

Our Deliver Is Standing By, *by Lois Burgher*

This past month of February 2004 has been one of incredible blessing and also of warfare. We have experienced the Lord come and rescue us and His will be accomplished as we called on some of you to pray for us and as we cried out to Him ourselves.

Because you see our deliverer is always standing by as we see in Romans 8:14, *“Who is he that condemns? Christ Jesus, who died – more than that, who was raised to life is at the right hand of God and is also interceding for us.”*

Pastors Kevin & Amy Thompson of Revelation Church in Lake Stevens, WA

We saw His hand as we began our trip from Harrisburg to Seattle February 5-7. Many flights were cancelled that morning, as it was 32 degrees and raining steadily with everything iced over. We were ready to go home when the airport lady came running out and told us to get on the plane immediately before our flight was cancelled also. We arrived at SeaTac airport two hours late only to find that even if we had arrived at the original time they would not have been able to be there to get us as the freeway was closed down and traffic was delayed.

The Lord was so faithful as He literally sent His Holy Spirit rain to fall on all of us in the meetings we had in the three small churches He sent us to. He orchestrated the blessing that fell between us as we met and ministered with the pastors there, especially with Kevin and Amy Thompson whom arranged for us to come. The Lord has given us a burning heart for the northwest region for many years and the opportunity to be apart of what He is doing in that region is a great blessing to us.

We lived in northwest Montana for 20 years and it was refreshing for us to go back to the evergreens and be in the county where the most eagles are in America. I was reminded of our trip with our daughters as we traveled through that region to go up to Langley, B.C. to an outside concert to see Delirious around 1998. I was taken back to singing “And our heart burns for you.” on that beautiful summer night and the intensity of His presence as we surrendered to Him to do what He would lie before us.

Only a few weeks later we found ourselves up in New England again in Canton, Ct. training and ministering in a congregational church and going through warfare I have not experienced since we had gone to Brazil a few years ago. The morning we were to leave I began to feel an aching in the front of my mouth. On our way in the airplane and upon landing in Pittsburgh it turned into pain. Meeting Pastor Jim Wheeler we started weaving our way along the roads into Canton when the pain intensified to an almost unbearable state, even with my taking pain medication earlier. I told Rex and Pastor Jim and they prayed for me and the pain eased.

We got to the church in plenty time to set up the book table so we wouldn't be rushed to do it later on before the service. As Rex reached in the back to bring out a small box of training manuals his lower back went out. He felt it and knew what it was right away, though it was lower than he had ever previously experienced it. The attack had begun and we felt we had a big target on our heads.

Pastor Jim had organized the meetings so well. There was a large worship team representing five churches in the region and five churches from the area involved in the meetings, the largest being Pastor Jim's Congregational Church and the United Methodists. The first meeting we had that Friday evening we both continued to have pain and Rex taught on the Five Step Healing Model, almost humorous isn't it.

After each meeting we pray for people and by the time the end of the evening came I was so tired I could barely keep my eyes open. We went to sleep still having some pain in the beautiful New England Inn they put us in. We both awakened around 4:00 in the morning having gone through spiritual attack in our dreams from the time we hit the pillow around 12:00 p.m. I awakened myself out of a dream when I heard the telltale voice of the enemy telling me destructive and accusing things and that we would be left all alone.

Rex had a similar kind of demonic dream with him waking up during the night to the thought going through his mind, "Just give up and go home!" His dream was quite interesting, in the dream he felt like there was something between his toes on his right foot. In the dream he took off his sock and separated the toes and sure enough there was a rather large bump growing out of the inside of one of the toes. As he looked closer it took on the appearance of a tiny ugly fully formed baby attached to the natural toe. Talk about bizarre, that was definition of strange. Coupled together later with the thought to just give up and go home he knew that the enemy had overstepped and Rex knew it was him. It must be going to be a powerful time if the enemy was hitting us so hard.

When we told Pastor Wheeler about the pains and the dreams he told us that it didn't surprise him as we were in the heart of satanic covets that were all around the region. Since when isn't that a surprise.

What happened after I prayed I would not forget. It was like going from darkness to light in that I felt the Lord come into the room and began to do what I call "download" into my spirit the scriptures and the message He had for me to give the next morning. All the rest of the night I laid there awake but being filled and refreshed by Him. One particular song rang through my spirit during that time and since and it was one I had not heard since we had gone to the Christmas pageant presented in St. Louis in December of 2000. The words continue to fill my spirit and they are "Our Deliverer is standing by."

There was an excitement and anticipation in my spirit as I spoke for around 2 hours that next morning and the Lord anointed the teaching with His grace and gentle power. I did not feel any nervousness and enjoyed sharing what He had given to me. Because He was showing me what makes me come alive. What makes me come alive is doing what His kingdom will is for me to do on earth. What makes me come alive is to be burning for Him as John Wesley spoke of so many years ago.

The rest of the meetings were amazing in what we saw the Lord do in sovereignly coming and blessing His people with His love and healing power. On Saturday evening Rex gave a wonderful message on the supernatural power of God from Bible times to each reformation to what He is doing now. He asked those who would like to have prayer to come up and nearly every one of the people came forward. We had to take them into the fellowship hall because there was not enough space to stay in the sanctuary. The average age of the people was between 50-70 years of age and many had never experienced the Lord touch them in this way before. I was so humbled in praying for a sweet spirited elderly woman that told me she was afraid. But after getting prayer she was overwhelmed by how much Jesus loved her. I was humbled at seeing God powerfully touch people with cancer and we are waiting on the reports to know if any were completely healed. We are truly blessed to be His and even as He delivered his people out of Egypt and bore them on eagle wings and brought them to himself, He is and will do that for His people now, because you see "Our deliverer is standing by."

The End