



Lifeline
INTERNATIONAL
Proclaiming Truth, Providing Help.

On the road in China

*(I apologize that this is more like a personal blog than a revival report.
There will be more reports to come.)*



The days are busy. We meet with the Chinese all day. Stopping only to eat lunch and take short fruit breaks. To keep the translator alive I insist we get back to our hotel before 7 PM to get our rest for the next day. Last night we spoke to University students till 10pm. It is just after 4pm and I want to record my thoughts.

There is more more healing, more testimony, more manifestation of the Spirit among us. The excitement and expectation is at a fever pitch. Their joy is un contained and so songs and dancing spontaneously break out causing dust to fill the room. (a small price to pay.)

I enter a unique dynamic in preaching in such an atmosphere. I feel someone else has hold of me. I have little time to prepare anything, only a thought scribbled on paper. I sense a terrible inadequacy and tremble when I am handed the mic for another teaching session. I do not have an idea where the powerless thought in my head will my ultimately lead. But upon opening my mouth, the prophetic power is released and I begin to touch a fountain that surprises me. Truths seem to explode in my mind that I had never assembled in a message! It is ordered, direct and with authority. It is aimed at an issue that these leaders who have come so far, needed to have addressed. The Spirit is dealing soundly with us. Some are frozen in conviction, other are openly weeping. I am oblivious to the fact that I even have a translator. I am shocked at my own boldness and tears. When the Spirit lifts, I again have that clueless feeling..."What do I do now?" But by this time the Spirit had landed on another and the meeting goes to another level.

It is a sobering responsibility for me to carry this "active gift" around and not become to distracted by other activities. I find the Holy Spirit is continually correcting me personally and instructing me internally. I find myself needing to be still as I am transported to the meetings or to the hotel, sitting alone at the fruit breaks, being silent (but not rude)at lunch. This experience keeps me energized even though I still am in jet lag. I understand the words of Jesus when he said, "It is my meat to do the will of God." I am loving this revival atmosphere.



Thanks for listening.

Brother Bill