

The Journal of Ron Boehme - 1985

Washington, D.C.

January 1, 1985

A new year has begun and how I pray it will truly be a year of newness.

In terms of our staff here in Washington, D.C., God has whittled us back to the bone—only six remain (plus Shirley and I) and none of them were a part of the original team that came here to Washington, D.C. in 1979. The Renewal Team is no more, and now YWAM Washington, D.C. as a new and beautiful entity must be born.

We had our first meeting last night. It was relaxed and intimate and encouraging. Now the seeking of God's blessing begins. I'm meditating on Psalm 78. Lead on O blessed Master!

*I believe I am to really meditate on Psalm 78 as a key Scripture for this year. It has really been awakened to me as a psalm that gives great insight on what we have done as a ministry and where God is now taking us. The cry of my heart out of this psalm is found in the final verse. I want to be a David—with integrity of heart and skillfulness of hands.

January 6, 1985

We are getting our feet back on the ground as a ministry. It is hard, but I believe the time has come to “forget” what is behind and “reach forward” to what lies ahead. Under stress and with fatigue, I grab onto Jesus and PRESS ON.

*As I look back, it was a good week of ministry and getting going again. I am continuing to share my message out of Philippians 3 as the expression of my heart and the Lord seems to be blessing it. That I may know Him. It really is my goal for 1985. I want it to be my goal for the rest of my life.

I have been enjoying beginning to rise early again and to be seeking the Lord. For so many reasons I had gotten away from this and have desperately needed to return. Thank you, Father, for always being there. I want to be there with you, too. There is no One that I love like You.

*Continue to make me “anew.” Bring all of us back to resurrection! With strong and intimate relationships, take us forward as a family and missionary community. We rest in Your grace, love, wisdom, and direction.

January 13, 1985

Went to the National Evang. Free Church and the sermon was given by Paul Jensen out of Psalm 139:1: Verses 1-6 – God knows me. Verses 7-12 – God sees me. Verses 13-16 – God created me.

“Hang on and never stop trusting in Me.”

“So, Jacob set out on his journey and came to the land of the people of the east (Gen. 29:1). Genesis 32:26,28 – “I will not let you go unless you bless me...For you have struggled with God and with men and have prevailed.”

*Yesterday was one of the hardest, most discouraging days of my life. In all that we are encountering, my faith had gone limp and my hope vanished. I felt like a total and complete failure.

Today I seek God’s face and want desperately to PREVAIL WITH HIM. By His grace I shall.

*The Lord spoke to me today to become a servant. “He who will be greatest among you shall be servant of all.” The way up is down. As I pursue the life of a servant, all that I long to fulfill and attain will come to fruition. God’s blessings rest upon his servants.

January 20, 1985

It has been a good and rich week of important meetings and times of seeking God’s face in prayer. Sunday and Monday were the main Inaugural events, and despite the bitter cold, they were “warm” occasions of blessing as President Reagan was sworn in for the second time. This evening I attended the first ACTV banquet which was very good and powerful.

On January 22 we focused on the national tragedy of abortion. In the bitter cold, some 71,500 people came from all over the nation to March for Life. It was an encouraging by sober time and we all set our hearts to do our part to end this worst of all holocausts.

Today I met with a group called the “Anatole Fellowship” [led by Dennis Peacock]—about 38 leaders from around the country forming a strategic planning network for national reformation. God is stirring hearts! May we be worthy and faithful to pick up the torch.

Genesis 46:4 – “I will go down with you...I will surely bring you up again, (I believe this is a rhema word about our proposed trip to Hawaii.)

January 27, 1985

Went to church at NEFC. Pastor Hall spoke on Romans 5:6-11, “The Unheard-of Act of Love.”

*I haven't been able to write for about two-and-a-half busy weeks. They are always the busiest of the year—January 20 to February 10—and this year was no exception, especially with it being an inaugural year. I believe it was a significant time.

Much of this time has been given to the hospitality and fellowship of many friends and leaders as we shared together in:

- The National Prayer Breakfast
- The Christian World Affairs Conference
- The National Religious Broadcasters Convention
- The Anatole Fellowship, and other things.

*God spoke to me much throughout this time, but in some ways, I was too hurried and busy to really hear and contemplate everything. This I very much want to change!

I am very grateful that the Lord is still speaking. The SILENCE of his voice and dealings have been my greatest sorrow and insecurity. Father—I know this has been for my good, but the pain has still been great and burdensome to my soul. Yet, in Your grace. You have not given me more than I can handle. I praise you in the goodness of the humbling that You have brought to my life. I know that it has come in love and great faithfulness.

Thank you, loving Father. Make me a truly good son of yours.

February 3, 1985

I was so busy for a few weeks that I completely neglected my writing. Today is for catch-up. Thank you, Father, for the uplift you have been bringing to my life. Your encouragement to me has been so precious and so needed.

Yesterday, through a staff member, God really spoke to me through Isaiah 54. The whole chapter is loaded with revelation and I want to meditate on it for days and drink in of its life. How I love the Word of the Lord! How desperately important it is to me.

*I have begun to set my heart to spend more time in seeking the face of God. If we are to see a renewal in ministry, it must begin in my own quiet time and personal life. This morning I rose early and spent my time meditating on the riches of 12-15 chapters. It was very refreshing. Thank you, Father, for this re-birth of faith and optimism. Your word to me has been:

“Lift your eyes up, man of God. Be as faithful, determined and persevering as you have been in the past, yet now be a broken and contrite man. The diligent qualities must remain the same. It is your heart and spirit that are different...and in a place where I can restore my anointing.”

February 10, 1985

*It has been a great inspiration for us to have Loren with us for a week. He strongly encouraged me to go for broke on the Summer Outreach as most important for our rebirth and future. In sum, he shared the following points of encouragement:

1. YWAM Washington, D.C. is to be an important, thriving base.
2. Establishing the DTS-SOE is a crucial thing to do.
3. We should consider starting our DTS in April of 1986.
4. That our work will grow quickly as we obey the Lord.

*With renewed faith and diligence, I press on O my Savior and King. Thank you for your precious love and dealings. They are the essence of my life.

*I'm writing on abortion and had a good time this morning praying against the great evil. We want to quickly see its removal from our nation! God is moving. A recent showing of the film "The Silent Scream" at the White House was powerfully received. Oh, may truth continue to march on and prevail!

February 17, 1986

*I had been going into a real valley of despair during these days, riding on a roller coaster of emotions that were up one day and down the next. As I looked at our team, and the work that needed to be done, I began to get very discouraged. It seemed like our YWAM work in Washington, D.C. was all turning to ashes. And I seemed totally unable or inadequate to do anything about it.

*On Tuesday I really poured out my heart to our staff and wept before them over the discouragement and frustration. They greatly ministered to me in return and we unitedly set our hearts to endure through God's testing and into His blessing. I was greatly uplifted by their display of love and loyalty—and Jeremiah 31 emerged as a chapter bearing God's word for us and for me.

*These days have been ones of God RENEWING MY SOUL in Him. I feel like I have reached the bottom of the time of the silence of God in my soul, and now with great tenderness, encouragement and many promises, He is raising my life up from the pit. May my chastened life be a much better offering unto Him—to Whom alone is due the praise, honor and glory

[At this point the journal includes a 5-page hand-written letter from staff member Alison Muesing that is loaded with encouragement, Scripture (about twenty of them) and other kind words about her being thrilled to be on the team, her love and respect for me, and what God is going to do. Thank you, dear Alison.]

February 24, 1985

The “new days” have begun—no great revelations or movements, but just a sense of God in my soul that it is time to GET UP and GET GOING again. As small and weak as we are, it is time to truly leave the past behind and to start again to fulfill God’s will. I feel:

- More relaxed, mellowed.
- Inwardly broken and no longer confident in myself.
- Ready to endure and rise again.

Was a great blessing to have Nick Savoca with me for a day. God really used him to speak to me personally: “God led you through this to protect his investment in your life.”

He also gave a word of encouragement to our staff out of Exodus 12 & 13. It was a good word and gladdened our hearts.

*I am still concerned about my personal spiritual life. I have been so distant from God for so long that I am finding it difficult to come back and draw close.

***Revive me in your love, O God.

*Ministry-wise, our sights are now set on the Summer Outreach—Summer Impact '85. It will take a miracle to pull off, but we feel God has challenged us to trust Him—and so we shall.

I’m on my way to Minnesota and Wisconsin. Fill me with Your powerful and evangelistic spirit and use me in the cause of revival. I am yours.

Willmar, Minnesota

March 3, 1985

*I preached this morning at the Willmar Assembly of God church in Minnesota—and good congregation with some wonderful people. My message on “The Church in the 1980’s” was well received and I had some precious time with people that I believe will be lifetime friends.

Minneapolis, Minnesota

*We then traveled through a blizzard to Minneapolis and spent the night there—then took the freeway to “Eden” here in Wisconsin. It is a lovely place for this new DTS. Praise the Lord for His goodness.

Weyerhaeuser, Wisconsin

In my quiet time this morning, the Lord seemed to be encouraging me about our having VISION for our work in Washington, D.C. In fact, quite out of nowhere he seemed to be encouraging me to believe Him for 1000 YWAM staff working out of the nation's capital in the next 10-15 years. I haven't thought about this kind of "vision" for some time. But I am willing because HE IS ABLE—not I, but Christ.

I ended up having a good week in Wisconsin, though my strained neck was giving me some trouble and I was taking some medication for it. Praise God that his anointing rests upon the weak!

On Thursday evening God led us in a time of ministry in the Spirit and really poured out His gifts upon many. I was greatly encouraged by His reviving. He is such a Great God—and then I concluded my time in the Midwest with a seminar on Friday. God strengthened my voice and gave me a flowing anointing.

I'm looking forward to ministering more in this part of the country.

[My journal here also includes two "Streams in the Desert" devotions for March 4 & 5 which are totally focused on death of a vision, suffering, and the importance of persevering faith. They must have meant a lot to me.]

Washington, D.C.

March 10, 1985

Worshipped at Christian Assembly this morning. Text was Colossians 1:24-27.

[Our family started to attend Christian Assembly in Vienna and it greatly encouraged us. Derrel Emmerson was the senior pastor and Bill Jeschke the associate. They began supporting us then, and now, through Bill's church The King's Chapel, support us to this day.]

*I still sense the stress of Washington, D.C. and the battle that we are in, but I am determined to have the character and attitude of David—made through suffering. John 11 says "I am the resurrection and the life."

*All week I have been suffering with a very sore and inflamed neck. I don't really know how I got it, it's just here and I am really trusting the Lord for healing and helping with the pain. Medication and a neck collar are also helping too. May God speed the release.

*Toward the end of the week some new developments began to happen at 133 C. Street. Basically, God seemed to be guiding things to a place where we might have a final desperate chance the full and true vision of the center accomplished. After many months of uneasiness over the direction of the new corporation, it appears that the Lord (through Mr. Palau) is providing one last opportunity for us to seek His favor and provision. I am greatly encouraged, but at the same time, very worried and afraid.

One evening God quickened 1 Chronicles 21 to me, and I have gleaned much from this chapter where:

- Satan rose against David,
- David made a mistake and moved in the flesh,
- God judged the nation for the mistake,
- God came in mercy and stopped the judgment,
- And David repented and built an altar to God.

[In my journal here appears another very detailed four-page letter from staff member Alison Muesing that begins with “Happy Birthday”—my 32nd—and includes many Scriptures and this encouraging reminder:

“Ron, every member of our staff deeply loves and respects you. We thank God that he appointed you and anointed you to be our leader. And I, for one, am committed to you, to YWAM here, and God’s work here in Washington, D.C.!”

“Let us follow the example of those pioneers of the faith found in Hebrews 11—that our lives might bring joy to His heart—and glory to His Name.” Love ya, Alison.]

March 17, 1985

*How my heart desires to hear from heaven and at least give God one final opportunity to bring forth HIS VISION. Are we worthy? Have the mistakes been too great? Is the death to be complete?

*I don’t have many answers, but my heart question is, “Who knows whether the Lord will be merciful and bring restoration?”

*Father—I give you that chance in my prayers, heart, life, ministry and actions.

***I’m on my way to Texas in a final week flurry to give God opportunity to resurrect the 133 C. St. miracle. I am tired, scared, have a sore neck, but am being obedient. This appears to be the last chance at the full realization of the promise of 133 C. Street.

When I arrived at Dulles airport, revelation began to flow. First, God had quickened two chapters to me—1 Samuel 11 and 30—and both were stories of desperation, God’s guidance, and

ultimate salvation. Faith began to build in my heart as I read them. I then began to think back over the promises of God of past years. I remembered the birth of Nathan. God had said at that time that C. Street would go through the same test as his birth. I remembered the details. Hard labor lasting a long time. Three hours of pushing. Setting up the room for a Caesarean. Final desperate prayer. Deliverance!

I fly on. Keep speaking my Jehovah-Jireh, El Shaddai. I am listening.

Dallas, Texas

*It has been a good time here in Dallas. I have sensed the near presence of God, and especially through Glenn Jones. God has led me to key men that He wants to use. Today I shared with our North American Council and shared my heart and they greatly encouraged me and ministered to me. It was a neat time of restoration and healing.

[This page in my journal also included a very encouraging personal message from Bev Riedesel which started with “Have faith in Me, my child...” and ended with “No weapon formed against you will prosper...”]

March 24, 1985

On Sunday morning, God continued to build faith within me, and I sensed this promise from Him: “*The next set of tears you experience will be tears of joy at my faithfulness.*”

After doing what I could in Dallas, I sensed I was to return home to try and undo the corporate problems that I created when I allowed John Conlan to step into the picture. I am so sorry that I did it. But now I will trust in the Lord that He will sovereignly lead us through it all. The wonder of His sovereignty has become fresh and new to me. It has been a revelation that I have needed in my life.

Washington, D.C.

After a busy few days of getting advice from people here in Washington, D.C., I finally met face-to-face with John C. It was a hard meeting—to the point—and he didn’t respond much at all. I came away and prayed.

Last night our staff gathered and prayed. Now the destiny and promise of 133 C. Street is in the hands of a prayer-answering God. My one commitment, Father, is to endeavor to act like Jesus in this circumstance. Please help me guard my heart and mind and continue to obey You.

March 31, 1985

We worshipped again today at Christian Assembly and Pastor Emmerson preached out of Colossians 2:6-8 (the two worldviews of humanism versus Christianity). There are many “cousins” to humanism, but we need to stand upon CHRIST.

How would I characterize this week? It was one in which I’m learning all over again how to wait on the Lord in detail—every minute and hour of the day. What an awesome but wonderful renewal it is! The Lord has been very faithful to take me into this time of seeking Him and I am grateful—yet so unworthy—of His teaching and leading.

All week long I lived an “hour” at a time and tried to do everything the Lord is saying to me. *Clearly, I felt I am to pursue God’s miracle and go flat out to achieve success. In my heart I really feel we have prevailed with God and the victory is won. It just has to be manifested completely on the human plane.

*On Saturday morning I was led to get a group of six men together and receive their counsel. It was a great time of being “covered” and ministered to by them. I got a phone call indicating a possible miracle unfolding. This took place right before Resurrection Day. Is our own resurrection imminent?

I am hopeful and learning faith.

April 7, 1985

It was a glorious Easter of praise, worship, family time and contemplation. In my heart I feel that resurrection is now to come to us as a ministry. A year of crucifixion has passed. We stand on the verge of a mighty miracle. We are weak but He is strong.

*Hebrews 6:17,18.

*I am still pursuing (1 Samuel 30). We are in a very tenuous situation with 133 C. Street, but God continues to encourage me and moment by moment I am seeking His guidance and direction. This “momentary obedience” to Him has been a wonderful renewal in my life all by itself. I know that God is teaching me many things and for this I praise Him.

- I am to pursue.
- I am to believe.
- I am to depend on His sovereignty.
- I am to seek His face.
- I am to maintain a pure heart.

Today during a very anxious moment for me, the Lord really spoke out of Psalm 102. The first part of the chapter was akin to my weary condition. And then came this promise:

“But You, O Lord, shall endure forever. And the remembrance of Your Name to all generations. You will arise and have mercy on ion. For the time to favor her, the set time has come. For your servants take pleasure in her stones and show favor to her dust. So, the nations shall fear the name of the Lord and all the kings of the earth Your glory. For the Lord will build up Zion. He shall appear in his glory. He shall regard the prayer of the destitute and shall not despise their prayer.”

April 14, 1985

I spent an anxious weekend awaiting God’s miracle. This has been quite a month-filled with the lessons of trusting in God. After all of this, it seemed to come down to Monday and what the Lord would do.

I waited all day Monday. Waited and waited. By evening I had heard nothing. I continued to wait through Tuesday morning—and I must admit those three or four hours were among the most agonizing and frightening of all my life.

*I had been asking the Lord, “What if I fail and the provision doesn’t come?” His voice had clearly responded to me and said, “You will not fail.” Still I was apprehensive. About noon the answer came—THE MIRACLE HAD ARRIVED. God had spoken to the heart of four couples (Jim and Mary Mellvaine, Tom and Charlotte Tarrant, Bruce Scott and his wife and Corky Campbell and his wife to step in the deliver the 133 C. St. project.

A meeting was hastily called. We got together with Mr. Palau, and after one hour, emerged with an agreement. All the money would be raised. Mr. Palau would be paid off in full, beginning Friday. God’s miracles in these new relationships and His provision was totally evident to all.

After the meeting I took Mr. Palau to see Shirley and the kids and relax and celebrate.

***GOD HAD DONE IT. Four-and-a-half years of believing God were now complete.

*For a couple of days now my heart has been filled with tender and grateful praise. What I’ve learned in just the past 30 days could fill a book. I want more than anything for it to fill my heart. Praise You O God!

April 21, 1985

*The eventful meeting with John Conlan took place tonight and we were much in prayer and sobered by it. He and Harry Conn showed up together about 7 pm and I had five other men that showed up to lend support to me. My goal was simple and straight forward:

- To gain back control over 133 C. Street and preserve its God-given vision.

*We've now been in a holding pattern for some days regarding C. Street., and oh how hard it is to wait at times. We are truly resting on the sovereignty of God at this point—there is nothing that man can do now. This will allow Him and Him alone to receive the glory in the provision that He brings.

*One thing that has become very clear to me is the weaknesses of my own calling and our ministry that God desires to strengthen and change. These have to do with my great inexperience in business, legal, and corporate matters. Our hearts have not been wrong. But our stewardship has been very poor due to inexperience.

One of the reasons God has brought us these godly investors instead of simply providing donations for us is He desires to train us through our accountability to godly people to be good managers and stewards of His business—and all of this through the strengths of strong relationships.

I'm thrilled at this prospect and humbled enough to long to change and learn.

April 28, 1985

*Our outreach preparations for the summer are going well. I sense a real anointing upon the calling of the summer outreach and am excited about doing it every year. It is like bringing the “Nattering Lamb” of evangelism into the capital city and begin tearing down the Satanic strongholds over it.

*It will be exciting to see God cause it to grow and penetrate the stronghold.

With our small staff and large vision and responsibilities, we are still greatly struggling, and this is a burden on my heart. But I know of no way out of it except to pray and obey. Our growth and multiplication must be from God.

*It has been a sovereign act of God to have the YWAM International Council here in Washington, D.C. this week. In meeting with them, God has finally knit their heart to the 133 C. Street national revival vision. Praise the Lord for this miracle. Relationally now, everything is in place for its complete resurrection. We now WAIT ON THE LORD IN EXPECTANT FAITH.

Today (Thursday May 2) is the National Day of Prayer and there were significant meetings held in the city. On Friday evening, 1500 people gathered for an area-wide Concert of Prayer at Evangel Temple and the Spirit of the Lord really fell upon us. A movement of God in this nation is looming.

I am exhausted, needy, weak and still “looking up”—where my help comes from.

Rockcastle, Virginia

May 5, 1985

After a good day of services, I packed up the family and headed to Rockcastle for a few days of teaching.

God has released me to be weak, and in this I am strong. Psalm 121 & 122 have been a comfort. I love and trust You, my King and My God.

In Scripture: “I see my sins and mistakes in the life of Saul and my hopes and desires for virtue in the life of David.”

Washington, D.C.

Tuesday evening, I returned to Washington, D.C. for a C. Street meeting. It was a very sobering time as, during it, we received a proposal from John Conlan revealing his position in the battle we're in. With grief, I must say that John's heart has been revealed to be extremely greedy and manipulative. In short, for him to step out of the entanglement, he is asking for a killing. What a sad look at his supposed Christian testimony! I have learned some deep things in this whole ordeal and battle.

*After the meeting the Lord encouraged me to go into a fast—maybe the most important one of my entire life. We have set five days to pray and then act on the scenario in front of us. Everything is shaky at this point except the word of the Lord and the wealth of spiritual friendships and relationships.

May 12, 1985

*Sunday, I have called a special prayer meeting to do spiritual warfare once again over our 133 C. Street project. Father--meet us once again and bring us through to the victory you desire.

*The Prayer Meeting was a wonderful time of unity and getting God's heart. On Monday, I then stepped into our “investors meeting” and watched a supernatural spirit of wisdom descend upon us to aid and give us a united plan.

Acapulco, Mexico

***Now exhausted, but grateful to God, Shirley and I are on our way to Acapulco for our much-needed vacation. The Lord is SO GOOD to provide us this time. In all His dealings He has been so gracious to us. I love you, Lord and have two requests: to be completely RENEWED in my love relationship with You and with my wife. Refresh my thoughts, feelings, heart and life. Then, I want to continue fighting Your battles.

***Our vacation was a “dream-rest”. A good gift from God that has now come to an end. Praise the Lord for the refreshment! It was truly the most wonderful vacation week I have ever experienced.

- Shirley and I stayed in a beautiful deluxe room at the Hyatt Regency right on the beach with a panoramic view of Acapulco Bay.
- Most days we played tennis, lounged by the beach and pool, took walks downtown and looked around, and ate in romantic restaurants.
- For adventure, I went parasailing over the bay—we went snorkeling together and visited a time-share resort.
- We experienced good health, meals, got lots of rest and did a good deal of reading.

And in all ways, we renewed our love relationship together and shared intimate moments of pleasure and conversation.

*How thankful we are to you, Father, for this dream vacation. We needed it—You miraculously provided it. Our greatest praise goes to You.

*And now we are “in flight” on the way home where our responsibilities await us. Refreshed, we out to be better prepared to handle them by God’s grace and for His glory.

Two scriptures were quickened to me as we returned: 1 Samuel 26:25 – “You shall both do great things and also still prevail.” And 1 Samuel 27:7 – “Now the time that David dwelt in the country of the Philistines was one full year and four months.”

May 19, 1985

Washington, D.C.

*After much prayer and seeking God’s face, I met with John Conlan today and it appears that God has moved miraculously to change and complete the C. Street miracle. What he shared I was totally unprepared for. There seemed to be some degree of repentance within him and a total willingness for him to step down without a fight. I was overwhelmed. My unbelief was also showing...All this God had been promising for many weeks as we clung to Him. Faith is seeing, clinging to and realizing the fulfillment—through His grace.

Praise is due to Your Name O Great and Mighty Jehovah! How wonderful and life-changing are Your ways!

May 26, 1985

Went to Christian Assembly Sunday morning. Pastor Emmerson spoke on Colossians 3:14-4:6. 1) We are called in community life” to be more effective in “giving” to the world, 2) To submit is to “respond to” and to lift up. Submission is power, and 3) Seasoning with salt is a symbol of friendship.

I rose early on Monday to seek the Lord’s face after a very nice and family-oriented Memorial Day weekend. How good it was to be on my knees and awakening the dawn with praise and praise. [We have a great family video of this special M-Day weekend.]

God gave me much good revelation as I prayed. Most centered around Psalm 55:18. It is the beginning of renewal again and I am ready to enter showers of blessing.

During a busy week of far too little time with Jesus, during a daily reading, the Lord quickened to me a very familiar Scripture with an unusual perspective. Here is the verse (one of God’s clearest callings on my life):

“But you be watchful I all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, fulfill your ministry” (2 Timothy 4:5).

Now here is how the Lord explained it to me:

1. “Be watchful in all things.” The first fifteen years of my ministry [1970-1985] wee spent preparing to be a “watchman” in the church.
2. “Endure afflictions”—God’s most recent dealings in my life have been the road of trial and testing to build strength of life and character.
3. “Do the work of an evangelist”—a third stage of my life is coming in fruitful ministry as an evangelist.
4. “Fulfill your ministry”—will be the final years of my life in total fulfillment of God’s destiny for me.

*Looking at these verses as four “seasons” in a lifetime has been quite a revelation and an encouragement. Thank you, Lord Jesus, for giving me both a potential and a hope. I offer myself joyously to your service.

June 2, 1985

*I went up to the Prayer Rooms to seek God’s face today about the upcoming crucial meeting regarding 133 C. Street. With great impact, the Lord spoke to me out of Hebrews 6:10-15:

“For God is not unjust to forget your work and labor of love which you have shown toward His Name...And we desire that you show the same diligence to the full assurance of hope until the end, that you do not become sluggish, but imitate those who through faith and patience inherit the promises. God...saying...’Surely blessing I will bless you, and multiplying, I will multiply you.”

An interesting thought came to me re: this last sentence. Abraham first believed God for a land (material object) and then for a son (people). **BLESSING AND MULTIPLICATION.**

*I am listening, O God.

*****A very important C. Street meeting was held today attended by about thirteen men from many parts. It was good and sobering. Another travail time has arrived, and I personally left the meeting grateful to God that it had come down to this—but under a great heaviness again as to the outcome of the vision.**

June 9, 1985

[At the top of Prayer Diary page where I was writing, I circled this quote for the week: “My most spectacular answers to prayers have come when I was so helpless, so out of control as to be able to do nothing at all for myself” (Catharine Marshall).]

At this point regarding our 133 C. Street project, all I seem to be able to get from God is **WAIT**. It’s difficult to even pray anymore, and I have sure found the spirit of unbelief close at hand to buffet me.

I want so desperately to have faith, be obedient to the heavenly vision, and bear fruit for God. Right now, that seems to be such a tall order. The quote by Catharine Marshall is really the cry of my heart.

Lord—How? How long? With whom?

I have trusted You in this moment. “Let me not be ashamed. Let not my enemies, triumph over me.”

***For the past week or so I have not felt well physically. My neck problem has continued to trouble me, and a day or so ago, I came down with a bad cold. When God tests, He truly leaves us alone and humbles the boast of the flesh. I see this clearly, Father.**

It seems like everything I have been believing you for is being pressed through the eye of a needle during the latter part of June and early part of July. David lived in Ziklag 16 months.

June 16, 1985

*Had a wonderful Father's Day with my wife, three children and Shirley's mom. It is a great privilege to be a dad. It's interesting, too, because recently God has moved amazingly upon Shirley's heart to give her the desire to have one more child. Incredible. A few days ago, she wouldn't even hear of that thought. But God began to speak to her—and one night she just really shared her heart.

Since then we've had some "precious" times together. In the cases of all our children, we have known much supernatural confirmation for them coming into the world. If there is to be a fourth, the confirmation seems to be there.

*In a few days our Summer Impact '85 outreach—from Washington to the World—begins. The DIVINE SQUEEZE is on and I want to move through His dealings in all ways as He would have me do.

*The outreach began tonight, and it was a great start. God's anointing has been on it from the beginning and we are really believing God for great things. I caught a cold yesterday and feel under quite a bit of pressure...but I see the "cloud of God" moving and I want to move obediently in its flow.

The '85 outreach continues to go well. We are tired and busy but just so thankful to have over 100 Summer of Service participants (SOSers). We are learning a lot too and that is very stimulating.

*Our YWAM 25th Anniversary Celebration Day was just tremendous. Loren, Leland, and Nick and Roxanne Savoca were able to be with us and God's anointing was so very present.

- Around sixty people attended the leadership luncheon.
- About 65 came to a good pastors' dinner.
- And probably about 800+ showed up for the evening Rally.

***We are thrilled by the blessing of God and greatly challenged to use the occasion for "bearing nations" for God. *I believe the Lord said to me on the Celebration Day: *"This day the powers of darkness will be removed over our ministry."*

(Herb Ellingwood, an undersecretary to President Reagan, said to me "5000 full-time Christian workers in D.C. would change the nation and city." God, what are you asking me to believe You for?)

[I met with Herb Ellingwood, formerly Pres. Reagan's personal attorney in California, many times during our D.C. years. Herb was the man that the president appointed to clean up the mess after the air traffic controller's strike. Herb was a real soul-winner, once telling me that he led about one person to Christ every day in his D.C. office.]

The '85 Outreach has been fantastic. We have been able to get five fellowship groups going and many people have been touched by the power of God. Praise His wonderful Name. In my own spirit, there has been a renewed zeal in evangelism and a new birth of vision.

Our roots are being permanently set in good soil.

June 30, 1985

This was the final week of the outreach and it was both hectic and tremendous. On the 4th of July, God really blessed us with about 250 soldiers, and we went forth into the multitudes to share Christ's Good News. It was a wonderful and sobering experience. Some people gave their lives to the Lord and we distributed about 8,000 pieces of literature.

[This outreach took place on the full expanse of the Washington Mall where possibly one million people listened to a Leonard Bernstein Concert near the Capitol and on the other end, activists gathered at the Lincoln Memorial to push for legalizing pot. The Beach performed in the center near the Washington Monument—and everyone watched the fireworks as the evening ended.]

During the day I took time to walk among the masses. Part of that was like walking into hell itself near the Monument where a Beach Boys Concert took place. It was so sad to see such an evil and dirty spirit there. At other places around the Mall people were more open to the Gospel. There was great diversity.

But God really blessed our faith and gave us vision for coming years as to how we can invade this stronghold and lift the Name of Jesus higher.

*Lord, I am excited about what You're doing and now what lies ahead. You are a Great and Magnificent God! Your power is awesome, and Your love is like an ever-extending river. Thank you for this time of new birth in evangelism. We praise Your Name for the fruit that has been born and that which is to come.

July 7, 1985

Summer Impact has ended, and the teams have gone forth: to Europe, Jamaica and to China. God has done great things and we are glad! A foundation has been laid and now we are to build upon it.

*Immediately now I must again turn my attention to 133 C. Street. I am so weary and weak, but within me He is strong. Today, while visiting a friend, God gave me a tremendous prophetic word over the telephone from a man named Chuck Flynn. I have the message on tape, so I won't describe its content here. But oh how powerful and specific!

With my spirit I want to reach out and say AMEN and continue in this July month of deliverance.

*The days of reckoning are now upon me. After a few days of rest, I head out on my final trek for 133 C. Street. I'm faced with a July 20th deadline and a word from the Lord.

I do sense a new authority within me as I go. Also, a new sense of rest. I cannot carry the burden of this project through to the finish myself. It very much needs to be the Lord. I am very tired but very willing, Lord, to do what you are requiring of me.

Minneapolis, Minnesota

July 14, 1985

After a few days of “readying” I flew out to Minnesota to try and “resurrect” a base of support there. I stayed at Roger ad Marcy’s Bonnema’s home and this was a special treat. [We still have a few art paintings in our home that came from this friendship.] I then headed into the task at hand and the Lord wonderfully opened all the doors for me to see the people necessary. Psalms 16,20 and 21 have been my main “supports” during this time. All are psalms about putting our trust in God.

“I have set the Lord always before me. Because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.”

“May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble...may He send you help from the sanctuary.”

“Now I know the Lord saves His anointed. He will answer from his holy heaven. With the saving strength of his right hand. Some trust in chariots and some in horses. But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.”

“For the king trusts in the Lord and through the mercy of the Most High he will not be moved.”

*****I'm on my way home. I'm done my part. I don't have much tangible to show for it. But my conscience is clear and now we are left to hear from heaven. I will go on. I will do everything I know to do to be faithful. But it must be the Lord who answers from heaven.**

[This week contains another encouraging note from Alison Muesing with many Scriptures of “hope.” It ends with, “Rest in His loving arms. He loves you! I am praying for you—Alison.]

Dallas, Texas

July 21, 1985

It was off to Dallas this week for two reasons: 1) The C. St. Miracle Project, and 2) The Coalition on Revival.

As it turned out, I ended up spending most of the week at the Anatole Hotel with COR—and this was a very good time. About 200 people came from around the nation to put into a semi-final form the 17 Christian Worldview Documents. A very great spirit of unity prevailed.

I believe God is using Jay Grimstead to light a very significant “candle” in our nation regarding revival.

*During the week I had one good season in prayer regarding the C. St. Project, and God assured me from Hebrews 6:10-15:

“For God is not unjust to forget your work and labor of love which you have shown toward His Name...show the same diligence to the full assurance of hope until the end...that you must not become sluggish, but imitate those who through faith and patience inherit the promises...Surely blessing I will bless you and multiplying I will multiply you. And so, after he had patiently endured, he obtained the promise.”

*“Blessing” is the fulfillment of the C. Street dream. “Multiplying” is the growth and enlargement of our YWAM ministry.

July 28, 1985

I went into more of a “rest” mode this week, awaiting the miracle of God. I must confess that during parts of this week, I felt tremendous pressure from the enemy to quit and throw in the towel regarding our YWAM work. It has been such a reverse test and uphill battle.

One revelation that has lifted my soul a bit is this: “It is harder to re-birth than to birth a work or nation.”

I am learning some painful lessons that I sure hope I can apply to my life’s calling in the future.

As I talked with a few staff this week, I realized again how I was beginning to “neglect” a few of them personally and not really disciple and pastor them. I needed to see this for God to speak to me and try to underline some truths to me.

*One night I was pondering the principle of discipling your life into others and God gave me the following perspective on the first three decades of life:

- 1st decade—Focus is discovering God’s world.
- 2nd decade—Finding my place in God’s world.
- 3rd decade—Attempting to change God’s world through my own strengths.
- 4th decade—Realizing **I must disciple my life into others to really change the world.**

August 4, 1985

On Friday we found out **a wonderful truth—that “Baby Boehme #4” is on the way.** This was joyous news and clearly led by God. The due date is also quite ironic—March 12th—my birthday!

***All our children have sure had some special circumstances associated with their conception and births. It is so wonderful to give birth in the will and timing of God. Lord, we are deeply grateful for Your entrusting them to us.**

*For a few days this week I felt under great personal Satanic attack. I was bombarded with despair and a great temptation to quit and throw in the towel on our 133 C. Street project. This led to much prayer and waiting upon God. **On Thursday, the dark hole got as great as it had ever been and for a while, I thought we were going to lose everything.**

THEN, in His gracious way the Lord quickly provided and today—August 9—we are gaining back control of the 133 C. Street property.

One long battle is over. Some very big lessons have been learned. The bookmark at the top of the page really says it for me:

“Jesus has come to set you free, to loosen your chains, to solve your problems and difficulties. Put your trust in Him (M. Basilea Schlink).

[It’s interesting that for years now I have sent out these bookmarks to our supporters each month having been ministered to by them myself in 1985.]

August 11, 1986

It was a week of “normal things” until the end when dark clouds moved in and then God’s sun rays broke through. Early in the week, I sensed a tremendous Satanic attack upon me.

*This week we crossed our 2nd big hurdle regarding 133 C. Street—**the reviving of our original building permit.** We are now free and clear to move ahead and finish, IF we can put together the financial package. **It always seems to come back to finances. Lord, I surely don’t want to always labor underneath this burden.** I deeply and desperately need You to bring about the finished result.

***This has been a very difficult and soul-searching time for me. I am hurting physically, getting little time with God and still under the yoke. Lord, I want to praise You for your

miracles and not be ungrateful. But I want to express my great frustration and despair. And there seems to be no end in sight.

Oh, how painful it is to experience the chastisements of God. How hard it is to suffer and wait! True godliness is awfully hard to learn. I still have much to learn. But I am willing.

August 18, 1985

“Yet the righteous will hold to his way and he who has clean hands will be stronger and stronger” (Job 17:9).

*About all that I did this week was to obey the above Scripture and to “hold on to Jesus.”

Toward the end of the week we had a work party at C. Street and removed what seemed like tons of rubble and completely cleaned up the place to ready for construction. It brought back a lot of memories with signs of past events everywhere.

Now following a good weekend, our family is going to be taking a much-needed rest. It is really our first “family vacation” and I am really looking forward to it. Refresh US Lord in Your Presence!

August 25, 1985

This week as a much-needed week of family vacation—the first one that the five of us have ever taken. The Lord wonderfully opened the door for us to go to Marshall, Virginia to stay at the Tarrants’ home—and it was a great blessing and very peaceful. We just relaxed for a few days and took some day trips as a family.

One day we visited some neighbors and the kids got to ride a horse, milk a goat and play with many other animals.

On Saturday we all went to King’s Dominion for the first time and the kids really enjoyed the rides. It was a good week, though not extremely restful. Our household is always a barrel of monkeys at these ages! One day we will miss it.

On Friday we completed a re-financing of 133 C. Street. Mr Palau is now totally paid off. This was a great turning point, but much still lies ahead. What a test the C. Street project has been. It has taken quite a toll.

Because of this, my spirit has been in great unrest most of the week. I have examined my life greatly. I’ve wondered about the future. I’ve thought of giving up. I’ve pondered where else I could go or what ministry I could join. I’ve felt the great weight of my seeming failures on every had. God has hedged me in. I feel like the most miserable failure of all time and completely surrendered by his net with nowhere to turn. The experience of Job has now become a reality, and his words have meaning. Where will it all end? What am I to do?

September 1, 1985

In the renewal of heart that I desperately need, I was impressed in prayer this morning to begin meditating on the book of Ephesians.

*Psalm 66:8-12.

Toward the end of the week we began a new fall season as a staff with our new First Friday Fellowship. Most significant about the time was our praying over Bill and Karen Blatz and receiving bill into the ministry as an elder here.

Thank you, Jesus, for this answer to prayer. I have been praying fervently for God to add to our leadership team and Bill is a great beginning. His maturity and spiritual gifts are a real blessing to be around. I am deeply grateful, my Father, for this blessing. I have never so deeply desired to work in team leadership as I do now. God has done quite a work in my heart. May now the blessing of God rise upon us as we attempt to affect our city and nation for Jesus.

September 8, 1985

It was somewhat of an uneventful week of work and fall preparations. A lot of things are getting into gear, but most is in the planning stages now. We continue to wait on the Lord for His miracles in our midst. There is nowhere to turn but to Heaven.

One deep lesson that God taught me this week had to do with Shirley, my family and priorities.

I had been scheduled to be in Seattle for a North American Council meeting, but Shirley and I prayed, and Bill Blatz prayed, and God's clear direction was that it would be a hardship to Shirley and the kids if I went. It was a very difficult choice for me. But as Shirley and I prayed, God showed me how I had been unfaithful to include her in many of the decisions of my life that affected her and our family. I had been accustomed to acting independently and side-stepping her feelings.

This was wrong and not a godly foundation for a marriage. I repented and made a painful decision to stay home. It is right and I want to be obedient.

But it is so hard to die to yourself! What lessons I have encountered in this area. How hard but how good! To die is to live...To wait is to trust and depend. To cry is to cling—and leads to rejoicing.

How deep are the ways of our God!

September 15, 1985

These are weeks of “building” in our ministry and they are encouraging, but also somewhat slow and uncertain. I am encouraged by certain things that are happening, but also still feel that something is missing. Only God knows how I have agonized over this time in my life. I’ve been confused, bewildered, depressed, and simply operating on blind perseverance.

It’s all I’ve known to do. How SILENT God has been in my life during this time. I don’t blame Him. I am the immature sinner. I just so identify with the words, “How long?”

During the week the Lord really spoke to me out of Colossians to “set my mind on the things above.” This is a word that I needed as I have allowed myself to become very distracted and interested in things that are not eternal. I repented as I realized this and set my heart to make amends. This guiding verse was bright light during a difficult time.

Front Royal, Virginia

*On the weekend we had a staff retreat at a lovely property in Front Royal. It was a very relaxing time and primarily oriented toward relationship building. The schedule was low key and we really tried to build friendships, not launch programs.

It was good. The theme of deep meaningful friendships is becoming very special to me. Is Psalm 133 finally becoming real?

Washington, D.C.

September 22, 1985

We returned to Washington after a good retreat and began to move ahead. The days are getting busier as some national events are upon us and there is much to do. In the middle of the week I was able to slip into the National Prayer Summit and was very strengthened by hearing Joy Dawson speak on “The Word of the Lord in Spiritual Awakenings.” It was very good and only added a hearty “Amen” to all that God has been saying to me.

Lord—draw me back into meditating on Your Word and being absorbed in Your priorities. My true goal in life is to know and love You.

*Bill Blatz, Tom Tarrants, Corky Campbell, Jim McIlvaine and I have been meeting for a few weeks to pray and seek God over the future of 133 C. Street. This has been a numbingly

long walk of faith and the unity that God is building is exciting, but still the final answer has not been emerging.

Why? What is God really saying? What is He doing? Where do I really fit into it?

I can't hide my weakness and uncertainty. I can only renew my walk in God, persevere, and obey.

September 29, 1985

This was one of those weeks of "national activity" taking place in our fair city. I was extremely busy during this time and am extremely blessed by the things the Lord did.

*Anatole. We had a good three days of meetings that were very anointed by the Lord. I believe that this "network" has been raised up by the God and am excited about the potential of reforming America.

It is a real privilege for me to lead the Spiritual Awakening committee and our groups really had a great time planning and getting perspective from God.

*Some exciting days are ahead.

*Americans Against Abortion. Was a real joy to begin building a good relationship with Melody Green and the brethren from---Last Days Ministries. God has really brought us together and knitted our hearts to a common vision. We hosted a meeting for Melody at the Twin Bridges Marriott to announce the May 1st pro-life event in D.C. It was a great start. We will now be working very closely with them and opening an "AAA" office at 133 C. Street.

*God is stirring up his people in this nation. From "Life to Eternal Life" this call has been sent. Lord here we are. Send and use us!

October 6, 1985

Received some "good food" at Christian Assembly this week. 1. Was a good word about being in God's rhythm by keeping a personal Sabbath (for us, Saturday?). 2. You can't be full of the Spirit if we are full of other things. 3. Matt. 8:14-15 – The power of "touch" of those who have Jesus.

*The Lord spoke to me this week through Isaiah 61 & 62. It is so appropriate for our ministry.

*We decided this week to begin a new DTS here in the Washington, D.C. area—in Front Royal, Virginia. It is exactly three years since Rockcastle came into being and I feel that the time is right for this new step. As it was three years ago, God will have to move powerfully to make it

a reality. Praise the Lord for this step. It has been coming for a long time and it is very important for the growth and future of our work.

*I have been very tired, physically down and very much in need facing many pressures this week. I really need a touch from the Lord. I need a rebirth in my relationship to Him. I need physical healing. I need more time in prayer and in His Word. I need faith. I need humility.

Lord Jesus—I need YOU.

October 13, 1985

Worshipped again at Christian Assembly and was able to sit under the teaching of **Dr. Carlton Spencer**. He said that 120 million out of 200 million evangelicals are Pentecostal/Charismatic. There were NONE in 1900. His text was Luke 11:1-13 – A Primer on Prayer.

Tyler, Texas

Much time has gone by since I've last written...and it is almost a blur. **I do thank the Lord for a good yet quick trip to Dallas to meet with Leland and Loren about 133 C. Street.** We had a good two hours together and the Lord seemed to speak clearly that we were to move ahead with the project and believe God for the result.

The burden remains. I do not see how God is going to do it. But I WILL DO all that God tells me to do...the process continues, and we are totally dependent on God/s grace.

Charlestown, West Virginia

I then had the privilege of being with **Jack Kincaid in West Virginia** and the Lord anointed that time. One revelation that came was to have a West Virginia Go Festival that will be used to challenge students in the area to step out for God. Praise the Lord.

Rehoboth Beach, Delaware

*Thank you, Lord, for a lovely weekend break with Shirley at Rehoboth Beach. It was romantic and refreshing.

Washington, D.C.

October 20, 1985

*I am going through a very difficult time period in my personal spiritual life right now. Time with God is scarce, and I am greatly burdened about it.

Oh God, renew in me Your Word and very life. I am in need and despair without You.

If I have every needed a personal revival in the past five years, that time is now.

*I believe that today was a turning point day in our 133 C. Street project. **As a result of a series of meetings with the Virginia men, Max Crittendon of YWAM International office, Bill Blatz, Mike Bonnema and myself,** we decided with the Lord's encouragement to launch a new offensive in the battle. I feel renewed and strengthened by this new team approach. God's quickened word to me is Psalm 113:7,8:

“He raises the poor out of the dust and lifts the needy out of the ask heap that He may seat him with princes, with the princes of His people.”

Isaiah 28:28-29 has also been a wonderful promise. In a spirit of hope and perseverance, I rise in Your strength, O God, to the challenge in front of us.

Fulfill Your Word.

October 27, 1985

The gentle winds of Jesus have been blowing in my life this week. First, I thank God that my neck, which has been bothering me for almost a year, feels about 70-80% healthy. I really think this was a “thorn in the flesh” that was greatly related to our Washington, D.C. ministry. It is not whole, but we are “on the way.”

Clinging to Jesus in desperate and miraculous need has become a way of life.

This week it has been determined that I need to re-establish three priorities for the coming months:

- Spending time alone with God.
- Meeting the needs of my family.
- 133 C. Street.

By God's grace I shall.

*The enemy is really testing relationships in our ministry right now. We need a real heart revival in our staff, and I know that includes me.

For so long I have been without answers in relation to our YWAM ministry. I am still without them and am simply waiting on the mercy of God.

Urbana, Illinois

November 3, 1985

I've flown to Urbana, Illinois to speak for a week and to meet with Leland and Loren. So far it has been a blessing to be "preaching" again and enjoying God's presence in ministry. I so desperately long for a total renewal in my intimate relationship with God. Awaken my heart, O God!

*It has been a good week of teaching. I've enjoyed the students. It's also been good to use the evenings to relax, study, read, and pray.

On Thursday night I really sought the Lord about our 133 C. Street project. I really needed some assurance from heaven before launching out into a new thrust or program. The word of the Lord came to me from two sources: Hebrews 6:18 and Exodus 33: 15,14.

"In which it is impossible for God to lie, we might have strong consolation, who have fled for refuge to lay hold of the hope set before us."

"My Presence shall go with you and I will give you rest. Then he said to Him, 'If Your presence does not go with us, do not bring us up from here.'"

***I learned something profound from this: I am not to look for prosperity or blessing as a sign of God's will. Only His Presence and rest.

Washington, D.C.

November 10, 1985

Another week has sped by and I haven't been able to spend much time recording my thoughts here. This sure seems to have become a pattern during some of the most difficult years of my life.

Was great having Melody Green and others from Last Days in town with us again. Melody is becoming a good friend whom I respect and appreciate very much. Preparations for the May 1 AAA Rally are also setting up well, and God's anointing seems to be upon it.

It is our privilege to serve it and them.

*This week God has given me some revelation on some things, and even in busyness, I have truly felt His Presence and peace.

1. It really hit me by revelation that if 133 C. Street is to go, I must recruit an entirely new team of people called to that dimension of ministry. I have been trying to make our present staff fit into its mold and that is simply not right, and it is harmful to them. How to recruit? I don't have the faintest idea. It will be done by God and His drawing grace.

2. I've also been quickened in faith and perseverance regarding the C. Street project. I must hear from heaven myself and take the plunge of faith. In that regard, O Lord, you must re-create me anew.

November 17, 1985

A new week has begun, and some large decisions are looming before me. Lord—be my Guide. Two truths have become apparent to me in the past few days.

First, the Lord is now releasing me once again to lead and disciple our staff. In a prayer meeting this week, in a most gentle and re-assuring way, I heard the Lord say to me, "The night is about over, the winter is past." I may now begin leading our people and have an eye on authority in discipling them in God. This new authority in leadership must be tempered with the brokenness and fresh understanding that God has given to me during this time of testing and distress.

O Father—Righteous Father—how I acknowledge the wisdom and goodness of Your ways. Thank you for Your chastening and discipline. And most of all, thank you for never leaving me or forsaking me.

Second, God gave Bill Blatz this week a tremendous vision for a Mercy Ministries Task Force that could respond to world disasters instantly and effectively. I was thrilled as I listened to the vision and realized that God was giving it to fill out the foundations of our YWAM ministry in Washington.

Evangelism-----Training----Mercy Ministries, and then National Revival.

[In my journal I drew a triangle that contained the above ministries—with "Community" at the base or bottom.]

Salem, Oregon

November 24, 1985

*I am in Salem, Oregon at the YWAM base and God is blessing the ministry. Today I spoke at a church in Portland and gave a new message God has laid upon my heart: "The War on

Children.” There is a wonderful anointing upon it, and I thank God for the privilege of speaking it.

*The Lord is also leading me to study and put together a message on AIDS. This has become the number one health epidemic in America and God is clearly leading me to speak on the subject. May it be a clear prophetic word and that brings life to people.

***In my spirit I am sensing a real move of God’s Spirit right now. My prayer life is being renewed. My prophetic vision is coming alive. My physical health is returning. A springtime is dawning in my life and ministry after a long and dry winter.

Thank You, my God! I rejoice in Your reviving! May it be deep, and may it be strong. Right now, I joyfully bask in its sunshine.

Port Orchard, Washington

We had a good Thanksgiving together as a family at my parent’s home. It was low-key and refreshing. My folks, Shirley’s folks, our family and Greg were there. I have so much to be thankful for. The goodness of God is my strength.

Now I am leaving for Hawaii for the YWAM 25th Celebration and Strategy Conference. I know that the Lord is going to meet me there.

Kailua-kona, Hawaii

December 1, 1985

The 25th Celebration has begun in Hawaii and what a time it has been. The Spirit of God has descended in a mighty way, and we can’t keep up with His blessing, revelation and ministry among us. This is truly a time of rebirth and expansion in our lives and ministry. Isaiah 54 has been the theme. I will do a longer summary of that later. God is moving!

Ezekiel 44:23 – “a district for the Lord.” It was greatly quickened to me to pray that the District of Columbia would become set apart for the glory of the Lord.

What a glorious week. I have felt such liberty in the Holy Spirit and such a saturation of truth in my heart and soul. Jesus—it is such an awesome privilege to serve you and at the same time be here! Praise Your Glorious Name.

*Some verses have really gotten my attention in Ezekiel: “Set apart a district for the Lord...it shall be holy throughout its territory all around” (45:1,2). “It shall be the holy district

and the sanctuary of the temple shall be in the center...the name of the city from that day shall be THE LORD IS THERE” (48:21,35).

*What a burdened hope this gives me for the District of Columbia and Washington, D.C!

***Today—on the 44th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, we dedicated PACU [later to become the University of the Nations] to the glory of God. The wind of God’s Spirit came upon us and to the ends of the earth we will go.

December 8, 1985

*It has been a wonderful week of meeting with God during the Strategy Conference. As a mission God has given us great light regarding His objectives for us for the coming years. He has revealed much of His heart for the lost and the portion that He wants us to play in reaching them.

We have begun to re-structure YWAM to accommodate the Spirit-led growth of the organization. *And individually, we have really been met by the Lord. **Oh, how I love to be washed in his power and his light!** The BLURRED EYE of disobedience has cleared, and the fresh VIEW OF HEAVENLY VISION has come into focus. My insecurities have been shorn up through the understanding “that perfect love casts out all fear.”

*I have renewed the covenant and the Kingdom and now want to walk in holy obedience, godly reverence, joy and attention to the details. I will share the leadings and promptings of God more perfectly as we finish this time.

Lord God—I will BELIEVE You for the fulfillment of its all. I don’t want to just be ACCEPTED. I want to be APPROVED of God. May it be so—by your grace.

December 15, 1985

***We ended the Strategy Conference Friday evening among an awesome anointing of COMMISSIONING and renewing the covenant to seek God with all our hearts and take the nations of the world for Christ.

2 Chronicles 15:12-15 was God’s text for us. “Then they entered into a covenant to seek the Lord God of their fathers...and all Judah rejoiced, and the Lord gave them rest all around.”

*We ended by marching over a listing of 142 nations we will be pioneering for God and danced into the wee hours of the morning. The GLORY had fallen.

*What a privilege to serve Jesus! What a great honor and joy to be a part of a spiritual family dedicated to DISCIPLING THE NATIONS for the Lord Jesus Christ.

Port Orchard, Washington

It has been good to be visiting our families and friends in the Pacific Northwest. Good wind-down time after the season of refreshing in Hawaii.

But Lord, I sure do not want to lose the passion and the burden. I don't want to go back but go forward in the vision and promises of God. *Oh, enlarge my heart. Give me a greater understanding of Your great heart and your desire to reach the nations of the world with glorious gospel of Your Son.

You are my life and my all. Prepare my heart this Christmas to freshly receive the birth of Your Son into my heart and life. The Christ-Child is the pursuit of my heart!

December 22, 1985

We finished the time in the Northwest on a good and family-centered note. On Christmas Day we spent time at my parents. The children really enjoyed the wrappings, songs, worship of Jesus—then we went to spend a good few hours with Shirley's parents and then went to a Boehme family gathering in Poulsbo at Uncle Dave and Aunt Shirley's.

These times are always hard and somewhat grievous. So many of my family do not know the Lord nor have the foggiest idea what the real meaning of Christmas is. I want to continue to pray and shine the light of Christ into their lives.

[Christmas Day] ***Oh, what a glorious day! What a JOY it is to know the living and risen Christ. That he was born into a sin-sick world to rescue people from sin! And he has rescued me!! What greater joy is there in life than grasping this simple and awesome truth.

*Lord, my life is yours. You deserve it and desire it. I am so happy to be a servant of your kingdom. I have not been a very good one, but my heart is yours and I want to grow.

May You be all in all in my life.

December 29, 1985

“And this shall come to pass if you diligently obey the voice of the Lord your God” (Zechariah 6:15b).

Shirley and I ended 1985 talking about our family goals and patterns for 1986. We then had a good time of prayer for various people and for each other. Shirley prayed that this would be a year of growth in humble servant leadership in my life. I prayed for her for a release of new HOPE and great JOY in our new child. *We praised God together for the blessings of 1985 and now look forward to pursuing God in 1986.