

September
2011

Voice of Victory

Faith in Motion Ministries



Believing Our God

A lot of things have changed over the last nine months since we were given the news about Vicki's health. We are continuing to have faith and keep going on. Faith eventually wins in the end. We went from her being bed-fast, to the wheelchair, to the walker, and then to the cane. A ramp was installed outside the front door to get her easily into the car to be able to take her to the doctor.

The real test of faith is when you have prayed & fasted, and you have believed with all your heart, but still the miracle is not here! When everything has gone wrong, and it seems that there's really no future. All is dark, and the word you have received is not good. Day upon day trusting God, believing that what he said he would do, he will do. Everything is contrary to the Word of God, nothing seems to fit the empty space you have reserved for the answer.

In the midst of all this, Satan and his cohorts are celebrating the tearing down of another powerful move of God. He thinks he is winning and all of Hell is awaiting total destruction.

I remember another situation in the Bible a lot like this. They had nailed Jesus to the cross. All of hell was awaiting the victory of all time. He was dead for two days already. Just one more day and the devil would have it all wrapped up forever.

But when the third day came, the devil and his cohorts were a little surprised when an angel appeared and rolled away the stone. And He that is the king of all glory was raised from the dead, upsetting every plan the

enemy had in place. Celebration ended in disaster for evil and all of its hosts!

The Darkest Hour Is Just Before Dawn!

When all seems lost and all seems as though there is no way out, a beautiful dawn begins to pierce through the darkness of a clouded day. And oh, when it comes, the wonderful light of God brings perfect healing. And all that ails is made whole. The brightness of a new day and a new hour brings new joys to those who love Him!

We are standing with many others who are going through a test as we are. All that live for Him, we shall triumph in our God!

Healed of Diabetes

At one of our Thursday meetings, at Faith & Love Fellowship Church, Lucinda Smith was healed of diabetes. She has suffered many years with medications costing several hundred dollars per month. As we moved into the altar, the Lord Jesus moved on her and touched her mightily. She thought she would not need her Insulin medication any longer and tried going without it. Sure enough, her blood sugar level was reading in the normal level. She checked herself every two hours for some time and discovered that it has remained in the normal level for weeks now. Not only does she feel better, but she has taken herself off insulin which was causing a great strain on her finances.

Lucinda, and her husband Bill have been a great blessing to all of us who attend Faith & Love Fellowship Church!

Faith & Love Fellowship Church

Service Times:

Sunday Worship
11:00 am

Wednesday Prayer
10:00 am

Thursday Night Service
7:00 pm

Friday Night Miracle Service
3rd Friday each month
7:00 pm

Pastor Bill's Evangelism Meetings

Places & Times

Everybody's Tabernacle
Wednesday, September 14 @ 7:00 pm
180 Elliott Avenue
Hamilton, Ohio 45011
Pastor Winfred Colwell

New Vision Church
Sunday, September 25 @ 6:00 pm
300 5th Street
Ravenna, Kentucky 40472
Pastor Buford Powell

Radio Ministry
WCNW 1560 am
Hamilton, Ohio
Sundays @ noon

Late Issue:

We are really sorry for this issue being so late. God bless you and continue to pray for this ministry!

Faith in Motion Ministries

Rev. Bill & Vicki Campbell
4519 Lambs Ferry Road
Ryland Heights, KY 41015

Phone: 859-620-PRAY
Email: contactpreacherbill@gmail.com
Website: www.preacherbill.com

God Sent Me An Angel

Psalms 34

17The righteous cry, and the LORD beareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

19Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

Recently, I was comfortably relaxing in my favorite chair when the phone rang. Bill, and his brother, John, had gone to the store to pick up some more tar to finish sealing the driveway, so I knew I had to answer it. To my surprise, it was Bill, (calling on the store phone because he had left his cell phone at home) and I could tell by his tone that something was wrong . . . and it truly was! The truck had broken down, and he needed me to come and get them.

I knew it would be somewhat of a challenge for me because I hadn't driven since I had been diagnosed with kidney cancer back in December, but I didn't think it was anything I couldn't handle. Bill went on to explain that I would have to drive up the driveway hill that was already treated with the tar sealer, but that wasn't the worst of it. He had blocked the top of the driveway with 7 or 8 empty tar buckets. I couldn't get out on that sticky driveway and even try to hobble around and move them out of my way without a big mess.

So, Bill instructed me to drive into them very slowly to push them out of my way to the other side of the road. I could do that . . . no problem, or so I thought. I came to a complete stop before I touched them. Then, very slowly, I drove right into three of those buckets, aiming to push them out of my way. How did I know that one of the buckets would fall over and get stuck underneath of my car?

I did everything I could think of to get that five gallon bucket free. I drove forward and backward. I gunned it. I thought about driving with it that way, but I was afraid I would tear up the car. I got down on my hands and knees in the middle of our deserted road to see if I could reach it. I took my flashy pink cane and tried to get it loose, but to no avail. I prayed. I was almost in tears. I couldn't even call Bill back, since he didn't have his phone, and tell him the problem. I just stood there not knowing what to do, waiting for what?

A few seconds later, a big hog of a motorcycle came up behind me, with a big, burly, hairy rough-looking man and his woman riding it. I thought, "This man can do anything he wants to with me, my car, or my purse." Me and my pink cane were totally vulnerable to these undesirable circumstances.

But to my surprise, he turned out to be an *angel* sent from God. He was overly kind and understanding as I tried to explain my predicament. Then, he got down under my car in his clean clothes and worked and maneuvered around until he got the bucket out, with tar all over him. He didn't have to do it. He could have just driven on, or even after seeing the problem and trying to help, determined he couldn't do anything.

I found some Wet Ones in the glove compartment and an old towel in the trunk. God caused those Wet Ones to remove the tar from his skin. I offered to pay him for his efforts and to clean or replace his clothes, but he wouldn't hear of it. Through our conversation, I discovered he was a Christian man, and that he was glad he had come to my rescue instead of someone like I had imagined him to be. Who would have guessed that I would need to be

Thank You

We had a wonderful time at our fifth annual *Preaching Under the Stars* Camp Meeting!! We had somewhere around 150 people who attended throughout the entire day.

Bill & I could never do this by ourselves. There are so many of you to thank. First of all, we thank God for His presence, and for answering our prayers for the beautiful weather.

We want to thank all of those who made special contributions for this event:

- * *Bluegrass Meats* * *Meijer*
- * *CSX Railroad* * *Pepsi*
- * *Delhi Christian Center* * *Remke's*
- * *Kroger* * *Sam's Club*
- * *Walmart*

We want to thank all of the anointed singers and musicians who participated in the concert and the evening service:

Pam Duncan, Anita Escobedo, Angela Wright, Mindy Wade, Rick Cullison, Dayna Haug, New Life Victory Church, Vicki Campbell, Becky Smith, Ron & Stepheni Loudermilk, Heaven's Cry, George & Cheryl Johnson, Derrick Loudermilk, and Pastor Keith Mapes & his worship team.

We want to thank **George Johnson**, our emcee for the day, who did an outstanding job. We also thank **Rick Cullison** for the use of his sound system and running it throughout the day. I must thank my daughter, **Stacey Wolfbarger**, who was here all week preparing and then, running the concession stand. **Kelly & Becky Smith** spent many hours for weeks ahead, plus during the conference, and clean-up. **Calvin Swango** and **Gary Graves** also spent many, many hours preparing for this event. **Larry & Jill Haug** were a big blessing in getting donations from the various companies.