

OUR TRIP TO AFRICA AND EUROPE

(CECIL AND MAVIS DUCILLE AND HERMAN MOORE)

The first step on our journey to London was uneventful. The party consisted of three of us: Herman Moore being the third party. The little group of brethren in London were very happy to have us for a couple of days and were greatly encouraged by our presence and ministry.

We arrived in Zurich, Switzerland, on the 5th of August and were met by Brother and Sister Friess at the airport.

The Lord had spoken that we would have extensive travel in the month of August, and so it was. Our schedule took us first to Widnau, where God is using two young people, Peter and Erika, to quicken a strong Roman Catholic area with the word of truth. Pray for them, that the Lord will strengthen them, and give them all the grace it takes to stand in such an area. Let us particularly pray that the house they occupy will be given to them of the Lord so that the meetings will continue there, unless God has some better place for them. His will be done.

Widnau was a time for refreshing from the Lord. We were all blessed and refreshed by the love and hospitality of the brethren, and the freedom with which the word came. The brethren in Widnau speak German, and Sister Rachael Dungar was our interpreter—a job she does with so much heart and expressiveness, so that the congregation misses nothing of the speaker's expression or words. We praise God for her and here express our gratitude.

Our next stop was seven hours drive through the Rhine valley to the very heart of Germany, to a city called Michelfeld. That day and night we ministered to a family and friends, which was the type of the pioneer work we do so often. We pray that this will bear fruit so that on our next visit there will be others.

From Michelfeld we traveled about three hours to Flefleimbauembach to meet a couple who spent much time in Houston, Texas. We listened to this

businessman's testimony of how the Lord had miraculously healed and is now using him to minister to many others. Here the message of the Kingdom of God is not popular, but the Lord is speaking to many persons in different parts of the country to seek Him for a greater dimension of this word.

Meckenheim, a suburb of the capital city of Bonn, was our next stop, after about three hours drive on the fast-moving autobahn. We arrived just in time for the evening meeting. Here the group was ready and anxious for the word. No time was wasted. Their punctuality and ardent attentiveness to the word told us much of their hunger. We met in the home of Patrick and Hilde Hamilton, who are really Germans but with an English name. We ask that you pray much for them and the work in their home. The diligence and understanding with which they grasp the word in such a short time is indeed amazing. Brother Friess is the person who introduced this word to them as well as to those in Widnau. We thank God for these men and women who are a tower of strength in this wilderness of so many strange doctrines. God is anointing them so that in knowledge and understanding of the basic principles of the Kingdom, they are now among the foremost of us.

We spent many precious moments with them and the Lord brought much deliverance in our midst, and it was with difficulty that we parted and left with Brother and Sister Friess for the return to Switzerland. With the new Europe now almost being a reality, they did not even bother to check our papers at the border.

Our next meetings were with Brother and Sister Freiss and the Aarau group. Brother Freiss translated and the word flowed freely, and we thank God for the blessings and deliverances that we received. Nine days of meetings had now come to an end, and time did not permit us to spend but the last three nights with Brother and Sister Dungar in Brugg, while we ministered at Widnau.

We left Switzerland on August 14, bound for Lagos, Nigeria via London. On the 16th we left London at about 11:00 AM and arrived in Lagos by 8:00 PM that night. I was a heart-warming sight to see twenty or more brethren of the leaders of Lagos and Illorin at the airport to greet us. For us it was a great lifter of our spirits, and a sign of the abundance of God's mercy to us, that we have not preached the word in vain. Their faces reflected the love and joy of the Lord and then and there, I experienced what Paul felt when he said,

“For what is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ at His coming? For ye are our glory and joy.”

The meetings in Africa were sources of great blessing. On August 17, we flew from Lagos to Port Harcourt. We met in St. John's College chapel for three days and four services. At first, there was a spiritual heaviness in the services, but an incident occurred which brought deliverance to the meetings. I was sitting, talking to two brethren, when the picture on the wall came alive and began to gyrate in a sitting, dancing position. By the time the other brethren would look around, the manifestation ceased. We rose up and rebuked the evil in the place, and the Spirit of God took over from then on. After this victory, the meetings were very good.

We went on to Uyo: The word of the Lord fairly exploded there, and there were deliverances and blessings.

From thence, we went to Illorin. The presence of the Lord was very strong among us. We spent three days there, and our hearts were blessed and encouraged by the open-hearted reception of the word. We concluded the meetings with the breaking of bread, and left Sunday afternoon by car for Lagos.

In Lagos, we had three days of well-attended meetings. God gave us great utterance, and the word was preached and received with joy. One night in the meetings, the enemy attacked a little girl with an asthmatic attack during the meeting. The Lord directed me to call her up and rebuke the "asthmatic spirit." This was done, and the girl was immediately delivered.

It makes us very happy when Satan is vexed with us. After these meetings he was hopping mad, and he made us know it by blocking us from getting a flight out. The only firm date we could get for leaving Lagos was the 23rd of September. One of the brothers came to us and said, "You will leave Monday night." By this time, we had spent seven days marooned in Lagos. So, desiring to leave earlier, we went to the airport with the prayers of the brethren behind us, and by the grace of God received the last three seats.

We landed in London without baggage. Again Satan tried, but again, he lost. For four days we were without anything, not even a toothbrush. We prayed and went to the airport to take the plane back home, and there was our baggage.

In conclusion, we all three agree that it was a most eventful and victorious trip, only made possible by the overcoming blood of Jesus Christ our Lord.

