

PO Box 1653
Kitty Hawk, NC 27949

NOAH MINISTRIES

www.noahministries.org noahministries@gmail.com



GO EVERYWHERE COMPEL COME by Mike Jones

Where are those hungry and thirsty for good news? They are everywhere, but the Lord has drawn me mostly into the paths less traveled. Some of my biggest crowds gather for funerals. I went to a funeral this weekend driving the big truck full of people (probably more than thirty). My estimation of attendees would be 800-1000 people (plus many animals). People at funerals expect the gospel to be preached. They are comforted by the Words from the Holy Bible. The attendees are from various churches, and from no church. Lives are changed, turning to Christ Jesus, at funerals. I won't know how many truly made Jesus Christ their Lord and Savior on this day until I get to heaven, but I'm sure the number is big.

From my early days in Zambia, I've given "altar calls" at funerals. One of my first was a funeral for a pastor I had known. I transported his body to another tribal area a couple of hundred kilometers away. I was im-



pressed by the mourning, people jumping up and down and throwing dirt high into the air. Some were flailing on the ground, obviously demon possessed. We (church leaders were with me) moved toward the demon possessed, laying hands on them, and cast the demons out. It was a big job, more than I can count. They were all set free. After preaching I asked the large crowd if they wanted to make Jesus Christ their Lord and Savior. Every person I could see moved toward God that day, publicly confessing Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

When I lived in Zimba the council officials came to me asking if I would transport a body from the hospital morgue to the grave yard. They came pleading, because they had been turned down by every one else. I backed my vehicle (pickup) to the mortuary and saw what only strong stomachs can look at. The person died over a month before. Electricity is off frequently, and refrigeration breaks down frequently. The tray the body was laying on was overflowing with bodily fluids, and the smell would make most people sick. After putting the remains in the grave, the men approached me as if they wanted to have a meeting. I thought I might have done something against their culture, but that wasn't it. They humbly spoke, "I thought I was a Christian, but the way you buried that person has changed our lives." "Pray for us to be more like Jesus." How many people have turned to Christ because I heard and obeyed God, not expecting anyone to see me? .



CONTINUED from front

The next day (last weekend) I preached at a wedding about three hours away from home. As soon as we arrived, we knew we were in the right place. People were already “drunk” and acting crazy (the King James word is “foolishly”), while treating us with great respect on this very hot day (at least we had a nice breeze). The wedding was in the open air, to accommodate the large crowd. The people were spread out under scattered trees and a few small tattered shelters of canvas on sticks. I spoke moving around to be heard (no amplification) over the rowdy crowd, and the Holy Spirit “moved” over the people from one tree and shelter to another, the atmosphere changed. We had CHURCH! I believe weddings and marriages in this village will be forever moved toward God. A five star

hotel ball-room couldn't have been better.

In the same spirit as the Pilgrims that thanked God for miraculously saving them in the new world, I thanked God for saving me many times in this land across the ocean and deep into the heart of Africa. Your prayers and support kept us safe when others died, carried us to villages and funerals and weddings and churches where untold thousands are saved, healed, delivered, filled with the Holy Spirit, and other miracles too numerous to count. Helpless or-



phans were received and raised into loving arms and provided good, strong, peaceful and Godly homes. The Bible School (MOT-MOT) produces “soul winners” and church planters and pastors, which multiply me and this ministry by the hundreds. Every time I thank God for blessing me with food (every meal) I thank Him for you, our partners in ministry. Literally hundreds of thousands of beautiful people will say to you one day, “Thank you for giving to the Lord.” For reasons only known by God, He chose you to go with me through your prayers and financial support to difficult lands in Africa bringing the life changing good news of Jesus Christ. Your spiritual bank (fruit) account is surely overflowing, because the spiritual harvest is constantly running over. Remain Faithful,



Prayer

For good rains in good time.
 For our orphans, especially those “challenged”.
 For national youth camp.

Praises

For baby Lawrence improving a bit.
 For on-going presence of God everywhere.
 For God's provision in the midst of drought.

Contact Us in Zambia
 PO Box 620063
 Kalomo, Zambia
 Africa
 919-581-6817



Contact Our US Office
 noahofficeus@gmail.com
 252-441-7976