

The Journal of Ron Boehme - 1991

Port Orchard, Washington

January 11, 1991 - 13,761 - 17,254

The decade of the nineties has truly begun. The first few weeks have not been easy for me. There are many different responsibilities. Many projects are being born and developed. At times I have felt that I was walking in mud. Yet, God has sustained me.

The world is about to go to war. Saddam Hussein, the militant dictator of Iraq has refused to leave the kingdom of Kuwait. In a few days, the United States and its Allies are preparing to go to war to liberate the country from the oppressor.

It is a tense and uncertain time. Due to the world situation and the personal things I have been gone through, I decided to set aside time to fast and pray and seek the Lord. So far it has been very good.

I have been fasting for nearly a week. Though the body gets a little tired, and the appetite is strong, I have felt the rejuvenation of the Holy Spirit and a sharpness of mind and soul that has been invigorating.

This morning the Spirit awakened me and caused me to rise at 4:45 a.m. to meditate on God's Word and pray. I was led to the book of Daniel where the Lord spoke so powerfully to me out of chapters 7-12. Daniel had fasted and prayed. God had honored his love and commitment with visits by the angel Gabriel and vast revelation regarding the future. Nearly every verse jumped up off the pages at me.

Daniel was living in what is now Iraq. He was fighting the same spirit--the prince of Persia (Babylon)--that the world is now currently facing in Iraq. God gave him detailed understanding as to the wars that would come, the kings that would arise and fall, and especially the glorious end of sin on the earth.

It is tempting to apply many of these verses to our present world situation. Maybe they do apply. Only God knows for sure. Certainly, they have given me grounds for prayer and seeking God's face. I want to be like Daniel--a man whom "God loves very much." Lord - help me to seek You as Daniel did. May I be your companion and intercessor during the important decade of the 1990's.

I should also mention here the developments that are occurring regarding a sports event in Kitsap County. We have now confirmed that Bobby Jones--the former NBA star who played with the Philadelphia 76ers--will be coming to our area in March to share his faith. We are setting up opportunities for him to speak at various schools. We're doing an Alumni basketball game called "An Evening with a Star" on March 8 that he will speak at, some clinics will be done for the younger kids and we're having him share at a local church.

Making these arrangements has caused the South Kitsap School District to wrestle with us over the question of separation of church and state. They do not want to sponsor an event where the gospel is shared. It is incredible discrimination against Christianity and an establishment of atheism as the official religion of the schools. How great is the blindness! How far our beloved nation has come down the path of destruction in rejecting God and His ways.

This situation has driven me to prayer and freshly motivated me to continue to work for the revival and reformation of our nation. The time is late. But our God is gracious. All I can do is to continue to serve Him and to seek His face.

Warm Beach Camp, Washington

January 14, 1991 - 13,770 - 17,251

Forty pastors from Kitsap County have once again convened for a Prayer Summit at Warm Beach. I am greatly looking forward to these three days in God's incomparable presence. It is a strategic time to be together. Tomorrow is the day that a war could erupt in the Persian Gulf.

Lord-- we want to seek your face for the Middle East. Send forth your angels. Send forth your Word. Answer the prayers of the people that are crying out to you. Move for Your own glory and the sake of Your Name. Liberate Kuwait. **Free the entire Muslim world from its bondage to Islam.**

January 16, 1991 - 13,772 - 17,249

THE WAR HAS BEGUN. A few hours after the United Nations deadline, the United States and our Allies began bombing Iraq for force them to withdraw from Kuwait. We all have been riveted to the television set every free moment there is to keep up on the developments. Even more importantly, we have spent hours in prayer beseeching God to give us His mind and heart in the middle of this tense and difficult situation.

It is a miracle that we are together for these days. It certainly allows the forty-odd pastors that have gathered to focus completely on praying for the world situation.

I have been amazed at my response toward the war. It has gripped my heart and mind as never before. Vietnam took place during my lifetime. But I was very young to understand it. It seemed a long way away and very confusing. This time around, the stakes seem to be clear--and the television coverage so immediate and vivid that it becomes larger than life in your mind. Many are saying that no war has been reported via instant communication as this war will be. We are in a truly different era.

The prayer summit has been good, but very different from the first one. There has not been the depth of personal sin to deal with. Instead, we have been able to give ourselves to praying for our families and loved ones--and concentrate on intercession for the Persian Gulf. These times have been tremendous.

A few "revelations" that have been shared have stood out to me. I will list them below. Lord - build them into my heart and life:

- "the greatest need of my family and all those I influence is my own personal holiness."
- "Every moment that I am giving myself to entertainment is a moment that I am not spending in serving others."
- "Worse than being a failure in life is being successful at something that doesn't matter."

A few convictions and commitments have also come out of these precious days with my friends from Kitsap County:

1. I need to live the habit of praying 2 hours per day.
2. I need to finish the two books and launch *Kings Kids Westsound* this coming year.
3. I also need to renew my vision for Revive America and its national thrust and move ahead. I also need to pray for all fifty states.

Lord - help me to love and obey You.

Washington, D.C.

February 1, 1991 - 13,788 - 17,233

I have just returned from a busy and exciting trip to Washington D.C. I had not been there for a year. Going back during this time of war and uncertainty in the Middle East only added the drama. I found a lot of insecurity, tension, and prayer in the nation's capital. The days were fast and furious, and loaded with encounters with many good friends and associates.

The first few days were spent in meetings with Jay Grimstead and Dennis Peacocke--kind

of a re-birth of the old Anatole Coalition. Most of it centered on strategic Christian responses toward the world situation. Much revelation came forth. There is much to pray about and more to digest. What a privilege it is to gain these insights from the Father that help us to face the future with confidence and faith.

On Sunday I spoke at Christian Assembly on the "Winds of Change." God moved in real power, and many people came forward after being spoken to by God. It was a prophetic word with a gentle anointing. We also sold out every book that we brought! That must be an indication of the power of the word.

Afterwards it was good to have lunch with Bill Jeschke and Derrel Emmerson. God is doing good things at the church. We are so grateful for their friendship and support.

The next few days were given to the festivities surrounding the NRB. On Monday, the President addressed the crowd as is his usual custom. It was a good word. The remainder of the time was spent with many friends, and in and around the YWAM booth. This is such a meaningful time every year. Friends are the greatest asset of the kingdom of God.

Port Orchard, Washington

Now I am back home and concentrating on the weekend of outreach with Bobby Jones coming up in early March. I believe that God really wants to use this time to reach kids and families for Christ, and to give the Body of Christ an opportunity to serve the community. May God give us the ability to do just that.

February 25, 1991 - 13,812 - 17,209

For weeks now we have watched and prayed and followed the news of the Persian Gulf War. War is an awesome thing. Yet at times it is totally necessary to prevent a greater evil. In this case, the American people are united behind President Bush in the justice of the Kuwaiti cause. And all have been glued to their television sets to watch the progress of the war.

I have been amazed at my own pre-occupation with the war. This is really the first time in my adult life that I have been so drawn to follow the news. I must not have been mature enough during the Vietnam conflict. It certainly didn't motivate me to pray and stay informed as I have been now. Of course, the circumstances are very different. This war is clearly winnable. We are giving our men a chance to fight without tying their hands in Washington D.C.

There have been a few pockets of anti-war sentiment. But these have been small. The people involved seem to be the same ones that demonstrated during the sixties. They wear the same clothes. They just look twenty years older. And sadly, many of them have their children with them now...indoctrinating them in their nonsensical stand against all wars. I have been

angered at their cowardice, and very proud of our young men who are laying down their lives for freedom in the Middle East.

In the past few days, following weeks of Allied bombing, the push to liberate Kuwait has begun. Hundreds of thousands of Iraqis have been surrendering. The Allied forces, led by General Schwartzkaupf, have blitzed into Kuwait from the south, and through an historic "Hail Mary" flanking maneuver, have surrounded the Iraqi army from the west. Today, a ceasefire was declared. **The war on the ground was won in less than 100 hours.**

Kuwait is now free again. Though a nation in ruins due to burning oil wells and a pillaged countryside, there will now be time to rebuild. How incredible it was to see the images on the screen of returning Kuwaitis, waving American flags and hugging the GI's. It brought tears to our eyes to view the scenes of liberation. Even the Iraqi soldiers that surrendered appeared to be relieved. Some of them kissed their Allied conquerors when rounded up as prisoners of war. Even they knew that Saddam Hussein had been wrong.

There have been so many precious images from this war. One evening on a television broadcast, a soldier was quoted as saying,

"Before I came to the Persian Gulf. I didn't consider myself a very religious person. Now I find myself talking to God a lot."

I believe that many Americans feel the same. If any good has come out of this war on the home front, it has been the call to trust in God as to the rightness of our cause, and to call upon Him in prayer. In Port Orchard, billboards all over town have encouraged people to pray. As a family, we have prayed almost every day for the safety of our men, for their salvation under these dark circumstances, and for the Babylonian spirit of Islam to be pushed back in this ancient area of the world. Our greatest prayer has been **that the whole Muslim world will be opened to the gospel through these events.** The liberation of millions of souls is certainly God's great goal and desire.

Lord - continue to use the Gulf War to awaken us as a nation. We have learned how to win a war--with faith in You, through prayer, through determination, and with a commitment to what's right. Help us to now win in our own lives through the same means. Lead us even deeper into a national repentance that will help deliver our sinful nation from the error of its ways.

With God's help, we have won the war to change all wars. Now to win the war against sin in our own nation and in the nations of the world.

March 9, 1991 - 13,824 - 17,197

A fulfillment of a vision has been realized. **This weekend we took part in the "Evening With A Star" activities featuring former 76ers All-Pro Bobby Jones.** God really moved through this event, and we are praising Him for what He has done.

It was months ago that God put the little idea into my mind to put together a basketball game that would bring together many friends from past years and could be used to share the gospel with kids and adults in the South Kitsap area. A good steering committee was formed, and we went to work to put it together.

With billboards all over towns proclaiming his arrival, Bobby Jones arrived on Thursday evening. Friday morning, he spoke to the student body at Cedar Heights. In the afternoon, he shared again with the junior class at South. Then in the evening we staged the main event. It was a powerful time.

The gym was packed with people from past eras as well as their children. With the band playing and cheerleaders performing, we took the floor in a twenty-year time warp to have a reunion of old friendships--and to use the occasion to preach the gospel.

It was a lot of fun. We had about 15 alumni on our team playing against the same number of teachers and coaches from throughout the SK School District. We started the game with members from our 1970-71 championship team: Gordon Brockman, Larry Sharrett, Joe Thomas, Gary Giertz and me. What a feeling it was to think back over 20 years. The only difference was that then we could play basketball. This time we did our best to salvage our pride as our older bodies refused to do what they were able to when we were teenagers.

In the end, the teachers prevailed 62-57. In the second half we had Bobby Jones play on our side, but it was not enough. He was fantastic--wowing the crowd with his blocked shots, breakaways, and all-pro stuffs. Frank Carlson added a few laughs as our guest referee. And there were many other activities that night that created a sense of good clean community fun.

But the best part was the end when Bobby Jones shared his faith with the entire audience. Most stayed to listen to His humble testimony, and when it was over, we sang the fourth stanza to "The Star-Spangled Banner" and committed the evening into God's hands. Many people then lingered for a long time to catch up after twenty years and to savor the moment.

The next day we had an excellent basketball clinic, led by Rick Walker, for about 100 kids. We showed them the basic skills of basketball and had Bobby share the gospel with them. He encouraged them to live their lives by the playbook--the Bible.

All weekend we enjoyed having Bobby at own home. The kids really enjoyed him, and I think He loved playing with them too. One of his favorite diversions was to stretch out on the carpet in the rec room and build Legos. David and others were thrilled.

On Sunday he spoke to an overflow crowd at Grace Bible Church. The message was on "Commitment" and was well received. After the service he left with Claude and Gaeleen Terry to stay in Seattle before returning to Charlotte the next day.

We have learned many things from "An Evening with A Star." The most important is

that **if we serve the community, they will support a Christian event**. We have done that. I believe we have laid some important foundations for the work of God in our area.

Kailua-kona, Hawaii

March 12, 1991 - 13,827 - 17,194

Here I am in a plane again on my birthday. I wonder how many years I have been involved in travel on this special day of the year. This time I'm off to Kona, Hawaii to speak at the University of the Nations. It is always a treat to be there with friends-- and to teach eager students in the ways of God.

Lord - may I be your vessel during these days. Fill me with Jesus and help me pour your love into those who would serve you. Revive us in your word and truth. Make this, as always, a special and sovereign time.

March 14, 1991 - 13,829 - 17,192

It has been good to be in Kona **speaking at the College of Christian Ministry's School of Evangelism. So far, the students have been good and receptive. I am giving my normal from-the-heart preaching on Revival**. In a few days they will be going to Sri Lanka to live out they've learned.

I enjoy being in Kona but must admit that it is one of the loneliest places in the YWAM world. Its size and focus on vision tend to exclude a warm and caring hospitality and fellowship. There are many wonderful people here, but it is still easy to get lost in all that's going on--and spend hours by yourself seeing no one. This is especially true if you are a visitor.

This afternoon I decided to be ambitious and take a 10-mile walk out to Keauhou Bay where we used to live. (I must have had sun stroke. The walk practically killed me.) I used the time to talk to the Lord about some things in which I've really needed some answers:

1. Revive America - He encouraged me that this vision was from God. I just need to be patient and await its appointed time. Following the Billy Graham Crusade, we might try to implement it in the state of Washington or the entire Pacific Northwest with some clear, church- based goals. It should be viewed as a project of the '90's and let God unfold it in His way and timing.
2. Renewal Communications - We need to continue its ministry, possibly modifying the changing the name of the Read-To-Lead program but incorporating it as maybe a section in a Revive America newsletter. **I must continue to write books**, and greatly concentrate on that area in the coming 6-7 months. I may be able to turn out three manuscripts:

- (1) One on Fulfilling Your Destiny
- (2) The Revive America book
- (3) And a new one on Fatherhood, possibly entitle Daddy, Come Home. God has given me some interesting revelation on this new book while I've been here.

During the next few days I want to continue to train the students and have some good time with many old friends. Then back to the mainland to work on the books!

Port Orchard, Washington

March 21, 1991- 13,836 - 17,185

It is nice to home after a very good time in Hawaii. I greatly enjoyed ministering to the students at the Cross-Cultural DTS who are on their way to Sri Lanka. May God use them to renew the church there and pave the way for a great move of evangelism among the Buddhist and Hindu populations.

While I was in the islands, and on the way home on the airplane, God continued to speak me about the book "Daddy--Come Home." I may try to write it for the general American market as opposed to the Christian one only. It would be wonderful for it to be sold in the secular stores. All men in America need its focus and message. It could also lead to a second one being done: Mommy--Stay Home." I am sure praying about this vision.

One of the wonderful treats of Hawaii **was spending time with Woody and Mary Woodward who were in the Crossroads school**. They were one of the original couples who took us into their homes twelve years ago when we arrived in Washington D.C. to begin the YWAM work there. How faithful you are, Lord, to use those seeds, years later, to draw people further into your kingdom work. Thank you for the privilege of participating in it.

Neah Bay, Washington

April 17, 1991 - 13,863 - 17,158

The past couple of weeks I've had to make some trips up to our YWAM center in Neah Bay. Some major problems have surfaced there that have required our entire leadership team to immediately deal with.

The hardest part has been the removal of our pioneer leader from the base. He was a great guy with many outward abilities and anointings. But he lacked the humility and character to

submit to authority and receive loving counsel and correction. After many months of working with him, we agonizingly were forced to take him out of leadership.

I felt for him deeply. **How well I remember being in these same shoes some five years ago now. God had been dealing with me. He had pushed me into a corner to work on my heart and my life. By His grace and strength, I was able to let Him.**

Mike hasn't done the same. He is bitter and reactionary. I am very burdened for him--for his family, for the staff that have been hurt through this, and for his future. He did not die to himself and put his trust in Christ. It is a hard lesson to learn. But it is totally necessary in the school of leadership.

We are now regrouping and continuing to call out to God for the ministry to and through Native Americans. There's been a temporary set-back. But the vision still awaits its fulfillment.

Fort Flagler, Washington

April 22, 1991 - 13,868 - 17,153

It was a privilege to once again ministry to the annual Full Gospel Businessmen's retreat at Fort Flagler. It was a great bunch of guys. God had spoken to me very clearly to share on "The War on Children." and the outline of my new hopeful book--*Daddy Come Home*. God really blessed the ministry of the word.

I am very excited about this new book. It is burning within me to write! It is so needed in our nation today: For dads to rise to their responsibility of loving and guiding their children and families. We're praying about writing it for the secular book market. Lord - give me the time and the anointing to bring forth this word from Your heart.

Denver, Colorado

April 25, 1991 - 13,871 - 17,150

It's nearing the end of a fruitful week of ministry in Denver, Colorado. **This is the first time that I have ever ministered in this fair city,** and I have greatly enjoyed my time here. It has been quite tiring, as the YWAM center has me ministering morning, noon and night. During the afternoon break I've also been writing a new series on Communication that I am delivering in the evening lectures. That has been a good challenge.

Today we drove from Arvada (a northwest suburb) on a beautiful sunny afternoon into

the downtown area. Denver is a mile-high city that contains about 2 million people in the metro area. It struck me as a very clean city, with modern buildings and pleasant design. Our first stop was the "inner city" where YWAM is renovating a 100-year old house to serve as an urban missions center. It once housed 18 prostitutes. Soon it will be filled with the glory of God! The neighborhood it sits in is quite pleasant. In Washington D.C. it would be considered a nice neighborhood.

After looking around and praying on the front steps, we drove a few blocks away to the state Capital--a beautiful gold-domed building in the city center. Directly across some well-cared for grounds is the city hall. We gathered between the two on the lawn and lifted our voices to God for this important city. We bound the spirits over the capital and prayed for a new release of the righteousness of God. We commanded the spirits of independence and division to flee. We committed ourselves to continue to pray and work for righteousness to be established in this city and state.

In a few days I'll be going home to be re-united with my family. This has been a good trip. It is a privilege and delight to help train God's soldiers. We've been doing this now for many years. Thousands of lives have been taught. Thousands have gone forth into all the world. (I counted the other day 150 messages that have been put together in my speaking notebook. That's a good start in twenty years of ministry. More is to come.) Thank you, Lord, for calling me into the service of making fishers of men. Serving You truly is my greatest joy and eternal delight.

The last few days I spent in Denver were fruitful ones. On Friday evening I spoke to a group of businessmen and their wives at the Denver equivalent of "Fellowship House" called the Downing House. The message was well received. Saturday morning, I ministered to a group of activists, brought together by David and Barbara Nelson, the Colorado coordinators of the Christian Coalition. (Their daughter Lisa is married to Tim Robertson, Pat's son.)

Saturday night I shared at a house fellowship at Gil and Vonnie Hill's. They are a wonderful couple that I greatly enjoyed staying with on Friday night. Then on Sunday morning I spoke to a group at Cherry Hills Community Church--a large, vibrant, yuppie church of over 5,000. I then caught my plane and made my way back to Seattle.

Was a great week of almost non-stop speaking. I survived on throat lozenges and much grace. Thank you, Lord, for the privilege of sharing your word with people. Cause it to bear much fruit in their lives.

Port Orchard, Washington

April 30, 1991 - 13,876 - 17,145

It's good to be home, though the pace continues to be a bit hectic. That seems to be one of the greatest curses of this particular era--incessant busyness. Lord - please help me to transform

the world, not let it transform me in these areas.

Thursday was the National Day of Prayer. I was supposed to be in Washington D.C. to participate in the national gathering, but the schedule did not allow it. I expressed my regrets to Corinthia Boone--and then went about my responsibilities here. I certainly was in PRAYER.

On Sunday evening we had a fund-raiser at the church to complete our new Worship Center. Our family performed some Kings Kids routines for the event--"Stand Up," "You Are Faithful," and "Carry the Light." There was a great anointing upon us.

It is so wonderful to minister as a family. God really uses these times to bond us together to focus on His purposes. Now we know five different routines. In a month or so we will be going to California where we look forward to serving as a "Family With A Mission."

May 12, 1991 - 13,888 - 17,133

It was an eventful Mother's Day. After a good morning at Sunday worship, we had decided to have a low-key afternoon together. About 4 o'clock we boarded our bikes and headed up the street to visit Grandpa Boehme in Strawberry Hill. After some good moments together, we had started home. That's when it happened.

Going down the long hill on Bielmeier, Bethany had lost control of her bike (we later found out that the front wheel had practically come off), and had crashed into the road, rolling and rolling onto the shoulder. When I came over the top of the hill, I saw her about 100 yards ahead of me lying face-down in the gravel--motionless. Speeding down the hill, I joined David, who had come back to help, and a car that had stopped, in running up to the lifeless form of Bethany.

My heart was in my throat. I'll never forget the helpless feeling within me as I knelt to pick up my little girl. She was not moving. Her face was smashed into the gravel and her mouth and nose were full of dirt. When I lifted her up, she cried uncontrollably, and her limbs began to contort. I was thankful she was alive--but afraid to find out how severe her injury had been.

The people that had stopped to help (like angels from God), offered to drive me to the hospital. Instead I jumped into the back seat with Bethany in my arms and pointed them in the direction of Grandpa Boehme's. Bethany settled down into my arms and was fast asleep.

At Dad's, we got to look at her for the first time, and most of the signs were good. She was woozy, with a good concussion, but there didn't appear to be any broken bones, or any real cuts. It was miraculous. We prayed and thanked God for His amazing protection.

It's now been a day, and she's still not out of the woods. All last night she vomited intermittently. Dad says that's a good indication of a severe head injury. However, she's getting better. How grateful to God we are that Bethany Ann is still with us. Life can change quickly--in

the blink of an eye. We are vulnerable, mortal, living by grace. Situations like this one seem to make that truth a vivid reality.

June 6, 1991 - 13,912 - 17,109

Praise the Lord--Bethany is fully healed. Lord - You have been so good to raise her up and restore her to perfect health. Now when she sings the solo to "You Are Faithful" it will really mean something to her. You ARE faithful!

I have been encouraged in the past few weeks to once again deepen and strengthen my life in prayer. It is so easy in our culture to get busy and distracted by so many things. When that happens, it is time with God in that sweet place of communion that usually suffers. Many years ago, I committed myself to pray about two hours a day--an hour to an hour-and-a-half in the mornings, and then the other half hour or so in the middle and at the end of the day. Help me, Lord, to be faithful to obey You. Turn my eyes upon Jesus and make the things of this world strangely dim in the light of His glory and grace.

We have added some new staff to our local YWAM office. Lori Varick, a long-time friend and disciple, has once again joined us. Also, Sue Daniels from Poulsbo. Both have really breathed a breath of fresh life into our staff times, prayer meetings, and ability to work on projects. Having our Revive America office at the church is working out extremely well. It was a wise decision to move it-- coming from the all-wise God.

As the summer season begins, my heart reaches forward in these directions:

1. To complete the three book manuscripts that God has laid upon my heart. (Lord - help me carve out the time).
2. To re-kindle my heart in evangelism and missions.
3. To see a Kings Kids ministry launched, with the possibility of a GO Camp the first week in August.
4. For God to re-kindle and re-direct the dormant Revive America thrust. What do we do, and when?

Lord - my eyes ever look to you. You are the author of life--the shepherd of the destinies of all men. Help me to walk out your plan for my own life. May it be a beautiful strand in your eternity tapestry.

July 19, 1991 - 13,955 - 17,066

It's hard to believe that I've been away from my journal for 43 days. That's a long time! On our trip to California I took along the laptop and wrote some--but the information is on diskettes that I can't transfer conveniently right now. So here goes.

Novato & Anaheim, California

Many wonderful things have happened this past month in direct answer to the prayers that were uttered in my last entry. Thank you, Lord Jesus, for your merciful involvement in our lives and that sense of direction that gives meaning to our lives. I love and worship You!

Here are the highlights:

1. Our trip to California was a great experience. We drove through the night to the Bay area (Novato) on June 14th where I dropped off the family at the home of Linda and Brian Hunter, and the next day I drove the final eight hours to Anaheim. I stayed at the home of Teed and Lynn Nail for the next two-week while attending the YWAM Writer's Seminar. It was superb. I learned a great deal about writing and sharpened my burden for the writing goals God has placed before me for the coming years.
2. The day the school ended the family joined me in Anaheim, and the next day my parents flew in to join us in a long-awaited trip to Disneyland. It was a fabulous 3 days of going on the rides (almost everyone), getting pictures taken with all the Disney stars, relaxing around the folk's hotel pool, and having a true vacation. The last evening, after we had been at it in the theme park for about 14 hours, 5-yr.old Megan looked up at me and said, "Daddy, I can't keep my eyes open any longer." As I hoisted her onto my shoulder, she conked out! I spent the final few hours carrying her around as we finished our dream trip to Disney's Magic Kingdom.
3. We also had some great times with the Nails, fellowshipping at home, going to the beach at Corona del Mar, and ministering at their new church. They had arranged for us to stay in a motor home and trailer that was parked on the church property next to their house. They are precious friends.
4. We then traveled up north to have a few more days of vacation at the Hunters where Shirley and the kids had spent the first two weeks. It was great being with our close friends and seeing the area together. On the 4th of July we were able to be on a Coast Guard boat in San Francisco Bay to watch the fireworks. It was foggy but exciting. Still, my thoughts (as usual for this time of year) turned to the celebrating Americans in the harbor and on shore who didn't having the least notion why we were partying. Our nation has strayed so far from God. We have abused and not cherished our freedoms. Oh, may the revival come that will bring change to our ungrateful hearts.
5. On Sunday July 7 we were invited to minister at Christchurch of Marin where I preached on the "Church in the 1990's" and our family did our Kings Kids routines. Was a wonderfully anointed pair of services. We praise God for these opportunities to minister as a family for Christ.

6. In a couple of days we were on our way home--having been gone almost a month. It was a very good trip, filled with learning, good family time, vacation, and ministry for the Lord.

7. Since coming home, we have moved full speed ahead on hosting a Kings Kids GO Camp August 4-11. Preparations are going well, and this is a definite answer to prayer. **Out of it should come a county-wide team that will minister in the area and go to Europe next summer for the Barcelona Olympics.**

Port Orchard, Washington

One day during my morning jog (a great place of revelation for me), the Lord really spoke to me about the Revive America project. He showed me that we should consider using **Kings Kids teams as the manpower for the movement to take the message of spiritual awakening to the nation.** This revelation struck me like a lightning bolt! How hadn't I thought of this before? For a year or so I have been confused regarding the makeup of the teams. Now, it makes sense. Teams of children WOULD BE the most effective medium for the revival message to the nation. It would also allow my family to be directly involved in the thrust as a part of the teams.

How I have rejoiced over this timely piece of understanding. It brings some questions into clear focus. Now to pray and ask the Lord to confirm His leading in the hearts of many that can help to bring the vision to pass.

Lord, thank you for these many blessings and aspects of Your guidance in our lives. How exciting it is to be a part of your kingdom. It is my great love and delight. YOU are my joy.

August 1, 1991 - 13,969 - 17,052

Yesterday we received great news. Baby Boehme number 5 is on the way! After a visit to a new Christian doctor in Bremerton it was confirmed that Shirley is one month pregnant with a due date of March 28. We are all thrilled--especially the kids.

We started praying about having more children over a year ago. It took some time to agonize through the issue, **but the Lord eventually broke through and really gave us His heart for the children of today.** In order to practice what we preach, we decided to put the matter of expanding our family in His loving arms.

That wait lasted a year. According to our understanding, **this child was conceived on July 2 while we were at Disneyland.** We are sure that God has created he or she for a magnificent purpose. We're excited.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for this greatest of gifts. Thank you for changing our hearts.

Thank you for giving us your perspective on the children of this world. Help us to be a forerunner of a generation that will again love and cherish children--and get out of the role of playing God when it comes to their families.

Silverdale, Washington

August 12, 1991 - 13,980 - 17,041

What a fabulous week we had at the Kings Kids GO Camp. As the kids would say, it was utterly AWESOME! Over 70 kids came from many churches all over Puget Sound. We also had about 20 staff that worked together in a degree of unity and cooperation that I have rarely seen. Thank you, Lord Jesus, for this wonderful visitation of Yourself among us and the change that you brought to so many lives. You are truly seeing on fire the children of this generation. May they be the best generation of all time--for You.

All week long we camped out at Faith Fellowship in Silverdale. Every Sunday school room was crammed with sleeping bags, dirty socks and shoes, and piles of paraphernalia. When we cleaned up on the final Sunday morning, I was tempted to rent a bulldozer and just push the stuff out of the room! Kids will be kids.

The group broke up into different ministry areas during the week. They included performing arts, drama and skits, a sports team, a worship team, and Christian rap. (I led the rap group--is that your sense of humor, Lord?!) All the kids worked very hard in these areas and developed many forms of excellent ministry. We also had numerous teaching times and small group sessions. Kings Kids deeply stresses intense spiritual discipleship, and I believe many kids lives were affected.

Twice during the week, God really moved in power among us. The first time was during a late-night campfire where children began to cry and give their lives to the Lord, and much spontaneous prayer for one another went until late at night. It was a true revival among the kids that led to numerous professions of faith and testimonies that were shared later.

One other evening we gathered around the piano for a worship time together which also led to a wonderful time of ministry---including some children praying for other children who were healed. God melted our hearts together--children of all ages praying, crying, rejoicing, and being melted into one heart as we prepared for the weekend of ministry. It was the neatest move of God among little children that I have ever personally experienced.

Saturday we all traveled to Gig Harbor where we served a local church hosting a children's festival. We distributed flyers, served in the various "lands" and booths, and ministered twice on stage during the day. It was wonderful to see the kids get excited about outreach.

On Sunday we did four church services in the morning--two at Harper Evangelical Free Church and two at First Christian. Everything went smoothly except for one little incident where we were swarmed by bees and thirteen kids were stung! We encouraged them to remember the trials of the Apostle Paul and persevere. They did, and God blessed.

In the evening, we wrapped up the week with a wonderful full program of praise and worship and sharing the ministry tools that each group had developed. As we stood holding hands together at the close of the service, singing one of our theme songs--"All of My Heart"--the tears ran down my cheeks as I realized how much God had done in all our lives.

God IS moving mightily among the children of this generation. He has a great DESTINY for them. Oh, for them to take a hold of every bit of it.

Our own kids were deeply affected by the week. Nathan especially was really discipled by the older teenagers that walked with the Lord and set a good example for him. The others did very well too. For days afterwards, they were still singing the songs that they had learned and had taken some steps in their own Christian lives.

The week is now over, and we are excited about carrying on the vision in the new *Kings Kids Westsound* group that will be born out of this week. Launch date is September 27, and 28. Thank you, Lord Jesus, for your love for the children. And thank you for the magnificent plans that you have for them to carry your gospel to all the world.

Chicago, Illinois

August 28, 1991 - 13,996 - 17,025

A few days ago, I returned from Chicago from the North American Staff Conference. It was a very good time, the highlights of which I will list below:

- It was good to stay with Don and Ruth Hawkinson. Don now works for the Institute in Basic Life Principles. God is using him in the video realm, and through his influence, Bill Gothard and the Institute are really beginning to catch a vision for world evangelism.
- During my four days in the area, I spent nearly six hours with Bill Gothard personally. What a privilege. Bill is an extremely devoted man of God whose work is his life. On Thursday I gave him a copy of my book. He said the Lord had been speaking to him about servant leadership and so it was a real encouragement to him. Saturday, Peter Iliyn and I had lunch with Bill, and I spoke to their staff.
- The next day we took Floyd McClung to meet him to build some relationship between the two organizations. That visit lasted nearly 4 hours. It was a powerful interchange (with Bill really sharing his burden over rock music). The next day we arranged for Bill

to speak at our conference accompanied by 100 of his ATIA interns. They were all well received.

**** Helping to build a bridge between YWAM and the Institute was a major focus of mine during this time.** May our efforts give birth to a cooperation in ministry that the Lord will be pleased with. God used the Conference and its speakers to rekindle my heart for the world, and for His burden for North America. About 400 staff were in attendance from many states.

Though being at this type of event has not been easy for me since resigning from the North American Council 5 years ago, **I found myself more relaxed in who I am in Christ and able to reach out and play a part.** This was a great encouragement to me. The Lord is still working in my life.

Silverdale, Washington

September 16, 1991 - 14,015 - 17,006

Praise the Lord for the great **county-wide Praise Celebration we enjoyed last evening at the Kitsap Pavilion.** It was a wonderful time of worship (with an area-wide worship team made up of people from 8-10 churches--under Rick Best's capable leadership), good ministry by the Kings Kids, strong message on revival from Gordon Hanstad, and a stirring finale of commitment to be God's worshippers.

I had the privilege of leading the program. Except for some technical sound problems, it was a **great event with about 2200 people in attendance.** God continues to move in our county. We LONG so much more.

Mazatlan, Mexico

September 22, 1991 - 14,021 - 17,000

On Monday morning I rose early and caught a plane to Mexico. Arriving in Mazatlan, I unpacked my bags, got settled into the missionary home I was placed in, and began a week of **training for some special missionaries.**

Very special. SURFERS. Surfers for Missions International. They are a wonderful group of people who love the sea and waves, live out of a suitcase, travel all over the world, and make tremendous missionaries! We have set up a special Discipleship School for them in Mazatlan, and it was my privilege to share the word of God with them this entire week.

It was great to be back in Mexico. It appears to me that God is really moving mightily in this land. There are signs of a real awakening, especially among youth and men (who struggle with the macho image and way of life). On an economic level, inflation is finally under control in this land, and industrial development is growing. It is still a poor and ravaged country, but the malls and stores springing up here and there reveal a nation desiring to bust into the 21st century. The roads are still dirty and cake with mud. The town market with its sights and smells remains virtually unchanged for 75 years. But all around the "old Mexico" the new middle class is springing to transform the country. My hope is that it comes upon the foundation of a true revival that changes the hearts of the Mexican people.

The week was warm, humid, and very satisfying. I even body surfed and boogie-boarded with the Acker family during some of the afternoons in front of the many hotels that dot the half-moon bay. The water was like taking a bath. My final afternoon we hurriedly went on a banana-boat tour of the bay, and then rushed to the airport to catch my plane.

On the flight home I befriended an older Mexican woman who was leaving her country for the first time to visit a son who had a new baby. It was a delight to "translate" for her, and generally to share the love of the Jesus with her. Upon arriving in San Francisco, I helped her through bag claim and customs, and handed her off to her son. She hugged him and I disappeared. Was almost like being on angelic assignment.

Neah Bay, Washington

September 24, 1991 - 14,023 - 16,998

I arrived home at midnight, and after seeing Shirley and catching up a little, I slept for a few hours and left for Neah Bay for the Cardinal Points Prayer Day and First Christian Men's Retreat that were taking place up north.

What a fabulous blue-sky day for a world-wide prayer meeting. After a good morning of laying our hands on a map and praying for all the nations of the world, we split up into two groups. One went down to Cape Flattery to stand at the cardinal point of the US mainland, and the other went up to the "high place" overlooking the Pacific and the Strait of Juan de Fuca. For a couple of hours, both groups sang and prayed to the Lord, thanking Him for His wonderful blessings and calling forth laborers across the continents of the world to complete the task of the Great Commission.

It was thrilling to realize that we were simply a small part of a world-wide prayer day. Teams had gone to all the 24 cardinal points of the world to do spiritual warfare and pray for world evangelization. Other groups had gathered in their cities or gone to strategic points in their state or province.

We believe God heard us and sent forth the wind of His Spirit. Now to do our part in taking His glorious gospel to the peoples that still wait in darkness. We all committed ourselves afresh to this great and wonderful task.

On Sunday we returned to our homes, tired in body, but refreshed in spirit that we had been allowed the great privilege of extending God's kingdom through concerted prayer.

Port Orchard, Washington

October 30, 1991 - 14,059 - 16,962

I've been away from my journal for a while--but certainly not away from the battles and issues of life.

A couple of weeks ago **Uncle Don Hay died. At his funeral I was given the privilege of sharing the gospel with many of our relatives and unsaved friends.** I tried to be clear, pointed, as well as sensitive to my unsaved Uncle who is likely in hell. It was not an easy assignment, but God gave me the words and the grace to share. I referred to Abraham Lincoln, who reportedly gave his life to Christ at the funeral at Gettysburg.

If Mr. Lincoln could face his eternity at a funeral, then certainly our friends and relatives could as well. Lord, I now leave the harvesting of the fruit to you and the work of the Holy Spirit in people's hearts.

For the past few weeks we have also been working very hard on **Initiatives 119 & 120** which are on this year's statewide ballot. These laws, if passed, would make Washington the "Death State" of the U.S. 119 is a euthanasia law that would be the most open and unrestricted of any in the world. 120 is a loosening of the abortion laws that would allow for the killing of more babies. We have prayed like mad over these issues, helped to mobilize the churches to get involved as salt and light in the culture, and hit the streets ourselves.

We even helped design a specific brochure for our county that was sent through the mail. On Sunday afternoon I took the kids door-to-door talking to people about the issues. It was a good time of ministry and experience for them in caring about the issues that are upon God's heart.

Island Lake Camp, Washington

The two days before the election, about **30 ministers from Kitsap County gathered for a mini-prayer summit at the Island Lake Conference grounds near Poulsbo.** It was a wonderful

time of prayer and praise together--and a pouring out of our hearts in prayer over these grave societal concerns. We agonized with God and one another and begged for His mercy to be given to us as churches and as a state. We then awaited His results.

Port Orchard, Washington

November 6, 1991 - 14,066 - 16,935

Last evening, and then this morning we eagerly awaited the election results. Much of the world was watching with us. **The abortion and euthanasia initiatives were test cases for other states and other nations.** If they passed, their wickedness would soon find their way into many other corners of the world.

Praise the Lord for a battle won. A few minutes ago, it was confirmed that Initiative 119 down to defeat at the hand of the church! Euthanasia was struck down by a 55-45% margin and the abortion vote is a surprising draw at the present time (it later proved to be a tragic loss by a narrow 50.2 to 48.8 margin). In a state as dark as ours, those votes are a major victory for the people of God. They indicate that a tide is turning in the war for human life. There are many other battles to be fought and won. For the moment we will enjoy a sweet and encouraging victory--then return to the face of God to get His guidance on where we go from here.

November 15, 1991 - 14,075 - 16,926

There has been great agitation in my spirit over the past week or so over the surprise announcement that **Magic Johnson--star of the Los Angeles Lakers basketball team--has contracted the Aids virus.** Of greatest concern to me has been blindness and deliberate cover-up of both the HOW and WHY he got this venereal disease. He has been almost worshipped as a hero. And his message has been so misleading to the youth of the nation.

Magic Johnson is a great basketball player--possibly the greatest of all time. But he has not been a good role model to youth. For years he has lived in irresponsible and promiscuous sexuality immorality. He has slept with countless women. I pity him as a man, but do not condone his sin. Magic is reaping what he sowed. And he'd better tell God and the American public the truth.

Since the revelation of the venereal disease, and his retirement from basketball, he has simply urged the youth of the nation to practice "safe sex." He has even jokingly referred to condoms as the ultimate answer. Now the national bandwagon is on a roll to distribute prophylactics in all the schools to encourage "safe sex." What a monstrous LIE that will lead our youth down the path to destruction.

It's time that we started to tell the simple truth. **There are three forms of sex. Two of them**

will cripple and even kill you as natural consequences of wrong behavior. They are perverted sex and recreational sex. One will bless and preserve your life--the joy and beauty of sex in marriage.

Since the sexual revolution of the 1960's we have believed the lie. We have believed that we can engage in any form of sexual activity and be free of both guilt and physical judgments. Nothing could be further from the truth. We now have 20 million people in our nation with herpes; We have 15-20 new kinds of venereal disease; We have the killer of AIDS, primarily judging the homosexual population and now man-woman promiscuous relationships.

We don't need to encourage more sin by passing out condoms. Irresponsible attitudes toward sexuality will only encourage more pain. I was encouraged in our South Kitsap Ministerial meeting the other day to hear of the unanimous support of the pastors of our community of the teaching of abstinence in our schools. The message is simple: Wait until marriage. Then enjoy a wonderful and worry-free sexual relationship for the rest of your life.

Magic, we need you to tell the truth to the kids of this nation. You are sick because you sinned. You were a great basketball player--but a sinful man who sent a wrong message to the youth of the nation and brought tragedy and pain to your own life.

You spent 12 years traveling the nation to entertain crowds and make lots of money. How about traveling the nation now in the days that you have left to you to encourage people to practice right sex only within marriage? You have the ear of the nation right now. Please fill it with the TRUTH.

November 21, 1991 - 14,081 - 16,920

There has been a heaviness in my soul for a few days. Some of it has been related to a very personal and painful counseling situation I have been involved with. Some has been a restlessness in my spirit regarding my future and position in the ministry. And some has been a real demonic attack against me that I am just now beginning to recognize.

A few days ago, while I was in the middle of my confusion and darkness, a young boy at our Kings Kids weekend came up to me with a Scripture. He was not the type to share in this way. It seemed kind of funny that he was even giving me some Bible verses. But I thanked him for them, tucked them away, and thought that I would read them sometime.

This morning I did. They contained these words:

"But Jerusalem said, "The Lord has left me. The Lord has forgotten me." The Lord answers, "Can a woman forget the bay she nurses? Can she feel no kindness for the child she gave birth to? Even if she could forget her children, I will not forget you. See, I have written your name on my hand. Jerusalem, I always think about your walls" (Isaiah. 49:14-16).

What's incredible about the leading of this small child is that last night I read a touching

story in Reader's Digest that mentioned the exact same Scripture. Then this morning, I felt prompted to read the verses the young boy had given me.

Now I know that they were straight from God's heart.

Lord, how mindful you are of our situations in life. We all go through times of difficulty, stress, and darkness. That's a part of life in this world. But God does not leave us or forsake us. Our names are written on His hands. Just knowing THAT is enough cause for exuberant JOY.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for lifting me this morning. I rest in the palm of your hands and lay my concerns at the foot of your cross. I want to love you and serve you with a whole heart. And I want to do it both in the darkness and in the light.

December 1, 1991 - 14,091 - 16,911

Today was a great day in the life of our church. All day was spent in THANKSGIVING to God for allowing us to complete and occupy our new worship Center. What a glorious day!

We began with early morning prayer at 8 a.m. Then we packed the place for morning services and a potluck lunch that followed. At 3 p.m. in the afternoon we had the official dedication service with local friends and dignitaries, and then capped off the day of rejoicing with a praise concert in the evening.

It was a wonderful day in the Lord. First Christian Church truly honored God in building this facility debt-free, and with such a labor of sweat and tears. As Kevin shared with us that day, we now want to press on to be a "normal, New Testament church" with signs following, thousands coming to Christ, and a passion for our Savior. So be it in the coming days.

Edmonton, Alberta

December 9, 1991 - 14,099 - 16,902

Just before Thanksgiving, **I enjoyed once again traveling up to Edmonton, Alberta to speak at Northwest Bible College. They have made my Leadership book required in one of their courses.** It was good to fly up and lecture right out of the book. I don't do that too often. It brought back to my attention many of the truths that God gave in the book and ignited a spark of hope in my heart that **God IS bringing a quiet revolution of serving to this world.**

On Sunday I spoke at Christian Life Center--a Vineyard relate Church--and God blessed the ministry. For the first few days of my visit I was staying with a pastor in the church--Greg and Arlene Musselman--and much time was spent in talking and praying with Greg about his future. He has a background in radio, and I really felt from the Lord that one day God would be

taking him back into that field to influence it for the gospel. He was open and receptive.

For the rest of the week I stayed with three students from Toronto. They were a kick. Brought back memories (and maybe some nightmares!) of my own college days. They took good care of me. I shared my heart with the school, and then commended them to God's grace. May they be the world-changing servant leaders that God desires them to be.

Port Orchard, Washington

It was wonderful to return home to a family-oriented Thanksgiving. We had neighbors and friends over for the day, read about the Pilgrims, enjoyed a turkey feast together, and thanked God for His incredible blessings to us. We have SO MUCH to be thankful for.

The past few days, Stephen and Anita Herzig have been staying with us. It has been great to see them after seven years. They are pastoring a church in South Africa affiliated with Church of the Nations. **On Sunday we gathered together the Riedesels, Davisons, Herzigs, Boehmes, and Wendy Wiedenmeyer, and had a mini-Renewal Team reunion. It was great fellowship. Quite amazing to realize that we now have twelve children among us.**

Friendships that span the years are very precious. They are truly a gift from God.

Seattle, Washington

December 31, 1991 - 14,121 - 16,070

We have just finished a fantastic **Christmas outreach with Kings Kids Westsound**. About fifty children and ten adults donned their new jade sweatshirts for seventy-two hours of non-stop evangelism. It was the highlight of our Christmas season.

The large number of kids dictated that we split up into two different teams. After a day of prayer and preparation, we boarded our fleet of vans and set off for ministry sites in the Seattle and Tacoma environs. God had provided great weather for us (very mild for December) and abundant enthusiasm in the hearts of the children.

Shirley and I helped to lead the Seattle team. Answered prayer first allowed us to minister on one of the super ferries; Then to a good crowd at the Westlake Mall; Next was a much needed lunch and prayer time at the "high place" of Volunteer Park on Capitol Hill; Then an hour of serving at the Seattle Urban Network and an hour of ministry on the streets to homosexuals, drunks, and interested pedestrians; Then an evening performance on stage at Enchanted Village.

The Tacoma team prayed over the high places in Silverdale, then ministered at the Silverdale Mall, McNeill Island prison, and had a fantastic time at a Nursing home. One 97 year old woman gave her life to Christ at the final performance.

Port Orchard, Washington

On Sunday we ministered at First Christian Church (our campsite), and then shared with the Retsil Veterans Home in the afternoon. At the debriefing, it was wonderful to hear how God had used the kinds in ministry, and what things He had done in their own lives.

There is nothing more exciting than the adventure of missions! How I was reminded of that on this trip. We are now looking forward to the coming year of Kings Kids ministry-- including a trip to Barcelona, Spain.

Thus, ends another year--1991. It was a good year--the victory in the Persian Gulf War and the demise of the Soviet Union--being two of the world-wide highlights. It was also an "anxious year" as the economy turned sour, and personally, I struggled with my own sense of destiny and purpose.

I begin 1992 committed to writing. First the book on "Destiny", and then the manuscript on "Daddy, Come Home." Lord Jesus, I thank and praise you for Your faithfulness this past year. I want to know You more. I want to serve You more effectively and to see the world reached for Your glory.