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Here is the account we received about the Awesome Holy Spirit coming in a mighty Wind at 'The Feast of the Tabernacles 2012' down at the Dead Sea, at Ein Gedi where 4,500 people from many nations gathered.

Dear Friends

The young man that accompanied me on my trip to Israel, after experiencing the phenomenon that I am about to relate to you said to me that he does not believe that we will see anything like this again in our lifetime.

I was asked to be the keynote speaker for the event at 'The Feast of the Tabernacle 2012' down at the Dead Sea, at Ein Gedi. It is an annual event that has been taking place for over thirty years. There was a crowd there of approximately four and a half thousand pilgrims from every corner of the earth (very significant), because at the time of the visitation of the Holy Spirit to the disciples in the 'upper room' people had congregated in Jerusalem from all the corners of the earth as well. When I arrived it was exceedingly hot, as always at the Dead Sea. There was a tremendous anticipation in the air of what God was going to do. The organizers had told me at the Christian embassy that they were expecting God to make a change. They had been praying and fasting that the Lord would bring a new season into the life of the International Christian Embassy Jerusalem (ICEJ). I was escorted to my seat in the front so that I could get onto the platform easily and the atmosphere was one of peace and joy. There were dancers dancing for the Lord from literally all over the world. The music team was amazing. Afro American singers from the United States of America, musicians from all over Europe and I could almost see the Lord was smiling from heaven. Eventually they called me up to the stage and they prayed for me and every one settled down to hear the Word of God. I opened my Bible (it's a heavy red coloured study Bible) and in the NKJ version I started to read from Act 2:1-4, it was speaking about the Holy Spirit visiting the disciples in the 'upper room'. Verse 2

talks about a mighty rushing wind which came through and tongues of fire settled on each one of the disciples heads in that room. I had no sooner finished reading that scripture which was reminding them that Peter went out after that and preached. His first sermon that he ever preached three thousand people came to Christ. A man who had denied the Lord three times and who literally had been a coward was now being transformed. Why? Because he had been baptised in the Holy Ghost.

As soon as I finished reading I closed my Bible and started to walk on the platform like I normally do, up and down ... and a wind came from no where. Literally a mighty rushing wind, that seemed to be coming from every side, from the north, south, east and the west at one time. It was a wind I can only describe it was very similar to what a tornado must be like, because it blew that heavy Bible straight off the lectern. It started blowing all the overhead screens, ripping them to shreds, dust was everywhere and it started to rain.

I need to remind you that the Dead Sea is not called the Dead Sea for nothing; there is not a blade of grass in that place. It looks like the moon; it is a real dessert area. That's the place where David hid from King Saul, when Saul was trying to kill him. They never get wind there, wind does not blow in the valleys - wind is known to blow on the mountains. We are not talking of the Sea of Galilee which is alive and vibrant with fresh water we are talking about the Dead Sea where the water is so salty and so stagnant that people can not actually sink, you can not drown in the Dead Sea. This wind came from nowhere. It started blowing and as the intensity grew and as I started welcoming the Holy Spirit and saying "Come Holy Spirit", the wind intensified and the structure started shaking, a huge platform with a steel girders above me where multicoloured lights were mounted. A beautiful setting and it was like God just stripped everything. I found myself standing on the platform on my own with nothing, except a microphone. I went through three microphones that night. The third one they had to give me on a direct lead, an electrical cord. One of the organizers in the front, a Norwegian by the name of Jan who brought his OB truck by ship all the way from Norway to film the event live back to Scandinavia said a man from the far East who couldn't speak English was shouting to him "fire, fire" and he understood that it was the fire of God coming down - which it was by the way. But he looked around and eventually saw that the electrical cables going from his OB truck had caught on fire. The satellite link was cut off because of the mighty wind that was blowing. I started to speak in tongues, I started singing in tongues. I encouraged the people to do the same, they got on their knees, then they stood up and then they were crying, we were laughing, it was literally "Holy Ghost chaos." I can only explain it like this, it was like the Lord took His hand from heaven and He wiped it clean from anything that we had tried to do, there was nothing left. I was standing alone, I was leaning into the wind to try and keep my balance and God was moving amongst the people. Every

nation on earth was represented. I am an Evangelist, I am aware of my responsibility to preach the Gospel and to pray the sinner's prayer with unbelievers. Well I want to tell you for the first time in my life I never even made an altar call and the people started running forward. Hundreds and Hundreds of them. Then something else that I have never done in my life before, the Israeli crew that was responsible for erecting the stage area pleaded with me to please tell the people to go back to their seats because they were afraid that the structure was going to collapse. But no one was listening to me; they were experiencing a tangible manifestation of the Holy Spirit.

A local tour operator told me that in thirty one years of coming down to the Dead Sea every single year he had never ever seen rain and he had never experienced a wind of that measure. My dear friend I have no doubt whatsoever that the Holy Spirit visited us.

I want to tell you that never again will I apologize for the presence of the Holy Spirit. He will be pre-eminent in all my meetings, in all my conversations and in everything I do. I firmly believe that we need to be filled with the Holy Spirit and I firmly believe that the evidence is speaking in a beautiful language. If it is possible for a man to be born again, again then that's what happened to me. I am so filled with the joy of the Lord; I am so at peace, I have so much confidence. I want to encourage you to allow Him to fill you with His Spirit; He is standing at the door, Revelation 3:20 and He is knocking. I have no cause to tell you a lie. I want to tell you that He is alive and that He is well. Give the Holy Spirit place in your life and He will bless you.

God bless

Angus Buchan

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