

me to do supernatural things as it is for you to do natural things. When you go out there tonight, you do the natural, I will do the supernatural, and there will be miracles.'

"Brother Culpepper, I walked out there that night and I saw the power of God demonstrated. Blind eyes were opened, deaf ears unstopped, and men and women healed of every manner of sickness and disease. I saw miracle after miracle, because I understood that when I did the natural God would be the supernatural. It was as easy for him to do the supernatural as it was for me to do the natural."

Ladies and Gentlemen, the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the supernatural power of God.

One of my friends, Raymond T. Richey, lives in Houston, Texas. It is reported that one million souls have walked down the aisle and said, "yes" to Jesus in his crusades. He is past 70 and semi-retired now; but the power of God had a great influence upon his life when he was just a little boy. The following experience illustrates God's supernatural power and its influence upon Bro. Richey's life.

Brother Richey's father was a strong faith preacher and was the pastor of Richey Temple in Houston. He believed God and was strong in the faith like Abraham. He was fully persuaded that whatever God promised, He was able to perform and Dad Richey gave God the glory. Again and again he made the statement, "God can do anything."

One day when Raymond T. was just a young lad, his father said, "I have to go out into the country." Raymond T. and his three brothers went with him that day. When they started back to town they had not gone very far when they looked up and saw a big black cloud. Immediately it began to rain and the old Model T they were driving started to slip and slide. The rain stopped almost as fast as it had begun. Suddenly, the old Ford sputtered and died. Dad Richey got out, checked it, and said to the boys, "We are out of

gas."

In those days it was miles to the nearest filling station. Dad Richey said, "That's it boys. I guess we'll just have to walk." The boys had a little conference in the back seat and decided to get some ditch water in one of their dinner pails, and have their Dad pray for God to turn it into gasoline.

The boys said, "Dad, we know what to do?"

He said, "What?"

"Well, here's one of our dinner buckets and there is some water in the ditch. We're going to get some of that water and let you ask God to turn it into gasoline so we can get on into town."

Dad Richey said, "Now, boys that's going a little too far."

The boys said, "Wait just a minute, Dad. Didn't you say that God could do anything?"

He said, "Yes, I did and God can do anything . . . but ditch water in a Model T Ford?"

By that time one of the boys had returned with the water. He set it down and said, "Alright, Dad, pray."

Dad Richey took his hands and put them on the bucket. He prayed two prayers—one outside that the boys could hear and another one on the inside saying, "Oh God, if you've ever helped me, help me now. These boys are looking at me and I have preached that You can do anything. Turn this water into gasoline."

When he had finished praying the boys said, "Okay, Dad, pour it into the gas tank."

SPECIAL ATTENTION!

Rev. Culpepper will be leading a special air lift to Haiti in April 1968. Would you like to take an actual missionary trip to one of the most needy mission fields in the world? Through a very special arrangement you can take the trip with Rev. Culpepper for a very low cost. If you are interested, write me today.

**WATCH NEXT MONTH'S
MAGAZINE FOR DETAILS**

Dad Richey took the dinner pail of water and poured it into the gas tank. He adjusted the 'ears' (the gas lever and spark) on the old Ford, went out to the front, pulled up the crank once, twice and the third time the motor started. Dad Richey got in, pulled the ears of the Ford together, and down the road they went slipping and sliding. They spotted a gas station, drove in the driveway and the car died. It coasted right up to the gas pump and they filled it up with gas. Dad Richey said, "I don't know whether God turned that water into gasoline, or made that Ford run on water; but one thing I know, we made it." This story would be foolish to many today but it is not foolish to those who believe in miracles.

In 1958 I was holding meetings in the Playground Stadium in Hong Kong. One night a Chinese lady brought a frail little boy in the prayer line. She had an x-ray in her hand. This little mother held up the chest x-ray of her little boy which showed spots all over his lungs. She was crying and said, "He has tuberculosis and I don't know what to do."

I felt the presence of God and laid my hands upon the little boy and prayed. Then I said, "Mother, take him back to the hospital and have them x-ray him again."

In the meantime the three Communist controlled newspapers and the four Free Democratic newspapers got into a fight over whether we should be in the stadium or not and the people came out to see what they were fighting about. We were having a great meeting and photographers were everywhere.

Three days after I had prayed for the little boy I looked up and saw the mother and the little boy in the prayer line again. The mother had a manila envelope containing another chest x-ray. As she came up I asked her, "What do you want this time?"

The lady was very excited as she showed me the x-ray. The interpreter told me that she said, "I took my little boy back to the hospital and told them there had been a great improvement and asked if they would please x-ray

him again. When they took this second x-ray he did not have one spot on his lung and they pronounced him absolutely cured."

She gave this testimony before thousands of people in the stadium while she held the two x-rays—the one with the spots on the lung and the other with no spots. The crowd was astounded and electrified by the demonstration of God's supernatural healing power.

The next day in one of the Communist controlled paper a big story appeared. The writer said, "We went last night to see this American Evangelist. In the beginning, we must tell you that he is anti-Communist. We saw people who came on crutches and if they were really crippled, I must confess something happened. A man who claimed to be blind, claimed he could see after he was prayed for. If he really was blind, something happened. With my own eyes I saw two x-rays—one that had spots on it and the other one that the lady said was taken after prayer which showed no spots at all. If the child really had tuberculosis when the first x-ray was taken and if the second x-ray was actually taken after the boy was prayed for, we must confess that something happened." The article ended with this statement, "But we must warn you. Do not go to these meetings because these American Imperialists are anti-Communist." He was 100% right because all Christians are anti-Communist.

However, the public when they saw the newspaper said, "If the blind can see, and the deaf can hear, and tuberculosis is being healed, we're not interested in politics. We're going to go and see what God can do."

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness, but to us that are saved it is the power of God.

Dear Reader, regardless of what your need is—physical, spiritual or financial, believe God. His power can make you what you want to be. His power can supply your every need. Only believe and you too can see a demonstration of His power in your life.