

## # 22 - Saddle Lake Some Miracles and Incidents in our early ministry

In the Spring of 1972, God spoke to my spirit and said, "go to Saddle Lake". I had never heard of Saddle Lake, but I had a dear friend in the Lord named Marenis so I ask him if he ever heard of it. he said it was an Indian Reserve by St. Paul, Ab. and he had been there once a few years ago. I told him what the Lord had laid on my heart and asked if he would come along.

The Reserve was more than 100 miles away and when we got there, I didn't know what to do. So we pulled into the first house we come too and there was nobody home. So we drove a couple of miles to the next place. I knocked on the door and a lady came to the door and said yes, well I was scared and said, "I don't know why I'm here, but I believe the Lord". That's as far as I got when she broke into crying and speaking in Cree. Pretty soon there were about 10 people come running to the door smiling and praising God. They invited us in and testified that they had a church building called the Full Gospel Church, but didn't have a Pastor for several years. And how they had all gotten together that day to pray for God to bring them a Pastor. When I came to the door and said God sent me, that was their answer.

We travelled out there every 2 nd Sunday for a 2 pm service, for 3-1/2 years. We saw that little church grow from 10 to over 100 and the people had to stand in the doorway. We seen many miracles take place and many souls saved and set on fire for God.

One outstanding incident at Saddle Lake that is engraved in my memory, is of a dear sister in the Lord that came up every alter call for prayer for her husband that used to serve Jesus but went astray and became an alcoholic. She always ask for prayer that God would get hold of him and bring him back to the fellowship they once had with Jesus and as a family. Now I prayed fervently for them, but she was up at every alter call for about six months. It was beginning to weary me as there seemed to be no answer. So when she came up again, I said to the Lord: it is written in **Luke 18:3/7 And there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary. And he would not for a while: but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man; Yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me.**

**And the Lord said, Hear what the unjust judge saith. And shall not God avenge his own elect, which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them?**

Now Lord, this sister has come in faith and I am getting weary as this request and prayer is not answered. You said you would avenge them, so for the last time I pray in Jesus name that you will put a hook in her husbands jaw and bring him to his senses and into fellowship with us and his family.

Two weeks later when we had service, I had just finished the sermon. When the door of the church banged open and a drunk staggered in, the smell of alcohol was so strong I could smell it at the front of the church. Now this was the first time I had felt the power of the Holy Spirit come upon me in such a mighty and powerful way. I pointed my finger at him and said with authority, if you want to be delivered and get right with God, get yourself up front now. This surprised me, because it was not a request but a demand.

He literally drunkenly ran to the front and stood before me, I put my hands on either side of his face and I remember feeling so strong I was afraid I'd crush his head. In Jesus name I commanded the demons of hell and the demon of alcohol to leave and set him free. Well one minute the smell of alcohol that was so strong, was instantly gone, he fell to his knees and cried out Lord forgive me. I looked up and There were several saints as well as the sister that had wearied me due to her persistence and the tears were just streaming down her face. She looked at me and smiled, then she said, this is my husband.

Now when the Lord opened other doors for us, this fellow and his family took the fellowship over and it's still going today.

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**We traveled other places at the same time we were leading Saddle Lake. The Lord would lay on our hearts to go to a certain town, so we would place an add in their local paper, then rent a hall or building. Now all this was done by phone so we never knew what to expect. We never took up an offering as we felt very strongly that God would supply our needs, he just instructed us to have an offering box at the back and those that felt led to give, did. Now we never took any monies for ourselves personally and still do not to this day. Just the expenses like hall rental, add, gas and food while traveling. We never had more than about a dollar extra.**

**In the summer of 1973 at one such meeting, we had a surplus of \$120. So I went to the Lord and ask him what the \$120 was for, he showed us that we should start a charitable organization so we could issue charitable receipts for income tax purposes. I went to a lawyer to see what was involved and he said he could do everything to set it up for**

**\$120. NOW we new what the extra \$120 was for.**

**This is 37 years later and it still works the same way for us. Like the Apostle Paul, we have always worked for our own needs and now I have Pension. In the ministry, if there is extra we ask the Lord WHERE or WHAT FOR.**

Don't give permission is another one of my memoirs, to read more, go to <http://burningbushcrusades.com/> and click on memoirs.

Bro. Ken