

Part 5: The latest, 2005 to 2012

Like all life stories they do not end till the last breath is left the physical body. There was an aged man sitting on the roadside in Alabama and a young man stopped and asked him if he had been there all his life? He replied "Not yet"

I have now lost count of the times I have left our home in Taupo NZ, and flown to some other part of the world to share what the Godhead has taught me. I know it is well over 100 and visited over 30 countries.

At times Myra has been able to travel with me. At other times it has been a mission that has required for me to go alone.

Two more grand children have been added; both to Peter and Tina who live in Melbourne Australia; Brooke is 6 years old and Caleb was born on the 24th January 2011, bringing the total to 14.

As far as we know that will be the total amount of grand children. The oldest 2 grand children are now 26 and there is no sign of marriage or great grandchildren to date.

As long as one is open, there are things to learn, Before heading to England in 2010, I was sent a book called "Destined to Reign" by Joseph Prince. It sure turned me down side up; Joseph had a revelation on grace that gave me a completely new understanding of what is called the church age, which is a period of grace. I was convicted of all the times I shared and turned the message into law. The church is full of law sad to say, and law leads man to sin.

Romans 7:9 For I was alive without the law once: but when the commandment came, sin revived, and I died.

The only law we are to live by if you can call it a law is to love God and each other. When one loves, one lives above the law, because the desire of the heart is to bless, not to be selfish and use people to their hurt.

In 2010 Myra and I left NZ the last week of April for 10 and a half weeks, missing much of the NZ winter. We spent that time visiting the UK Northern Ireland, France and Denmark, it was my third trip to Denmark and Myra's first.

At a fellowship gathering in Northern Ireland I shared on John 10:27 "My sheep hear my voice," and how to hear Jesus voice. His voice is in our thoughts and we need to listen to our thoughts when we pray, especially when needing an answer.

We heard after we arrived home that one person responded to that, and from that moment on found themselves in a new place spiritually, living no longer in depression but in victory.

The couple who invited us over to the UK and set up all the places we needed to go plus the transport did a wonderful job.

It was just wonderful to catch up with so many we have come to know from when we first visited the UK in 1987, plus all the visits since.

I need to back up a little.

In August 2006 we were guided to buy a brand new Honda Jazz; our first brand new car ever. It is painted gold and sure can be seen! It may well be the last car we need to buy, for in the 5

years we have had it, it has only done 36000KM, so many years of life to go.

Just before I turned 70 in 2007, I was out riding my bike, doing about 20km an hour, when a car pulled out in front of me and I had no where to go, other than slam into the side of it, landing on my back in the middle of the road.

The bike was bent, the crash helmet was broken and I thought I was OK till that night when the pain in my groin was unbearable.

An x-ray showed I had split the pubic bone (like when a woman has a child) and the Doctor said it meant that if I needed to pick something up, to put a belt around my hips so that I would not split apart.

That split mended and I went running again. I said I would run till I was 70 but kept going a few more months, but when out running one morning an unbelievable pain came in the muscle between the hip and knee on my right leg and I was a 1 kilometre from home.

I managed to hobble home and for the next few days had hot baths and rubbed the muscle with liniment, but to my horror the muscle shrunk and the leg shortened.

I ended up having another x-ray and to my horror of horrors, I had a broken femur right at the base of the ball in the hip.

When I hit the car the femur had fractured but hung on till that morning and gave way.

When I prayed for healing the heavens were as brass, not a word came. The hospital said they could fix it by having what is called a hip replacement. There was nothing wrong with my hips just a broken femur that could not be pinned.

I had not been near a Doctor for years for anything, as up till then, any physical problem was fixed through prayer.

Around this time, I felt my body shut down, I did not want to eat or drink, I knew I was dying.

I asked in prayer what to do and heard the "thought" call for the elders and before they anoint you with oil and pray for you, you are to confess all your trespasses as it says in James 5.

This I did, and the two men I called told me I had a judgment I needed to deal with, and also I was traumatized.

I dealt with both, and they prayed for me and I felt a little better.

Next morning when I woke, I felt life walk back into my physical body and it is still there.

A week or so later I was walking back from Town and I heard what I know as Jesus voice saying in my mind as a thought, "I have added 10 years to your life". I knew that was Jesus, I thanked him and am still living in the blessing of that word.

I always knew I would live till 73. My father died at 58 and like Hezekiah I knew I would live 15 years longer than my father.

I do not know if the 10 years was added to the 15, or that it was 10 years from the moment of the promise, which for me makes the end on earth at 80 or 83 it matters little plus I believe Jesus could return at any moment for his bride and the numbers go out the door.

Re the broken femur; I asked some believers who know and love me, what I should do, as Jesus could heal it, or the Doctor could do an operation and fix it. One friend said they had a vision of me in a hospital bed, and another said, "Father God has put you in a dilemma and do not try to find your way out of it.

I had the thought that to refuse the Doctor's help would be an action of pride. I finally prayed, "Lord! I do not care what you do, as long as you are glorified.

On the 23rd of January 2008 I had the hip replacement, and 6 weeks later Myra and I were in

Samoa, ministering to the saints for 3 weeks; the last night I was praying for around 200 people, walking between then praying for them, not even using a walking stick. Needless to say from then on have given up running, and walk in the mornings for around 40 minutes, and when home ride a bike for around an hour in the afternoons to keep fit.

We are now 74 and 73 years of age and take no medication, other than having to go to a Doctor for inoculations to be able to go to Uganda. When asked if I was on any medication, had a weak heart, or any other ailment and my answer was “no,” they had a hard job believing it.

I have not been near a Doctor since the broken femur issue which is almost 4 years ago.

Earlier this year I sent copies of the 8 messages on DVD to Uganda and out of that came an invitation to go there accompanied by 2 other men, who had been there before, I left NZ on the 24th November for 3 weeks returning on the 14th of December.

To go to such a country it is required one has several injections one being against yellow fever. The Doctor proceeded to tell me all the side effects, like the injection could kill me plus said that there was no choice because it was a requirement to enter Uganda. Knowing I have at least 7 years left to live I could not see a problem.

The time in Uganda was an eye opener especially in the area of poverty and pollution. The poorest person living in NZ is rich compared to those living in the slums of Kampala.

I went with 3 messages,

- 1) What do you have in your house that can be multiplied supernaturally, 2 Kings 4.
- 2) To seek first the Kingdom of God, and anything they need to do to accomplish that, will be added Matthew 6:33.
- 3) My sheep hear my voice, I know them and they follow me John 10:27.

The country of Uganda is called the Pearl of Africa. All the people need to live on is there, yet they are still being spoon fed from other nations, when they need to be shown how to work the land and enjoy its fruits.

It was certainly a culture shock being there, and another when I returned home to such affluence.

On the last 2 trips to the United Kingdom I recorded 2 more messages,

The first called “The Trees”, all to do with the Two trees mentioned in the garden of Eden The second “All Forgiven. It is Finished,” Jesus died for the sin of the world and said on the cross, “It is finished.” The door is wide open for all to enter into eternal life, and be trained to reign with Jesus not only in time, but for all eternity.

For all who believe there is a wonderful hope and future.

These two messages are available on DVD along with all the others.

We live in a wonderful age of gadgets which let us communicate with people all over the world. I am using the internet, especially Skype, where I sit at home and talk to people seeing them in their homes. Time and space becomes meaningless. Growing up we were told that one day we would be able to do that, and that day is now here.

There are also things called email, Face Book, and Twitter, plus others I have not tried yet.

The web site www.forgiveit.com contains much teaching material. In the box called Roy’s Post, I share what is coming through that I believe people need to ponder.

Over the years of sharing, to me the most important message to share is how to hear Jesus voice, John 10:27.

I do not need an opinion about anything, all I need is to turn all I see and hear into prayer, and ask Jesus how He desires to respond through me.

Hence the most important aspect is to have that communication.

Sure, when we see someone or hear things we can have an immediate reaction, which I believe is to alert us that we need to pray, and get clearly what spirits are controlling the situation, and respond as the Holy Spirit directs. That way there is no judging on my part.

The following is a testimony that happened one Sunday night at the end of a church service in 1976.

A professing Christian railed on me as he was walking out the door of the Sunday evening church service where I had spoken.

He said I was a Pentecostal, a liar and because I was using a New American Standard Bible and not the King James version, he said it was the devil's book and I needed to burn it.

He believed the only true Bible was the King James Version.

When I heard what he said, in my head I said, "Lord! What is going on"?

Immediately a scripture entered my mind. "We fight not flesh and blood but principalities and powers."

I replied, "Lord! That is demons what do I do"?

The reply was, "Ask him to pray with you." I said, "Sir will you pray with me"? He replied, "I will neither pray with you, or shake your hand," and marched out.

The following Sunday morning as I was making the porridge, I was thinking about what that man said and prayed, "Lord" How can I go to church this morning and sit in the congregation with that man who railed on me last Sunday evening and partake of communion"?

Immediately the following scripture came to mind, 1 Corinthians 5:11 "But now I have written unto you not to keep company, with anyone that is called a brother, be a fornicator, or covetous, or an idolater, or a railer, or a drunkard, or an extortioner; with such an one no not to eat.

With that I wrote a letter and took it to the church secretary that said, Because brother----- railed on me last Sunday evening inside the church building, I and my wife and family will not be attending church till this matter is resolved and quoted the verses above.

We stayed home for 7 weeks because the elders of the church could not handle it. They handed it back to me, so I called 2 men and we had an all- night prayer meeting and the matter was resolved temporarily and then we returned to church after the man made a public apology.

I have shared all that because I believe that is how we should deal with all matters. Now the truth is, I do not always stop and ask before I think in the area of right and wrong, plus I do not always hear that clearly, especially where the emotions are involved. I aim to, that is about as good as it gets for me.

The year of 2011 is almost ended; December 21st was the celebration of 54 years of marriage

that we can report is still strong, We are truly a blessed couple, not because we always get it right, but make sure we set each other free to make mistakes, and like a child learning to walk get up and try again ever learning, and enjoy waking each day in forgiveness by not being each other's judge.

Over the last year the books I read that helped stimulate my thinking were,

"The Shack" by William P Young.

"He Loves me" by Wayne Jacobsen.

"So you don't want to go the Church anymore" by Wayne Jacobsen and Dave Coleman.

"Destined to reign" by Joseph Prince.

Plus several by Francine Rivers, all novels that share deeply on relationships and how people are influenced by rejection.

It has taken years to come to the place of truly knowing the God of creation loves me and I am totally forgiven, leaving just one thing for me to do which is to live in the knowledge of His love, plus love myself and others.

I know not what the future holds, but I know who holds the future and that to me is life, joy and peace.