#Ineverystep



#ineverystep is a biannual magazine that tells the stories of those whose lives are being transformed by jesus loves: the world sermons, teaching, training and resources.

While reading their heartfelt testimonies, experience how God in His great love is relentlessly pursuing the lost and found.

This is His story in our story, our story in His story, a true love story. God is indeed in every step.

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Relentless

Sirens wailing, drums pounding, horns deafening, shouts competing, eyes distrusting, harm impending, dark-light contrasting... relentless. Asphalt turns to dirt and dust, the wet season is coming, heat and sweat, the sun is bursting... relentless. The atmosphere changes, clouds are gathering, lightning, thunder, rain is pouring and open drains flooding... relentless. His presence carrying, love overwhelming, the whispers of heaven become so compelling, in every step... relentless.

The temperature drops significantly. With only summer clothes I am extremely cold, shivering. A woman comes and wraps a blanket around me. I return a grateful smile.

It is time. The message: 'To Know Him'. There is a full house for tonight's midweek service. As each one worships, singing in their mother tongue, Father I surrender all to you. Have your way; ignite my tongue to speak your Word in your love, truth and power. May hearts be ignited, so that they may truly know and experience you.

A gentle presence, so intimate and overwhelming. A familiar tune permeates my thoughts. Father, they are singing our song! 'Amazing Grace'. The challenges at times can be great, yet with such reassurance the adventure continues. Thank you Father, I trust in you.

Up towards the heavens, spheres collide, hearts prepared, the word of God preached, His presence unites. One hundred percent of the congregation responds to the message. As each one surrenders, I know you will go deep into their hearts and minds, touching intimately, personally, relationally. The peace that Jesus gives goes deep and can never be disturbed.

As the window in my room filters the full moon, I lie still and listen. The chatter of insects breaks the silence. The whispers of heaven... 'Be still and know that I am God'.



Early next morning the heavens open once again. Breakfast is prepared. The rains subside. We walk carefully over the wet terrain to another village, another community, and another willing heart.

Despite the cold and wet, many gather from surrounding villages to discover the Kingdom of God here on earth.

Welcomed with the news that 119 people representing 25 different churches have already arrived, expectations are high. Some have travelled from neighbouring villages, many from even further. Despite being a region of lush vegetation and jungle canopies, spiritually it has become a desert. Lack of the truth means many doubts have taken root. Confusion reigns.

We begin to re-dig the foundations for both the seminar and a fruitful life with 'The Secret of Success'. Theory then practical. Many receive intimately from the Living God and testify:

'I learn for the branches to bear much fruit are always attached to the vine in heart of surrender. In the practical I encountered God in surrender.'

We go deeper. The dark clouds begin to lift. His light bursts through into surrendered hearts and minds.

'When someone does wrong to me I demand an apology, I demand forgiveness and compensation. I now can forgive knowing Jesus has paid the cost of that demand.'

'One time a person looked down at me. This grieved me greatly. Now I know God loves me I am set free from how people look at me. This no longer has power over me.'

'Learnt the love of God and the love of humanity is very different. We demand love from others by the way we give. God does not. Now I am so happy that God loves me and I look to Him to fulfil this need of love.'

Deeper still. To redefine each one's perception of God, we go back to the beginning.

'I learnt the creation account from a biblical perspective. It was humanity who gave power to evil and ran from God. God sent them out of the garden not because of their disobedience, but because He loved them. He protected them from eating of the eternal tree. If they ate of the eternal tree of life in their damaged condition, they would live eternally damaged, unable to be saved.'

Yet again the heavens burst open. Violent winds catapult the rain horizontally. The tin roof amplifies the noise. It is deafening for some...they cover their ears. It's just nine metres to our accommodation block, however it is down an incline of clay. The carved-out steps disappear under the deluge. The storm subsides after some time, the sun struggles through giving respite to the early darkness.

Evening service. The rains cease. The seminar delegates and surrounding villagers fill every seat and spill out into the night. The senior pastor struggles out of his sickbed to join me on the stage. He leans over to me and whispers, 'I did not want to miss your message.' I replied, 'It is from the book of Revelation: "Overcomers".' We are both so grateful to God that we can have this special time together in His presence. At the high point of the evening we all stand and declare our battle cry, 'Now salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of His Christ have come, for the accuser of our brethren, who accused them before our God day and night, has been cast down. And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony, and they did not love their lives to the death.' 'During the detailed study of the creation story I received special personal revelation that God has chosen me to receive salvation, know Him and live in His Kingdom. His Kingdom is the highest Kingdom that becomes known through surrender.'



A new day dawns in both the physical and spiritual realms

We journey to our next destination. Travelling by day, preaching at night. This was the routine over the next two weeks, followed by two days and nights teaching the 'Kingdom of God Interpreting Scripture' short course.

'This is a revelation for me. I did not realise Matthew 7:15-23 was about identity.' - Meena



Near our accommodation at the foot of Prayer Mountain there is much stagnant water. The first night I had very little sleep...hot, cold, hot again. Just as I was about to doze, I hear buzzing. Mosquitoes! This is malaria country, but more disturbing is the sound of the intermittent dive-bombing into my ear.

A little later I have a vision of tomorrow's teaching, adding a new dimension to the course. I get up and turn on the light to write it down. I look up to the heavens to stretch my neck. A huge spider! After climbing onto a bench and then higher onto a bookcase – armed with a slipper – it drops to the ground.

Back into bed. The attacks seem to subside. The night gives over to morning. It is early. Everyone is up taking a bath. Water is delivered to my door in a bucket. I stagger out of bed and begin the morning ritual to prepare for the day. Father, I trust in you.

Afternoon session...the storm hits! Windows smash open with the force of the wind, glass everywhere, trees bend and collapse under the force. More rain. We postpone until evening when conditions ease. Mopping up, we survey the damage. The decision is made to abandon the lecture room and gather in the kitchen on the wind-protected side of the facility. This is an informal gathering where each one can share their experience of the two day's learning.

'Some time past I had confusion about God's Word. In the Psalms King David asking God to kill his enemies, when Jesus says, love your enemies. The pastor gave me answer that the Psalms were in the Old Testament under law and the New Testament was under grace. Through this course I now know that the Psalms were man's expression to God, not God telling to man. This has revealed to me that the grace of God never changes. Even in the giving of the law was God's grace, revealing Himself to a rebellious people who through pride, did not know their need for a saviour."

This course very different to what I had learnt in theological college. Then I learnt head knowledge striving for good marks. This course very spiritual and practical for me personally. Today when we looked at the creation story, the story we all knew everything of, or so we thought. As we systematically went through the story, we learnt so many new things and received a greater revelation of God. His truth, His power and love. As a result from today I have commitment to study the Word of God diligently in detail, taking the time to do so. As He knows and pays attention to the every detail in our life.'

As each one shares their new learning and personal experience, all our tiredness fades away. It is evening and all is peaceful.

Now, it happened next morning as we gathered for a group photo that one of the delegates came to me and shared how Jesus healed her after all of us prayed for her. Transformed by this and our time together, she has committed to take the teaching and share it with others. When our time was over we prayed and said, 'Until we meet again.' From there we journeyed to the next adventure.

As it is in the natural so it is in the spiritual as God created all things. Jesus uses His creation to reveal a profound spiritual truth to His disciples. Sit at the feet of the master and learn the secret of success. Be blessed, empowered and transformed in Jesus name! jesuslovestheworld.info/sermon/secret-success

THE DAILY WALK

It was always good time together, learning and seeing things in different ways about God's love. This time I learnt about great things. I became more confident and encouraged to share God's love with others. It is challenging to submit to our Father God's will each and every day, but honestly it is the best thing to do. After hearing again the sermon on this teaching,



'The Secret of Success', I was very impacted. Every time it is fresh. Even though I was so tired, the next day, our rest day, I sat down and translated again, recorded and sent to all I know. My heart is that they too will know how to experience transformation and fruitfulness in their life.

God never lets me down whenever I let him drive my life. I struggle to place balance between my family life and spiritual life because with family life comes many problems. Many things like financial inadequate and struggle to fulfil different responsibilities as a father and grandson. The good thing is that it teaches me to be humble and patience and hope for a better future. I surrender all to God.

This time together was very special. Each time is very different and whenever you come it is always best and top of the class. I know that how much we are getting blessed. God sent you to preach the truth, which is very hard to get, because many preachers have no knowledge of the truth so they don't preach the truth and we miss it. Thank you for telling me about the truth. Thank God I know the truth and I'm established in the truth. So now I can help the people to know the truth. People are blessed and some are still in progress and we can help them next time. I'm really blessed with the truth. Now I have confidence in God that he is with me and his love is with me.

You know what I use to think? That God will punish me for my wrongs and this thing caught me so I tried to please God by my deeds. I started to think that doing good work you go to heaven because I didn't have that revelation of God and His love. Thank you mum, you are a messenger of God for me specially. The revelation of His love makes me love God and gives me that confidence to go to Him in any time or in any situation.



WISDOM QUOTE: 'To know the will of God, we need an open Bible and an open map.' - William Carey

THE WILL OF GOD

I am Pravi an elder of the village. Today we all gather as a woman from a distant land is coming to us. She will preach, share our meal and then she will go. I sit and wait. Even though we are in a remote area with no phone signal, we do have a bore well and sometimes electricity. I hope she can adjust.

I hear the motorbike. To my surprise, she is dressed as one of us! She is taken to our pastor's house for chai while waiting for people to gather. I'm told she likes chai.

I have had the privilege of education so I can speak in her language, but I remain silent. I observe the way she carries herself. A couple of our village men are addicted to the desi liquor, yet as she walks past she gives them respect. Extraordinary! Another man has a disturbance in his mind and starts to follow. She gives him respect also! Time passes. Our pastor apologises in keeping her waiting. She replies, 'No problem. No tension.' This I like.

It is time. I sit in my usual chair. Everyone has come and I am very happy. We have lovely time of worship in song. We welcome her and the team very nicely. I'm proud of my people. Her translator gives interesting introduction asking us to guess her age. I say 45 knowing it would be older and she laughs understanding what is going on. She says, 'God bless you!' Most said 52. We are told she is 58. We are told not to be fooled by knowing her age and try to walk with her, as we would not be able to keep up. We all laugh!

She begins preaching from Revelation 2. I am amazed at the depth of the teaching. It goes straight to my heart. I observe everyone listening so carefully, letting the Word of God go in. As she brings the message to its conclusion we all close our eyes. She asks each one for a response in their heart, just between God and them.

I want to share I opened my heart to the Living God in surrender and He touched me.



As the meeting comes to a close I cannot contain myself. As the elder of the village I must speak. I shout out in her language so she can understand, 'Please stay with us! We need more of this powerful teaching. Do not be afraid. It is our responsibility to look after you. You have come a long way and we want to hear you.' She turns to her team. They talk amongst themselves. They say it is up to you mum. She says we will stay. It is our Father's will. I know they have no overnight things or change of clothes, but I can see they are surrendered to God's will. We will have another two services today, and a final extra long one tomorrow.

One of our prayer warriors declares she had a vision of pure clean water flowing from heaven...freely we are now receiving.

It is dawn and my village is alive with newfound energy. Our bore-well is busy with pots being washed, teeth brushed, feet scrubbed. We have water problem. This well is not sufficient for our needs but we do the best we can. Many of our women are up extra early to prepare the afternoon food and boil water for our guests to drink. They don't want to miss the final lifetransforming message.

I think back to yesterday when she first came. Now it seems like she has been with us for years. Everyone is so happy. We all say we have never seen anything like her. Everyone has gathered once again, hungry to hear the deeper truth.

Later our pastor testifies that the text for her final message was his morning devotion reading. I observe he has tears in his eyes. He says how this teaching today went right into his heart and he humbly before us says he has surrendered to God and committed to go deep into God's Word to reveal His truth to us. Everyone surrenders.

We all testify, 'Father God, your will has been done!'

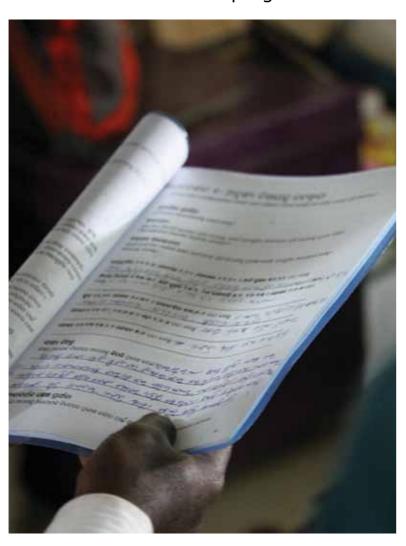
After two days together, four messages, much singing, prayer and dancing, lightening and thunders, flooding and little sleeping, it is time to say farewell.

By the way, she does walk to a very different drumbeat. No one could keep up. But as she is now one of us, in our farewell dance and prayer through our village, she graciously walks at our pace. It took the afternoon hours to complete the same journey she took 20 minutes to complete the evening before!



RAPID MULTIPLICATION SUSTAINABLE GROWTH

God is doing a big miracle through the Kingdom of God Discipleship program. My heart is longing for my people. Once they have done this course they will be a real witness in the world. Every time I read another heartfelt testimony, I cry. To think we started with 20 people 18 months ago and now over 7,500 have become involved in the program.



'Discipleship program has become my daily manna changing my life everyday and encouraging me to surrender to God and teaching His will in my life. ' – Vali

RAPID MULTIPLICATION SUSTAINABLE GROWTH

My name is Alisha. It's 10 years since we got married but we don't have any child. We have gone through all medication and spent all our income, but nothing could happen. Recently doctors confirmed that I would never be able to give birth to a child. This brought great problem in my relationship with my husband as well as his family. They started to abuse me and curse me. They even tried to get another wife and give divorce.

I was broken and thought of killing myself. I even bought poison bottle. But then I went to my brother's house and found my sister was doing the Kingdom of God Discipleship Program. She just came home and dropped off her workbook. I read it and came to understand that to submit all our issues and curses, Jesus will help me, heal me. I did it praying in my heart. I have even seen a change in my husband's family and how they treat me has changed.

When I surrender to Father God's will and submitted my life to Him, He has done great miracle. One week ago I went to the doctor who confirmed I am not able to conceive. He has confirmed that I am pregnant and said it's only the work of God. I thank Jesus for His revelation and this discipleship program.



I thought of giving up my life but when I joined the Kingdom of God Discipleship Program I then understand I'm not having good relationship with God due to my spiritual life became dry. I decided to live life in God's will. Now I can see great change in my family and life.' – Abhi



I cannot read or write. God gave me a vision that a program was coming to my village. It would be like Noah's Ark. God will create safe place to start again with this generation through this program. Giving us to be free with the pure seed of truth. I am Pri. I thank God for this discipleship program.

I am Rahul. I was surprised to know for the first time that a God who came for me to this world in human form died and rose for my offences. I now understand my identity in God's kingdom and I am no more slave to self but am a son of God. This made me to think that if my not trusting him rest of my life, my life would have no value, so I have decided to follow Jesus. Thanking God for Jesus who became my identity and this new revelation.

I have been to Theological College. Years I studied but no change. Yet when doing this program I am learning and experiencing something new. I understand God's clear vision of love for people. Who we are in God, how He sees us, and His love for others and me. This has been fundamental in the change in me. I am Suresh.

My name is Ira. My whole life has changed. Through this program I have been experiencing the love of God and He has shown me His plans for me. I have decided to serve the rest of my life. I am no more what I was, but I am now a child of God.

'I was really away from Jesus but acting like I am so close to him by praying and attending church to please my parents. During this time I have listened to lots of messages from different people and many people prayed over me but no change in me. One day I saw my mother was writing her notes. It took my attention. After so long she was so much interested in writing and reading a book, so I also wanted to read this book The Kingdom of God Discipleship Workbook. As soon as I started I understand Jesus. I prayed saying Jesus come to my life and change me. I now understand how far am I, forgive me. I felt that Jesus had come to my life.' Pradeep



Relentless

from previous

The heat intense, the sweat immense, the tiredness sets in... relentless. Dawn brightens the night sky. The usual morning ritual, breakfast, bath, dress, fill up my water bottles and grab my Bible. The vehicle arrives. After some time we arrive at a church that I later learn is called Power House. I hear the singing. We are to walk up a dirt track to a medium-sized building. I can see the cross on the outside. Walking through the crowd, giving each one respect, Father, what is your message for your people? 'To Know Him – The Fellowship of His Sufferings and the Power of His Resurrection.'

The interior white walls have multicoloured spray-painted stencil shapes, crosses and doves. Even though Christmas is long gone the decorations remain, as every day is Christmas. There's a strong move of God as the majority responds to the Word. The pastor, visibly moved, declares to all, 'This was a powerful message.' As he turns to me and tells me this in my language I also become teary. When I look into the eyes of one who has just been touched by God I see His love perfected. I am asked to stay a while longer, but with another two places waiting for us before evening, I am urged to get back into the vehicle. We journey on.

At the end of a vast open space in the middle of this town is a large church. It is very modern, sound equipment, western instruments, elevated podium, lights, fans, polished tile floors and a very high ceiling. Father, what is your message for your people? 'The Secret of Success.'

There's a gentle presence of God. Softly they begin to sing one of my favourite songs in their own heart language. I so love this song of worship. The translation, 'Jesus Christ, there is none like you. The skies touch your feet and the land sings your greatness. We sing Hosanna.' Unified, all voices and instruments build to the crescendo. 'You are the king of the kings. Your greatness remains for eternity. You are God! Our saviour. Dear Father, you love us so much to save us, you sacrificed your own son.' The message is delivered. The call is sent. The gentle presence of God remains. God is working intimately in surrendered hearts. We pray.

They have prepared a meal for us. We give thanks, we eat, we move on.



After several hours – a very long drive – we stop to ask a local farmer for directions. Immediately he runs away, leaping over the paddy field enclosures. We look in disbelief. This is the first time we've see such a thing. Later we learn a false rumour was circulated throughout the entire state that there were thieves from another state, kidnapping people for their organs.

We drive on down a dirt path, and find a sign. We are on the right track! Slowly, over the potholes, through the dust – everything is so dry here – to another smaller, winding path. We stop and ask another local. He motions to keep going. Small huts, another set of directions, we head down the narrowest path yet. Finally, the vehicle comes to a stop. We are led into a small room. No lights, no fans, yet it is jammed packed with energy and life as the pastor launches into a worship song. Led through to the front I observe the faces that are lit by the afternoon sun streaming through the area reserved for entry and exit. There are no windows. With heartfelt joy they present a welcome gift, a handmade flower garland.

They say it is time but let us sing and dance to the Lord some more. Other villagers passing by stop and look in, staring in amazement. I don't think they have ever seen a woman from a distant land doing tribal style dancing. There is an overwhelming sense of unity and fervour in the Lord's presence. Most are illiterate and life is hard. Father, what is your message for your people? 'Behold The Man!' Totally drenched in a constant flow of sweat, I must drink. It is so hot!

Now it is time. Everyone is engaged in the moment as they listen to the truth. They receive the reality that Jesus has paid the cost. Each one in surrender lets go of unforgivingness, rejection, hurt and pain. Many are set free in Jesus' name! At dusk, as we drive off on the long journey back, we reflect on the extremes of the congregations. All three have their unique journey, situation and culture. But one thing never changes: God and His love... relentless!

It is late evening. As I turn my eyes to you Lord, all else fades away. I so desperately need you and our moments together. I know you are always with me wherever I go; working in me and through me, let it be now. 'Be still and know I am God.'

GOOD NEWS



'This is the first time I saw this kind of children video. I liked it very much. I liked the action songs done by the children. Through this video, I came to know about the creation of the Lord Almighty. I like the story told by the children in a very lovely voice. I want to become a part of this program.' - Brian 13 years

It was school holidays and the main celebration day. It was so exciting to go and teach the children over these three days. The Good News Storybook program was easy to follow. There were around 50 children attending in spite of the summer heat. The Good News Storybook video that Trans World Radio had prepared was shown to all the children. They were so happy to see and hear the action songs and the story spoken by children in their heart language. They learnt how the creator made everything in the beginning.

Everyone liked the video. Some children came forward saying they wanted to have the video and wanted to be a part of that film. Everybody appreciated this video so much.

Two girls, Tanya and Avindi, specially came forward and in front of everyone told how they both liked the videos very much and came to know how the Lord has created the whole world in story form. They liked the action songs and dance that was presented by the two girls. Seeing them they too want to be part of the video. They have asked how they can come and do this program in future. The Good News Storybook six-book sets were given to every child.

























www.twr.org



Humanity cries out, 'Someone has to pay for all this injustice.' Someone has to pay for all the offences of humanity. The good news is someone has paid.

Behold the man! Be blessed, empowered and transformed in Jesus name! jesuslovestheworld.info/sermon/behold-man