

jan 6  
for you.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### A LITTLE ABOUT BRO KEN

I was born in 1942 on a rural rock farm in Central Alberta, Canada. There was Dad, Mom, two older sisters and in 1955 my youngest sister, but I'm still the only boy.

The reason I call it a rock farm, is because it didn't seem to matter how many rocks

the family picked, there was always a bumper crop of rocks next year. We moved into

the city of Wetaskiwin in 1949, about 22 miles from the area of Pipestone, Alberta.

Dad took a job with the Canadian Pacific Railroad as a night watchmen at the locomotive Roundhouse. Mom took a job cooking in a local restaurant. (we were considered average people now and not poor folk)

On the farm, there was no church of any kind in our area, but mom was a Christian

and read the bible to us and we had family devotion. Whenever someone would come out

to our community hall and have a service we were always there. There were Lutheran,

Baptist, Pentecostal and just traveling evangelists. It wasn't till I was 12 years

old before I learned that each denomination figured they had the only true teaching.

They all preached that Jesus was the Son of God and he died on Calvary's cross for

our sins and rose three days later, so we that believe in him and call upon him may

rise also to be with him in Heaven. This is what the bible taught, and we were

taught to believe the word of God. The first church I attended regularly was The

Salvation Army and they preached and lived by the bible.

I could never figure out those man made traditions and I still can't.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh

unto the Father, but by me.

I started preaching in 1971 and ministered in almost every denominational church at

one time or the other. Had meetings in town halls, Orange halls, IOOF halls, Legion

halls and any other place the Holy Spirit would open the door. In 1989 I came up with

what they call Multiple Sclerosis and by the year 2000 I was quite limited in my

activities. So like a good Christian, I started to complain to the Lord, "You know",

Lord I'm no good, I can't do anything for you anymore.

I can just imagine him smiling, as he said, why do you think I taught you how to

use the computer. Thus the Food for Thought daily inspirational was started.

On the Burning Bush Website <http://burningbushcrusades.com/>.

If you check out the memoirs you'll read how God taught us in our early Christian walk. If you check out the Question & Answer section, you'll find God given answers for your everyday Christian walk.

Your Bro. in Christ Ken S. Reuer

=====

jan 13

Cancer Healed

One evening we had a service at a city about 50 miles southeast of us and during the service I was telling of a lady that had been brought To Bro Max's meeting at the Revival Centre in Edmonton in 1971 with cancer. Her family brought her in wheelchair as the doctors sent her home to Lougheed (which is 100 + miles east of Edmonton) to die as she was full of cancer and they did all they could. I don't know if it was her idea or her family's to try pray, but either way they came. When Bro Max called for those that wanted prayer, they wheeled her up and she told Max what it was about and I was standing right beside her. So Max prayed and rebuked the Spirit of cancer. The first thing I noticed was her countenance changed, then she got out of the wheelchair and walked without any help. A little over a year later she came again to the Centre and I recognized her even though she had filled out her gaunt places and was the picture of health. So I went over and ask how she was , she said that after Max prayed they went home to Lougheed and instead of dyeing she continually got better and within a couple of months was her old self. She went back to the doctors and they were flabbergasted, but skeptical especially when they heard it was prayer. She had just been to the doctors today for a final checkup and she has no traces of cancer in her blood. She got up and testified this to all that was there.

As I finished sharing about her I heard someone say here I am, thats me, Here she was in our meeting almost six years later and still cancer free and healthy.

We mistered as a family in music as well and at this same meeting Darren who was 10 and Lori who was 12 had sung and after preaching, I called those up for prayer that wanted healing. One of the ladies brought up her son, about 7 and said he was deaf, but during the service she felt that if my son Darren would pray for her son, he'd

be healed. So I called Darren up and shared what the lady said and of course Darren started storming heaven and ask God to open this boys ears cause only Jesus can do it. Well, need I say more, the mother was ecstatic and the boy was bewildered as he had never heard before but he new it must be good, because his mother was laughing and kissing him. So you see what God means when he talks about the faith of a child.

Bro. Ken

=====

jan 20

# 22 - Saddel 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 2nd 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.

Bro. Ken

=====

jan 27

We started traveling in ministry in 1972, and the first place the Lord led us was to minister for 3 1/2 years, was at Saddle Lake, Alberta

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.

Bro. Ken