

**SOUTH PACIFIC**

**VOICE**



**Explosion  
in  
Tonga**





Isileli Taukolo is an administrator in the Tongan Crown Law Office and President of the Tongan Chapter of the P.G.B.M.F.I.

# Explosion in Tonga

By Isileli Taukolo.

The leaders were shaken. "What are you going to do with the kids? ... They will become trouble-makers." There was a great argument and some of them said, "expel them from the school!" Others said, "If we do that we'll be expelling most of the school." Some who were a little wiser said, "Just leave them ... it will die down."

Fourteen years later it hasn't died down ... it's beginning to explode!

I grew up in Tonga and as a child went to church and thought I was a Christian. When I did something wrong I thought I was only 'making a mistake'. We all

grew up with this kind of mentality and I was floating along with the others until I happened to hear a couple of visiting evangelists.

One of them said something which for the first time didn't hit my head ... it hit my heart. "Jesus said that he who commits sin is the slave of sin. But he whom the Son of God sets free is free indeed!" That night I confessed my sins to Jesus and He came into my heart.

A couple of weeks later I was talking to these men again and told them that I had a great desire to see our whole school turn to Jesus, but felt that I lacked the power and ability to do anything about it. "Oh," they said, "You need the baptism of the Holy Spirit. On Saturday we're going to pray for you."

This was a new terminology to me but I wasn't going to wait till Saturday. I told them that I wanted the Holy Spirit right there and then. So there I was waiting ... and nothing happened.

I was a little disappointed so I said to the friend who was with me, "I think we better go and see the missionaries in the other building as well." So we approached them and they said, "OK, it's Acts 1:5 'John truly baptised you with water, but you will be baptised with the Holy Ghost not

to have some prayer. He said OK and began to pray. Half way through I raised my hands and began to worship Jesus. "Praise you Jesus ... thank you Jesus!" My father stopped praying and looked at me and said, "Son what's happened to you?" So I told him that I had received the Holy Spirit.

He said, "Son I don't think you better go to school today ... I've never seen you look so crazy." I said, "No, I'm not crazy, I have a

## "I THOUGHT WE WERE ALREADY DEAD"

many days hence'."

I said that this was exactly what we had been looking for, so we prayed and in one minute I saw my friend receive the baptism and heard him speak in a new language. Well that was fine for him but what about me! Three minutes later I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit and walked out through the door as bold as a lion.

As my friend and I walked down the street the neighbouring dogs barked at us. I looked at him and said, "What's going to happen ... what are we going to do about the dogs?"

Then I shouted ... "Shut up in the name of Jesus Christ!! don't bark!" There was dead silence ... that was my first miracle.

Early the following morning I went back home and woke up my father and said that I would like

love for God and for everyone in the school and I want to tell them about this love of Jesus I've received."

So he said, "OK, you go to school and I'll check you out later." I went, and one of the leaders of the local church came to give us a lecture. He said, "This morning I'm going to give you a lecture on backsliding." He wrote it on the board and said, "We were born into our church, and we will die in our church." I whispered to my friend, "I thought we were already dead." He continued the address and towards the end said, "There are some boys and girls in the school who have been backsliding into the Pentecostal faith." And he prayed, "Oh God ..." and two voices said, "Thank you Jesus ... Glory to Jesus," and everyone opened their

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## EVENTUALLY I LOST MY JOB

eyes and looked around to see who had broken the stillness and the silence of the prayer.

Straight after assembly everyone said, "There are two cracked students at our high school today." Within a month about three-quarters of the school came to know Jesus and were baptised with the Holy Spirit. Glory to Jesus!

It was a tremendous time in God. We had an Anglican school next door and one day I remember a constant stream of boys and girls walking down from their school to ours. We had two rooms ... one was the 'Salvation Room,' the other was the 'Baptism in the Holy Spirit' room. They would walk in through one door and we would counsel them to receive Jesus Christ into their hearts and they would walk through to the other room with tears of joy. Two other guys would lay hands on them to receive the Holy Spirit, and they would walk out through the other door drunk in the Spirit ... and we would pray some more.

It shook the leadership of the church to see so many kids on fire for God. But wise counsel prevailed and we were very much left alone to move as the Spirit directed.

After high school I went to Papua New Guinea on an American study grant, but after a year I heard a clear message from the

Lord to go back to Tonga. I argued, but the Lord closed all the doors ... no visa, no money ... so I arrived back in Tonga and applied for a job as an interpreter for the Government. This put me alongside many important people including a chief judge from England. It was tremendous to witness to him and to see him rededicate his life back to Jesus.

But it was a difficult time and eventually I lost my job, although I knew that the hand of God was moving over the whole situation. I had a dream that I was sharing my testimony with the Prime Minister and his wife, and sure enough, a couple of weeks later I found myself in his home. After my first meeting with him I got a job in the Government Crown Law office as a translator plus conducting a Thursday night bible study at the Prime Minister's residence every week.

A little while after this he got saved and last year he was filled with the Holy Spirit. His wife is also rejoicing in God and the Lord has captured nearly the whole family.

Outside of my office a big black checker car draws up from time to time. It is the Prime Minister's 'Mobile office' as he calls it, and many times we have used the car as a mobile prayer house. Some of the most powerful prayer times I have experienced have been with our Prime

Continued on page 22.



# A SECOND CHANCE

By Bob Leach.



Bob Leach is a member of the Hibiscus Coast Chapter of the F.G.B.M.F.I.

I had done abundantly well in my life. I had a lovely wife, three lively children, a nice home, a seaside holiday cabin, a good car, and a good business which gave me money to buy all the alcohol I could drink. Life was real good.

For the first 12 years of my marriage, I was a professional trumpet player in night-clubs and cabarets, and leader of a 14-piece radio dance band which broadcast twice weekly.

Music was my life, but when rock and roll began I gave it up, much to the surprise of all, and started a child photography business. For 21 years I photographed



in countless thousands of homes. I was a successful businessman, but gradually alcohol began to dominate my life.

Unknown to me, my dear wife had been praying for me every day for thirty three years, but now her prayers took on a new urgency as I was fast becoming an alcoholic. I continued to scoff and scorn at religion, and people who were stupid enough to have anything to do with it.

In 1972 I made plans to retire the following year. I had bought land and had a house plan drawn up for our retirement home. Only an alcoholic could dream up the future I had planned, which was to travel around New Zealand in search of country pubs, just to be able to say I had been there. This wasn't received with much enthusiasm from Joan, who didn't make

an issue of it, but just pimped on me to the Lord.

We planned to leave, boxing day 1972, on a trip around the South Island, but on the 16th of December I collapsed with a heart attack and was taken to hospital. A cable was sent to our son who was surfing somewhere up the Sunshine Coast of Australia, but he didn't receive it.

Only God could have been responsible for what then took place. David met someone who had a dog in Auckland and they offered to pay his fare home if he would send their dog back. He arrived at my bedside the next day! "Before they call I will answer" Isaiah 65:24.

When I came out of hospital I not only had a bad heart but a shocking bad back. I had to be helped out of bed and up out of

chairs. After 18 months of treatment, I was sent to a specialist surgeon who informed me I would never get better as the discs were crumbling. Joan got sick and developed blood pressure with worry. We were so miserable we seldom had visitors as we were not very pleasant company.

In desperation to help us our family suggested we do a trip on a cruise ship around the Islands. I wasn't very excited about it but for Joan's sake we booked to go in September 1974.

That very month I had another heart attack and found myself in hospital again, so once more our travel had to be cancelled. David, who was now living in Whangamata arrived home again unexpectedly. Isn't God good? How did I ever deny Him?

The results of the heart tests were serious and this time I had no option but to agree to an operation as I realised that I was hanging onto life by a thread.

In another wonderful move of God, Joan had just read a book on Divine Healing in the States and was thinking how lucky the Americans were. We were sitting in our lounge feeling very sad and dejected, when she opened the local newspaper and there right before her eyes was a small notice announcing a Divine Healing Service in a church some twenty miles away, and that very night.

Well, there I was after 40 years of ridiculing churches, standing

before the altar being prayed over and feeling this heat welling up inside me. I remained hot throughout the remainder of the service even though it was a cold September night.

Suddenly, my heart began to do strange things and I thought I was going to die, but I couldn't call out for help as everyone was in silent prayer.

A wonderful peace came upon me and I thought, "Bob, you're in a pretty good place to die." Going home in the car Joan asked if I had felt anything, so for what it was worth I said, "I got hot." You can imagine her excitement as she called out "You have been healed, that was God, I read it in the book, that was the power of God." As she sounded off beside me I pondered this, and realised that it was a supernatural heat.

Tears began to flow as I knew it just had to be God. He was real! He loved me even after all the rotten things I had said about Him! And I hadn't been to church for 40 years! Oh, I repented with humble tears, and when I got home. I got down on my knees and called out - "God, if you love me that much, I love you too, I give myself to you and will do anything you want of me. I just love you!" Joan was looking on and could hardly believe her ears as in the twinkling of an eye I was a changed man. She told me sometime later that she was calling out inside herself, "Lord, I want what he's got."

Next day I went to the hospital and told the doctors I didn't need the operation as God had healed me.

I could hardly wait to go to that little church the next Sunday to give more thanks. It was Holy Communion, which was held once every three months, and God had arranged it for my first visit.

I really believed I was healed, but that wonderful night was my Spiritual healing, my Salvation. The actual physical healing took

years previously she had an operation on her bowel and was told all the roughage was gone, There was nothing they could do for her.

What a wonderful God! Miracle healings within six weeks of each other. Later we attended a 'Life in the Spirit' seminar and received the baptism of the Holy Spirit with manifestation of tongues. We taught Bible in Schools for two and a half years. Jazz to Jesus, Beer to Bible, Child photos to child teaching. Praise the Lord!

## I WAS A CHANGED MAN

place three weeks later in a lonely motel room in Whangamata when we were both reading some books by Kathryn Kuhlman on healing miracles! It is a long and wonderful story but would take too many words for now. I laughed and cried at the same time, as I was filled with the Holy Spirit, and declared myself the happiest man in the world.

I decided that we had to go to one of Kathryn Kuhlman's healing services in the States as the power of God was clearly there and I wanted to be where He was. This trip had God's blessing and we flew out of Auckland 8,000 miles to Los Angeles and the Shrine Auditorium, on the 8th of December 1974.

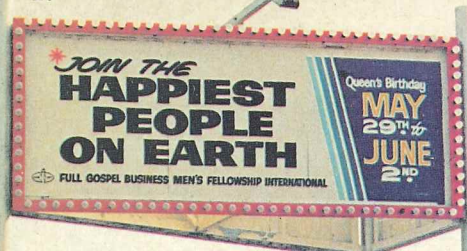
Praise the Lord! Joan was healed of blood pressure and an incurable bowel condition. Four

Joan has been gifted with a Word of Knowledge and Discernment, and the Lord has been using us in ministry at many mixed meetings. I praise Him for the gift of my trumpet playing.

About my bad back? Well, I had no further treatment and just left it to the Lord. After many trials and testings and much prayer, He has healed it. Both Joan and I have had no medication or treatment for blood-pressure, bowels, heart, or back in all this time since 1974. We give all the praise and glory to our Lord.

Dear reader - young and old are dropping dead of heart and other diseases and not getting the second chance I did. I praise God for the chance to know my Saviour. Do you know Him? Now is the accepted time.

1.

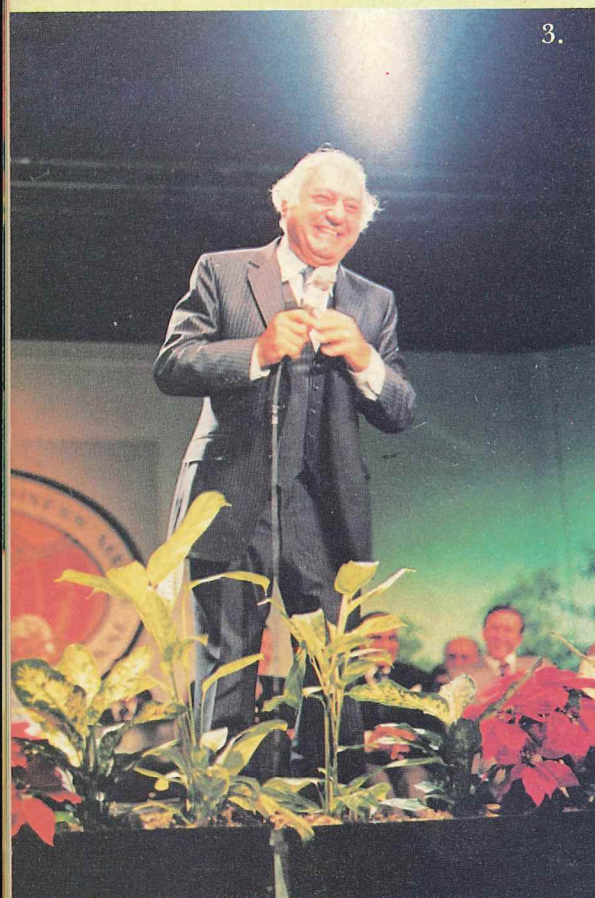


2.



# CONVENTION '80'

3.



"It's just fabulous what God is doing in this part of the world." With this comment Demos Shakarian, Founder/President of the F.G.B.M.F.I. set the seal on the convention which attracted around 3,000 people to Auckland city.

Demos and Rose headed an International team of speakers which included Sir Lionel Luckhoo - former ambassador honoured four times by Her Majesty the Queen, Willie Murphy - popular International singer/evangelist, Keith Davis - Canadian businessman and F.G.B.M.F.I. International Director, and Irishman Tom Frew - International healing ministry.

1. Welcome sign above the Auckland venue. 2. Willie Murphy. 3. Demos at the Banquet. 4. Rose Shakarian.. 5. Giving Him the Glory.

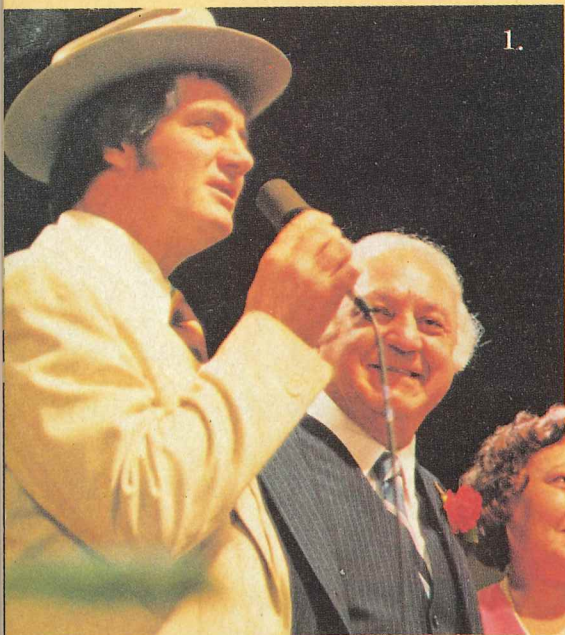
Rose Shakarian told the convention of the prophecy given to her husband during the 'difficult years.'

"My son, you are in the centre of my will; turn not to the left or to the right; look not unto men; for this reason you were born." "We were together in everything we did," said Rose, "but we never dreamt that the Lord would lead us this way."

"When you're walking with Jesus and doing what He wants, then you come out victorious no matter what the battle. I don't think that I could live without the Holy Spirit beside me. The gift of the baptism of the Holy Spirit makes all the difference."



# ★★ ONE NATION UNDER GOD★★

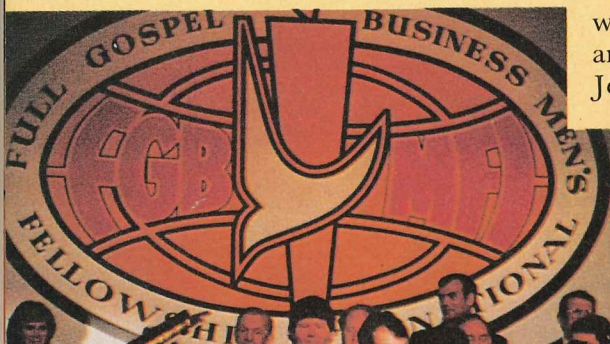


In his report to the Presidents and Vice Presidents seminar, International Director Bob Horton described how the Fellowship had lifted its vision to the concept of 'One Nation Under God'.

"I am thrilled to report that from Invercargill to Northland the nation has been quickened and I believe that the 'anointing that breaks the yoke' will bring this vision to reality.

National President Jack Jensen emphasised that the Fellowship was "now at a place where the nation knows of our presence."

"I believe that we are at a doorway that will lead to many new areas of opportunity for sharing Jesus Christ," he said.





'A rose for Rose' ... The gift of a painting from Auckland artist Jos Kivits delighted Demos and Rose.

1. Bob Horton introduces Demos Shakarian to the convention banquet. 2. "We're having fun ... and why not!" Demos enjoys a joke with the audience. 3. Bob Horton, Jos Kivits, Demos, Rose, Mrs Liedy Kivits and National Secretary Roger Nixon. 4. A close-up for the camera. 5. Keith Davis swings the audience through another chorus of celebration.



1.



### “BACK TO BASICS”

“I believe that we’ve got to get back to basics and begin to win souls, that’s what it’s all about,” said Demos Shakarian. “To me when I have salvation I have Jesus. When I have Jesus within me, my soul and my spirit are healed.

In salvation I see healing of diseases - healing of afflictions - healing of emotions - the man being made whole by the power of God.

### “A LEAP INTO LIGHT”

“I was like a turtle on top of a sign-post.” - this comment from a man recognised as one of the world’s most distinguished Lawyers, Ambassadors and Mayors.

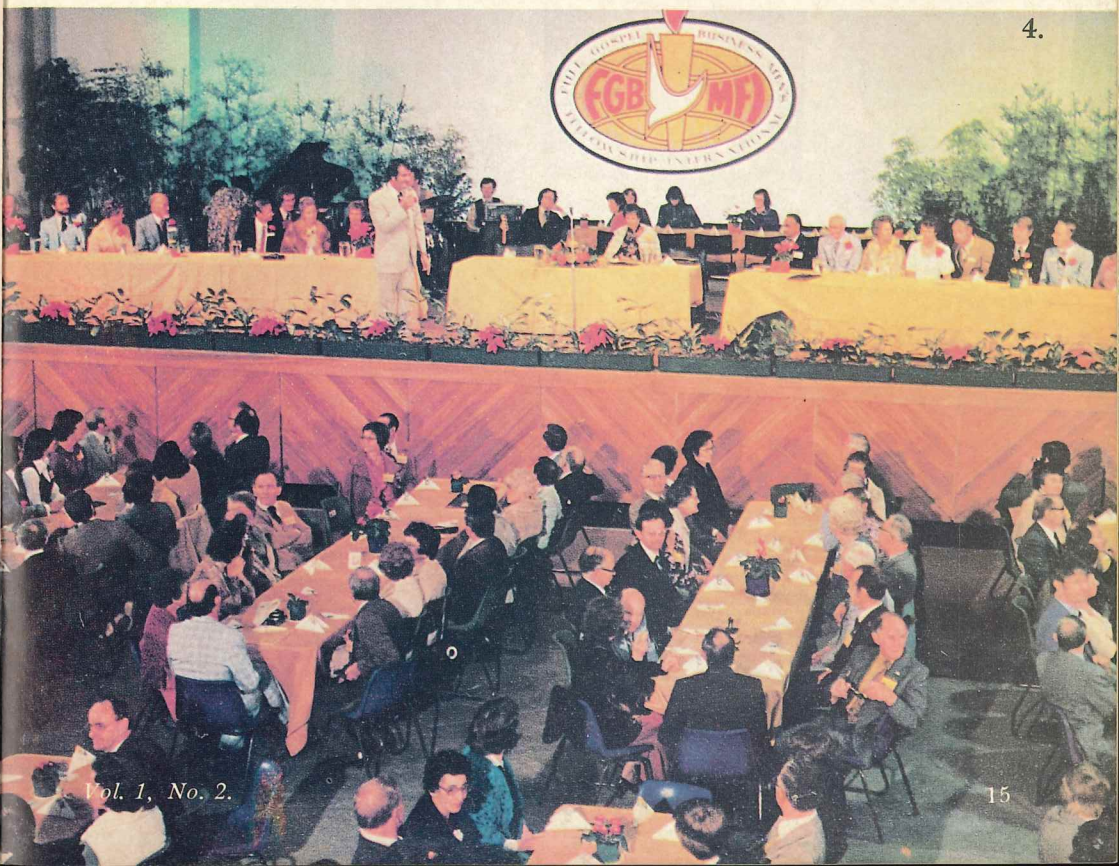
“If you saw a turtle on top of a sign-post you would say - ‘he could never climb there’ - it would be obvious that he was put there - this is what God was doing for me.

I was being given every possible acclaim and honour - four times honoured by Her Majesty - and I thought that I had the power and that the glory was mine. But thank God that He gave me the strength and courage to stand up for Him. My life from that moment has never been the same.

2.



1. Demos Shakarian. 2. Sir Lionel Luckhoo. 3. A hug for Demos and Rose by Bob Horton, temporarily wearing ‘the bosses hat’. 4. Awaiting the arrival of Demos and Rose to the banquet which launched Convention ‘80.



# GOODBYE ALL BLACKS

By Bob Kingi.



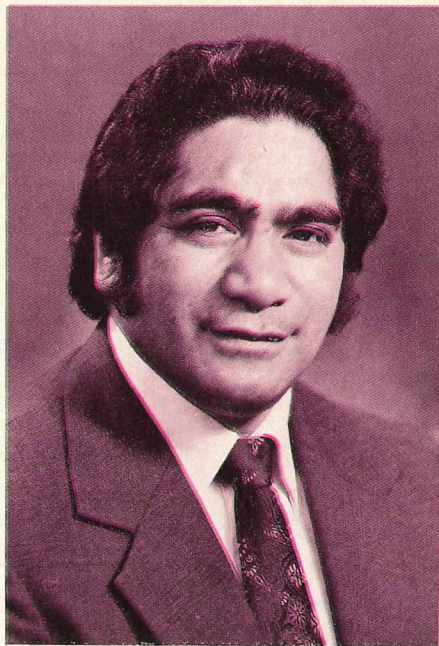
As a youngster I had a bad temper. People would only have to look at me and I'd smash them down. They said the boxing ring would cure me. I thought "that's good - legalised fighting."

I had a particular interest in fellows like Joe Louis the 'brown bomber', and sort of imagined that I was the New Zealand brown bomber. I also had the dream that I was going to be a famous All Black. There was this desire in my heart to get somewhere and to be good at some sport.

Eventually I managed to squeeze into the North Auckland juniors. The team liked me because there was no messing around - people got punched - people got kicked - so they put me in the forwards because of that violent streak. I couldn't understand forward play at the time but so long as I got my hands onto a man or the ball nothing mattered.

Then came the game that changed my life. The pressure was on and I got hold of the ball with the line only a few yards away. I tore down, bowling people over, and jumped the last few feet. Somehow I didn't see the goalpost ahead of me. There was a huge forward behind me and the resulting impact knocked me clean out. I didn't wake up till four days later.

There I was in hospital, all plastered up thinking, "Well that was a good effort - GOODBYE ALL BLACKS." People were all



Bob Kingi is a Maori evangelist with an international ministry. He spent 14 years among the Australian Aborigines before returning to New Zealand. He now lives in Rotorua, which is the base for his many crusades.

around the bed talking and thinking it was goodbye for me!

But I wasn't ready to die and I fought like mad to stay awake in spite of the drugs and all that was going on. Finally the doctors got it through to me that I had been there for several days, that I was plastered from head to foot, and that the try I scored had been the one that won the game for the North. That was all that mattered to me - that we had won.

After two months it was established that I was paralysed from

the hips and that I wasn't going to be able to walk again. They diagnosed that part of my brain had been damaged. I also had a few broken bones - collar bones, ribs etc., broken in many places and the doctors concluded that this was an irreparable body.

I could move my head slightly, I could hear, and I could suck away on soup through a tube stuck in my throat. Then God stepped in. He sent me a little Dutch girl - Cherie Prime - now a missionary overseas.

Cherie began to read the scriptures to me and I began to understand that Jesus is all powerful. She read all the things that had to do with healing and God began to minister to me flat on my back by

## "WE HAVE A WALKING MIRACLE"

those words stored up in my brain.

Oftentimes I reckon God has to put us flat on our back before he can get past the pride, the violence and all the hatred lurking within a person. That's what happened to me - He put me flat on my back so I would listen to His word - and I heard Him.

I remember one night saying, "God if you're the kind of God I've been hearing about, if you will heal me, give me back my life; my health, I want to live the rest of my life for you."

Well sometimes when you say desperate things like that God

hears, because in the following two weeks the doctors were just amazed. There was movement in my body and they had to cut the cast off. They said, "Something is happening to you man." I said, "For sure - I'm hungry."

During this time there was the precious presence of God and then they decided to take off the plaster. They washed me down and said, "How are you?" I said "I feel fine." And I did. I could stretch - I could move - I could sit up. I said "I want to walk." They said, "You can't" - but I did.

I walked off from the bed where they were washing me and the news went right around the hospital "WE HAVE A WALKING MIRACLE!" Praise the name of Jesus!

They discharged me and the only marks I have are those you see on my face and those where they cut me open to repair my bones. The scars are there but the bones are in perfect order. I've crashed up against goal posts since, been back into the boxing ring, and done some wrestling just for fun to see if those bones God put back together were good bones. But God is good and I'm 100 per cent fit.

However I had no knowledge of how to become a Christian. Healing is good but salvation is better

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# THEY WERE MY DRINKING MATES

because in the two years following I went back to all my old ways - not as bad tempered perhaps and conscious somehow there was a God who healed but I became really sick inside - longing for a deep experience with God.

I had been drinking all Friday, all Saturday and this was a Sunday afternoon. At 6 O'clock I caught a bus on my way to another beer party and on that bus was an old lady. She put her arm around me and said, "You know son, as drunk as you are, God really loves you." Her name is Mrs Kibblewhite and I'm looking forward to meeting her again in Glory.

There she was, a radiant old woman in her 70's talking away to me and saying, "Look, I'm going to where some Maori people are talking about Jesus, Europeans too, why don't you come along?" I was fully persuaded in my heart that my search for God was nearly over.

I arrived at this place and there were young fellows testifying to the power of God. I knew some of them - they were my drinking mates - some I played rugby with - one I had fought in the ring - and I thought "Nah, can't be, God can't change these kinds of fellows, No way."

"I knew the kinds of lives they lived, the kind of women they ran

around with, the kind of drink they prefer - No way." But as they ministered, a man stood up and the choir began to sing 'Almost Persuaded'. There was a stirring in my heart and I remember stepping out as the man said, "You come if you really want to know this Jesus. Just come and shake my hand as an indication that you want to give your life to God."

I remember walking up to him just as if somebody had picked me up. As I leaned forward to take his hand I happened to look up past his head and there was the Auckland Town Hall clock and the hands were right on twenty past eight. That's the time I said "Oh God, save me." I wanted to be saved from all the hassles, all the difficulties, all the problems that happened in my life.

Afterwards the man asked me "Do you really believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God?" I said, "Yes I do." He looked at me, shook my hand and said, "You're saved now, brother." 'Brother' that's a beautiful word - 'brother'. I couldn't fully understand the peace and the joy that began to well up inside me.

When I got home a couple of my mates were there, drinking. They said "You're home already buster." I said "Sure." They looked at me and must have seen something quite strange

Continued over.

## Goodbye All Blacks. Continued.

because they said, "What's the matter? What's wrong with you?" Then I smiled - they'd never seen me smile before - and I said "I got saved tonight."

My mate said, "Saved! we'll soon find out if you're saved or not," and knowing my temper and my love for a real hard fight he took his shirt off and told his friend to do likewise.

"You watch," he said, "we'll nail this fellow and he'll come out fighting." I realised their intentions as soon as the first punch smashed into my ear. Boy! they punched me, broke my jaw - it still locks now and again when I get excited - but I just stood there and let them hit me.

A calm came over my spirit and the Holy Ghost became a very real force within my being because that night He held my hands to my side as they belted into me. That's the first time I realised the power the apostle Paul was talking about. No more hatred, no more flaring up, no more violent, vicious temper - it was all gone!

I buried one of the men who fought me that night - a few years ago he died an alcoholic and I remember standing alongside his wife and saying, "Things could have been different for both of you if only you had trusted the Jesus I've trusted in."

Continued from Page 5.

Minister in his car just before he attends important meetings. He witnesses to high Government officials the love and power of Jesus and during the efforts a few years ago by a foreign power to establish a foothold on the island, he was very much guided by the Lord in this matter of great importance to the Nation.

During this very difficult period for Tonga, we were continually lifting up our country in prayer, and I remember one of the world's most respected Christian leaders praying with our King, for the nation.

In the end the whole thing just went away. We just prayed it away and will keep on praying against anything that would try to come against us. But we have to make it clear that we are not praying against the people concerned, but against the spirit behind them. We love the people but we come against the motivating spirits of darkness.

My country is committed to God. The leaders are committed to God. In New Zealand I have seen an emphasis by the F.G.B.M. F.I. in praying for the leaders of this nation that they would come to know the Lord Jesus Christ. It is good to see a nation dedicated to God because righteousness exalts a nation ... sin is a reproach. Let us all be open to the mighty way that God can move in our lives and across our nations to bring us into abundant blessings.

## SIX SCRIPTURAL STEPS TO SALVATION



### The Three-fold Purpose of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer.

**1. ACKNOWLEDGE:** "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3: 23). "God be merciful to me a sinner" (Luke 18: 13).

**2. REPENT:** "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish" (Luke 13: 3). "Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out" (Acts 3:19).

**3. CONFESS:** "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1: 9). "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved" (Romans 10: 9).

**4. FORSAKE:** "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord . . . for He will abundantly pardon" (Isaiah 55: 7).

**5. BELIEVE:** "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3: 16). "He that believeth and is baptised shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16: 16).

**6. RECEIVE:** "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name" (John 1: 11-12).

Why not make your eternal decision right now: "I am convinced by God's Word that I am a lost sinner. I believe that Jesus Christ died for sinners and shed His blood to put away my sins. I NOW receive Him as my personal Lord and Saviour and will by His help, confess Him before men."

When you have made this greatest of all decisions, please let us know so that we may send you further information.

1. *To witness to God's presence and power* in the world today through the message of the total Gospel for the total man, and by this to reach men for Jesus Christ, especially those having the same social, cultural or business interests as the person doing the witnessing.

2. *To provide a basis of Christian fellowship* among all men everywhere through an organism not directly associated with any specific church but co-operating with all those of like mind, and to inspire its members to be active in their respective churches.

The Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International does not start churches. Rather, we desire solely to be a service arm to existing ones.

3. *To bring about a greater measure of unity and spirit of harmony* in the body of Christ, where members are united in a common effort for the good of the whole body.

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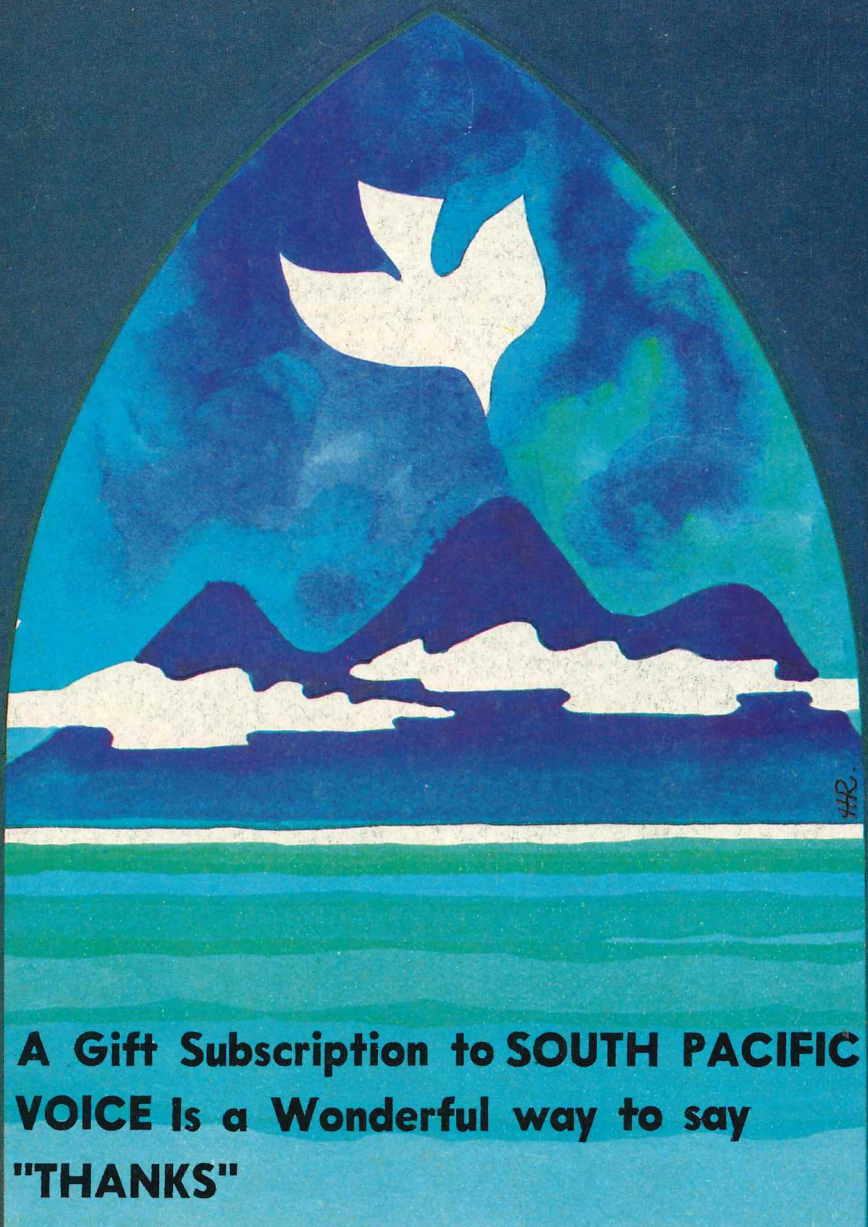
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