

GOD VISITS PANAMA

Our purpose in relating this account is not to show the “spectacular”, as this glorifies man, but the intention is to give an accurate account of the “supernatural” workings of God.

In April of 1991, we went to visit our friend, who at that time was living in the country of Panama, Central America, working for the U.S. government in the city of Panama. During our stay there, we experienced a devastating earthquake. The apartment we were staying in swayed and the lights went out, but we suffered no harm. However, thousands of people were left homeless, hundreds were seriously wounded and hospitalized, and many were killed. The terrible news reached across the world.

That Sunday, we went to service at Hosanna Church where Pastor Edwin Alvarez was ministering a powerful message in reference to the earthquake, warning the people to wake up and to return to the Lord. I became aware that this pastor was a genuine man of God; I was musing on the wonder of God having men like him everywhere in the earth, when I felt this strong urge to go up to his office after the service and meet him. Hosanna Church, numbering at that time over 3,000 members (now over twice that), put a great demand on Pastor Alvarez, so I waited patiently for an opportunity. Upon meeting him, our spirits immediately were akin. We embraced as is the custom in Latin American countries.

Later we went out to lunch, and there I felt of the Lord to invite Edwin Alvarez and his wife to Atlanta and pay for their tickets. Pastor Alvarez was having considerable trouble with his voice at the time, so I asked him if he would like to give his voice a rest and come visit us for a few days. The answer was “yes,” and a few weeks later they came and spent a week with us in Atlanta.

Their comment to us after attending their first service in our church was, “We have never before cried so much in any service. Never have we seen or felt the manifestation of the Glory and Presence of God in such a powerful way as we did in this service.” As it has turned out, the things they heard and saw in these meetings, were to have a lasting impression on them for many years. They returned to Panama and we heard nothing further from them for six months. Then we received an invitation to come and speak at a conference they were planning for pastors from different countries and various denominations. For seven days they were to have several daytime services, and a crusade at night in an open-air stadium. The theme for the evening services was “Panama for Christ.” The messages for the morning services would be directed to pastors and workers.

After much consideration and prayer, we felt it was the Lord’s will for us to go. A great battle followed this decision; we were attacked on every side. Pressures mounted by the minute. Several times we almost gave in and were tempted to cancel the trip. What we would have missed!

In Panama, pastors across the country were in fasting and prayer weeks before the conference was to take place. Just before the conference, Pastor Alvarez, along with a large number of laymen and workers, locked themselves in the church for several days and nights -- fasting and praying for God to move. The pastor’s wife was away on a retreat for several days with politicians, professionals and many other important Christian leaders of the city. They too were in fasting and prayer.

In past years, the city of Panama has experienced a great in-gathering of souls. Several times a year, Pastor Edwin Alvarez held campaigns in large stadiums and “packed them out” by the end of the week. As the power of God was displayed, miracles, deliverances, healings, and salvation experiences occurred by the thousands. These have definitely left a 'window' open in the heavens.

On February 8th, 1992, we left for the country of Panama. Upon our arrival, we could sense the heavens were open and the Presence of the Lord was very real, even in the hotel where we were staying. During our time in Panama, prayer before the Lord continued daily at our church back in Atlanta.

All the services in Panama were to be aired live over radio waves throughout the country. Their main radio station was linked by telephone connection to other radio stations in the interior of the country. Through numerous miracles of God, the church owned three radio stations and aired their own programs 18 hours a day.

The first service began with wonderful Panamanian songs of praise. An atmosphere of expectancy filled the sanctuary and could actually be felt by everyone there. The Lord released a precious anointing on the preaching of the Word! The theme of the message was: “*The many ways we can direct the love of God.*” If we direct it to man, it would be called evangelism, or outreach. Should His love be directed towards oneself, it would promote our spiritual growth and development, but if it were to be directed back to God, it would create the essence of worship and fellowship. We were challenged to direct this love to the Lord, in worship and fellowship, in order to establish a relationship with Him. This marked the beginning of the glorious week that was to follow.

At the radio interview on Monday at noon, the topic of Sunday’s message came up. The pastor still hadn’t gotten over it - his words were, “That was a message that will have to be aired again and again. It was a timely message for us.”

That evening was the first night of the public crusade. José Satirio Do Santo, a missionary from Brazil to Colombia, was the speaker. His message was clear and prophetic of the week to come. His theme was: “*Quench not the Holy Spirit, nor reject His words, though strong they might be.*”

It seemed strange to all of us on the platform that God should give a word like this for the opening message of an evangelistic campaign. Nevertheless, we quickly realized that it was part of the preparations for the days ahead, for God had planned something different from what any of us had in mind.

Beginning with that message and on through the night, the Lord began to deal with the person ministering the next morning. The Lord made it clear to him, that He had NOT brought him there for his own honor, but simply to be a mouth through which He could speak.

All that night the words of Hosea burned in his heart, “*Tell her, she is not my wife... She is in love with another.*”

The next morning, the message was unusual in that it seemed as though we were all listening to the prophet Hosea himself proclaiming a message to God’s people in Panama. His message was clear and powerful, and it moved the hearts of everyone. This prophecy was to leave a deep impact on much of the country, as the services were aired live over the radio.

In that large auditorium packed to capacity, one could hear a pin drop. Normally there would have been a lot of moving around, but not this morning. The Presence of God was so strong that hundreds were weeping and sobbing long before the altar call was made. At the end of the message, hundreds of people (laymen and pastors alike) came forward weeping, and fell on their faces before the Lord.

At the radio station, they were receiving calls reporting that “the Glory of God was coming down in many different places of the city and throughout the interior of the country. A pastor and his wife in the interior of the country were listening to the crusade on the radio. They clasped hands and both of them fell under the power of the Spirit of God and began to weep uncontrollably. They later said, “It was as though they could feel the pain in the heart of God.” Many other people experienced this same supernatural manifestation in their homes.

A Christian manager of a factory was on her lunch break listening to the service over the radio and began to weep uncontrollably. She then fell under the power of the Spirit. When other operators saw what had happened, through the window to her office, they went to see what was happening and heard the radio message as well. They too fell under the power of the Spirit. Everyone in the factory spontaneously broke into tears, they dropped everything, and God began to move among them. Truly God had come and was calling His people to Himself.

Later a young man told us that he had come to the meetings determined that he wasn't going to be slain in the Spirit and that no one was going to push him down either. During this service, the conviction of the Holy Spirit was so strong upon him after the message, that he found himself getting up and walking toward the front, but He never made it. He was slain under the power of the Spirit in the aisle. In vain he tried to get up. He wept and he repented before God. Finally he surrendered to the Holy Spirit and rededicated his life.

Many others found themselves experiencing similar things. It dawned upon all of us in the ministering team that we were in the beginning of what would become a sovereign visitation of God.

Wednesday morning, Satirio Do Santo, the Brazilian missionary to Colombia, began to give his testimony. Although he has a spectacular testimony, God asked him to share only the part of the hardships he went through in life. With a simplicity and humility I had seldom witnessed before, he proceeded to tell us about the hardships he went through while submitting to and serving a man of God. He shared about the time in his life when the Lord called him and he wanted to prepare for the ministry.

His pastor knew he had a real call of God of his life, so he sent him to clean toilets, bathrooms, and dust off pews, floors and furniture. God had told Satirio to submit to his pastor, serve him and do all he was asked to do. Although the presentation was hilariously funny, the emphasis to all of us was clear: God wasn't about to use someone who was great in their own eyes! The preparation of a man or woman of God would include much suffering, affliction, sorrow, persecution, humility, submission and obedience.

Eduardo Cañas was the next speaker. He is the head of the Assemblies of God in Colombia, and pastor of a large church with several thousand members. He got up and delivered a message, to the church.

He called upon the people to surrender their lives to God, and present the temple of their bodies as a living sacrifice; for God was looking for vessels He could prepare and use. Hundreds of people came to the altar to surrender their lives to God. The anointing was so strong over the people in this large auditorium.

Pastor Cañas, at one point during the altar call, said, “In a few minutes, the *fire* of God will come down, as a sign to you, and mark you, who have truly surrendered.” Moments later there was an unprovoked, spontaneous supernatural manifestation of fire and power. People, amid shouts and screams of being on fire, began to fall all over the building under the power of the Holy Spirit.

This reminded me so much of the move of the Holy Spirit we were experiencing in Atlanta, which began in 1987. I remembered that we later referred to it as, “*the move of fire.*” It had begun at a conference in Holland, and continued over to the USA and ended up down in South America. Now, five years later, we were seeing the same type of manifestations in Panama, Central America.

The moment of reminiscing was interrupted when I heard Pastor Cañas say, “There is a person here who is resisting the Spirit. God has called you in times past, but you have deliberately rebelled. If that person will come up now and repent, I will pray for you.” That person came up and was restored back to God.

In the evening service at the stadium, Eduardo Cañas again preached a powerful prophetic message to the country. His theme was... “*God is calling us back to Himself*”. He admonished the people, “*You see all these calamities happening around you, yet you avoid returning to HIM*”. A spirit of conviction came upon the congregation and hundreds came to the altar. The Lord began to turn the Panamanians, back to Himself! It didn’t seem to matter who ministered, the voice of the Lord was unequivocally heard in those days, and His message was: “*Return unto Me! Return unto Me! Return unto Me!*”

The next morning was to be unforgettable! The auditorium was packed to capacity, with several thousand people. Only one preacher got to speak for a few minutes. After “that”, all plans and scheduled speakers were interrupted. Two days before, our Heavenly Father had promised that He would send a revelation of His Son to Panama. That there would be a mighty visitation, but no one thought it would be this soon.

The Spirit of the Lord came upon Edwin Alvarez. He said that the Lord told him, that in a few minutes the “Prince”, that is Christ, would be coming through the back doors facing the east, and that people would be hard pressed to stay on their feet.

Moments later, as by a wind, the doors opened at the back, and down the aisle came the Prince of Glory. People seated on the left and right of the aisle, began to fall, in the power of His wake, as He walked down that aisle all the way to the platform. The aisle was lined with what looked like dead bodies, marking the path where the Lord had walked. Some saw Him; most did not see Him.

An extraordinary sense of Christ’s commanding Presence, however, filled the hearts of every one there. Wailing, weeping, and mourning spontaneously broke out, and could be heard from all sectors of the auditorium. People everywhere were slain in the Spirit. Impossible to describe were the feelings that gripped us at that moment. A lump, too big to clear from your throat, seemed to choke out all earthly, trivial expressions. Hundreds of lives were changed before our very eyes in but a moment

(which seemed like an eternity) by the power of His Spirit. People who encountered Jesus will never be the same again. It reminds me of the song, "I've Just Seen Jesus." For the remainder of that morning and part of that afternoon "the second Person of the trinity" was in charge.

At some point in the afternoon, the Lord spoke to Pastor Alvarez to ask a minister next to him to speak. No longer had He said this to Edwin, that the other minister heard the Lord's audible voice saying, *"I will speak, and you will be My mouth."* A flood of tears, impossible to hold back, ran down this minister's cheeks, because of the nearness and Presence of the Lord that was so evident in that place.

The Lord spoke to all of us in a very authoritative way, admonishing us all to take His people on further into a mature stature in Him. He said that although much had been done to bring people to salvation and occupy them with things to do in the church, yet very little had been done to bring them into His kingdom. He also spoke to us about three levels of purification; the blood, the water and the fire. Every believer must experience cleansing in the blood. He said that the closer we were walking with Him, the higher the degree of cleansing. He also said that very few could stand the fire.

At the conclusion of the message, ministers and leaders by the hundreds came hurriedly to the altar; some being slain by His Spirit before they could make it. Others came forward, avoiding the people already on the ground. All were weeping, repenting, crying out with loud voices, because of His convicting power.

This went on for quite some time. The person who ministered had already gone to the back of the platform, and was kneeling in prayer, when again, he heard the Lord's voice saying to him, so clearly, *"Go back up front, for I have more to say and do."*

"Is it not written, 'If My people confess their sin, I am faithful and just to FORGIVE their trespasses and cleanse them from all unrighteousness'? Is it not written, 'Ye are clean by the word that I have spoken unto you'?"

"Get up now, speak these things, and I will cleanse them. Tell them that the majority of them will not be able to remain on their feet when I command their cleansing".

The Lord saw the hesitation and fear in the heart of this minister, who by this time had thoughts flooding his mind, like, "What if it doesn't happen?" or "What if people get hurt, as there will be no catchers?" At that very instant, the Lord rebuked his unbelief with these words, *"If you will not obey Me, and be My mouth to speak these things, then, neither will I bring you into the next level of ministry I have prepared for you."*

At this point, the minister knew this was a serious matter, so he got up and said what He had been instructed by the Lord to say. When he came to the place where he declared in a loud voice: *"BE CLEAN!"* Instantly, people were slain in the Spirit. Loud voices and shouts could be heard not just at the altar, but everywhere throughout that auditorium. In every direction, hundreds of bodies laid slain in the Spirit. Testimonies too numerous to give in this account, were later shared of what the Lord had done.

The communion table had been prepared beforehand, so we then proceeded to serve the Lord's supper. What a sight this was! Pastors of several different denominations were together serving the

emblems of the Lord's broken body and shed blood. As we wept and hugged each other, the Glory of Jesus Christ was there. It was like a brother and sisterhood; ministries and people that had never met before, were melted together as one before the Lord and King of Glory. This was definitely a feast of faith and love! The hours passed, but it seemed like only minutes.

A minister came up to the platform and told us that at the conclusion of the message, when people were coming forward, his eyes were suddenly opened. He saw a tremendous 'Being' of light dressed in a white robe with long flowing hair standing just to the left of the pulpit. The moment he saw this 'Being' the power of God flowed through him; and he was slain under the power of the Holy Spirit.

Hundreds of testimonies came in later of the supernatural work of God they had experienced in their life, during that sovereign and unforgettable service. The Son of God was now being revealed to a country that had never seen or known Him like this before.

The following afternoon, while eating lunch with the other ministers at the home of a Christian physician and his wife, the subject came up again about the message of Hosea that had been aired over the radio the day before. Many more reports had come in as to what had happened around the city as the message was in progress. While listening to their conversation, one of the ministers was deeply touched by the way in which the grace of God was manifest over the country.

Then rather abruptly, he was in the world of the Spirit and could hear God the Father and His Son Jesus in a conversation with each other. Jesus was pleading before the Father, for there to be a revealing and glorifying of Himself in Panama. Before this minister could react to what he was seeing and hearing, he was back at the table having lunch with the rest of the ministers, but definitely with a loss of appetite. The conversation at the table seemed distant and foreign to him. He knew he had better get back to the hotel, for he had a peculiar inner knowledge that this experience wasn't over.

This minister returned as quickly as possible to the hotel. No sooner had he come through the door, he was back in the world of the Spirit. This time he heard the Father speaking to the country of Panama, as if in answer to His Son's pleas that he had heard a few moments before at the doctor's home. All that took place there in the world of the Spirit, he wasn't free to share, as it was very personal; however, he was told to write down the Prophecy over Panama that he was hearing. So back again from the Spirit world, into the hotel room, he began to scribble on paper as fast as his hand could write. At times, his fingers would cramp. There were moments when he could not see the paper, because of his tears. This process continued until it was time to go to the evening service.

The emphasis of the evening service was totally evangelistic. Satirio Do Santo preached a short message on faith, then prayed for the sick, and the power of God came down upon everyone. That night many people came for salvation, and testimonies followed of God's healing power.

After service, we went to eat at a restaurant with Satirio Do Santo, who was leaving the next day to hold services in the Dominican Republic. At supper, he told us of an experience he had while in Brazil. He was the pastor of a very large and successful church when the Lord appeared to him one day and told him He had a work for him to do in Colombia. At that instant, the Lord proceeded to take Satirio out of his body. He found himself going over some tremendous mountains and down into a small city in the highlands of Colombia. There he was received by the angel of the city, who said to him, "You're so welcome here. We have been waiting for you to come. There are many churches in

this city,” he continued, “but none please the Lord.

“This will be your next place of ministry,” said the angel. Then he took him into a house. Once inside, they had a bite to eat together. The angel then said to him, “This will be your next residence.” Satirio found himself again translated or traveling swiftly back to his body in Brazil. After entering his body, he remained in prayer for some time.

He said nothing to anyone for days. Meanwhile, the Lord spoke to his wife, saying, “I will be sending you as missionaries to Colombia; get ready!” Upon comparing notes later, the couple realized that the Lord had spoken independently to both of them, so they would surely go to Colombia. But, how would they go? They didn’t have any money. They didn’t know the language. They didn’t even know the name of the town. All they knew was that they would be going to Colombia.

A year or so later they left Brazil. It took several months to cross the Amazon jungle, which in itself was a miraculous story of God's providence. They crossed the jungle by land, alone and without money, but with constant intervention by God.

They arrived in Colombia with their three little children, exhausted, penniless, without food and without knowing anyone. The next day, Satirio went to process his legal documents at the immigration office, only to find out that he had taken so long traveling to get there, his visa was now expired. The officials were merciless to him and wouldn’t even hear of giving him an extension. They gave him 24 hours to get out of the country.

That night Satirio was too tired to pray or even think. A thousand thoughts went through his mind. Was all this of God? Had he missed it? Was he going crazy? With all this on his heart, he fell into a restless sleep, tossing, turning and groaning. Halfway through the night, he heard a noise at the front door. Suddenly the whole room was filled with light. It was Christ Himself. He stood there and looked at Satirio. Then He put His hand on his head and said, “Peace.” “It was as if a warm liquid flowed all through my body,” Satirio said. Healing and strength was immediately evident. The Lord told him, that HE had arranged everything at the immigration office, so Satirio was to go back there in the morning. The Lord also told him that the name of the town He had shown him previously was Cucuta, then proceeded to tell him many other things before He left.

The next morning, Satirio got up early and went to the same immigration office. The same officials received him gladly and had no problems giving him, not only an extension, but a permanent visa and anything else he wanted! The Lord had worked a miracle!

Satirio continued telling us that he and his wife looked on a map, found the city of Cucuta, which the Lord had spoken to him about, and proceeded to go there. Upon their arrival, he stopped at the entrance of the city and was awestruck. The hour of the day was exactly the same as when he had been there in Spirit; the shadows cast by the buildings were identical to what he had seen previously. The town was a mirror image of the place he had formerly traveled to in the Spirit. After getting over the shock and wonderment, they went further down the street until they saw a “for- rent” sign on a house. Upon close observation, he saw it was the same house he had gone into and eaten with the angel and where he had received his instructions. Could this be? As things turned out, that house was to be their residence for many years. They went through a long, hard battle and had many things to overcome, but today they have a growing church of several thousand people. They also have several radio stations, several businesses, and many outreach churches planted in the interior of the country.

The whole city is on fire for God.

By the time we finally decided to put an end to this lovely time of fellowship and supper, it was past midnight. When one of these ministers finally got back to his hotel, he couldn't sleep. There had just been too many wonderful things taking place in such a short a time. As he lay there meditating, the Lord's Presence drew near, and He began to speak to him, "Prepare all the notes you've scribbled, for tomorrow you will be reading them. When you do, speak in first person; in My Father's name."

Instantly, he was energized and throughout the night he typed out the words he had heard the afternoon before. The next morning he arrived at the auditorium just shortly before the morning message. As he was making his way onto the platform, the Lord said, "Pray for the song leader. I have a word for her."

The Lord began to give a word of knowledge about things in her life going back to her childhood. He told her that all the dreadful things that had happened to her would only serve to help fulfill the destiny He had for her life. She had been called in the oven of affliction, and there God had created a broken and contrite heart. Through those wounds, would now pour out His anointing. God would now use her in a new way. Then came the release of Heaven's power. She collapsed to her knees, then fell on her face with deafening screams, followed by crying. The Lord worked deliverance and inner healing in her life that day.

Something like a shock wave hit everyone in the building, and at that moment there was an awesome manifestation of the Presence of The Lord! The air seemed so heavy, we could hardly breath. Throughout the sanctuary you could see people, falling out of their chairs, head long onto the concrete floor, weeping. Occasionally, the words, "HOLY! HOLY!" could be heard.

It reminded me of a service in Mar del Plata, Argentina in 1970, as the preacher was getting ready to lead the song service, he fell under the power of the Spirit on the platform, and God revealed His awesome Holiness to him. For about an hour, all he could say was, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Holy..." When he was able to get up, the first thing he noticed was that everyone in the congregation was either on their faces or out under the power. A chorus of words filled the air, "Holy, Holy, Holy..." seemed to come from everywhere and everyone. At the back of the building, the door that lead to the street, was ajar. An usher was sent to investigate, only to find the body of a person lying there slain in the Spirit. This person was just passing by, and upon hearing such strange sounds, opened the door to investigate. He too confessed to God's Holiness, and was converted.

Back now to the service in progress at Hosanna Church in Panama... There was a strong sense that the place we were now standing on was "Holy ground!" Every person on the platform began taking off their shoes: musicians, staff and ministry. This minister spoke, "Be silent, O earth! The Father is going to speak!" A holy silence and absolute discipline reigned in the atmosphere. Something like a thick cloud came over the assembly. Feelings seemed so mixed -- respect, fear, dread, awe, faith and expectancy, all mingled together. People everywhere in the sanctuary began taking off their shoes from their feet! All I can tell you is that at some point during that meeting, the prophetic words over Panama that this minister had heard from the Lord, were released.

** If you would like to read the prophecy over Panama, it is at the end of this account.*

This manifested reality, and awesome Presence of God, remained for the next two hours, and

later reports informed us that the mighty sense of His Presence was being transmitted over the radio waves. It was as if the people that were listening to it over the radio, were actually in the building with us.

It would be impossible to recount all the things that the Lord did during the course of that day. One testimony that comes to mind, was of an architect who was driving his vehicle to another city while listening to the program. He had to stop and park on the side of the road, as he began to cry uncontrollably. He had an encounter with God, and his backslidden heart was restored through repentance.

For months, reports continued to pour into the radio stations of what the Lord was sovereignly doing in the lives of so many people during the live radio transmissions of the meetings. Someday we will get a replay in heaven of all the things the Lord did during those days.

The last night, the vice-president of Panama was at the stadium and gave a speech. Lowell David, the head of the Assemblies of God organization in Panama, was present, along with several leaders of other denominations from around the world. The bleachers were packed, and people were sitting everywhere in the field. I had no accurate count of how many tens of thousands of people were there.

Although this was the last night of the campaign, God still had more surprises for us. The service had been in progress for over an hour when the Spirit of the Lord came again upon Edwin Alvarez. He said that God had something totally different planned for that evening.... And He did!

At one point in the meeting, the Spirit of the Lord came on Pastor Edwin and he began to dance an Indian type of war dance which I had never before seen with such intensity. Praise erupted spontaneously and there was a noticeable breakthrough in the meeting. As we began singing the well known "Hallelujah chorus", the Presence of the Lord began to flood the stadium, as it had in the morning service. It was an unforgettable sight... so many people, were like the waters of the sea. You could hear weeping and singing, "Hallelujah, Hallelujah!" with hands uplifted and slightly waving. The volume of that many voices seemed to be as thunder ringing out into the evening skies.

By the close of the meeting, hundreds were left slain in the Spirit, meeting with their Creator on the grassy turf of the stadium. In the distance, a full moon reflecting the sun's brilliance seemed to say good night and fare well upon all of us.

As ministers were coming off the platform, a woman came up and shared that she was the pastor of a church up in the interior of the country. Then she said, "When I went to hold my service yesterday, an unusual thing happened. An anointing similar to what I had witnessed at this conference began to flow through me." She continued, "I found myself speaking prophetically, as I had never done before, and the Lord Jesus truly visited us in a supernatural way. I just thought you might want to know."

Shortly after this, Edwin went to the vice-president of Panama as he was leaving, and said, "You must think we are all crazy around here." His answer to him was, "The wind blows from wherever it has a notion."

Very early the next morning, we were taken to the airport by Edwin Alvarez to catch our flight back to Atlanta, Georgia. We were all fighting back the tears. For us, it was hard to turn away from the

many wonderful happenings of the past week. God had moved so sovereign. For Edwin, it was just hard to see us go, for we had become so close. His words were, "I was planning to stay for the next ten minutes just to chat, but I find I can't. I have been able to say good-bye to a thousand people in the past, but this morning, I find it impossible." His eyes had flooded with tears and he could hardly speak.

For all of us, these nine days were to be unforgettable. Indeed, these were *mountain top experiences*. The Lord prepares "these" for all who will just follow Him and walk in His will.

During our return flight to Atlanta, the Lord put on my heart to document this account while it was fresh on my mind. Shortly thereafter, at a Sunday morning service in Atlanta, there was an awesome Presence of the Lord in the meeting. This report was read to our congregation, and afterwards we sang a song entitled, "I Will Live for You, Lord, I will live for You". As we were singing it, the Spirit of the Lord swept through the sanctuary and all 600+ people fell out under the power of God. A loud sound of weeping, repenting and prayers filled the air. Most all will never forget those moments, as so many were transformed, renewed and healed that day.

Not long afterwards, a cassette with the account of Panama was taken by a pastor to Mexico. As he was playing it to his congregation, people began to fall out in the Spirit and God began moving supernaturally in their church. This move lasted several months, and many, many lives were impacted.

THE FOLLOWING IS THE TEXT THAT WAS GIVEN IN ONE OF THE PANAMA MEETINGS:

Hosea 2:1 "Say ye unto your brethren, 'Ammi' (My people); and to your sisters, 'Ruhamah' (those that have obtained mercy),
2:2 Plead with your mother (today's MINISTERS), plead: for she is not MY WIFE, neither am I HER HUSBAND: let her therefore put away her whoredoms out of her sight, and her adulteries.
2:3 Lest I strip her naked, and set her as in the day that she was born, and make her as a wilderness, and set her like a dry land, and slay her with thirst (no moves of the Spirit).
2:4 And I will NOT have mercy upon her children; for they are the children of whoredoms (a love affair with another)...
2:5 For their mother (pastors, leaders) hath played the harlot: she that conceived them hath done shamefully: for she said, I will go after my lovers (kingdoms, churches, people), that give me my bread and my water, my wool and my flax, mine oil and my drink (the gifts and provisions given by God to honor His ministries on earth)...
2:6 Behold, I will hedge up her way with thorns, (afflictions), and MAKE A WALL (barrier), that she shall not find her paths.
2:7 And she shall follow after her lovers, but she shall not overtake them; and she shall seek them, but shall not find them: then shall she say, I will go and return to MY FIRST HUSBAND; for then was it better with me than now.
2:8 For she did not know that I GAVE HER:
CORN (spiritual food), and
WINE (gladness, happiness), and
OIL (anointing), and multiplied her,
SILVER (redemption), and
GOLD (righteousness), which they prepared for Baal (other LORDS).
2:9 Therefore, will I return, and take away My corn in the time thereof, and My wine in the season thereof, and will take back My wool and My flax (coverings) given to cover her nakedness.

2:10 And NOW WILL I DISCOVER (reveal, bring to light, as I have for so many of the ministers in our day) her lewdness in the sight of her lovers, and none shall deliver her out of mine hand.

2:11 I will cause all her mirth, her feast days, her new moons, and her Sabbaths, and all her solemn feasts (religious activities) TO CEASE,

2:12 And I WILL DESTROY her vines (the church and her source of joy) and her fig trees (fruitfulness)... whereof she hath said, 'These are my rewards that my lovers (their kingdoms) have given me: and I will make them a forest, and the beasts of the field shall eat them.'

2:13 And I WILL VISIT upon her the days of Baalim, wherein she burned incense to them (worshiped), and she decked herself (outward righteousness) with her earrings (type of surrender) and her jewels (type of worthiness), and she went after her lovers, and forgot me," saith the LORD.

2:14 "Therefore, behold, I will allure her, and bring her into the wilderness, and speak comfortably unto her.

2:15 And I will give her her vineyards (churches, places of fruitfulness -- if she will but turn to Me and make Me the lover of her heart) from thence... (the wilderness), and the valley of Achor (valley of affliction) for a door of hope: and she shall sing there, as in the days of her youth, and as in the day when she came up out of the land of Egypt.

Hosea 5:15 I will go and return to My place till they acknowledge their offence and seek My face: in their affliction they will seek Me early.

5:16 And it shall be at that day," saith the LORD, "that thou shall call Me Ishi (MY HUSBAND); and shall call me NO more baaii (A LORD)...

5:17 For I will take away the names of Baalim (master, owner, lord) out of her mouth, and they shall no more be remembered by their name.

5:19 And I will betroth thee unto Me forever; yea, I will betroth thee unto Me in righteousness, and in judgment, and in loving-kindness, and in mercies.

5:20 I will even betroth thee unto Me in faithfulness; and THOU SHALT KNOW THE LORD."

This was the Lord's lament over His beloved church. His people were no longer in love with Him, but He would turn their hearts back to Himself.

BEGINNING PRAYER BEFORE THE PROPHECY:

"God, there is no one like You! Your grace over this people amazes me. It doesn't amaze me that You have so much grace, but that so much of that grace would be poured out on a people that You love so profoundly. O God, You have put a love for lost souls in our hearts. What we are about to hear from You will not be in conflict with this love. How can we love our God whom we do not see, if we do not love our brothers whom we do see? You, who have given us a love and passion for lost souls, will now give us a love for You — a love that will be a thousand times greater than that love for men. In loving You, we become vessels through which You can love a country, a nation, a people.

In a few moments, One will speak to you -- One who is greater than the presidents of all nations and kings of all lands; One who is greater than the prophets; greater than Hosea — the God of Hosea Himself!" (This was in reference to a prophetic word from Hosea two days prior.)

"Every heart will remain attentive. All lips will become silent. Your beloved Father will speak from His holy dwelling! God, You said in Your word, 'Be still and know that I am God,'

because You are a person (Psalm 46:10).

Hear Him, O Panama! Hear Him! Prepare your hearts, because your beloved Father will speak to you. You, who hear His voice, prepare your soul, for He has come!

Everything I speak from now on will be in first person — for that is what God commanded me to do this morning. Hear His word!”

THE PROPHETIC WORDS:

You have prepared a banner for this conference. It says, ‘PANAMA for Christ Jesus.’ But, behold, I have prepared something greater for you: My SON Jesus, FOR PANAMA.

As was said to king David, ‘Shall you build a house for Me to dwell in? Rather will not I build you a house?’ (2 Sam. 7:5, 11, 27) He that has an ear to hear, let him hear what I am saying to this country.

I am sending My Spirit to the churches of Panama. In this hour, My Spirit has been released to kindle in the hearts of her ministers a new flame of love for My Son Jesus. This is your hour, Panama! The Presence, the Glory and the Person of My Son will be revealed to you . . . and waves of Heavenly Life — more than you can IMAGINE — will flood you. I have waited many years to reveal Him as in these moments. The preparation has been long and arduous. I have prepared the radio waves for this purpose.

For many, many years and with much patience, I have prepared it all. Behold, I present to you My SON, Jesus, King of Kings and Lord of Lords! His Presence is manifest here among you. I have heard the cry of those hearts that yearn for Him. You have cried unto Me saying, ‘Where are the days gone by, the days of Glory?’ But I ask you, ‘Where are My ministers that seek Me, those that seek Me early?’ I see My Church full of thousands of souls, but they are children without development, because My servants are afraid of being led in the ways of worship and liberty. My Spirit has been controlled; His hands have been bound. Although My Ministers, you do not surrender My people to Me so that I can work freely in them according to the will of MY Spirit. You have loved My people more than you have loved My Son. Bring My people and present them to ME! Place them on the altar, just as My friend Abraham offered Isaac at Moriah.

In that same way, I offered My Own SON — who was full of grace, filled with My Glory and whom I had sent in His very Person and in the flesh — to My people Israel, but My people rejected Him; they chose a thief over Him. Therefore, I scattered them, and until today they have remained a sign. They were robbed of My PEACE, and My GLORY was given to other nations until the time be fulfilled.

I sent My Son Jesus to My servants and priests, but they rejected Him and killed Him. They fulfilled My words, for it is written: “What shall I do? I will send MY Beloved Son: it may be they will reverence Him” . . . “but when the husbandmen, pastors and workers of His day saw Him, they reasoned among themselves saying, ‘This is the heir; He will inherit the vineyard. Come, let us kill Him, that HIS inheritance may be ours.’ So they cast Him out of the vineyard and killed Him” (Luke 20:13-15 rephrased).

This is how I have found many of My servants in these days . . . like those husbandmen of old;

for the Church is the inheritance of My Son! My Son Jesus paid the price in His body for their sins. HIS profound love redeems them by HIS blood — not that of My servants, nor My sent ones, nor your pastors. Honor Him only!

The servants and priests of My people Israel preferred their synagogues and temples over the Person of My Son. They favored the applause of men to the fellowship with My Son. I said of My servants in Israel: “I shall come and destroy these husbandmen and shall give the vineyard to others.”

In her hour, Israel did not understand nor did she know that I had prepared something different from all that was in the world: I had sent her My Son! Although the words seemed similar, but they were no longer the same, for my Son (The Word) expressed them. Their ways were similar, but now, My Son (The Way) had come to reveal to them the new and living way. Their temples continued with no apparent change, but now My Son was in them. They did not recognize the hour of their visitation.

So many rejected My Son. They treated Him cruelly, for the sake of not letting go of their position in His Kingdom. Many sent Him to His death. Did I not hear the cry of my Son, “O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathers her chicks under her wings, and ye would not!” (Matthew 23:37) Repent, O house of Israel! Return, O house of Judah, to your Messiah! Believe in Him and love Him.

Later, I also offered My Son Jesus to the Romans, but they too rejected Him and supplanted Him with a worldwide religious institution. Their temples, the multitudes and their ministers, are today their idols. Therefore, I gave them over to a spirit of madness. With their darkened minds, they killed apostles, prophets, and countless believers. Such was the madness of this nation's rulers, that they destroyed their own empire with fire.

Likewise, to Western Europe, in the day of their visitation, I also offered the revelation, the Glory and the Person of My Son, so that they would love Him and know Him, but they did not want My Son. They despised Him and rejected Me. Because of this rejection, I hardened the hearts of the rulers of Western Europe, so that they would afflict My people. With great persecutions they would rid themselves of the precious seed that I had planted in the womb of their countries. I then scattered My remnant among other nations, and they took with them, to these other places, the blessings that should have been for Western Europe. A garment of spiritual darkness covers them even 'til now, because they rejected MY SON, whom I have glorified!

My visitations to the world are much more precious than can be imagined. So precious are they that if they are profaned, then afterwards, there will be great suffering and affliction, with much lamenting.

The United States was once in love with My Son JESUS. Oh, that it were so with them as in those days gone by! But now their children have left My Son, for other gods. The people are in love with themselves. They worship their possessions, their cathedrals, their mega church buildings and their places of worship; they are but sanctuaries for their own egos, their own prides, their own vanities and their own ministries.

They do not worship My Son; rather they worship themselves and use His gifts and His faith for their own enrichment. They despise My Son Jesus. There is no room for Him in their ministries, nor in their pulpits, nor in their programs. Therefore, I have rejected their offerings. I will not look at their

sacrifices; they do not reach Heaven, just as it was with Cain's offering. As a sign in the days of your generation, I WILL ABASE this great empire before your eyes, and I WILL HUMBLE her.

In the United States, many have rejected the Presence of My Son and have been content in their blessings and prosperity. They have played the harlot, the great prostitute, who has fornicated with My blessings. They have not paid the price to walk with My Son and to know Him. Oh, if they would only repent! My Son's heart has so yearned after His people there.

The fall of this great nation would be catastrophic. It would confound the mind of the most brilliant. There will be precise blows that come swiftly out of seemingly nowhere, that will begin to affect her fall. Her fall would affect the whole world! Prepare yourselves, be ready!

Many Nations, after the time of their visitation, have rejected My Son and despised Him. Therefore, My word to the angels of the churches of Panama is: 'Awaken My ministers! Awaken the people!' To them announce: 'Behold, HE comes!'

This is the hour of your visitation! I manifest the Presence of My Son; reject Him not. With contrite hearts and the fear of the Lord, learn through the mistakes of others and do not commit the same sin.

PANAMA, if in the days of your visitation, you receive the revelation of the Glory and knowledge of the Person of My Son Jesus Christ, then behold, the Glory I have given Him will flood your churches in waves that you cannot contain!

My Panamanian Ministers, if you will love Him first and above everything else, giving Him His due honor, turning the hearts and loyalties of the people towards Him and not towards yourselves, refusing to usurp the throne of His Kingdom, or take credit for His Glory, then, His Presence and His Glory will go forth as a bubbling fountain of life and will birth new things forth never before experienced.

You will stand before the world, and the eyes of the nations will be on you. They will say that certainly God is with you. Not only will your converts come to Me, but I will come to them. I will receive your offerings of praise, and the essence of worship will never cease. I will look upon your sacrifices. I will accept your worship with delight. When you sin against Me, in My great goodness, I will send My Spirit of truth into your hearts, leading you to repentance so that I can forgive your transgression.

I will give you a new love for My Son; a love you have never known or experienced. My Presence will be in the midst of you. The fire of My Love will burn intensely in your hearts. The 'light' of this fire will bring revelation of the 'inner self'. The 'consuming' properties of this fire will produce uncommon devotion, consecration and surrender. The 'heat' of this fire will cause the conviction of My Spirit to work as a cleansing fire and as a purifying soap. The 'sound' of this fire will cause those that hear it to tremble, because it will not be the 'voice' of men, but My 'voice'.

Listen unto Me intently, My people; listen to Me with your hearts, My pastors — you who yet do not understand how great is the privilege of the day and hour of your visitation. O Panama, this is the hour of your visitation. It is the day of the manifested Presence of your Omnipotent King and Lord.

Know My Son, as you never have before! I desire a people that know Him and that will be known of Him. Let it not be said of you — apostles, prophets, pastors, evangelists, teachers, workers, helpers — that you did not take the time to intimately know your Lord and King. I would not want it said about you, by My Son in that day, ‘Depart from Me. Although you have done great miracles and wonders, you are a people who have not known Me. You are a people whom I have not intimately known.’ You will have to depart from Me. You will then have to live in the darkness of My absence.

O Panama, if you reject My son, I will remove the manifestation of His presence. I will send My angel in the place of My Son. He will go with you instead. He will do great miracles. He will continue to heal, save and free your people. But it will be as in the days of Samson, who also knew not when the Glory of My Spirit had departed from him.

Because the cry of My Son has reached My heart, seeing He does not cease to cry out for you, I have sent My Spirit to reveal Him to you. My Son is heart sick and in love with you. He demands of Me, “Where is My beloved spouse, O My Father?”

He says to Me, “My servants have abandoned Me; they have left Me for other lovers. My church has made idols of their pastors and they worship them. They do not worship Me. They praise Me with the same applause with which they honor men and I am nothing more than a distant dream to them. Return the heart of My people to Me, Father, the church for whom I have given My life to have, to love and to cherish for all eternity. Turn her back to Me!”

Hosanna Church, I have honored you with My power and with a shepherd that loves Me. I have seen your works; they are good. You concern yourselves for the lost. However, in your zeal to convert Panama for Me, you have turned yourselves into a people far and distant from My Son! The words of My Son are fulfilled in you when He said, “Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things: BUT ONE THING IS NEEDFUL; and Mary has chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her” (Luke 10:41—42).

Today, say with the words of My servant David, “One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple. For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall set me up upon a rock” (Psalm 27:4—5).

MY BELOVED SON IS THIS ROCK! Turn to this Rock! Love Him, and in the day of trouble you will be hidden. Plagues will not reach your dwellings; you will dwell in safety, because you have set your love on Him, and are trusting beneath the shadow of His wings and under the covering Presence of His Person.

O servants of Mine, answer Me! WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH MY SON? Will He be despised by you also? Will you kill Him with your indifference? Will you choose temples, buildings, ministry, fame, gifts, occupations, doctrines, titles and souls over His love and fellowship? For whom does your heart long? For what do you thirst? What person brightens your day and puts a light in your eyes?”

At this point the voice of the minister reading these words became choked up, tears were rolling down his cheeks, blurring the words on the pages, for the manifestation of God's Presence was so

strong, it became impossible to minister any longer. Cries of repentance filled the air, followed later by a glorious time of worship under this awesome manifested Presence of God.

ENDING PRAYER:

Glorify Your Son and honor Your word, because You have already honored us with Your Presence. From this moment on, Lord, I leave them with You. This can last for a long time or a short time; it will depend wholly on the obedience of Your people to Your Spirit, Who is here today. Some may say, "Lord we haven't repented out loud like this before. How do we do it?" But when there's obedience, the Spirit of God begins to flow through the heart and words are no longer human, but Divine. Lord, You are waiting for a people who will surrender to You, for then will Your fire begin to burn within them; then Your Person will be revealed. Let us leave this lingering state of childhood. Let us begin to develop in the knowledge of Your Son Jesus Christ, because this is eternal life — to know Him — life everlasting!

Beloved . . . behold your God! Respond to Him!

The words of this prophecy, expressing so clearly the heart of God, reminds me of the story told of this wealthy man and his son, who loved to collect rare works of art. They had everything in their collection, from Picasso to Raphael. They would often sit together and admire the great works of art.

When the Vietnam conflict broke out, the son went to war. He was very courageous and died in battle while rescuing another soldier. The father was notified and grieved deeply for his only son.

About a month later, just before Christmas, there was a knock at the door. A young man stood at the door with a large package in his hands. He said, "Sir, you don't know me, but I am the soldier for whom your son gave his life. He saved many lives that day, and he was carrying me to safety when a bullet struck him in the heart and he died instantly. He often talked about you, and your love for art."

The young man held out this package. "I know this isn't much. I'm not really a great artist, but I think your son would have wanted you to have this." The father opened the package. It was a portrait of his son, painted by the young man. He stared in awe at the way the soldier had captured the personality of his son in the painting. The father was so drawn to the eyes, that his own eyes welled up with tears. He thanked the young man and offered to pay him for the picture.

"Oh, no sir, I could never repay what your son did for me. It's a gift." The father hung the portrait over his mantle. Every time visitors came to his home he took them to see the 'portrait of his son' before he showed them any of the other great works he had collected.

The man died a few months later. There was to be a great auction of his paintings. Many influential people gathered, excited over seeing the great paintings and having an opportunity to purchase one for their collection. On the platform sat the painting of the son. The auctioneer pounded his gavel. "We will start the bidding with this picture of the son. Who will bid for this picture?"

There was silence. Then a voice in the back of the room shouted, "We want to see the famous paintings. Skip this one." But the auctioneer persisted, "Will somebody bid for this painting? Who will start the bidding? \$100.00? \$200.00?" Another voice yelled angrily, "We didn't come to see this painting. We came to see the Van Gogh's, the Rembrandts. Get on with the real bids!" But still the auctioneer continued, "The son! The son! Who'll take the son?"

Finally, a voice came from the very back of the room. It was the long time gardener of the man and his son. "I'll give \$10.00 for the painting." Being a poor man, it was all he could afford." We have \$10.00; who will bid \$20.00?" A frustrated person from the back shouted, "Give it to him for \$10.00. Let's see the masters!" The auctioneer continued, "\$10.00 is the bid; won't someone bid \$20.00?"

The crowd was becoming angry. They didn't want the picture of the son. They wanted the more worthy investments for their collections. The auctioneer pounded the gavel. "Going once, twice, SOLD for \$10.00!"

A man sitting on the second row shouted, "Now let's get on with the collection!" The auctioneer laid down his gavel saying, "I'm sorry, the auction is over."

"What about the paintings?" yelled another. "I am sorry, ladies and gentlemen, but when I was called to conduct this auction, I was told of a secret stipulation in the will. I was not allowed to reveal that stipulation until such a time as this. You see, only the painting of the son would be auctioned and whoever bought that painting would inherit the entire estate, including all the paintings. **THE MAN WHO VALUED THE SON, GOT EVERYTHING!**"