

Dear saints of the Church of Wells,

We are greatly humbled before the Lord. The past 24 hours have been full of Divine appointments, as if a shift has taken place in the Spiritual realm with the enemies host retreating. There have been many hearing and believing the word in a good degree. Some with amazement. Some with astonishment. Some in the midst of persecution. Some one on one. Some on the brink of tears beyond their control. Oh, how we thank the Lord! Truly, the increase is from Him! We are humbled to be in His midst! God of glory, glorify the Name of your Son Jesus Christ!

The meeting that was had yesterday while Bobby and I were at the police station, went well. There was much grace. That evening we went to a strip called Washington where there are many bars. The Lord lead our footsteps to little crowds to preach to with much effectualness and unction pouring out of our clay vessels. Truly, it was a blessing to feel the currents of water flow forth from the rushing passions of the Son of God, Who alone is passionate for lost souls! How evident the saying is, "For the love of Christ constraineth us" (2 Cor. .5:14), when we are yielded and in obedience to the Lord's call! How often my soul is in deep poverty, cleaving to the feet of the Lord for help and strength, and yet - glory to God! - my groaning desire has never been left unanswered! New Christian, prove the Lord on this matter! Double-heart, set your eyes on His glory! If His fire does not burn in you so that you can feel it, then burn up your pride and lust! Burn up your desire for other things! Burn up your idolatrous cares for other things! Cleanse yourself from wood, hay, earth, and stubble, make your vessel meet for the Master's use! Then I testify to you, dear saint, that God will fill you with the Holy Ghost!

After the preaching finished at Washington at around 9:45, we headed to the bar district where I was assaulted the night before. This area gets crowded around 10 to 11. We went with many prayers and much weakness, but strong in faith by the Holy Ghost. At some points of the night, and even before at Washington, I felt as though the Holy Ghost had descended upon the whole block of sinners! I felt as though the whole avenue was holy unto the Lord! I felt as though the place was too small for the Lord and that HE immersed every particle of matter in the fullness of Himself! I cannot tell you all the reasons why, but that God was near!

We went forth to the bar and began singing to the Lord with much joy and rejoicing, with shouts of praise before the heathen! we mingled the singing with preaching as much Kevin and I were able, but our voices were failing. During one point two souls were being wrought upon. One of them, a lawyer, was brought to the brink of tears as I preached to him and plead for his soul in the love of God. Please pray for him.

Many police showed up. There was a sharp stand-off eventually. They told me that it was against the law for me to tell someone they are going to hell when and if they get afraid because of it. They told me that this was against the law. They told me that if they got a call that someone is afraid because I/we told them that they were going to hell, they would answer the call, arrest us, and we would go to jail. Did not our Lord say, "Fear Him who is able to cast both body and soul in hell"!? Did not our Lord say, "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom"? This is not all we preached, no, nor should it be, and at some points this was not the appeal of our emphasis for long periods of time... but somehow the Holy Ghost seems to terrify each soul with the awful truth that they are perishing no matter what we say! "Blessed be God who doth always cause us to triumph, making manifest the savour of His knowledge by us in every place"- some life and some death.

In the boldness of the Lord Jesus and in admiration of His sovereignty, we boldly affirmed that we were

willing to go to jail for this. I rebuked them and told them that this was not against the law, but they made it a point of pride and would not budge from their un-lawful decree. Many police were just waiting as if to try to frame us, or find any way to arrest us. It was amazing that they think we are disturbing the peace - That someone is violently oppressing my freedom of speech, and yet, they are unwilling to defend that freedom. No, but they are only willing to defend the self-esteem of poor lost souls who need to die to self! Truly, "They know not what they do".

God allowed us to avoid any arrest or work of mischief, praise be to His Name. Also it is noteworthy to add, Kevin and I had no more voice at this point hardly, so it was more difficult to confront the people whereby they would awake out of the stupor of folly. Brother Troy preached boldly for as much time as we were led, and then we left to another bar strip. We stayed there till the close of the bars. There were several diving appointments here. To wonderful to tell here and now...

After the night was over we were feeling exhausted and sickly, but renewed in the inner man. I came on the trip with a sickness and I spread it to the rest, I think (except for Kevin), and it has served as a blessed thorn in the flesh to keep us humble, but after many days, cold nights, little sleep, small portions of food, and car cramps, the sickness was advancing upon Bobby. We decided we should get a hotel room (he can't sleep in cars). We checked in at around 4 am and were blessed with our necessities being met in this way. Glory to God! Oh brethren, it is so wonderful to be wearied in the work of the Lord! I can scarce keep from weeping at so glorious an honor! To be envied is not those who are at ease, but those who are suffering death - "death worketh in us", Paul said. "Our outward man perishes", Paul said. But "our inward man is renewed day by day"! Hallelujah!

We woke up this morning and hasted to a pre-planned meeting with those people that Kevin and Troy met with yesterday. We went to their house around 2 and they were not there. We were eventually able to find Clifton though (an 18 year old young man who lives there). I will let Kevin tell the testimony from here:

Dear brethren, brother Troy met a man (named Jamie) the other day that lives at the house Clifton lives at, and desired to have us over to preach to him more. Yesterday, brother Troy and myself were able to preach in the same neighborhood that he grew up in where Jamie lives. As we entered into the house there was three men shortly after preaching to Jamie who gathered around the living room to hear us preaching. After awhile others in the other rooms began to listen and come in and out of the living room to hear the word preached. There was truly much liberty in the Holy Ghost as Troy and I preached to these young men, and though God was brooding over all three of them at separate times throughout the 4 hour meeting - crushing their pride and false religious upbringings - there was one young man who stood by the hallway who was full of sobriety and fear (this young man being Clifton). He began to say several times that he desperately wanted to be saved and set free from his sins. My heart was so warmed and filled with much faith that God desired to save this man. Towards the end of the meeting Troy and I were able to bow our knees for the many of souls in this home that received Christ's disciples and cry out that God's word would effectually work and live in them to the salvation of their souls. O what a joy it was to be received into a house where the Spirit of the Lord had liberty, preaching God's word to those that know they are without Christ and in need of Him! I am truly thankful to God for such an open door he graciously granted to us that day. We ended up all four of us today returning to that home, but sadly only to find Clifton there. However, I believe it was the mercy of God to him (As I believed in the last meaning God's eye in particular upon him) who it seems God is truly seeking to call out of this world into God's marvelous light. Brother Sean was able to preach to him for several hours which seemed but a few minutes. At times it seemed the gift of the Holy Ghost could have been given to this man at any time. He is truly wanting to repent of all known sins in his life, and as he put it, "I want to enter into those gates, man." He knows very little of the bible and we told him to get alone and call upon the Lord to be saved. Surely God could even save this man this day if He wills! Please pray his girlfriend and all other ties he is bound to, that God

would effectually break them off him, and that he would even come back with us to Texas. May God be found of them that seek him not, and manifest himself to those that ask not for him. Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Sean picks up here again: Also, shockingly, during the meeting at this house, Carrie started texted Bobby... eventually saying that she loved Bobby. This is a stark change of direction! We praise the Lord and are trusting the Lord is moving upon her! There have been an abundance of words as a lamp to our feet, and for this we thank the Lord!

We love you all Brethren and we welcome any words or leadings, as the Lord would give you faith to share them. We love and miss you dearly, and long to be in an assembly with the saints again!

Humbled, cleaving, hoping, and happy in the Lord,

Your Brothers in St. Louis,

Brother Sean on their behalf.