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The Full Gospel airlift to Guyana was a resounding success. The prime minister himself told me how impressed he was with this group of Christian businessmen. In meeting after meeting we saw people committing their lives to Christ, being baptized in the Holy Spirit and receiving healing. Yielding to my characteristic attorney's need for evidence, I recorded names and addresses of those who claimed healings. I counted 47 who stated God had healed them, including a deaf-and-dumb man whose ears were opened and who left the platform saying his first words: I love God. I love Jesus.

This new insight contributed to an insatiable hunger for the word of God. But I didn't dive into the Bible pell-mell. True to my personality and training, I began to study it like a brief. I would read long passages, underscoring portions that spoke especially clearly to me. I was fascinated! I had no more interest in doing anything but reading the Bible. Although I was a member of several gaming clubs and even owned racehorses, I resigned from all my past social associations. They simply didn't interest me anymore. Jesus was all in all to me!

One of the great miracles of my own salvation experience was that my heart was opened to two crucial facts. First, I realized that my spiritual knowledge was nil, in spite of my legal knowledge. The second thing I realized that I had been anesthetized to sin. Satan had lulled me into a state of apathy (ignorance, really) about the awful reality of sin.

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I had to fight to keep tears from flowing. Inside, I felt as though the "fallow ground" of my spirit was just yielding to the Master's plow. I began weeping openly, and would have fallen down if someone hadn't pushed a chair under me. Newman Peyton, who happened to be there, asked, "Do you know what is happening to you?"

"No," I said, my body shaking.

"You are receiving the baptism in the Holy Spirit!" he exclaimed. Many men raised their hands to accept Jesus at the meeting. And from that moment I can't explain what happened but I became almost a lion for Jesus. I was emboldened with a supernatural boldness.

The next day I went to speak at a church and the pastor told me, "God has given you a new ministry. Because of your legal background you can present the case for Christianity in a new way, almost like an apologist for Jesus." Since that time I have been privileged to go to many parts of the world to proclaim Jesus as the Light of the world.

In everything I do I try to make Jesus the focal point. I do not want my name or "my" accomplishments-God has given it all-to diminish the central message: Jesus is Lord. My only purpose in life today is the winning of souls. I weep with joy when I see souls coming to Jesus.

For instance, in one nation when I spoke before 800 people, many of them judges and lawyers, I correlated aspects of secular and spiritual laws, such as the doctrine of "vicarious liability," wherein an insurance company will assume the liability for the "sins" of the policyholder. That is what Jesus has done for us: assumed the liability for our unrighteousness. In their strongly Muslim country, the Holy Spirited me to point out that although there are 27 Bibles in the world, only one, the Holy Bible, withstands the test of time and scrutiny.

Only one religious leader's tomb, the tomb of Jesus is empty, while the others still contain the bones of mortal men.

Because of my past government contacts I have been able to speak about Jesus to the ambassadors and world leaders. For example, after much prayer FGBMF was allowed by the government of New Zealand to hold a banquet in the parliament building, with me as their speaker. This was unheard of, but I was able to give my full testimony to many of those government leaders.

It has been that way all over the world. People are so hungry for the Gospel. I have seen literally thousands of men and women stand to accept Jesus during these last few years. To the world, Guyana stands for a country where religion became so perverse that hundreds were

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