

voice
to empower
men for life

*Mid-Wales
Miracles*

Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International



God Changed my Life

Jonathan Rees

In 2007, as a young businessman with a lovely family in Mid-Wales, my life was outwardly perfect. But then, as the recession arrived, our thriving business, Welsh Farm Organics, in mail order organic meat, was in trouble. At times I became so anxious I hardly knew which way to turn. As the pressures mounted, I did something unusual for me. I turned to prayer.

We established our own mail order business

Even though I grew up in a Christian family, I had known about God rather than knowing Him personally. I had long had an ambition to own my own business, having learned the value of hard work on my parents' farm in Wales. I was also attending Hope Community Church in Newtown. It was there that I met, Sally, my wife-to-be, and we married in 2002.

I was on a steep learning curve, learning the butchery trade. Within a short time, wholesale orders for beef,

lamb and pork were flowing in and we had a contract to supply one of London's top hotels. As the business thrived, we won top national awards in our sector four years running. By 2007, we were running our own show on the TV shopping channel. As I presented our products, we were selling £3,000 worth of meat a minute! Life was good. The business was growing, and so was our family. By the end of 2007, Sally and I had three beautiful boys.

I got down on my knees

However, the economy began slowing

down. Mail order sales fell by 30 per cent and our TV contract came to an end. The bank was reluctant to help and my anxieties rocketed. The business that had taken over my life was about to crash! It was in this crisis situation that I got down on my knees in our living room and surrendered my life and my business totally into the hands of God. I cried like a baby, only too aware of my selfish ambitions but amazed at the peace that flooded my soul. At last I had come to know God personally, I had been 'born again'. Without this experience, Jesus said, we cannot see or enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Soon afterwards I felt God telling me to ring the bank for more money. My staff reminded me that the bank had already said no, and the chances of a change of heart were slim. However, I knew the Holy Spirit had told me to phone the bank, so I did – and the bank said "yes". Miracles started to happen. For example, one day we had direct debits of £11,000 and hardly any money to cover it. I prayed – and that same day every penny was paid.

Jesus still heals people today

It's been a tough and life-changing journey, but since I seriously began to pray, I've literally seen miracles, as God has answered prayers against all the odds. I have also experienced

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God's unexpected and instant healing power. It happened 18 months ago, when I was invited to be a guest at a Christian businessmen's dinner in Newtown, mid-Wales. The social evening was arranged by the local 'chapter' of the Full Gospel Business Men, who I later discovered have similar groups in many parts of the world.

After the meal, they welcomed their guest speaker, a former businessman, Ash Kotecha. He was an Indian, born in Africa, but educated in the UK. Ash,

who had been born into a wealthy Hindu family, told about his own encounter with Jesus and how he had discovered that Jesus still heals people today. Ash said he had seen many people healed, including his own relatives. He said he'd be glad to pray for people at the end of the meeting.

During his talk, he had what the Bible





Put your faith in Jesus Christ and don't worry

It was then that I experienced one of the most extraordinary things in my life. It was as if I had placed a menthol lozenge, such as a 'Fisherman's Friend', in my mouth. Suddenly, my whole nasal system was clear. Later, as I left that meeting, I knew that God had healed me. Who else could it have been? Since then, no polyps, no hay fever. This healing experience triggered a profound change in my life, despite my business problems. You could say I became addicted to prayer! I submerged myself in the Bible. The scriptures kept telling me the same thing, put your faith in Jesus Christ and don't worry.

This was not all!

At a prayer meeting soon afterwards I was praying to be baptised with the Holy Spirit. Then one of the church elders got up and said they had a word from God that somebody needed to be baptised with the Holy Spirit. As I was being prayed over, within 15 seconds I was on the floor with my muscles shaking all over with a feeling that I could only describe as being filled with the Glory of God. The next day I started praying in the language given by the Holy Spirit as his personal gift. I felt tremendous!

God has promised to supply all our needs, if we ask Him. Now I'm trusting God with my life and business. It has been the wisest decision ever!

calls "words of knowledge" – impressions given by God about people present who needed healing. Ash confidently called out, "There is someone here who has been suffering with a nose problem." This really got my attention, because I'd suffered with a nose polyps and hay fever for 15 years and had even gone through an unsuccessful operation five years earlier. There was nothing more that the doctors could do. Ash said God was healing people in the meeting and invited guests to "stick your hand up if you are healed."

Jonathan Rees is the owner of Welsh Farm Organics and can be contacted at Jonathan@welshfarmorganics.co.uk and www.welshfarmorganics.co.uk

To 'Hell' and Back

Gary Flynn

My dad Jimmy died at the age of twenty nine while erecting a scaffold at Deepcut Army Barracks where a stray bullet from the firing range hit him in the heart. My Mum remarried an American Army Cobra Helicopter Pilot and wanted me to live with them in Texas. I tried it for a bit but wasn't happy and came home.

I overdosed to end it all

I had been drinking from the age of thirteen and at eighteen married a girl I knew from school. We had a baby son, but we divorced soon afterwards as I was messing about with other women. After that depression set in. I was living with my grandparents and hated life, getting drunk as often as I had the money. So I overdosed to end it all, was rushed to hospital and had my stomach pumped out.

Then my Nan died. At the funeral I met my second cousin Joanne and soon she came down from Liverpool to live with me. I was going through a bad time with panic attacks and drinking twenty pints in a night but she stood by me.



I hate me, I hate everything

Despite all this my scaffolding business was prospering and I was able to buy a grand house with a swimming pool in West Sussex for almost £1 million. My grandfather came over to visit and said, 'You must be very happy having achieved all this.' There was a slight pause as I heard myself saying, "Happy? No, I hate my life, I hate me, I hate everything apart from Joanne and my children."

Doctor, don't let me die

I was working some eighteen hours a day as the business was struggling a bit. Then I began to feel unwell with persistent tummy trouble. At the hospital they told me I had stomach cancer. I got on my knees and said,



picked me up the next day. Everyone was so nice to me, I felt completely at home, and enjoyed the weekly sessions.

I felt like I was floating

Then came the Holy Spirit weekend when we were to invite the Holy Spirit into our lives and speak in other languages, supernaturally given. This was too much for me. I fled to my bedroom, swearing at myself for being an idiot. I lay on my bed and cried violently. Then, suddenly, I felt a presence enter the room. I said, "If you are there Lord, please come into my life. Please, Lord, I need you. I need saving." At once I felt like I was floating, with a wonderful sense of peace and God's love.

A few weeks later, I awoke in the middle of the night. A beam of light was coming from the ceiling and entering my tummy. Then I looked to the right and Jesus Christ was standing there with his hands outstretched... I said, "Thank you Lord, oh thank you Lord."

Jesus has made me smile again

From that day on, I can't get enough of Jesus. He has taken over my life. I feel as if my life has just begun. A lot of people have hurt me really badly, but I have forgiven them and tried to make peace with them. Now I am a changed man, no more swearing, drinking, womanising. Jesus has made me smile again. He can do the same for you.

"Doctor, don't let me die." I went home to tell the family and then went out to drink a bottle of spiced rum in Sainsbury's car park. I was numb for all the next day.

Because of my illness my business began to fall apart. I could not keep up my mortgage payments and lost my house. Joanne and I ended up in a caravan given to us by my mum and stepfather. One day, while I was on chemo, Geoffrey, a mate of mine who is a street trader, came to see me. He asked me to come on an Alpha course at Holy Trinity Church at Brompton. You don't say no to Geoffrey so he

Gary Flynn is Managing Director of his scaffolding company in London.

An 'Ever-Present Help in Trouble'

Major General Roddy Porter

Thirty years in the Army, including eleven years in Northern Ireland and tours in Bosnia and Iraq, have taught me above all else that God is an ever-present help in trouble. But how did all this begin? I was brought up in a happy home environment with attendance at church most Sundays. But even though I would have acknowledged God's existence, that was about as far as it went.

I enjoyed sport, girlfriends and having fun

I was not looking for God, although I had once sensed a deep peace when preparing for confirmation. Life was good – I enjoyed sport, girlfriends and having fun. I was set on a career in the Army – but I wanted to take a 'gap year' before attending officer training at Sandhurst. Working on yachts in the Mediterranean was high on the list of possible activities! My parents, however, were keen that I should sign up for something worthwhile. It was my mother, exasperated by my devotion to sunbathing, who pointed out an advertisement that was to change my life.

The doctor was never needed

That advertisement was for a student to work in a small boarding school in Devon. Somewhat to my surprise I replied, and in September 1978 began teaching in a tiny school of 30 boys



aged 8 to 13. I soon discovered that this was no ordinary school. The Headmaster and Headmistress taught the Bible as if they believed it. More than this, they professed a faith in Jesus Christ as someone who is alive and wants a relationship with us. This faith manifested itself in miracles. If the children were ill, they were prayed over and they recovered. The doctor was never needed. Even broken down minibuses could be re-started after a roadside prayer.

I knew at once that I was changed
This was somewhat challenging for an 18-year-old pleasure-seeker. If God was real to these people and *they* needed Him, I probably did too. Then, one Sunday at Church, the Preacher said that Jesus had died on the Cross to pay the penalty for my sins, to cleanse me and to give me life after death. We therefore had to ask Jesus

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into our lives, to turn away from sin and ask Him to make us new from the inside out. That Sunday I asked Jesus into my life. I knew at once that I was changed. I felt forgiven. Some months later I was baptised in the Holy Spirit and began speaking in languages given supernaturally by the Holy Spirit. This led me to realise that I, too, could pray for people in the Name of Jesus and see healing come. A boy had terrible earache one night. I prayed for healing and he immediately fell asleep, pain-free. At University, I prayed for a friend with sore, blistered feet. That night those feet were restored.

A tough time with many attacks

That was thirty years ago. My experience, since then, has been of proving the faithfulness of my new Father in heaven. At officer training, I was not the most accomplished Cadet. Yet, as I sought to honour God, He enabled me to do better than I could have imagined, both physically

and academically. But this relationship with God did not survive my first encounter with life in the Army. I joined my Regiment in West Belfast in 1981, during the violence that attended the IRA hunger strikes. It was a tough time where we endured endless attacks. Although I knew God's presence and felt secure as a result, I began to fall away in my desire to get on with my fellow officers. I knew what I was doing was wrong, yet could not find the strength to arrest the downward spiral.

A 'chance' encounter

Eventually I resolved to abandon God altogether or dedicate myself to Him completely. But which to choose? I feared the former, desired the latter, but felt I could do neither. It was in these depths of despair that God Himself intervened. On a train in Holland, I had a 'chance' encounter with two Christian people. Through them, God reminded me of His love. He spoke to me about His forgiveness that was more powerful than any

wrong I could do. His desire for reconciliation was more powerful than mine. In seeking His forgiveness I felt a deep and powerful cleansing of my soul that brought real peace for the first time for nearly two years.

I am with you and will watch over you

Before I went to the Gulf War in 1991, a friend wrote to me, with a word from God for me. It was Genesis 28:15, *"I am with you and will watch over you wherever you go, and I will bring you back to this land. I will not leave you until I have done what I have promised you."* That lady had no idea where I was going, but for my family and me, this was a special promise from God at a time of natural concern. In the desert, it gave me greater confidence to kneel in the sand at night before battle and place the lives of my men in His hands.

A rifle barrel was pushed in my face

Operations in Bosnia with the UN in the 1990s were difficult. There were also some hairy moments. At a checkpoint, a Bosnian guard would not permit me through to my soldiers in their Observation Post. I had to get through but a rifle barrel was being pushed in my face. I responded in two ways. I aimed my pistol back at the guard and fired off a desperate prayer to God. Then I invited my sweating driver to carry on. We proceeded and nobody was shot.

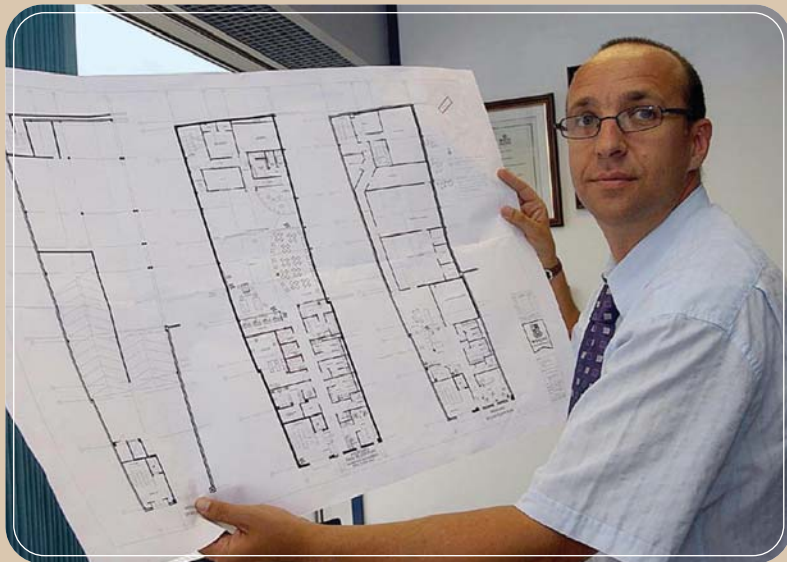
More recently, in Baghdad, we were trying to bring about reconciliation between the Shia and Sunni militias. I tried to rise every morning at 0530 hrs and spend time reading the Bible and praying. The Psalms came alive for me as I understood, like never before, the heart-cry of David for God's intervention in his difficult military situations. As a result, issues would be resolved, and doors would open to enable progress to be made.

Healing on the High Street

Today, I am part of a team from my Church at Stanmore offering prayer for healing on Saturday mornings on the High Street. This is exciting work, following in the steps of Jesus. He went to where the people were and offered them healing as a sign of the Kingdom of God. God is at work – and people, in the midst of their shopping, are being healed.

I feel, after thirty years in the Army, that the best is yet to come. God has been such a wonderful Father over these years, forgiving when I fail to live up to His standards, and enabling me to remain calm in danger. I have had the joy of seeing my own children come to faith and now, as teenagers, starting their own walk with God. All that is needed is a willingness to humble oneself, to invite God into our lives to have His rightful place as the Boss. All the benefits flow from this relationship. There is no doubt, as I have proved, that God is a very immediate help in time of trouble.

Major General Roddy Porter is currently working in the UK's Permanent Joint Headquarters in Northwood, England.



Rescued from the Pit

Terry Eckersley

I was born the youngest of five children into a typical working class Manchester family. My childhood memories are good. My dad worked night shifts down the local coal mine. My mum used to work in the cotton mills. We had two holidays each year – one on the south coast and one at Blackpool every September.

We went to a Roman Catholic Church every Sunday and I later became an altar boy. At the local RC School I had good memories of fun and study. I remember devouring books and started reading the year above me's books as well. There were not enough books in the library for me!

I enjoyed the adventure of our estate.

We were surrounded by woodlands and slagheaps, brooks and canals, great for exploring. I remember getting a bike for Christmas when I was only four and cycling all the way to an auntie four miles away! My bike got taken from me and after that I walked!

My Mum was the strong, leader type, she knew everyone. My dad was the

sensitive, caring one. He would show me real love and sing to me. We had breakfast together when he got home from work, but the only really quality times were on holidays.

Why had God allowed this to happen?

One day I came home from school and heard that my dad had died! I ran all the way home and saw all our curtains closed. He had died from a heart attack doing the priest's garden. I went to my room and slammed the door on everyone and everything – why had God allowed this to happen?

I went back to school after the funeral a changed boy. I became the class clown, getting regularly into trouble.

I was outside the headmaster's office so often they thought I was the deputy! Eventually I got expelled from school. No other school would have me, so I had to go back. My welcome was a good beating!

...this led to a life of sex, drugs, prison, a psychiatric ward, doctors, probation, social workers, car crashes, drug overdoses, highs and lows.

I jumped in with both feet

I joined up with other hurting boys. We tried to heal our pain by stealing. We kept getting caught and were in solitary confinement at 13 in the local police station. Back at school we felt like local celebrities. I then kept out of trouble (sort of!) until I was 18. I found solace in music, Motown, David Bowie and girlfriends. I left school with no qualifications, and started cleaning windows.

Then came the punk explosion, with its anger and energy. This was exhilarating and I jumped in with both feet! I started experimenting with drugs – cannabis, amphetamines, and barbiturates. I soon stopped working, started petty thieving again and ended up in a detention centre for three months – a short, sharp shock!!

Trapped in a deep, dark, pit

One day one of my friends started messing around with the occult. Strange things started to happen that scared me! I told my Mum and she said God was warning me. I found a local preacher man who had the guts to share his faith with us. He told us clearly and simply that God loved us,

Satan hated us, Jesus died to set us free and did we want to pray and accept this?

We did and got down on our knees and prayed. I felt something happen, but didn't realise

then what I had done. I had given my life to Jesus Christ and He would never let go! My friend got involved in a local Church and his life started to change. He even got a job! I didn't feel I would be accepted and continued on my merry way. For eight years this led to a life of sex, drugs, prison, a psychiatric ward, doctors, probation, social workers. I had car crashes, drug overdoses, highs and lows. I had sunk as low as I could. I was trapped in a deep, dark, pit.

I was sobbing like a baby

Then I started to search the bible for answers. Hope came in the person of Jesus Christ when I read that *"if you confess with your mouth, 'Jesus is Lord,' and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved."* Romans 10:9. It suddenly hit me that "Jesus died so that my sins could be forgiven." I had heard this many times, but this time I believed it. The whole room lit up and I was sobbing like a baby. All the pain and loneliness and heartache was starting to heal. I felt loved and warm. Wow! My life would never be the same. I was a new person!

I ended up in Sheffield and in a local Church. I was still struggling with anger and addiction. One night I read *"If you confess your sins one to another, the prayer of a righteous man is powerful and effective and you shall be healed!"* James 5:14-16. This jumped off the page and I knew my healing would come.

The power of God flooded through me

I went to Church that Sunday and began to confess my sins to an elder. At the end of the service a leader prayed over me that mental scars would be healed. Again, the same power of God flooded through me, I was weeping like a baby, again wrapped in the arms of love.

I started to get more involved in Church, attending bible school and voluntary work. Eventually I got a job at the local YMCA in Sheffield as Security and Youth worker. Looking after all the people and all the money!

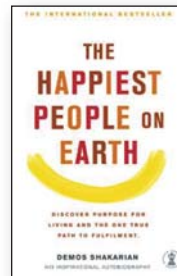
I went to university, progressed at work, and then was promoted to senior management at a Southern YMCA. Now I have become the CEO of another YMCA – a Christian organisation helping young people develop body, mind and Spirit!

God has been working on my life all these years by teaching me to love myself and others, even my enemies. This has helped to refine me by gentle chastening and also taught me to stay dependent on Him and not myself. It has been an exciting journey.

All this from going straight!

Now I have developed a Media and Music Business, with music placed on BBC TV, ITV and SKY channels all around the world! I have written books on housing, faith and leadership. Then, just over two years ago, I married Jill, the woman of my dreams. We drive a Mercedes, have properties in Surrey and attend our local Hillsong Church. We are blessed! All this, with joy and peace, from going straight. I never would have believed it possible. God is amazing, and He is waiting to do great things for you too.

Terry Eckersley is CEO of Woking YMCA and can be contacted for consultancy or speaking engagements at: terry.eckersley@wokingymca.org.uk and terry@thinkmediamusic.com



The Happiest People On Earth

This book contains the remarkable story of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International and its founder Demos Shakarian.

What began as a vision given to Demos, a business man, has spread to over 160 countries with almost 5,000 Chapters meeting in every continent of the world.

The most challenging feature is how God put His seal on the Fellowship, after early efforts to launch it failed.

It is a story to make you both laugh and cry but above all, build your faith in God and all He can do through dedicated men who love and serve Him. You will see God really does use ordinary men in the most surprising ways. To obtain a copy please contact the Office at Knutsford, address on the back cover.

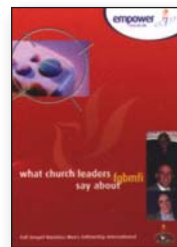


empower
men for life

What Church Leaders say about FGBMFI

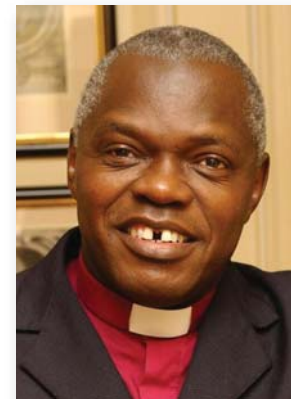
In this booklet church leaders, from a wide range of Christian denominations, affirm their support for Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International. They highlight its effectiveness in reaching men, usually outside the church, with the message of God's love.

The Fellowship works as an arm of the church, revealing the power of Christ to men. The result is that God changes even the roughest diamonds into men of God.



"Here are men who take seriously Christ's command to preach the good news. They have found the will and the words to witness to God's deeds of power, Acts 2.11. We need more men like them who not only share what Jesus has done for them, but also practice what they preach in their work places."

**The Most Rev and Rt Hon Dr John Sentamu,
Archbishop of York**



Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International

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 Maidstone 01622 743134
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 Hope Valley/Sheffield 0114 242 4004
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 Morpeth 01670 737311
 Ripon 01765 606133
 Selby & District 07793 916338
 Stamford 01780 753557
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 Blackburn 01254 888982
 Bolton 01204 417804
 Chester 01244 675892
 Douglas, Isle of Man 01624 677051
 Eden Valley 01833 637035
 Heswall 0151 678 6071
 Liverpool City 0151 709 4663
 Liverpool University 07501 705 205
 Manchester 0161 684 7486
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 Hitchin & District 01462 616185
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 Callington & Launceston 07870 603321
 Exeter 01395 222240
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If you have been challenged by the life stories in this Voice you may be asking, "How can I become a Christian?"

A Christian is someone who has a personal relationship with God by inviting Jesus to become their Lord and Saviour.

God loves and accepts you just as you are. He is able to turn any mess into something marvellous! To become a Christian and to receive the gift of Eternal Life there are three steps to take:

Step 1

Admit that you have sinned and need a Saviour to deal with your past and assure your future.

Step 2

Believe that Jesus is the Son of God who died on the Cross to pay the penalty for your sins.

Step 3

Receive Jesus as Saviour and Lord of your life by personal invitation and ask His forgiveness for your sins.

Why not pray this simple prayer NOW to invite Jesus into your life

Heavenly Father, I confess that I have sinned and am separated from you. But I believe you showed your love for me by sending your Son Jesus to die on the Cross for my sins. So I turn to you, Lord Jesus, with great thankfulness. I surrender my life to you.

I ask you to forgive me for all my sins, to cleanse me from all unrighteousness and to send the Holy Spirit to live in me as my friend, my teacher and my comforter.

I reject Satan and every evil spirit in the name of Jesus Christ and I declare the Word of God, "If the Son has set you free, you are free indeed". I declare that Jesus has set me free from all my sins and from every bondage of Satan. I have been born again, I am a child of God, I am a new creation, I have eternal life, in Jesus' mighty name.

Please let us know of your decision so that we can send you helpful information to "empower you for Life".

Please send me details of Chapter meetings in my area.

Please send me "New Life in Christ" booklet.

First Name:

Surname:

Address:

.....

Postcode: Tel:

E-mail:

Data information will only be used to send you details of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International information. (Full address details overleaf.)

If you have a testimony please send it to the Editor with jpeg photos at info@branchpress.com

**God Changed
my Life**

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**An 'Ever-Present
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