison Visit

The local prison housed just over seventy prisoners. We were able to feed them a good meal and preach the Gospel to them.



# Mambasa

25 February - 1 March 2015

## Water on a dry ground



### Mambasa

The journey to Mambasa was quite an experience. We had not even left the town when we were stopped by police asking for our documents. We were convinced that all our documents were in order and had even been assured previously there was no problem. Well, arriving at a checkpoint, far into the bush and again no mobile phone network, we were arrested and taken back to the town of Kamando. The car was put into a compound, which made it very obvious that we had been impounded! Surrounded by rough soldiers, all fresh from the conflict in the area, it was not at all a place we wanted to be. A soldier approached the car, "Driver, bring your licence! Come!"

Joseph was marched off towards the hostile-looking cells – complete with rusty iron gates and lined with grim faces holding the bars. But we walked past the gates and into the chief's office. The documents that we had presented (and were assured were all in order) were not in order; they had expired. Fortunately, we could pay the penalty and pay for the new documents. Soon, we were prayerfully and happily on our way once again. The delay only took around three hours, but we were so glad to be away from that place

We arrived in Mambasa where there was a huge presence of soldiers – a military operation was in progress about sixty kilometres from us – not far from where our truck had broken

down!

We were just about to start the meeting, when we were told that we could not start, because we had not presented our passports! This was duly done and the afternoon meeting went ahead.

Mambasa had a different atmosphere to the two other cities. The people seemed to be much harder. Nevertheless, we sold Bibles at a greatly subsidised rate. We were located next door to the District Commissioner's office. One day, an old lady came and bought a Bible; she said that it was for her son – the District Commissioner!

The seminar for church leaders and workers was very powerful. It stirred them to become active in soul-winning and seeking the lost. I truly felt that God had drawn only those to the meeting who would do something with what they had heard, and that the church in Mambasa would arise. The message was based upon

John 15:16 You did not choose Me, but I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatever you ask the Father in My name He may give you.

I gave a very strong call for the church to start busying themselves in rescuing the lost. The challenge was well received. When we prayed for





# Mambasa

## Open to the Gospel

*25 February - 1 March 2015*

the baptism into the Holy Spirit, it was surprising to hear the honesty of some – they had not known what to make of the strange language that they heard; was it the language of Israel? But, when they understood that it was tongues from God, they readily embraced it.

What really surprised me were the antics of the witch doctors. They threw leaves and potions on the field, trying, with their hocus-pocus, to hinder what God was doing! It obviously did not work as, after every altar call, our special area was packed with people truly calling on the name of Jesus.

There were not many miracles of healing in Mambasa, which was such a contrast from Isiro, but it did not hinder us from praying with compassion for all the sick.

The final meeting loosened up considerably – where the Spirit of the Lord is there is liberty. God's Holy Spirit once again prevailed, and took the word preached and made it alive in the hearts of the people, many of whom responded under this conviction of the Holy Spirit, and gladly called on the name of Jesus – the only name by which men can be saved, We were also able to pray for the baptism into the Holy Spirit after a short exhortation.

I believe that irreversible damage has been done to the kingdom of darkness and that God's Kingdom is being expanded throughout the DRC.





# Isiro to Mambasa

## Gods help in practical things

The return trip from Isiro to Mambasa was very difficult. Again, we saw the hand of God's favour upon our travels. Once our truck had negotiated most of the bad road, heavy rain began to drench the roads. Joshua said that he saw upturned trucks in many of the ditches. It was by His grace we got out before the heavy rain began.

We then experienced another blessing of God upon us, which showed the care that He takes over His children and His work. A strange fault had developed with the oil pressure; this finally and dramatically blew the cap off which resulted in litres of

oil being spilled. We found that a pressure control valve had been damaged, but we managed to glue the diaphragm in place and get the system working again. This caused us some delay in our journey. In the natural, it seemed that everything was against us, but the Lord knew what He was doing. Unknown to us, part of the road ahead had been barricaded with burning tyres whilst a riot took place. However, by the time we reached that area, peace had been restored and we travelled on without any problems. Our make-shift repairs lasted until the truck returned to base in Kenya!







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