

Bahamas Praise

By Dr. Kluane Spake- www.kluane.org, spake@mindspring.com Greetings in grace, dear friends --

We long to be a Spirit-filled people that present Jesus Christ as the only true hope for the nations. As the precious Holy Spirit actively falls in our midst, among our fallible flesh and blood, we see that God uses us as vessels of His mercy-- in spite of our shortcomings. With our human fallible in mind, we understand that the Lord is using us to bring change in multidimensional ways. As we strive to speak and minister accurately for the Lord, we must carefully consider the Word of God in order to give accuracy and strength to our assembly. It is with these things in mind, that I present this month's newsletter/magazine and thank you for taking the time to read it....

Bahamas report: Last Sunday was clear and hot – not a cloud in the sky. The windows of the church were open to let the beauty of the Bahamas inside. I was there to preach that day… as they began to sing, “And You are great, You do miracles so great…” Soon a gentle breeze began to blow across the banners in front of the open window. The one that said “Elohim,” began to gently move as the Lord breathed through His name.

As the worshiped increased, the wind began to toss through another banner that said, “Worship in the House.” Soon, the unexpected blustery weather whipped upon this banner. My attention was riveted as it flapped around and was literally blown off the wall hanger and onto the floor. One of the church elders rushed over, caught it, and began to fold it up and put it away.

Realizing what was happening -- and that this had been a clear day and not a normal wind, I asked the elder to hand me the banner, saying, -- "The Lord is showing us that He wants to blow this praise from off the wall into our midst. We must get this idea of worship off the wall of our preconceived mindsets and off our ritual expectations and cause it to become activated in our hearts." The church became totally released in excitement. As I preached, the wind blew my hair every which way and horizontal rain soaked my dress as it beat in through the open windows. That wonderful wind drove against the banners on the other side of the room -- and all the names of God began to flutter. No one had to cheerlead to make it happen. No hype. The refreshing breath of God caused us to leave the ritual of our normal services and find that excitement of God's ever revealing presence.

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