

# The Journal of Ron Boehme - 2010

## Port Orchard, Washington

*January 23, 2010 – 20,474 – 10,327*

This year has begun with a bang and it has taken me away from my journal for too long. This has been an extremely busy month for me as I have ratcheted up the preparations for our annual banquet scheduled for March 27—**this year celebrating YWAM's 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary**. Every year I kind of need to launch it from scratch and trust God to create something seemingly out of nothing. He always comes through.

**I have also been busy this month deciding what to do with the newly purchased Dullum House**. We have been making slow progress on the renovations of the house, but it was until this week that I felt we really made some final decision about usage and can move ahead. Rich will lead the charge and I will keep him motivated and to budget. I am praying much to God to make the right decision about this step of faith.

For the first twenty-one days of the month I joined a national time of fasting and prayer for America. Most days I fasted lunches and went out to the Prayer House and had some good times with God. I always appreciate his presence—even when his voice is not clear. I must learn to “wait” more upon his guidance and his timing of things. This is a lifelong lesson.

The nation was stunned last week with the election of Scott Brown to the US Senate seat in Massachusetts of all places. Quite a providential act of God. We followed it closely and are thrilled that Mr. Brown has now become the 41<sup>st</sup> vote against the abominable healthcare program. God has answered our prayers and for the moment—stopped the socialist steamroller led by President Obama. May God have mercy upon us.

As I begin this new year, I deeply desire it to be a “Year of Jubilee” like we’re experiencing in Youth With A Mission. It really is a milestone year in my life in many ways:

- **It has been ten years since God led us to Discovery Bay Camp and the wonderful partnership and training base that has developed over the past decade.**
- **It is twenty years since we began King’s Kids Westsound—and we are putting together a twenty-year reunion for kids and adults on March 27.**
- **It has been thirty years since Washington For Jesus. I hope the Renewal Team can gather in the fall for a special celebration of that wonderful time in our lives.**
- **It’s forty years since I took my first missions trip—on the Young Life basketball team throughout the South Pacific in 1970.**

I long to **CELEBRATE God's goodness** this year—know a new degree of FREEDOM in my life and relationship to Him--trusting him for all his miracles that are necessary in our family, our ministry, and in the world.

Lord Jesus – I give 2010 to you. Purify and empower my faith to serve you with a whole heart this year. May it be a year of revival, liberty, and your glory being spread abroad in many hearts and nations. I love you with everything within me. Amen

*February 6, 2010 – 20,488 – 10,315*

The busyness continues with preparations for the YWAM Banquet on March 27<sup>th</sup> taking the most of my time. It is not easy to “create this event from scratch” every year, but it is important for both the ministries of US Renewal and Discovery Bay, so I gladly do it for the glory of God. So far, He is blessing me with the program details, materials and beginning to raise up table sponsors and hosts. That will build over the next seven weeks.

The work on the Dullum House has been slow but sure. Rich Riedesel and his crew are making steady progress, and this week we saw a few important pieces fall into place:

- Through Lynn Battermann's urging, two mission builder couples from Wenatchee at coming to help with the project and will probably save us six to seven thousand dollars in labor. They are a real answer to prayer. Without them, I didn't know how to meet the budget and make the desired changes on the house.
- We are also getting some good deals from World Vision, other stores, and a few private donations that will help with the house. It looks like Mike and Lynn Davison will now be moving into the top floor and the Sauer family and YWAM office on the lower one. God is in this as well—it helps Davisons with a difficult transition from their home.
- I also feel God has given me understanding on how to raise the monies to pay off the loans on the house. I am to tie them to a project to raise \$350,000 for the Camp Battulga in Mongolia and have the monies bless both projects. I am looking to the Lord to open doors to donors who can help me raise this money in 2010. I believe this is important as 2011 might be a difficult economic year of consequences for the US economy.

## **Kirkland, Washington**

This week is the last class of my Masters cohort—then only the thesis is left to be written. Lord—help me to organize my thoughts and get this project done—then turn it into a book. I am looking to your inspiration.

## Pneuma Springs, Washington

This weekend I went with some YWAM leaders to the dedication of the Pneuma Springs Korean Ministry center in Monroe. It was a wonderful gathering of about 300 folks for three hours of prayer, worship, and sharing on a beautiful and warm February day. I thank God for what He is doing through our Korean YWAM brothers and sisters and I honor them for their perseverance. It took them twelve years to complete their facility—but they were faithful.

This morning in my quiet time, God encouraged me that the key to overcoming bouts of sexual temptation in my mind is to grow a spirit of contentment related to these areas. This was a great revelation to me. **I need to be content in my age, station in life, marriage, love life, and everything related to this sphere.** As lust is too strong a desire, contentment is its anecdote. I ask you my King and my God to increase your contentedness in my life in this area. I want body, soul, and spirit to be without blame until the coming of the lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

## Springfield, Missouri

*March 12, 2010 – 20,488 – 10,281*

As is often the case, I am sitting on an airplane returning from a trip—and finally take some time to put my thoughts on paper—what is going on in my life. I am deeply grateful that I have kept a journal for the past 38 years—I believe its insights and glory it gives to God will bless family members and others in the future. But at times, it is hard it is hard to keep up with both and blessings and the weariness of life to write it all down. I know **I don't retain 1% of it in this written record called my "Journal" but that 1% is still extremely valuable to me. It's a tool of growth and impartation at the very least.**

As the date will attest to, I am celebrating my 57<sup>th</sup> birthday on yet another plane flight. I am returning from a board meeting of the National Association of Evangelicals which was held at the headquarters of the Assemblies of God in Springfield, Missouri. Before I share the fruits of this trip, I better back track to the pressures and craziness of the past few weeks and months.

**In many ways, the past couple of months have been the hardest season personal season of my life—and that, during a time in which I believe America is heading into a potentially dark time.** Some of the pressures I am facing right now are related to choices I have made to try to navigate the future. **I have chosen some short-term pain to try and realize some long-term gain.** That is not in all categories, but certainly in a few. Here are the major pressure points.

The purchase of the Dullum House is the greatest practical weight. This was a calculated decision to enter a temporary time of debt and sacrifice for the long-term prospect of a new stream of income for us and our ministry and a place of refuge for future family members. We began renovating the home in January. But about three weeks ago, Gary Buckley (our embittered neighbor) apparently called the county about our lack of permit on the project (we don't believe it's necessary), and they shut us down.

First, we were faced for a second time with having a Christ-like attitude toward Gary. The Lord really helped me with this during the first few days as I encouraged all parties to "keep our hearts pure." At times, my flesh wondered into vengeful thoughts, but I refuse to stay there and bless and pray for him. Gary is a lost man who really needs Jesus. I will love my enemy—and pray for him.

But the work stoppage has caused a round of meetings with county planners where we've finally realized that they will not let us put an "Accessory Living Quarters" in the basement—so we need to finish the house as a single family residence and prayerfully proceed from there. We are working on the things we can and hope to get a permit soon, but this whole affair has been so unnecessary, time consuming, and expensive that it has been like a dark cloud hanging over us. Right now, it is hard to stretch the money to make it all work.

We did enjoy two weeks of wonderful volunteer labor by Ron and Betty Bundy from Wenatchee who came to help with their RV and mobile shop and did a whiz-bang job on the bedroom bump-out and other projects. Lord Jesus – deepen our forgiving hearts toward the Buckleys who have caused this problem, give me patience with the county bureaucrats who have intruded upon our just property rights, and help us finish this project—pay it off—and see this wonderful investment become a fountain of blessing in future years.

The third pressure is the banquet which is our YWAM 50<sup>th</sup> Celebration this year. In this stubborn and government-prolonged recession period, we've had a hard time getting people to come, I've had trouble with commitments from board members, we've had speakers drop in and out for a variety of reasons, and I'm feeling the pressure of making it achieve our financial goals. Couple with that the King's Kids Reunion of the same day and the stress is palpable.

In these final two weeks I must "set my face like a flint" to lead it to success and believe God for great things. Lord – do what only you can do to make this event successful in your eyes, not mine. Bring many folks, touch many hearts, anoint the words of all who share, and release mission finances for your projects and thrusts. We are completely dependent on you.

The final pressure has been the finishing of my Masters thesis which is due by May 8. I am making slow, steady progress on it, but it is an immense project that I am trying to fit in on the weekends—which has not been easy. I would not be surprised if it went to 100-120 pages. Lord – I desperately need your revelation, flow, diligence, and favor upon this project—and hopefully the book that comes from it.

Now back to the NAE. I am feeling more comfortable with this assemblage of leaders from around the nation, and I believe God used me at this meeting to help craft a document that could make an impact on the public debate about abortion.

A major policy paper to be adopted at the meeting was called “Reducing the Number of Abortions.” I had perused the document prior to the board meeting and though I was very impressed with the overall truth and tone, I was greatly concerned about the title of the document and one paragraph related to “unplanned pregnancies.” In both places, I felt we were adopting the language of the opposition to appear fair-minded. But by accepting their terminology we were giving them power in the debate. We don’t want to just reduce abortions. What is *enough*? 1,000,000? 900,000? 500,000? NO. We want to lovingly and perseveringly contend for all babies in the womb. One death is one too much. The phrase that kept coming to my mind was that there was “no such thing as an unwanted baby.” As I prayed about this paper before coming to the meetings, I knew that the Lord wanted to be speak, to advocate some changes.

That is not easy at these types of board meetings. Usually the resolutions are slam-dunks that the executive committee has already approved, and they are difficult to amend with fifty leaders to please and influence. But God gave me the grace to speak up to set up the parameters of the debate, and God led others to fill in the details. I argued strongly for changing the title so as not to give ground to the enemy. After navigating Robert’s Rules and strong but civil arguments, the name was changed to “Abortion 2010.” This is a much better alternative that will not divide the evangelical community and keep us on offense to end the holocaust of abortion.

After the vote, Roy Taylor of the PCA-USA gave a moving testimony of his own life which was poignant and the highlight of the meetings. Others also shared their hearts. It was a precious moment. (Author Gary Smalley also gave a very heart-felt and honest message about his own life struggles and victories that was very powerful.) Many people thanked me for giving direction to the vote after the meeting when we had dinner at the 300,000 square foot warehouse of Convoys of Hope—associated with the AG. It was a good NAE meeting at the headquarters of the Assemblies of God.

Now I’m coming home once again on my birthday, thanking God for 57 years of life, trusting in his grace in the coming days, aware that at least two-thirds of my life is over (eight groups of seven years), and that I desire to live this year and to the finish consumed with his Kingdom priorities.

As I meditated in my daily readings this morning in route, I realized that I have three birthday wishes in 2010:

1. For world evangelization to accelerate.
2. For full-blown revival to come to America,
3. And for my kids and grandkids to know and serve Jesus.

Amen my Lord and Savior. Do what only you can do,

# Port Orchard, Washington

March 28, 2010 – 20,492 – 10,277

*"Oh, say does that star-spangled banner yet wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave?"*

I just turned off the television after watching the House of Representatives vote 219-212 to approve the federal takeover of health insurance in the United States. The bill passed by three votes, done in by the betrayal of Representative Bart Stupak and his supposedly pro-life allies. My first response after watching the vote was to share the bad news with my wife and walk outside our home and cry.

Is the America that I have known and loved gone forever?

As I sobbed in the rain and darkness outside my home, I uttered a prayer of repentance and faith to the God of the Universe who certainly motivated and shared in my weeping. He doesn't abandon nations to judgment lightly--but he is also *just* to those who turn away from his principles and ways. I am afraid that very dark days could lie ahead.

I will never forget the time and date of America's demise: 10:45 pm (EDT) on March 21, 2010. This is a day of infamy and dread. Today, the misguided leaders of the Democratic Party of the United States may have signed the death knell of American freedom.

After 234 years, the "American experiment in liberty" is truly in jeopardy and the end of our historical exceptionalism may be at stake. It did not happen because of invading armies, terrorism, or global events. Our elected officials--thumbing their noses at the will of the majority--fired the shots that killed the country. It is a tragic "murder" of a nation by its own leaders--and those of us that elected them to office.

The health care vote and legislative gyrations were the most devious and corrupt political process I have ever seen on American soil.

Minority leader John Boehner was the lone highlight of the evening. He thundered to a filled-to-capacity House Chamber that "there will be no turning back" from this health care power grab and that "This is the last straw in going against the will of the American people." Rising to the pitch of a television evangelist, he shouted to his fellow Congressmen "Shame on us! Shame on us." At one point he demanded that the acting speaker require the House members to "stand up, look the American in the eye, and cast their vote." The speaker refused his question. When he concluded, the Republican side of the aisle gave him the longest standing ovation I have ever seen in a policy debate.

Then Democratic Speaker Nancy Pelosi took to the podium. In one statement after another she misled the American people: "This is an American proposal that will create great opportunities and investments in health care and education." She had the audacity to intone that

through this shameless process and monstrous government entitlement that "the entrepreneurial spirit will be unleashed in America."

She also re-iterated the new Democratic based, not God-given concept that "health care is a right, not a privilege." I almost choked when she ended with this untruth: "We are restoring the American dream." And she revealed her Progressive philosophical allegiance with these words, "This is progress for the American people."

No--they are destroying it. The America dream and the biblical concept of progress is faith in God, self-governing morality, and freedom--which is the fruit of the first two. We are also a very generous and compassionate nation--but that is the primary role of families, churches, and voluntary institutions.

After tonight's infamous vote, we are no longer America--a free nation of self-governing citizens. Because of 219 Democratic Congressmen, we have crossed the Rubicon into a society that will be controlled by an all-powerful State. 1984's Big Brother Society has arrived. Prior to this vote, the Federal Government controlled about 35% of the American economy.

The health care bill is cataclysmic, because it will add another sixteen percent control of the American economy to the Feds--tipping us over the brink of 50%. A nation that is majority controlled by its government is no longer free. We have taken the road of the failed societies and economies of Europe, and our fall will probably hasten a global meltdown of liberty and prosperity.

Why? Because though America was once a light of freedom to the world (think Statue of Liberty), and that light is now going out. The American dream of faith in God, morality, limited government, personal responsibility, and individual freedom is dying.

Now you know why the Tea Party movement exploded last year and why scores of thousands of people showed up in the Washington, D.C. this weekend to tell their legislators to reject the health care bill. This was not just another piece of social legislation. The people knew **this was the tipping point**. If we lost this battle, the nation that we love could be in great danger.

Of course, in the same way that most individual human deaths are not sudden or related to one circumstance, so the death of our nation didn't come through one ominous vote. America has been dying for some time. I have been fearful for the future of our nation since 1975 when I first studied why nations rise and fall and why God abandons them to judgment. I wrote my first book In 1976 to cry out for an American renewal. We saw one in the 1980s under President Ronald Reagan. In fact, in the past thirty-five years there have been several seasons of renewal and times of decline.

This cycle of revival and declension was common in the history of Israel over hundreds of years. In some generations, the nation would turn to God and live out his principles and commandments and great blessing and renewal would come (such as under



kings David, Asa, Jehoshaphat, Hezekiah and Josiah). In other generations, the nation would turn from its faith & freedom and experience severe decline and even partial destruction (as under kings like Rehoboam, Athaliah, and Manasseh).

But there came a time when the nation of Israel reached the tipping point--and was facing terminal consequences for its sins. The end for Israel came in 586 BC when the nation crumbled and was destroyed by the Babylonians.

For the first time in my life, I wonder if we have reached that moment in America.

As I was pondering this reality today, I thought of the recent death of Michael Jackson who died on June 25, 2009. Yes, his death took place on one day--but there were many choices in his life that hastened or led to the final cessation of life. His moral choices led to drug problems and broken relationships that started the "dying process." Near the end of his life, he was taking so many different medications and living such a bizarre lifestyle that many saw the end coming.

The final tipping point came when his personal doctor gave him the drug Prophenol on top of all the other drugs and years of abuse. It put him to sleep and he never woke up.

America has been on the same path of destruction for many decades. Some of the "bad drugs and choices" along the way include:

- FDR's great society that got us hooked on government as the provider of our needs and overall welfare.
- The youth rebellion of the sixties--symbolized by Woodstock held August 15-18, 1969--which saw immorality main streamed, and faith and authority questioned and rejected.
- Lyndon Johnson's Great Society programs which gave us the nearly bankrupt Medicare and then Medicaid programs--warming the American public to "rights" of health care and demanding "entitlements." Our forefathers never knew the meaning of the word.
- Richard Nixon's taking us off the gold standard in 1972 began the free-fall of the dollar and the massive inflation and deficit spending that has accompanied the past forty years.
- The Roe v. Wade decision on January 22, 1973 began the systematic slaughter of innocent children in this nation that now numbers 45 million and counting. Congressman Steve King of Iowa recently commented that the false philosophy behind abortion, that a "woman has a right to her own body" is totally being trampled by the healthcare bill which *forces* every American, against their will, to provide health care for "their body." So much for freedom of choice.
- The destruction of the family in the eighties and nineties, and now the homosexual push to destroy traditional marriage in the 21st century.
- The 911 attack that revealed our vulnerability to our enemies and should have given us pause to examine whether we still merited the protection and blessings of God.
- Each one of us being responsible for our sins and failure to love and protect liberty.



Yes, the America dream has been slowly dying for decades, and you and I are a part of it. But I fear that on March 21, 2010, a lethal cocktail of the government takeover of one-sixth of our economy has put us to sleep and may never allow us to wake up.

Many of you may think I am being extreme. I desperately hope that you are right.

But I soberly believe that on March 21, 2010 America entered very dangerous and uncharted territory. We cannot live in denial about the seriousness of our national state. The first step of courage is brutal honesty.

But that is not the end of the story--it's the beginning of the next chapter. We don't know if this is a time of civilizational collapse, the beginning of a fresh wave of renewal, the beginning of the Last Days on earth, or a number of other scenarios. Only God knows the future.

In my next column I will discuss the *hope* of an American revival and resurrection from the dead--and what that resurrection may require of us.

*April 4, 2010 – 20,516 – 10,254*

It has been a momentous couple of weeks—and I have certainly felt the pressure of various projects. Last Saturday we had two events in one day—our King's Kids 20 Year Reunion and the YWAM 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Banquet. Remind me, Lord, never to do that again. Except for his grace, we wouldn't have made it.

The King's Kids Reunion was first—from 10 am to 3pm at the CLC Youth Room. We had a good working group of four to five that helped to get out the word to those who've been in our King's Kids ministry, and on Saturday about one hundred of them showed up to share fellowship, have some good worship times together, and honor God for the years that we spent in ministry together.

We had planned various blocks of activities during the day, but along the way Gloria Riedesel and I decided to cancel much of it and just let people hang out. Other than a nice lunch Angie Sauer and I threw together, and some great worship times, most of the day was devoted to talking to those we shared many wonderful years with serving God. It was a very moving time.

Dawn Dulaine, our original leader, made it up from Ventura, California. April Autry flew in from New York and Mary McQueen from Virginia. Our son David came up from LA and many others came from other quarters. During an exhortation time, Debbie Wade (Newell) gave a powerful word (as she used to do every Saturday) and I also shared my heart with the kids—now young adults with families and children.

I encouraged them out of Rev. 2:10 to “be faithful unto death and I will give you a crown of life” and from Philippians 1:6 that “He who began a good work in them will bring it to completion before the Day of Christ.” We thanked God for the years we spent

sharing His Good News all over the world and prayed prayers of blessing over each other at the end.

This is the last time—until heaven—that many of us will see one another. Lord, thank you for the years we spent loving and serving you, and for this precious time of reunion. You are the God of family, and King's Kids was a wonderful spiritual family in our lives.

After that reunion, I went home, laid down for ten minutes, changed my clothes and came back to CLC for the evening event—our YWAM 50<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration. It was a wonderful affair with about 313 people coming for a fabulous chicken cordon bleu meal, three fantastic stories about God's faithfulness from April Autry, Debbie Newell, and Peter Iliyn, my appeal for financial support, and hours and great fellowship that went on into the night.

In the end, the event raised about \$41,000 for our work both here in Port Orchard and at Discovery Bay. That's down from last year due to the recession and other factors, but we are still grateful to God for his provision for his people. It was a very memorable day.

## Hood Canal, Washington

Today I am out at Selah Inn to seek the Lord about many aspects of the future. I have been thinking and pondering many momentous decisions that need to be made in the coming months and years, and this seemed like the right moment to get away and talk and listen to God.

I began the afternoon with a nice walk on the beach which made me feel right at home. I began my calling in missions with a walk on Southworth Beach and there have been many others since that time. I worshipped, read out of Hebrews 10-13, and then got caught in a rainstorm on the way back. The walk began in the beautiful sun and ended with dark clouds. I believe it was symbolic of the seasons and times that may characterize my life.

The first fifty years of my life were lived during one of the most exciting and prosperous moments in American history—very much a season of “sunshine.” But I believe that dark clouds of judgment are on the horizon, and that the coming decades could be quite difficult—maybe even the End Days. I was reminded out of Mark 13 today that no one knows when that time is, but that the fervent words of Jesus Himself are that we are to “Be Ready.” That's exactly why I was here to pray.

The biggest practical item facing me is the Dullum House. How do we finish it? How can we make it a long-term funding source for YWAM and meet all of God's desires? How do I pay off the loans and put my family and YWAM in a wise financial position for the difficult times ahead? These questions were the focus of my time here at Selah. In gentle ways, I believe God crystallized to me what I have been pondering for weeks. Here is the summary:

We are to finish the Dullum House quickly and rent it out to Davisons and others. I am to be generous with the rents and lower them to \$900 on the top and \$600 on the bottom floor. I will look to getting a fixed mortgage on the property to paid back our personal lenders and our

family. I will also go into a major fund-raising mode linking the YWAM house to our funding a Christian Sports Camp in Mongolia.

I will try to raise this summer \$400,000. I can justify using some of that money to pay off the Dullum House due to our twelve-year investment in Mongolia (recouping some of those funds), and a future commitment of twenty years to that nation. I will try to raise the money through sports related friends. Lord Jesus—I need you to guide and provide.

God really desires the Dullum House to be a “Place of Refuge” in the coming years. God really spoke to me out of Psalm 90 (“Lord, teach us to number our days”) and Psalm 91 where the concept of taking refuge in God is paramount. Having friends and family live in the Dullum House as well as starting a 24-hour prayer watch and expanding the food ministry all are a part of being a place of refuge. I am excited about both the concept and the project.

The strategy of praying off the Dullum House and using it in the future as an income stream for YWAM is necessary because of the financial uncertainties the world will face very soon. This year for me is like 1989 when we built our home. I focused like a laser beam that year on establishing our family nest under God’s sheltering wings. In 2010, I need to establish our YWAM ministry in the same way. The old forms of funding are over. Great changes are ahead. I must build our YWAM finances around our MST, my speaking and teaching, books, and income from the Dullum House. The old order is passing away, and a new order is coming. I want to be ready, prepare, and obedient.

For the coming year I need to cancel most trips and focus on fund-raising for this project, the R&R thrust, writing the two blogs (one is the repentance side of things and the other is the faith emphasis), getting out of debt and “establishing YWAM” in a new way.

This was the emphasis of my day and I thank God for his leading. Lord, you are the only one who knows and controls the future. Help me to be faithful to my part in history—to my family, and my ministry—and to be ready for all you are about to do—which could include your Glorious Return.

May I be faithful. Come Lord Jesus.

*April 20, 2010 – 20,532 – 10,238*

This evening I released one of my most prophetic blogs ever called “Everything is About to Change.” I pray that the Lord will bless it and will prepare others. Tomorrow I am receiving an award for the Masters Program at Northwest University. My thesis is also nearly done on “The Fourth Wave” and I am excited about ending in strength.

*April 29, 2010 – 20,541 – 10,229*

In my quiet time this morning I was reminded that today was Washington for Jesus day—and got up out of my chair and went to the portion of the shelf that contained the collage of the event. I could see Adrian Rogers giving the keynote address; John Gimenez leading out in his visionary responsibilities; the crowds at the youth, women's and pastors' gatherings; many scenes from the Mall with people praying, worshipping, and seeking God together; And a number of pictures of our staff who looked so much younger in 1980.

I thanked God for WFJ and silently prayed for friends that shared the awesome experience. **That event was part of a move of God thirty years ago that saw Ronald Reagan elected president, the Christian heritage of our nation preserved, and many decades of prosperity ensue. God smiled down on that day and time in our history and though our nation had turned away from Him, he saw a heart and impetus for godliness that he continued to bless.**

We need to desperately return to Him once again in 2010. Events like Washington For Jesus could be helpful, but more importantly, millions of Americans need to repent of their sins and put their trust in the God who gave us liberty. We truly live in a period where all of that could be taken away—if we do not humble ourselves and pray.

Do it again, Lord Jesus. Is not that the prayer of Psalm 85?

*April 30, 2010 – 20,542 – 10,228*

The past few weeks our world has been jolted by the news that mom has colon cancer. It was discovered during a Tuesday doctor's visit that included a colonoscopy after some weeks of mysterious bleeding. The doctor had entered the room and matter-of-factly stated that she had cancer and needed to be operated on right away.

The next day she was admitted to Harrison Hospital and the following morning the surgery took place. By the time they operated, the tumor had blocked her entire colon (large intestine), but fortunately it was in a location where they could simply cut out a six-to-eight inch section of the bowel which housed the tumor, and then reconnect the tissues together. The surgery was successful, and she is recuperating at home now. She found out later that once lymph node (out of forty) showed signs of the cancer passing being transmitted, so an oncologist has recommended a certain course of chemotherapy. That will begin soon.

The emergency in our immediate family brought out a great wave of prayer, sympathy and support from their home church, Christ the Rock, and from friends and family. During the week of her stay at the hospital, Greg and I spent quite a bit of time with dad and driving back and forth to Bremerton. These were "good" though anxious times all together supporting the one that we love.

My greatest joy in it all is to see my mom's firm and flowering faith as she faces her mortality. Years ago, she might have been weak, but God has done a great work in her life and it shows today in prayer faith and resignation to God's will. None of us ever thought it would go

this way—dad is ninety and she is only seventy-seven—but we know that “God causes all things to work together for good to those who love God and are called according to his purpose (Romans 8:28).

We are standing on that promise right now—and mom is the most upright in her faith in Christ. Praise his Name. Those who know him never lose. “To live is Christ and to die is gain.”

*May 6, 2010 – 20,548 – 10,222*

Jason and I have just completely a very full and satisfying week in Washington, D.C. It was great to take him along for the National Day of Prayer and let him spend some days with Jon Cresswell and his friends. Jason really enjoys visiting here—and would love to take the friendships back to the west coast. That’s a good thing. Though it’s hard to be going home, I’ve reminded him that one of the joys of serving God is having friends all over the world. That is one of the treasures that emerges from relationship to God and his kids.

I will include below the blog that I’m sending out tomorrow on the events of the week. Yes, there is a “rising tide of prayer” that is building in this nation.

### RISING PRAYER

I just returned from the [National Day of Prayer activities](#) in Washington, DC and sense a rising tide of prayer in our nation. Everywhere I went this week I saw evidence of a growing burden and movement in intercession that is a hopeful sign in our nation. It's hopeful because:

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

That promise was true in times past and it is still true today. God's promises don't fail.

As our son Jason and I took a day to see the sights of Washington, D.C., I was again reminded of what an important place prayer has played in the history of the United States. Everywhere we went we heard and saw the storyline:

Though I used to give tours of the US Capitol Building during the 1980s and am very acquainted with its history, I greatly enjoyed visiting the newly opened [Capitol Visitor's Center](#) which tells the story of our governmental birth. Thanks to patriots like David Barton of Wall Builders who worked hard on the issue, there are still prominent references to our nation's faith in God in the newly opened facility.

In the area that describes the workings of the House of Representatives, the largest words on any wall declare "In God We Trust." On the Senate side of the displays you can listen to Franklin Roosevelt leading our nation in prayer--over the radio--at our entrance into World War II. Being in the Capitol reminded me of a scene nearly thirty years ago.

I was walking through the Capitol Rotunda in the early 1980s and saw three well dressed gentlemen off in a corner in prayer. I walked up to them and learned that they were three Congressmen who came into the Rotunda once a week to fast and pray for America. I was encouraged then--and am still encouraged today that many people--and many of our leaders--still understand the power of prayer.

A prayer chapel with a stained-glass window of George Washington in prayer is off to one side in the Rotunda--a building that big enough to comfortably house the Statute of Liberty. Maybe the "biggest" things that happens here is people coming to pray for the God who gave us liberty.

During our first day in DC, we took the subway from the Virginia suburbs to an appointment directly behind the US Supreme Court Building. Second Street NE is primarily a residential block where over the past twenty years, various Christian leaders and ministries have set up shop to pray. Our first visit was with a leader who had been praying for revival in our capital and nation for twenty years from this location. I introduced him to another Christian friend that currently has an office there.

We talked about the Supreme Court, about legal issues in America, and prayed for God's wise intervention. The older prayer leader told us that there is a 24/7 prayer meeting happening on the street that is making a tangible difference in the spiritual atmosphere. I have another friend who has a "prayer crypt" on the same boulevard--a narrow passageway that goes underground into a beautiful little chapel where people come and pray for the government and its leaders. It's the intriguing stuff that author Dan Brown should *really* write about--God's people praying in crypts and hidden rooms all over Capitol Hill. I think God is blessed with what he is raising up.

Our walking tour took us to the Washington Monument--the central point of the city that rises thirty stories above skyline--the highest point in Washington, D.C. Many people do not realize that on the top of this "high place" are the words "Praise God" (*Laus Deo*). They stand as a constant reminder of praise and prayer that are due to the One who is worthy of it all.

One of our favorite stops on the walking tour was the Lincoln Memorial which contains the Gettysburg Address and President Lincoln's 2nd inaugural speech. They are both loaded with biblical truth and references to prayer. Lincoln was a praying man who helped carry us through the difficult Civil War period with a deep and abiding heart for God.

As we passed by the White House at the end of our tour, we prayed that God would fill this important residence with wise and praying people. It is comforting to know that millions of Americans are praying for our president, his family, and our other national leaders.

On Tuesday, I attended a prayer rally with hundreds of people in downtown DC where pastors and churches are working hard to allow a vote on homosexual marriage in the District of Columbia. From 9am to noon, various Christian leaders led the crowds in prayer over this great moral issue of the day. As prayer undergirded the Civil Rights movement fifty years ago, prayer will win the battle over the great institution of marriage which is under assault in our land.

Tuesday night and Wednesday I was privileged to meet with some of the great prayer warriors in current America--the members of the [National Prayer Committee](#)--who lead various groups and organizations all around the country. On Tuesday night we did nothing but pray for our nation, and on Wednesday we strategized and prayed over various initiatives that we believe all crucial to America's future. That evening we attended a combined reception with the National Day of Prayer Task Force led by Shirley Dobson. These two groups would together lead the National Day of Prayer gathering on Capitol Hill on Thursday.

In 1988, I had the privilege of working with Bill and Vonette Bright on establishing the National Day of Prayer as the first Thursday in May. Prior to that time, the NDP had moved around to various dates with no real continuity. Since President Reagan's signing of the bill in '88, the National Day of Prayer had become a fixture on the calendar the first Thursday in May. I have come to DC every year since to rejoice in that constant and pray for our nation.

Yesterday morning we held the main [National Day of Prayer event](#) in the Cannon Caucus Room on Capitol Hill. About four hundred people filled the room from 9am to 12pm for three hours of intercession. Numerous dignitaries, prayer leaders, and sports and entertainment world figures gave personal testimonies of changed lives and led the group in praying for America. Franklin Graham's bold preaching of the Gospel--after his invitation to speak at the Pentagon was rescinded by the current administration--was the highlight. It was sobering and inspiring to be in the presence of those who love God and this nation and desire his highest for it.

In the evening, I attended the local DC city celebration of the National Day of Prayer which takes place on the west steps of the Capitol out in the open air. It is like thousands of other gatherings taking place around the nation. It was a beautiful day as hundreds again gathered for three hours of worship and fervent prayer--praying in numerous languages and prayer styles, but all with a united heart to the same God. It was a thrilling moment of touching the throne of God in unison across racial, socio-economic, and ethnic boundaries that so often divide people. When you pray, those differences dissolve in a pool of common humility and the need for grace.

I am encouraged by the rising tide of prayer in the American nation and around the world. In a few short weeks, the [Global Day of Prayer on Pentecost](#) will once again call us to cry out to the One who truly forgives our sins and heals our lands when we meet his conditions in obedience and intercession.



How is God leading you to pray this year? Join the rising prayer tide which is a small glimpse of the intimacies those who know Him will treasure and enjoy forever.

And remember the promise:

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

As usual this was a very full trip for me—rather exhausting in many ways. I'm not as young as I used to be, but God gave me the strength to use the time to maximum effect with meetings and times with friends. It felt "comfortable" to be in our former home city and share add to its memories and friendships. Here are some other highlights.

I did enjoy renewing my relationship with the friends on the National Prayer Committee. Dave Butts is a good leader—and I look forward to deepening my involvement with this important group. We shall see what the future holds.

On Monday it was good to meet Mary McQueen at her 111 2nd Street NE townhouse which serves as a DC office for the National Center for State Courts. Dick Simmons lives only a few doors away, and Jason and I visited him as well and introduced him to Mary. She treated us to lunch at her office. It was good to encourage her and link her to Dick. Washington, DC is all about connections.

I spoke to Ray and Ginny MacAnanny soon after we arrived, and Ray seemed interested in getting together. On Wednesday night I took the time to drive the hour and a half to Fredericksburg, Virginia to see them. Ray is very deaf and frail with many physical problems and limitations. But it was wonderful to share some special moments of friendship and go out to them into our lives. I don't think I'll ever see Ray MacAnanny alive again on this earth. Thank you, Jesus for how you used him in my life. I look forward to our eternal bond.

Roger and Mary and I and Jason all attended the NDP main service which was held in the Cannon Caucus Room from 9am to 12pm. It was a good time of vision and prayer—especially after a Wisconsin federal judge had declared the NDP unconstitutional just a few weeks before. Also, Franklin Graham, who had been scheduled to speak at the Pentagon on the NDP, but the Obama Administration had rescinded the invitation citing "diversity" issues. What secular garbage.

At any rate, Franklin Graham did boldly proclaim the Good News at the Capitol Hill event and Rick Skaggs provided the musical specials. It was a good time of prayer—and I especially enjoyed talking to Gary Bergel who is in transition from Intercessors for America.

After having lunch together, Roger, Mary and Jason returned to Bristow and I spent forty-five minutes visiting with the new 133 C Street hosts and catching up on the news there. Five Congressmen and Senators live there this year and much ministry is taking place out of our old home. Praise the Lord for his goodness over the past thirty years.

At the NDP event I bumped into Carl Cameron of Fox News and sat very near Congresswoman Michelle Bachmann of Minnesota. Is a presidential run in her future? She is certainly one leader that God has raised up for “Such a Time as This” (the theme of this year’s NDP. I also had a divine appointment with Ken Wilde of the National Prayer Center, and we had a good visit while walking over to the Senate side of Capitol Hill. I was amazed how we hit it off together. I believe there is a future to that strategic friendship.

Then I ended the day, as usual, with the gathering with DC pastors and leaders on the west lawn on the Capitol. It was a gorgeous day punctuated by powerful worship declaring the reign and rule of Jesus over this city and nation. A church had made gorgeous crowns that represented his sovereignty over every nation of the world. One immense diadem was used in processional to declare that Jesus alone is Lord. I was utterly exhausted when it ended, **but so grateful to be with Corinthia Boone (who is seventy-five years old.) at another NDP finale.**

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for a wonderful week in our nation’s capital. We desperately need a revival in this land and your Lordship once again in our nation.

## **Rosarito, Mexico**

*May 30, 2010 – 20,572 – 10,198*

For three days this month, May 11-14, I flew to San Diego and traveled across the Mexican border to **Rosarito where YWAM has a beautiful training campus.** I collaborated for 72 hours with fifteen other YWAM leaders on the administrative improvements that are necessary to “raise the bar” in our mission. I personally spoke to the IRS requirements due to our experience with a recent audit. I enjoyed having a quiet time each day near the beach, and greatly enjoyed the interaction with the other leaders.

**On May 15 Ryan had his combination Piano Recital and High School Graduation at First Christian Church. Over 100 people showed up and Ryan did fantastic by playing about twelve songs.** Chris Rogers gave a good message, and I also charged my son to follow the Lord and his plan for his life. We prayed and commissioned him as we have many of our other children, and then enjoyed a nice reception together with desserts provided by Capriccio Catering.

The past two week we have been on a dead run to finish the Dullum House and get the tenants in. I am very tired but focused as a laser on **“building this ark”** and obeying the Lord. After a hectic week of work, we got the Davisons in the top floor today. It’s beautiful and God-honoring. Now a few more weeks and the home will be done.

After that we paint the out-buildings, landscape, and then work hard to pay it off. It is meant to be an investment in the future. Lord, I do want to obey you in every detail of this project. I do not want another 133 C Street. **I want to build an ark to save my family and others when hard times come.** Please bless the work of my hands (Psalm 90).

## Los Angeles, California

*June 14, 2010 – 20,587 – 10,183*

We have been down in Los Angeles for a week on our annual family vacation. Shirley reminds me that this is our **eighth trip down to see the boys**—the latest string in our family vacation habits. It may be our last one as well in this form as Ryan graduated this year and I would love to develop a new family habit next year of having the kids come up for a week's time during the 4<sup>th</sup> of July.

On our trip down to LA, I sat next to Taylor Paige, who plays for the Phoenix Mercury of the WNBA. She was a nice girl and I talked to her about Coach John Wooden's recent death and encouraged her give the Lord a place in her life. We arrived at LAX in the early afternoon, took a shuttle to Van Nuys, and then were whisked to the boys' apartment in Winnetka. We have been hanging out with them ever since.

On Monday we had a quiet day at the pool. I brought five different books to read and started in earnest. Also had a good chat with Nate on their small outdoor patio (which also took place again on Sunday). Tuesday we also spent a t the pool and I really enjoyed digging into William Bennett's *America: The Last Great Hope Part 2*. In the evening we enjoyed a nice meal out with Nathan at a Japanese restaurant. On Thursday I finished the William Bennett book and we also laid low. The guys are having some car problems, so we can't go many places. That's okay. We're just here to be with them.

On Friday I went with Nathan to a "shoot" at an elementary school in Beverly Hills where he was doing some footage on gardening. Was nice to see him in his element and using his gifts. It was one simple way of reaching out to him and entering his world. Saturday we were also around the apartment and I spent some time with David. He's a bit concerned about his finances right now and I tried to encourage him.

Sunday was my encouraging as I went to the local Canoga Park Baptist Church to worship—and felt immediately at home with Spiritual family. They even introduced me to the congregation as they are very missions oriented and know of YWAM. After worship I shared a meal with them on the lawn outside which also included a Hispanic congregation.

**In the evening I drove down to central Los Angeles and spoke to the Mongolian Church that is here. Pastor Tsodo is a friend of mine, and I greatly enjoyed the Mongolian worship and talking to the believers about the *Fourth Wave of Modern Missions*. The message was well received.**

I have been pondering Jesus' parable of the Sower while here. It's really true that people have different kinds of hearts in their response to God. Some have hearts like "asphalt" where the Word cannot take root and grow; Other have hearts like "hard-pan" where some growth can get started but the shallowness of soil stunts the abundant growth; Other hearts grow up on an "ivy bank" where the ivy (worldly things) squeeze out and choke the growth. And finally, some have fertile hearts where the plant soars to maturity and fruitfulness. Because there is free will, there are different states of heart.

During my time here I look for small opportunities to plant and water seeds in people's hearts. It is not easy—but this is what love demands.

**It struck me today that I have just completed forty years of preparation for ministry. I started serving Christ in missions in the summer of 1970—forty years ago this summer. God has blessed me with four decades of growth and opportunity.**

Has this all been preparation for the greater days to come?

## **Port Orchard, Washington**

*June 15, 2010 – 20,618 – 10,152*

We found out this week that mom has colon cancer. It happened very suddenly and was totally unexpected. Because of the seriousness of the situation, they operated on her the next day and removed a portion of her colon. After consulting with doctors, she decided it would be wise to do a six-month course of chemotherapy of a moderate nature. She is now doing that every other week.

This is certainly something that dad never expected. Shows how life can turn in a moment. My greatest joy in it all is to see the genuine faith of my mom. She's been a rock of Gibraltar—at least in my presence. She has truly grown in her relationship with Chris and manifest all the fruits of a life that is in love with her Savior. I remember when that was not so—so her maturity is wonderful to behold.

We are praying for her and helping where we can. Thank you, Jesus, that you are the God of all eternal hope.

*July 16, 2010 - 20,619 – 10,151*

I let the time get away from writing in my journal. There is one compelling reason: working full tilt to finish the Dullum House. Today was the day that happened.

It's been a very difficult period of labor, money sweat, and tears, but the property is now fully operable and looking brand new from top to bottom. Over the past month we

have finished up little things on both floors so that Sauers and Davisons could fully enjoy their newly refurbished quarters.

Then I had to paint all the out-buildings, then this week—build a storage shed for Rob and Angie (it came out well). Finally, I went to work on the basketball court and finished it today. My last major item was to re-do the basketball box and re-place the same wooden cross that has been there for years on the front side. Made me feel like we have come full circle.

Now I need to get back to work and finish my *Fourth Wave* book, begin fund-raising for Camp Battulga in Mongolia and re-launch the R& R thrust. **It's been an unusual summer so far with no mission trips and all the physical labor, but God told me to build and "ark" and we've persevered in doing it.** Now we need to pay for it and go back to work.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for giving me the energy and strength to accomplish this task—especially at my age. You helped us climb over the hurdles and press to the finish line. Thanks for being the Author and Finisher of our faith for the Dullum House.

*August 23, 2010 - 20,657 – 10,113*

I am grateful to you, Lord, that you have helped us nearly finish the project. Praise your Name for the strength you gave and your gracious encouragement.

You have also given me the perseverance to nearly finish the *Fourth Wave* book. Lord-willing I will send it off to YWAM Publishing on Wednesday and see what they have to say. I believe you have given me some words for this generation in it.

This has not been an easy summer. The recession is deepening and there are storm clouds on the horizon. I deeply desire to get us out of the debt situation we are in with the Dullum House and the boys concerns in California.

Lori Varick has emerged the past month as a long-lost friend who will be joining our ministry. We are going to convert the Dullum House office to a counseling area and she will also be joining me on other projects. She has grown much over the past years and it is a delight to be with her again. I hope that a long-term partnership is in the offing.

Lord – you spoke to me this morning that **my patterns may be changing.** Fall and winter can be used for preaching and ministry trips. Winters for possibly teaching at NWU, and summers for being around home and working on books. I am open to whatever patterns will allow me to serve you most effectively. **You are the God of my life—which also means you are the Lord of my times.**

I am been enjoying precious times with my parents this summer. I sense that my dad may not be with us long, and I want to treasure every moment. He had another irregular heartbeat attack this weekend. I know he is just one beat away from eternity. Thanks for you 57 special years with him. Prepare him to make you alone his heavenly home.

I am excited about getting into the fall routines soon—and setting my face to pursue Christ. I’ve enjoyed meditating on Steve Hall’s 153 Names of Christ—one each day. Lord – you are the One that I need every day. I have nothing without you. With you, I am complete.

## **Kettle Falls, Washington and Highwood, Montana**

*September 2, 2010 - 20,667 – 10,103*

On Monday we returned from our trip to central Montana with Mike and Lynn (& Rachel) and Bev. It had originally been scheduled as a Renewal team Reunion/YWAM 50<sup>th</sup> Celebration, but after many changes and modifications, it really became a smaller group visiting Highwood, Montana—Mike’s boyhood home. We rented a van for the trip and truly enjoyed the time. There were great highlights, but also some tense moments.

On the way we stopped off and visited Jim & Karen Powell in their new digs north of Spokane—Kettle Falls, Washington. They have a beautiful country home and shop and are still living like newlyweds. We enjoyed the food, fellowship, overnight, and renewing of our friendship.

We then drove into Highwood through Missoula and Great Falls. It is a beautiful area that sits on the central high prairie plain of the state. Reminds me a lot of Mongolia. The Davison farm is at the end of a ten-mile gravel road—a beautiful old farmhouse and all the surrounding stuff. We stayed with Earl and Gene for three nights.

I enjoyed my morning walks and quiet times which took place in a golden field of wheat near a harvesting combine. We took a day trip to historic Benton Falls, which was the end of the “river line” for Lewis & Clark on their expedition. Also enjoyed the beauty of Great Falls which is on the river and has some beautiful waterfalls.

On August 28, we took some time to join the “Glenn Beck 8-28 gathering” in the spirit of prayer from across the nation. Then we had a leisurely 12-hour drive home.

There were a few lowlights during the time. Mike’s dad, Earl, is a strong Christian man who enthusiastically shares his faith—but he is also a very controlling personality who is in the early stages of Alzheimer’s.

As we began the 8-28 prayer time, he looked me in the eye and growled that this was “his house” and that I had no place in leading in prayer. It seemed like a demonic attack out of nowhere. Mike firmly rebuked his dad who responded to positively to him. But the prayer time had been ruined, and Earl’s wife, Jean, was very embarrassed.

The next day it got even worse as out of nowhere again—Earl looked at me and ordered me out of his house. The entire group left, spent some time with Mike’s brother Bill’s family (that was good), then drove the 45 minutes to Great Falls to get away. Earl asked my forgiveness when we returned, but the deed had been done. We were all ready to leave the next day.

The morning after we returned from Montana, I was up early and having my quiet in my office. I was feeling very heavy and isolated—very unusual for me. The phone rang at 7:30am (very unusual) and it was Chris Bayer who said that God had laid me on his heart, and he wanted to know if I was okay. I told him how I felt, how I had been attacked, and he greatly encouraged me. I cried when I realized that God cared so much for me that he spoke to Chris and had him call.

Toward the end of the conversation, this idea came to mind: These attacks began the day I submitted my new book manuscript to YWAM Publishing. It was no coincidence. The enemy was angry that I had written a book on advancing Christ’s kingdom and calling the Church to become missional. I had been targeted by hell due to the book.

I now understand why it all happened, I have prayed and been encouraged by some people and feel like the cloud has lifted from me. Thank you, my precious Lord, for caring for me and using your children to bring me deliverance. I continue to pray that you will use the new book to call thousands into missions.

Your word will go forth and triumph. And all the gates of hell will not be able to stop it.

## Port Orchard, Washington

*September 12, 2010 – 20,667 – 10,093*

There have been plenty of “people” pressures the past week. Seems like many friends are struggling in their jobs and relationships. I have tried to be a point of shelter and counsel for them. Lord – lead them to higher ground.

I was blessed to learn this week that YWAM Publishing has agreed to publish *The Fourth Wave*. After eighteen years of some strain, I thank you, Lord, that You have helped me come full circle with Tom and his crew—and that we can do this book together for the advance of your Kingdom. I pray it will be everything you want it to be.

This morning I began reading the prophet Isaiah. In the past I have identified more with Jeremiah than Isaiah. But this morning I Learned that Isaiah faithfully prophesied to his nation for over sixty years and was probably martyred by King Manasseh. The first half of his life (the first 39 chapters) he focused on a message of judgment and the need of the nation to return to the Lord. During the later period of his life (the last 27 chapters), his message turned more positive. He zeroed in more on God’s grace, forgiveness, the restoration of the nation, and the coming of Messiah Jesus.



This perspective really spoke to me because in the earlier stage of my life, I was led by God to focus more on sin and judgment. But for the past few years, I have sensed the leading for the Lord to emphasize more his grace, hope, and to increase faith. This parallel with Isaiah really spoke to me. Maybe it is also part of the natural rhythms of life. When you are young, it's much easier to be zealous and speak out against sin. The older you become, life experience and maturity seem to lean you more into the grace and love of God.

I want to be an Isaiah. First and foremost, that means being faithful to communicate God's word to this generation. Whether it is messages about sin and repentance, or grace and hope, I commit to be faithful to the heavenly charge.

This evening we do our first "Vision Night" for the R&R thrust with the churches of the North Bend area. Lord – show us all that this project is to be for your Kingdom work in the United States. Grow our team. Sharpen your message.

It's all about *you*. May you be seen and praised through our actions today.

## Los Angeles, California

*October 9, 2010 – 20,694 – 10,066*

I'm on my way home from a very productive trip to Los Angeles. A semi-annual NAE board meeting allowed me to visit the "City of Angels" and spend some valuable time with Nathan and David. I always treasure father-son time with my two oldest sons.

The board meeting was also significant. The first day I participated in an immigration roundtable led by Alan Andrews and many of the leaders of World Relief (a National Association of Evangelicals subsidiary). It was very thought-provoking, and I also felt God used me to keep the group centered on the need to balance both the justice and mercy of God.

In most of these settings today, compassion for the illegal seems to outweigh the desire to honor the rule of law. In God's kingdom there is right balance of these two vital issues. Alan thanked me for my contribution to the debate and asked me to serve on some future projects.

The main board meeting, at the International headquarters of the Foursquare Church, was highlighted by various items.

I greatly enjoyed a "personal" tour of Angeles Temple, founded by Aimee Semple McPherson in 1923. It once housed nearly 6000 people and Aimee did her illustrated sermons every Sunday nights to vast crowds that included many Hollywood celebrities. Next to the Temple is her personal living quarters that has been made into a striking

museum of her life and work. She was an amazing evangelist with a healing ministry and astounding outreach to the poor and needy during the Depression. She died of exhaustion in 1944 at the age of 53. A remarkable and controversial life.

**Former Secretary of Defense William Perry** gave a stirring talk on the need to rid the earth of nuclear weapons. His presentation challenged but did not alter my opinion that “when nuclear weapons are outlawed, only outlaws will have nuclear weapons.” I spoke with him afterward. He is to be commended for his burden, service to country, and visionary leadership.

Greatly enjoyed fellowshiping with various leaders and am starting to feel at home with this group. I also believe God has a role for me among them-to be a prophetic voice for both church renewal and wise political positions.

We finished the evening by traveling to 20<sup>th</sup> Century Fox Studios for a partial premiere of the soon-to-be-released *Voyage of the Dawnreader* movie. Nathan was able to join me for the session which included snippets of the film, and comments from Michael Flaherty, the founder of Walden Media and Jonathan Bock of Grace Hill Media. Michael shared his testimony of conversion in Boston and God leading him to Hollywood. I am thrilled that God is at work in Hollywood and will continue my prayers.

On Friday I had lunch with Kimarly Williams, a 25-year-old basketball player who will be joining with Larry Centeno this year for basketball ministry. Seems to be a good guy.

One evening, I went out to eat with Nathan and then took David to the beach in Malibu for a nice walk and drinks at the Commons. But I thank God he gave me many sharing times with them, and I tried to “take advantage of every opportunity.”

**Tomorrow Shirley and I celebrate 34 wonderful years of marriage.** What a gift from God. We will be celebrating later in the month. I will also be giving a Faith Promise presentation at First Christian and then speak for the week at Discovery Bay on “The Character and Conscience of a Follower of Jesus.”

Lord Jesus – **it is a privilege to speak your words to this generation.** Fill my heart and mind with those things that can help to change their lives for you.

## **Port Orchard, Washington**

October 12, 2010 – 20,697 – 10, 063

Shirley and I celebrated our 34<sup>th</sup> anniversary on Sunday (though we will travel in two weeks to spend time together). It was sweet to wake up in bed and thank God for 34 years of married faithfulness. I put my arm around her and told her I like to share another 34 years with her. She replied, “Well, that’s good but you will be 91 and I will be 92. I’m not sure we’re going to make it!” We laughed.

In church I did my Faith Promise annual message at FCC highlighting 36 years in YWAM, our 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary, and 30 years of First Christian's support. God has richly blessed us through this body of believers.

This week I am speaking on the "Character and Conscience of a Follower of Christ." So far there have been eager hearts to hear God's truths and I have felt a real freedom to teach.

Lord – change their lives and multiply your character in their young lives.

## **Discovery Bay, Washington**

*October 20 – 20,705 – 10,055*

Just finished a good week speaking at the DTS in Discovery Bay. Enjoyed the students and felt a freedom in the Lord to train them on "The Character and Conscience of a Follower of Jesus."

## **Hood Canal, Washington**

*October 25, 2010 – 20,710 – 10,050*

Shirley and I enjoyed a wonderful weekend of love and relaxation at the Beach House at Selah Inn October 22-24. We stayed in the McCullough's old home that has been beautifully re-modeled, and it was comfortable and cozy. We took a walk on the beach, did plenty of reading, and just really appreciated some quiet days together. Shirley is a precious treasure to me—my GOMD (Girl of My Dreams). I love her very much and thank God daily for the gift that she is in my life.

May there be 34 more love-laden years.

## **Ulaanbaatar, Mongolia**

*November 2, 2010 – 20,702 – 10,042*

I had a wonderful and fruitful trip to Mongolia. I have been going there now for thirteen years, and much has changed—and God's work has greatly expanded. I will try and record the highlights here.

My connecting flight in Korea was tight and I had to run to the gate. When I arrived in Mongolia, only one of my bags made the flight. (My personal bag did not

arrive for 24 hours.) Pastor Sodoo picked me up and on the way to the Guesthouse we were rear-ended by another car (a little whiplash) and were forced to use a taxi for the final stretch.

Had a good night at the Olivet Hostel (Guesthouse), owned by Bataa's niece and her husband, then shared a good lunch with Pastor Bold. After eating, he took me to the north side of UB to show me the new home he built on the hillside for his family. Very nice and spacious indeed. Later in the afternoon, Bataa took me into the countryside where we looked at a property near the large Chinggis Khan statue. This was the first of a few properties we would look at over the week.

On Thursday I took a good prayer walk in the cool, crisp streets near the Guesthouse then traveled with Bold into the Terezi area to look at another piece of land. In the evening, I rendezvoused with Larry Centeno and got to meet Richelle for the first time. I'm grateful they're here in Mongolia serving in the basketball league. Friday was spent helping them move into their new apartment right behind the Sports Palace, a meeting with Chinzo, the CEO of Millhouse Four and Feed, and then meeting some of Larry's basketball players.

On Saturday I spoke at two youth services to about 200 young people at Living Word Church. I gave a message called "First Things First!" out of Matthew 6:33, and it was well received and prayed over. After the services, I met with the coach of the national basketball team who is a Korean named Pak. He wanted to talk about Larry's new team. In the evening I shared a lovely meal at Bold's house with his family and Batbold's family. Good time with two great Mongolian Christian leaders. As a special treat for me, Bold cooked a large turkey.

Sunday was a very special day at Living Word Church where I preached in their two services with about 1500 people. I spoke on the "Fourth Wave of Modern Missions" but was also led to give an altar call for people to accept Christ before the "missions altar call."

In the afternoon we looked at another property up near the ski resort, spent an hour with Zaya and Iveel, and then I spoke to Larry's basketball team at a restaurant owned by an American. It was a good and busy day.

On the final day, Larry and I met again with Chinzo of Millhouse Flour and Feed who will be the sponsor for the new MBA basketball team. He also gave us a tour of his factory on the western outskirts of UB. His company produces 160 tons of flour and 40 tons of grain feed a day (through some very nice Czech machines). I had lunch once again with Bold, then Sodoo took me to the airport.

This trip was very fruitful from a ministry standpoint and a good beginning in looking for a property or Camp Battulga. Lord – I now look for your miracles to bring this vision to pass.

Spent the night in a Best Western Hotel near the Incheon airport, then traveled the eleven hours back to the United States just in time to catch the American election results which were a wipe-out of the socialism-oriented Democratic Party. The GOP regained the House of representatives with a gain of sixty-three seats and also added six in the Senate.

There is hope on the American front. We must continue to pray for a great spiritual awakening in our land.

## **Juncos, Puerto Rico**

*November 20, 2010 – 20, 720 – 10,024*

I have just completed a wonderful week in Puerto Rico—always one of my favorite weeks of the year. I am currently in the New York airport, tired, blessed, and looking forward to getting home. Thank you, my Father, for always guarding my “going out and coming in” for many decades. I am always at rest in your care.

My week began in Puerto Rico by speaking at a large Disciples of Christ Church in San Juan—the first time YWAM has ever been there. I shared a new message, “First Things First” out of Matthew 6:33, and it seemed to really touch the congregation. A number came to the front afterwards and there was quite a stir of people bringing their priorities into line with the Christ’s kingdom and righteousness.

A pleasant surprise awaiting me this year in PR was Dean Harvey speaking at the base during the same week. We were able to revive a 32-year old friendship—and it was quite a delight. Dean is one of the most tender, wise, godly men I know. I am grateful that we met years ago at our first Renewal Team Crusade in Virginia Beach in 1978. I enjoyed three meals a day and watching Glenn Beck on Fox News every evening with Dean. He is now 80 years old. He is truly a father in Christ.

Monday through Friday I spoke at the DTS to about twenty students and some extras during the evening. They were a quiet bunch but opened-up as the week went on. We had a powerful time on Wednesday night during the concluding message on “Christ-like Conscience.” Students prayed, cried, lay prostrate on the floor, and confessed their sins for about one hour and half after I finished. It was a precious time.

The next evening, God also came in power as I shared on “The Secret of Happiness.” We enjoyed an awesome time in God’s presence as one-by-one they came to the front and committed to live for God’s happiness—not their own.

I enjoyed some good walks during the day, a great lunch with my friend, Pastor Nelson, and some good times of study and reading. Each night I stayed up late reading George W. Bush’s new book “Decision Points.” It is a 500-page chronicle of the major decision of his life and presidency. Quite insightful. It is really a book on the principles of leadership including personal character and convictions, sizing up people, delegation, importance of friendship in diplomacy, crisis management, and many other things. George Bush understands leadership.

I don't agree with all the decision he made, but I'm grateful that he found Christ in his life and rose to become a principled leader that made America safe.

The final evening, I spoke on "David" to the parents of the PR King's Kids. **There are always many settings in which to impart the truth. The older I get, the more it just flows out of life that has known and walked with God.** It's satisfying and authoritative. All because of Him.

Thank you, Lord Jesus, for the privilege of serving you. Use these students to advance your Kingdom in the nations of the world. Make them vital participants in the Fourth Wave of Modern Missions.

## **Port Orchard, Washington**

*November 25, 2010 – 20,725 – 10,019*

On Monday, an Arctic Blast swept through this area, toppling trees, bringing some snow and ice, and knocking out power for two and a half days. The night of the storm, Jason and I tried to travel to Silverdale to help Ryan come home from work, but it took us 3 hours to get to Bremerton and he ended up being rescued by Emily and her who had a special car that could travel anywhere. It was quite a night.

For the next couple of days, we huddled around the wood stove, ran the generator occasionally and returned to "simpler times" when life did not revolve around technology. It was nice in some ways. The house got cold at night, but after a fire in the morning, things warmed up. Once the power came back on, I once again thanked God for our modern conveniences of heat and shelter and electricity. Somehow, we need to retain family togetherness in all the technological advances.

*December 3, 2010 - 20, 733 – 10, 011*

I am thanking God today that we have had the final inspection on the house and that the county has finally signed off on it. Praise the Lord. That was quite an ordeal and expense. Now we can move forward into God's intended future.

Nick Setting, the real estate agent who sold us the home, came by, and gave us an assessment on the improved place. He estimates its value at between \$275,000- \$300,000, and though this is lower than I thought it would be, it still gives us a decent equity in the place. The housing market is still in a deep slump. But God allowed us to get the building back and I pray we will be able to use it for his purposes.

There is only one final project now—the completion of the new offices down below. I will be glad when everything is finished. Thank you, Father, for blessing us so far. Please guard my heart and mind—and faith—and help us to pay it off to use it as a valuable asset for both people and income in the coming years.

*December 18, 2010 – 20,748 – 9,996*

This is a momentous day as the numbers indicate above. My days left on earth (that is, if I live to 85 years of age), have now dipped for the first time ever into four digits. Two thirds of my life are truly behind me, and one third (plus eternity) is ahead.

Father, I ask for deeper love for Christ, stronger character, increased faith, and multiplied fruitfulness in this final third of life. Hopefully, I have learned a few things by now and can apply them in my life and ministry for the FINAL THIRD. If life is trimesters, then I have entered the third and final one. The second trimester, which lasted 27 years, is now over.

Yes, I want to be FAITH FULL. Teach me to number my days.

*December 25, 2010 – 20,755 – 9,989*

It is Christmas Day and soon I will go to the airport to pick up the kids who are flying in from LA. We are looking forward to seeing them and celebrating Christ's birth together. A few days ago, we had a "Pineapple Express" come through the area which dropped six inches of rain, created a lake in the back yard, and nearly overflowed into the house for the first time in twenty-one years.

Five of us were sand-bagging and running two sump pumps. Fortunately, God stopped the deluge at the right time and the waters receded. Took me nearly a week to get the water out of the crawl space and get things back to normal. This has been a wet and wild La Nina so far this year. Are these shades of things to come?

Lord, there are many burdens on our hearts as we finish up this year: burdens for our kids, pressures in a bad economy, paying off the Dullum House, raising money for Camp Battulga. As we celebrate your birth today, I pray you would lift the weights, work powerfully in many lives, and glorify your Name among our family and friends. I am grateful both of our parents are still with us. This could be Dad Boehme's final Christmas on earth.

Help me to cherish every moment and take advantage of each conversation. Fill me with the Spirit of Jesus and allow his love and truth to come pouring out of my life. I love you very much. Thank you for your forgiveness of my sins and the hope of eternal life.

Here is my prayer as I "Look to Heaven in 2011:

Heavenly Father, how encouraging it is that the government of the world rests on the capable shoulders of your Son, the Lord Jesus Christ. Your word says he is "the King over the kings of the earth" (Revelation 1:5). Lord - in 2011 I need him to be the king of my life. In my nation, we desperately need our leaders to look to Him for leadership. We



are small, blind, and foolish. Only you can carry the governments of our nations on your expansive and capable shoulders.

You are a Wonderful Counselor, and I look to your wisdom and direction in 2011. I don't know what to do in many areas of my life. Enlighten my heart and mind and lead me in your sure path. In you are found all the "treasures of wisdom and knowledge" (Colossians 2:3). Lord, I need a few nuggets of them in my life this year. I will "trust in the Lord with all my heart and not lean on my own understanding. In all my ways I will acknowledge you and you will direct my steps" (Proverbs 3:5,6).

Jesus--take the wheel of my life. Only you can steer me through **the scary turns ahead.**

Lord - you are also a Mighty God--the God of all power. I need you to heal disease in my body and in the lives of many that I love. I need you to help me conquer temptation and live a pure and holy life by the rush of your sanctifying power. Fill me with your Holy Spirit and allow your presence to flow like a river out of my heart, life, hands, and mouth.

Jesus, only you can defeat the diabolical plans of the enemy against me. I am weak, but you are strong. Rebuke the devil over my life and make him flee. I am your child--I am no longer his stooge.

**Lord - you are the Everlasting Father who has always protected and provided for me. You have kept airplanes from falling from the skies during my travels and stopped many cars from numerous accidents. Surround me with your shield of protection and help me to navigate the obstacle courses of my life.**

You have always been my Jehovah Jireh--God my Provider. Yes, you have used many family members and friends as conduits of your love, but you were always the Source, the Smile, the Generous Giver behind every good gift. Lord, I need your support in 2011. I need your supernatural provision for my family and loved ones. I need a miracle in my personal finances and a bigger one in our nation. Help us to follow your principles and reap their rewards.

And you are the great Prince of Peace, the perfect leader who calms all my fears. They are many--but you are infinitely bigger than them all. Thank you for coming to earth to show me your love and die for my sins. I confess my sins to you and look to you alone for salvation from my selfishness. I am a broken person, but you can mend me, make me, and fill me with joy and fruitfulness.

There are many people I am praying for to become your friends this year. Convert, convert, and fill their lives with shouts of salvation! They will only find peace through being reconciled to the lover of their souls.

Lord - I am looking to Heaven in 2011. May your passionate commitment to us guarantee the victory (Isaiah 9:7).