

The background of the entire page is a dramatic landscape. A long, straight asphalt road with a yellow double line on the left and a white line on the right stretches from the bottom center towards the horizon. The road is flanked by green hills and a dense forest of evergreen trees. The sky is filled with dark, heavy clouds, and a bright, glowing light source, possibly the sun or moon, is visible on the horizon, creating a lens flare effect. Several bright lightning bolts are visible in the sky, particularly one large one near the top center. The overall mood is mysterious and powerful.

Visions of a Long Night

By Reverend Lois Baker Williams

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1926—2011



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Authors Note

The Lord Jesus Christ has called me and blessed me throughout my life. This book is an example of only a small portion of what the Lord has allowed me to see and hear in the Spirit. As for my writings I hardly know how to write this introduction because there are so many facets to the gifts the Lord has loaned me. I feel that in each line and word he gave me, He introduced himself to me on a prophetic yet personal level. I just wrote each verse and line as he quoted them to me.

During this gift of my life, Jesus spoke to me in many prophetic ways. He spoke to me through the wind of the Holy Ghost; which I heard, Oh so clear. He showed himself to me in the fig tree, and then with his image as the one and only glorified Savior. Then most recently and most impacting was through his distinctive voice speaking directly to me saying; "Yes, but I made it , and you will too!" Jesus made it possible for me to do so in that he bore my sins at Calvary. Jesus was crucified not only for me, but for the whole world, that is if they will only accept him as their personal Savior and ask for forgiveness.

I dedicate everything to Jesus Christ my personal Savior including, but not limited to; my long life, all my loved ones and all those I might have won to him. God bless them all along with every effort they have made and are going to make in serving Jesus Christ the one and only Begotten son of God.

Jesus is coming soon and very soon! Are you ready?

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Lois Williams". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid and personal.

Reverend Lois Williams

8-13-10

A purple flower with a yellow center is centered on a green, textured background. The text is overlaid on the flower and background.

THE INSPIRED WRITINGS
SONGS,
POEMS &
PROPHICIES
OF
REV. LOIS BAKER WILLIAMS

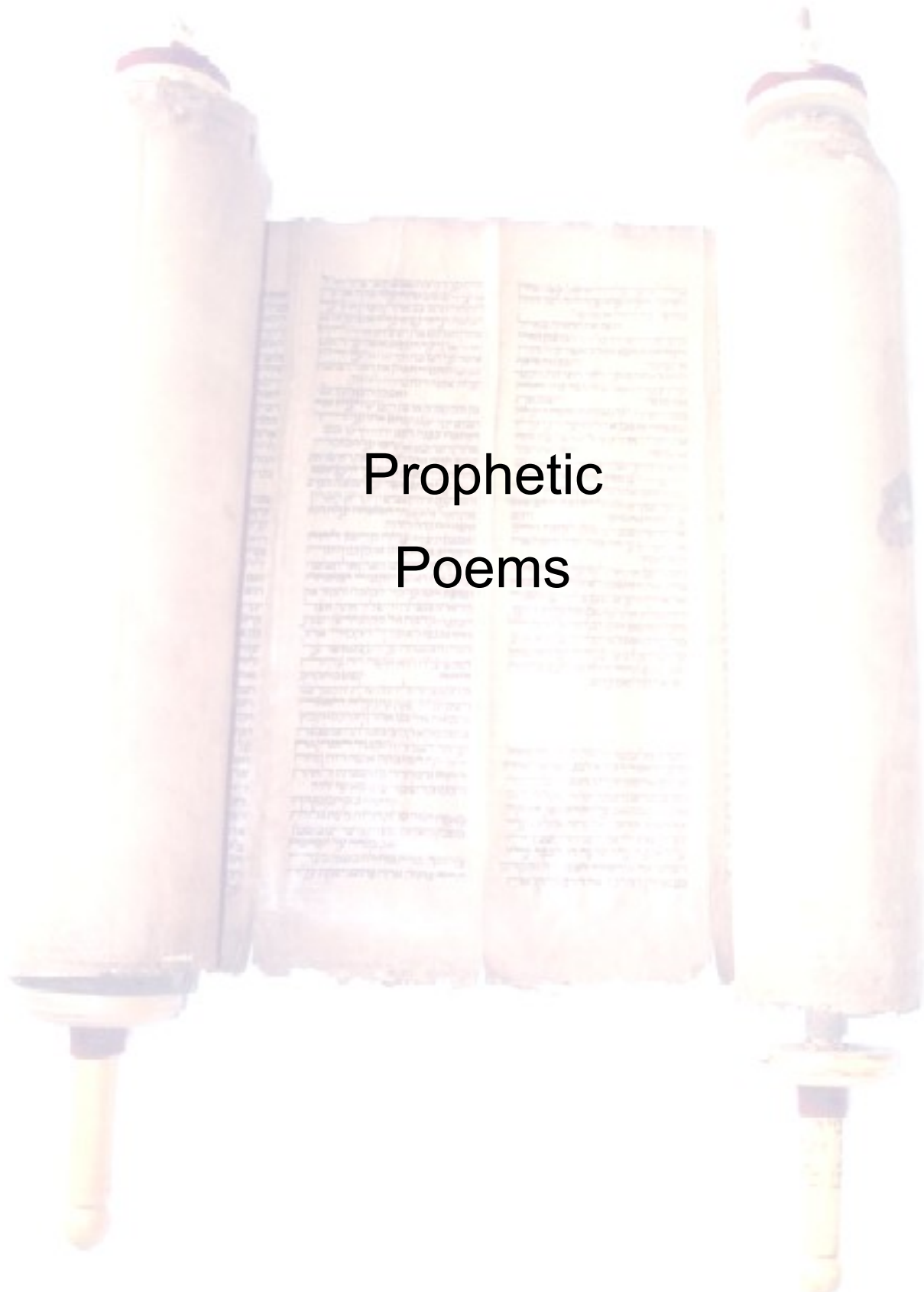
Reverend Lois Baker Williams, better known to the family as Grandma, is an amazing godly woman, filled with the Holy Ghost and with an undeniable personal walk with Jesus Christ. Throughout her life, she has received many blessings starting with and most important of all receiving salvation at the young age of only six and being filled with the Holy Ghost one month before her 18th Birthday. This was just the beginning of her Prophetic Song Writing, Prophecy and Visions some of which are included in this book. She was also blessed with an anointing for preaching, teaching, and intercessory prayer, She has brought blessings of faith and trust to all those around her as she has lead many hearts and souls to the Saving knowledge of Jesus Christ.

Though Grandma has had a wondrous walk with Jesus, this is not to say that she has not faced many hard times of her own. However, during these times she has been a strong teacher, showing others how to place their trust in Jesus, through the perseverance of prayer and knowing the Living Word of God. Not only has Grandma been a leader, a teacher, and prophetess of the Lord, but also the stronghold of her family. She is and has always been the stable rock we have all come to for guidance, support, and strength in the cultivation our own personal walks.

Reverend Lois has given her love, strength, and guidance to her four children, ten grandchildren, and fifteen great-grandchildren. The strength, power, and blessings of our Lord Jesus have emanated throughout her life bringing joy, love, and blessings to all who have come to know and love her. With all of our love, we dedicate this portion of her walk with Jesus to the leading of others.

Your loving Granddaughter

Tonya Birchmore



Prophetic Poems

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A Chance Of Winning If I Run (The Race Is On)

December 13, 2004

I may not be elected, but I'm going to run.

Why, If you have no hope of winning. Are

Are you running just for fun?

No, I've still hope of being counted

Maybe a chance to over come

Just may pass my dread opponent

And at last I'll hear well done.

I must build my strength to beat him.

For he is such a wicked one.

He stays up nights just to inform me.

He sets a watch on every turn.

I say the sinner's prayer each morning.

As I call upon my Lord.

He always finds me in the gutter,

Gently handing me his sword.

He's the head of all elections.

He stands there waiting for my words.

When I admit my sinful actions,

I make another run for home.

Could this one be a start, or a finish?

Can I find a vow to keep?

As I lay upon my pillow

Drifting t'ward eternal sleep.

Many times I've bravely started

To correct my wrongs
But I've been a constant failure.
Just couldn't sing their lovely songs.
Now there's no slack left in the rope
The hangman's noose is tied.
So I must run and not look back
That I may win the smallest prize,
But wait, the race is not quite over.
I have my heart set on the end.
I now can see the flags a blowing.
I believe I'm going to win!
For it is you whom my soul trusteth
And encouraged me to try
And if I falter by the wayside
You will never pass me by
Even if I'm lost and wounded
Lying very still and quiet
And night shadows are descending
Ruling out all natural light
My prayer is I'll be sound and solid
If I have to wait for you,
That's where patients comes in handy
When at last my race is through

Finished 12-13-2004

PS. One of my granddaughters birthday, Lisa Baker

Fine tuned 2-26-05

The Lead Sheet

Body Mind And Spirit

Written at 11:05 PM; 7/18/2004

Here my body has been cared for
My mind I've taught to well behave
But my spirit lies in patients
With a higher power today
I control this body's ventures
My mind speaks up and says how far
It can turn my sweet to bitter
But my spirit holds my star
The beauty O A body rules you
'Til time turns your hair grey
And your mind keeps changing swiftly
It tends to weaken you each day
Soon your body mind and spirit
Which have played their separate parts
Will unite beyond the sunset
Where they heal your broken heart

Choose this day, before
The light goes out.

Earlier today I had a pleasant visit with my son Scotte. We ate lunch and had a good prayer. As you know the gifts and callings of God are without repentance.

This little poem is an answer to prayer, thank you Lord, the giver of gifts, for visiting me with a prayerful evening. First, I went to bed but my mind began to whirl with words and I realized the writing gift was not ready to go to bed. I wasn't a bit sleepy so now it's around midnight and I had just finished my poem.

Through prophecy the Lord still speaks to me, “Blow ye the trumpet and call my name” since 1995.

I felt in the morning the writing gift seemed to start in my mind. I thought at first it was a song but it turned out to be a little verse that was until later tonight. I got the little poem “Body Mind And Spirit”

At first today I heard “I’m calling you” The voice of Jesus came so loud and clear through prophecy.

I’m calling you my bride for I am near
Look up toward Mt Zion, and you can plainly see
The changes that I’ve made for you and me
The hearts of men have grown so very cold
They’ve lost their will, I feel the chill
The greatest story ever told has now grown old
They’ve lost their light to guide them
Dread and darkness swirls about
I hear shouts and screams, please get me out
But I cannot retrieve them where they’ve gone
I can’t reach them, they can’t see me
Once I gave the message strong
I tried everything to turn them ‘round,
But now they have a mind set,
For destruction they are bound
What’s left? Eternal sorrow and regret

The morning of 7-18-04

Updated 4-9-07, Late

Come Walk With Me

In Los Angeles California 1960's

Come walk with me dear daddy, like we use to do down that sandy country road, sweat memories to renew. No, you can't forget them the same as I cannot. The day our past will cease to live the world will surely stop. Once again we'll breathe the freshness of the morning air. Look daddy, there's the sign. You said it spelled Sinclair. Now just inside that great big gate, one day you threw old cliff. I thought for sure you'd killed him, just near 'bout broke his hip. Least it seemed to me you did but I guess you really never. For I still see him walking 'round, guess I will for ever. Daddy, he looked like a giant, going past your shoulder landing square dab on his back, sounded like a boulder. I'll never be as strong as you even when I'm older. But you say a lady is prettier, smarter and much boulder. Hold my hands and warm those, you always hold them close. The wind is getting brisker; it's nipping at my nose. My nose is not a cherry daddy, like you always said. November brings the winter snow, and turns it pink and red. There's the tool house on the right, the dog house on the left. Please, I want to see the steam box where the oily cloths are kept. The grounds around the silver tanks you've harrowed like a garden smooth and level like the plains. It's strange they never hardened. Do you like my new red coat? In back it is cut quiet full. It has a long V collar I call a turtle hull. All trimmed with fur. I like it lots, I wear it off my shoulder. Mamma wears her fur like this, she knows for she is much older. I think my birthday must bring snow, for then it gets so cold, and I turned seven yesterday. Today I feel so old. There is an oil well, and beyond I see the old air station 'round that bend is home to me. Where mamma will be waiting and little sister Bode Jo, She is sweet as apple pie. I'd have no fun without her. All I could do is cry. I'm hungry daddy and so tired, how about yourself? So I'll be sleeping soundly when you start to work at twelve. But in the morning when the dawning breaks a clear blue sky. Come walk with me Daddy again just you and I.

Daddy's Girl

I was away from my daddy.
He was in Phoenix AZ slowly dying.
I lived in Los Angeles California at this time.
He and I were buddies

My dad never raised his son, so he
Called me his big bodie, Daddy's girl

This was from memories of my childhood in 1932.
Sasakwa, OK.

An oil town my dad worked for
Sinclair Oil Co.



Cry Freedom

Tired I, speak my mind and say,
Things I most desire
'not made sense confusion seemed
To own the cable wire,
I tried to find the one I searched
For, entangled in the fence,
But the fog made vision dim.
Soon I barley saw a fence.
A wall I'd rather claim,
Stronger than adobe, even mortared
Clay, but still fenced in and no
Way out, the problem still the same
My mails and hands were striped of
Skin, scaling the wall halfway, until
I waded blood knee deep, still I was
(Bound to stay) when you are locked
Up (Bound) and gagged, and another holds
The key, you cannot speak the truth or
Lie, there's no way out, you can't be free,
Just hold your peace, soon he will come
To rescue, and release, He's heard your
Cry for freedom, He's come to set you free

He is Jesus Christ, the only real Peace, and Freedom

Daddy's Girl

In the late 60's

You and I have traveled
Many a happy mile
We started in the sandy land,
There lingered for awhile.

Where the sand and oil are brothers,
And the opossum grapes grow wild,
And the slinging of the nettles,
Lasted only for a while

Even when I stubbed my toenail
You taught me how to smile.
Even though a tear had fallen,
You made the pain seem mild.

From the expression in your eyes,
I learned to talk to you,
How I love to reminisce
'Bout the things we'd say and do.

Sudden darkness sprang upon us,
One sad day in '33,
When an evil, stilled the twinkle,
Of one messenger to me

How you felt the anguish mounting
When a piece of cold blue steel,
Struck dead center in my heart beat,
Still long since refused to heal

How you suffered night and morning,
Time became eternity,
Until you gave away to heartbreak,
Gave one eye up totally

Broke your spirit and your courage,
Changed your personality
When you could not complete your message
To a little girl; like me. Daddy's girl

This was for my daddy Bill Childers.
He lost an eye in the oil fields.
This broke his heart completely and he died at an early age of 64.

Drastic Shadows

In a place of drastic shadows
On the brink of Hades gate.
Pleading eyes have turned to warn you.
Before the weary soul doth' faint.

Plunging down into engulfment.
Wailing overheard I' loud.
Screams that chills a warm blood channel
Request? Improper death' no shroud.

Burn the body, strew the ashes.
Weep no tears, bring no flowers.
For the soul to them meant little.
As they climbed the ivory tower.

Youth, beauty, dashing, witty,
Clad in independence cold.
Thought your body was immortal?
Never dreamed it was your soul.

Never did you stop to wonder
Why this duel person you
Yes, a body, soul and conscious
Soul and conscious being used.

Most treat their soul just like a stranger
That you would meet upon the street.
Never knowing what the danger.
If the soul becomes discreet.

Dream's Of Reality

In memory of my Grandfather W. T. Childers
Passed December 28th 1945

One night as dusk was falling
In a lonely part of town.
Appeared to me a vacant cottage,
Setting was a flowered ground.
Loved and cared for were the flowers,
Framed in bed's they were indeed.
Rare as any precious jewel,
Raked clean of a single weed.
'twas a strange thing as I viewed them,
Quiet enhanced by fragrance grand,
Startled was I by a whisper,
Like the voice of a man,
In a quaint path flower surrounding,
Stood a statue strong and bold,
For in such familiar setting,
Sad goodbye's had long been told.
For 'was like an Indian summer,
In a valley desert town,
Long before this did I lament,
As I viewed a new made mound.
In a quiet place and peaceful, headed by a marble tomb,
Then our home became a vacant,
As this cottage in the gloom.
I turned, and said; Why Hello' Grandpa,
Taken greatly by surprise,
Yea 'twas he who'd left me grieving,
Burning tears with sad goodbyes,
Often I come here at eves,
Spoke he in a cheerful tone,
Walk among the lovely flowers,
Just before returning home begging him, upon the 'morrow,
Meet me as you have today,
Whisper to me in the twilight,
When the winds have died away,
'tis the question that I ask him,
When he said soon he must go,
I don't think I could have stood it,
If his answer had been no.

On the next day just as eventide,
We talked among the flowers,
As God's bright and shining countenance,
Rule out all the dark hours.
I have sense longed many evenings,
As I lay upon my bed,
Surely he has not forgotten,
The sweet visit's that we had,
Perhaps 'tis me that has forgotten,
Have I lost the path I tread?
To the flowers where he warns me,
Of the dangers up ahead.

W. T. Childers my Grandfather passed away
December 28th 1945.
His birthday would have been in 3 days.
He would have been 76 years old

Expecting No News

No news from you in quiet a while
Has helped me make some plans
I am busy, and I can't keep wasting time
I never underestimated your high fashion
Style, but I am sure you were amazed at mine.
For I just called the man today
And had the telephone removed,
Here after the postman knows my box
Will be unused now, I can just go anywhere
If I am not gone to long, and not expect
From news from you, by mail or telephone
Our fancy home reminds me of the many
Times you've left, but my weary heart is
Lighter, from the things I don't regret.

For You, My Heart's Still A Burning Flame In LA California From 1960 - 63

As I am making all the rounds tonight my darling,
All the faces that I meet will be the same,
I maybe holding someone else while we are dancing
But for you my heart remains a burning flame.
It's a flame that burns so strong, it always tells
Me I've been wrong, and that I never really loved no
One but you, all though my eyes may still be
Dry, when I bid the crowd goodnight, this burning flame
Will keep this heartache new. If you chance to be around
And think I am happy; please don't judge me by the way
I might pretend, for I can't forget you darling for
One moment, and before the dawn, I pray for night to end.

Extremists Die Out Quickly

Let this man think before he speaks.
And try to understand him.
He may not have the mind to do,
Things as you would do them.
But is it wrong or is it right?
You know you can't be perfect.
Or must you fight your fellow man
Should he reject your subject?
What ere his consciences may be worth?
Let him express his feelings.
You may eat meat at supper time
Instead of milk you're stealing.
Grow stronger and analyze the code
From which you might be living
There could be loop holes in your
Brand of thinking with outgiving
Let your Constance brightly shine
In a world so dark and gloomy
Some ideas are far fetched
Perhaps a little loony
Moderation is a word most people
Take too lightly
Temperance in all you do, Extremists
Die out quickly

Faded Portrait

Today I saw your portrait in the album
Of my mind, one that I had cherished
Many years. I found myself just
Touching up the lovely faded lines
That might have been faded by my tears

The greatest artist couldn't have detected
The lines I wanted plainly brought to sight,
But as I'd dimly seen, your picture in my
Dream, I made that faded portrait look so bright.

I had painted beautifully, it seemed so long
Ago, this picture that I cherished and adored
Could I compare this certain one? No!
None were quite the same. As the faded
Portrait I had loved before.

I've watched the artist as they paint
They do their work so well, on canvas
They bring out each thought in mind
But the portrait I have painted an
Artist might have failed to capture
All your charm when you were mine

This is the first draft the lord gave me

Faded Portrait

Written in the Late 50's or early 60's

Last night I saw your portrait in the album of my mind,
One that I had cherished many years.
I found myself touching up the lovely
Faded lines, that might have been faded by my tears

The greatest artist couldn't have detected
The lines I wanted plainly brought to sight,
But as I'd dimly seen your picture
In my Dream, It brought your faded portrait back to life.

I had painted beautifully, it seemed so long
Ago, this picture that I cherished and adored
Could I compare this certain one? No!
None were quite the same. As the faded
Portrait I had loved before.

I've watched the artist as they paint,
They do their work so well, on canvas
They bring out each thought in mind
But the portrait I have painted an
Artist might have failed to capture
All your charm when you were mine.

My very own, no other help
All my work belongs entirely to me.
Lois (Childers) Baker Williams

My maiden name is Childers; I started writing when I was fifteen years old.
I have a son and a daughter (Baker) and a son and a daughter (Williams)
My pen is Baker, sig
I am a (Widow) Lois Williams

From Hate Saints Run Away

Written For my Mom and Dad

1950's – 1960's

If you think that you're unhappy.
And you could truthfully say.
You would never feel a loss,
If one should go away.
Think how lonely in the home
Things ever more the same
You'd never again hear a certain voice,
Gently call your name.
Each dawn would break in sorrow.
Each evening time would hurt.
There'd be no bright tomorrow
With one beneath the earth
Love is not a constant rose bed.
But you can always stay.
Where as if you had never loved
From hate saints run away

Now both are in Heaven

God Sent Me You

Written For Dewey William Baker

Late 50's / early 60's

Midnight came, and burst a flame
To light my whole surroundings
One heartbeat true'er, as if for
Sure, two hearts were abounding
My life was changed and rearranged
To meet my challenge new, the dawn
Then broke, for mortal folk
But I knew God sent you.

This Poem was written for Dewey William Baker, My oldest son, Born 10-24-44.



God Sent You

God sent Dewey Baker

To Lois Little Mama

Oct 24th, 1944

Big Springs, Texas

Cowper's Clinic

Midnight came, and burst a flame.
To light my whole surroundings.
A heartbeat true'er as if for sure,
Two hearts were a pounding.
My life was changed, and rearranged,
To meet the challenge new.
The dawn soon broke for mortal folk',
But I knew God sent you.

My first son and my first child
God gave this little poem
For him, and he still means the
Same to his mother
Truly was given when I was
Lois Baker.

He Heard Each Cry

From the Late 1980's

For Scotte my son

A certain Day, you might call yesterday;
When your daily task was through,
You came home to greet the family,
What a joyful time for you.

But you found the home was empty,
Silence ruled the laughter out,
When each breath you took sound amply,
Not a sign of life about.

He saw you open up the windows,
Heard you call upon his name,
You hardly knew just how to tell him,
Cause you knew not who to blame,

You said Lord; I'm yours since childhood,
But I don't know where to start,
To tell you all the help I am needing,
A bandage for a broken heart.

He said,
I saw you labor in the vineyard,
Saw you start at break of day,
Saw you stand in the misty mornings,
Before they opened up the gate,

Then when shadows were descending,
And the night began to fall,
I saw you leaving in the darkness,
Heard you answer when I called,

Another morning became daybreak,
You labored on throughout the hours,
But you had to talk to someone,
About the good times, and the showers,



So you came back to your birth friend,
With out pouring from the heart,
She recognized the pain and hurting,
That was tearing you apart.

So she called the great Physician,
Who gently sent down from above,
A bath of Holy Oil for healing,
With his never ending Love.

Now your friend stands by her window,
As her wounded bird flies south
To a warm and gentle climate
Knowing that you're healed no doubt.

Love you forever, I am that friend
Thank you for the Mothers day card, 1996

I felt your heartbreak
Love, always mamma.

P.S.
Second in line to the friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

A prayer request
April 29th 2005
Lord he needs a car.
The lots are full of new cars
But you are even more able to take care of his provisions

After 20 years of marriage, dissolved by the wife, it could have destroyed him if it had not been for Jesus on his side. I felt the Heart Break!

Heartbreak In 33

You and I have traveled
Many happy miles
We started in the sandy land
There lingered for a while

Where the sand and oil are brothers
And the opossum grapes grow wild
And the stinging of the nettles
Lasted only for a while

Even when I stubbed my toe nail
You taught me how to smile
Even tho a tear had fallen
You made the pain seem mild

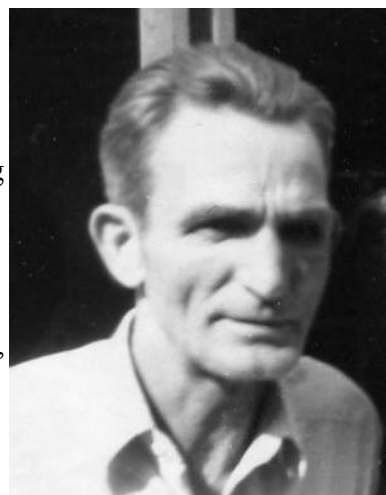
From the expression in your blue eyes
I learned to talk to you
How I love to reminisce
'Bout things we use to say and do

Then suddenly the darkness sprang upon us
One sad day in '33
When an evil stilled the twinkle
In one messenger to me

How you felt the anguish mounting
From a piece of cold blue steel
Struck dead center in my heartbeat
And long since refused to heal,

How you suffered night and morning
Time became eternity
You became a slave to heartbreak,
Gave one eye up totally

Years have passed my darling daddy,
With both blue eyes closed today,
But the memory of that little girl,
Lingers clear as yesterday



Written for my daddy, I was his first little girl
And we were real buddies, I was 6 or 7, and he was 27,
He walked me to the bus stop every morning.
We had a real father and daughter relationship, and
We'll meet again one bright and glorious day, never to part again.

How Could I Have Been So Blind

My life in a nut shell – at the time.
In Los Angeles, California
Between 1959 and 1965

I arose one morning at dawn
Some years have past, quite a few
But the pain of that dawn I remember.
It was as though my own sword ran me through
Then a shadow unveiled on my being
A shroud of destruction like death
It silent's my prayers without warning
And left just a legend with breath
My vision was blurred from the darkness
When the battle was over and done
I crawled away blindly and buried my sword
Not knowing the battle I'd won
I went on to worry my savior
Thinking he had left me to die
Such hurt I encountered while living
Such a hard life without him thought I,
Then came the day of the court scene
Judging myself to doom.
When Jesus appeared there before me
You're reading your verdict to soon
Now I'm rich and so boastful of it
My beauty's arrayed in the new
Of all that I own please don't judge me vain
As I'm telling my story to you
I'm exalted a queen or a princes
Grand treasures I have at my feet
How could I have been so blinded?
As to search for a place to retreat

I Broke A Loose And Ran

1985

As I walked along an empty street
In the darkest part of town
I saw a light a faint glowing
In a building quit run down
Voices sang a song of gladness
As they congregated there
Someone invited me to join the group
As one by one they stood to share
They spoke about a lowly Nazarene,
A man a leader and a king
The richest one that ever walked the shores
Of a sea called Galilee
They said he never raised a sword to man
But in love he brought them in,
To the sick he'd say rise up and walk
And be ye cleansed from every sin
That's when I broke a loose and ran
From the bondage I was in,
Chains and fetters flew to pieces
When I said Jesus is his name
He called me from over yonder
I can't stay here anymore,
For this prison is to crowd
Since I know who keeps the door
The preacher said his name was Jesus
That he died upon a tree
They placed two thieves along beside him
On a mountain cold and bleak
One thief seemed to be resentful
The other thought the trial was odd
And asked that stranger to remember him
If he be the son of God
Now Jesus answered with a promise
As that certain slowly died
This very hour when we depart this earth
You will be with me in paradise
And you'll never have to steal again
Everything up there is free
All the riches that I promise you will last
Throughout eternity

I Can Trust You Now

Written For Dana my youngest daughter

5-28-96

I've placed my trust in you my child,
For you have trusted me,
I've taught you to believe
I know that on the morrow,
You will still be there
For you have trusted me my child,
And now I trust you
As shadows of the evening fall,
Across your span of life,
I do not fear that they will hinder you,
For I have placed a lighted candle
In your hand, you still can see the road
I taught you to peruse,
The winds and the storms shall not assail, the
Gates of hell shall not prevail,
Nor shake that solid rock on which you stand.

A day of triumph for Dana my youngest daughter,
5-28-96, and I places \$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$signs
All over the page for some reason, the rightful
Wording was a day of triumph of glory for Dana and I



I Can't Believe It's You

I need not ask you why your' crying
For it's plain for me to see.
On your face the sorrow's written
There's only one thing it can be.

You let me go to love another
But thru my hurt I realized
The day would come when you'd remember,
The tears I shed the way I cried.

You told me as the day was dawning
That you were saying your goodbye,
And as you turned to leave me darling
The tears came falling from my eyes.

You said that I was just pretending,
To try to make you change your mind,
And I couldn't even answer,
For I wanted to be kind.

I couldn't bring myself to tell you,
That you might loose your heart one day,
To a cold a heartless lover,
One who'd throw your love away.

I Changed My Mind

On the cross of sorrow, hung the man of Galilee,
Shedding all his life's blood
For sinners just like me
So I met this gentle stranger
Then I went a stray.
Oh' savior I pray, rescue me!
I have lost my way

Your light once shown upon my path,
My consciences were all clear,
That's when I humbly ask at night
To always find you near
I started thinking I could go alone with out your light.
Till I found myself in shadows, deep in the darkest night

Again your light doth shineth bright upon me

I Found Happiness

2101 Buckeye Rd. Phx. AZ
1952

A moment of love and a moment of sorrow
I made up my mind when you came along
I'd live for today and plan for tomorrow
But you entered my world, then left me alone
My arms hold the love of many sweet moments,
I heart holds the sorrow but you'd never guess
How my arms and heart can hold both
Love and heartaches, I put them together and
Found happiness.

I Fell 'Neath My Load... Dialogue

Written Sometime between late 50's or 60's
In Los Angeles California

I walked on a crutch in the grey early dawn;
I knew I was lame, and blind.
As my crutch gave 'way, I fell with a thud,
Confusion had stricken my mind.

I'm lost I cried out; as I fell 'neath my load,
Knowing I'd never prevail.
With a low trembling voice, I called out for help,
And demons brought back every wail.

I called out again, and an angel appeared,
Apparently ready for flight.
The angel then spoke; I've come as a choice
That you must make tonight.

I heard you the first time you called out for help,
And would have lightened your load.
But you never once said that you needed my help,
Was I suppose to know?

I've carried my light, seems needless to say,
Beside you this long bitter night.
I wanted to say as you stumbled and fell,
That I am the angel of light.

But now that you've fallen, lame and blind,
So blind, a miracle t'would be,
If you only had just a spark of faith,
T'would make all the difference to me.

Me

So I tried to compose myself and believe,
That I was never blind,
Now you are confused, a voice then spoke,
Move in just an inch at a time.

Devil

The devil then spoke; you'll never be free,
Just what kind of lies does he speak?
Tell me all of your troubles,
I am wise, for without light I see.

Take me and my forceful manner,
I've taken a one mans stand,
One angel can't even work alone,
He must have the whole angel band,

I thought in my mind of turmoil,
Can this devil be right?
Angels appear in my darkest hour,
And one is the angel of light?

He has the light of a million worlds,
If given to me I could see,
But when he saw I was both lame and blind,
He mentioned a miracle to me,

Another voice spoke with astonishing strength,
So loud as to quake the earth,
To burst my grave of torment,
And show me just what I was worth.

The angel of light could have guided your way,
And warned you before you fell.
The angel of Mercy could have given you love,
She does her job often and well.

Angel

Child you are blind, lame and confused,
Lost on this world's darkness road.
A parched wind from hell is blowing strong;
It'll take a miracle to save your soul.

You can't be lost if you
Will listen to God!

Devil

More angels, the demons chanted,
Just what do they think we are?
Now that they know which one of us spoke,
Guess they'll call me a liar

But I couldn't care less what they think of me,
As long as I stand my ground.
They can't touch this soul with their light feathered hand,
And banish me like a sound.

For I just sent back home for some help.
Now, I can stand back and wait
For I know what kind of trouble
My right hand deceit and create.

Devil

I might be the biggest liar in the world,
And part of my name is defeat.
But I can make you believe your both lamb and blind,
And knock you right of your feet.

A one mans stand is hard to hold,
When faced by a whole angel band.
Still I'm not worried; I'm backed by my force,
To over come dog, beast or man.

When we are settled, and busy at work,
There's not a fort we can't hold.
We may choose a different routine every time,
But it's easy to steal a mans' soul.

For its better to not see at all for yourself,
Through my eyes you'll see it all,
And when you get ready to leave this world,
I'll pick a soft spot for you to fall,

Me

But I turned from all of his seductions,
To drink from loves living cup.
True it was darker than night when I fell,
But the angel of light picked me up.

Struck dead center in my soul, (November 9th, 1950. Recovered 1965 Mothers day
5-9-65) Fifteen (15) years in bondage to the enemy.
Devil in warfare and dialogue with angels over our souls.

*******Freed from bondage and my second Commission 5-9-1965*******

Written Sometime between late 50's or 60's
In Los Angles California

I Fell 'Neath My Load

I walked on a crutch in the grey early dawn; I knew I was lame, and blind. As my crutch gave 'way, I fell with a thud, confusion had stricken my mind. I'm lost I cried out; as I fell 'neath my load, knowing I'd never prevail. With a low trembling voice, I called out for help, and demons brought back every wail. They appeared everyone, in an armor of steel, prepared to fight a war. They scoffed, in chants, as I lay on the ground more helpless than ever before. I called out again, and an angel appeared, apparently ready for flight. The angel then spoke; I've come as a choice that you must make tonight. I heard you the first time you called out for help, and would have lightened your load. But you never once said that you needed my help, was I suppose to know? I've carried my light, seems needless to say, along side you this long bitter night. I wanted to say as you stumbled and fell, that I am the angel of light. But now that you've fallen, lame and blind, so blind you may never see. It isn't a job for me anymore; I'll call for the angel of mercy. Then I tried to compose myself, and believe that I was never blind. You are Confused A voice then said, just move an inch at a time. The demons then hovered around me saying you'll never be free. What kind of a lie is he telling you, you know she can't make you see? Now just pour out all of your troubles, it just won't help you at all. For the only reason she's here at all, the angel of light had to call. One angel just can't work alone they must have the whole angel band. With myriads of demons behind him, he said, I've taken a one mans stand. I thought in my mind of turmoil, can this demon really be right? Two angels have come in my darkest hour and one is the angel of light. He carries all of the light in the world if it was given to me I could see. When he saw I was both lame and blind, he called for the angel of mercy and her voice was filled with kindness, I am sure she banished my fears. Thinking so kindly of her, I spoke the forbidden word Love, when the angel Miracle appeared. She said, the angel of light could have guided your way, and warned you before you fell. The angel of Mercy could have given you love, she does her job often and well. Child you are blind, lame and confused lost on this world's darkness road. A parched wind from hell is blowing strong; It'll take a miracle to save your soul. Three angels, the demons chanted, just what do they Think we are? Now that they know which one of us spoke, guess they'll call me a liar but I couldn't care less what they think of me, as long as I stand my ground. The won't touch this soul with their light feathered hand, and banish me like a joke. For I just sent back home for some help.

Now, I can stand back and wait for I know what kind of trouble my right hand deceit and create. I might be the biggest liar of the bunch, and make a man realize defeat. And make him believe he is lamb and blind, and knock him right of his feet. A one mans stand is hard to hold, faced with a whole angel band. Still I'm not worried; I'm backed by a force, to surpass the golden strand. When we are settled, and busy at work, there's not a fort we can't hold. It may be a different routine every time, but it's easy to steal a man's soul. I'm the one that starts lying, and tears a mind into a million shreds with all poison gasses from Hells kindled flames? That burns the pure hearts when they are asleep in their beds. All covered with cinders, ashes and coals, as black as the darkest night. I show him the picture of his black hearted soul

As he lies so solemn and quiet.

This could be your testimony when your backslidden and lost.

Let this wake you up! This was taken from someone who could have been there if I hadn't listened to God.

Written Some time between 1963, 64 or 65

In Los Angeles California

Speak (Loud & Clear)

These are some of my first poems
2101 W. Buckeye Rd Phoenix AZ
Written in 1950
1 of 4

Speak loud so a thousand ears will hear you.
The wild wind bears a message far and near.
Let it be the truth what 'ere your saying.
No evil phrases and your consciences will be clear.
Speak loud; be concerned of all you say.
Remember you will reap what 'ere you've sown.
The poison lashes that a tongue can cause.
Makes greater pain the heart has ever known

I Live But Yet

These are some of my first poems
2101 W. Buckeye Rd Phoenix AZ
Written in 1950
2 of 4

I live and hear the voice of the past.
They do not fade but grow so very loud.
I'm punished, as by this way I pass.
I live in reality not in a dream, or a cloud.

I live and yet my future plans are few.
My loves have faded as a troubled dream.
Torture often finds my heart to make it blue.
I live but for real, how useless it all seems.

Sin (It's Called Sin)

These are some of my first poems
2101 W. Buckeye Rd Phoenix AZ

Written in 1951

3 of 4

What is it in this life that makes you weep?
That takes the rest from a good nights sleep.
Troubles your mind and brings lonely hours.
The thing that can wilt the most beautiful flowers,
Breaks trusting hearts and leaves many sad,
Tares you a part from the best friend you've had,
Makes you down hearted, depressed and blue,
Until there is no one that really knows you.
Tell me if you know, thou it may bring tears,
Prepare me for something in even happier years.
That will bring my heart comfort, my troubled mind ease.
A life that is brighter I've never known these,
Then shall I be happy, that God hath known best,
And made perfect plans for a soul that needs rest.

Days

These are some of my first poems
2101 W. Buckeye Rd Phoenix AZ

Written in 1950

4 of 4

First days are bright with the laughter and gay thoughts of childhood; each day turns its page in time to give you a full life. One day is over and another begins, but no longer are any two days that you live in your life just the same. There are deep rugged ruts in the road that leads down through a life time. Along down the way you will meet with the strangest of sights. Each day is finished but inside you feel not completed. Don't sit down and weep, that day has just turned into night.

I Met Reality

Born in a land of famine, I hungered ne'er a time.
Until I kept a searching, a heritage to find
My solitude became in raged and turmoil opened doors.
Valleys once alive and green, lay waste beside the troubled moors
Then I searched the rolling hills, the desert, plains and sea.
None were yielding promise, to place my self with these.
I sought the lovely pastures, streams carpeted with blue
I found a towering solid rock, a door the light shone through,
Just for a moments time, cast I, mine eyes upon my prize,
Just how my hands could hold all this I couldn't visualize.
So while I wondered what to do,
Time did not wait for me.
Every moment brought me closer.
At last I met reality

I Tried

Written for Dewey Baker and his sister Karen

My two sweethearts

With all my love your mamma

July 29, 1964 in LA California

Tried I, to speak my mind and say
Things I most desired
But rather came a useless sound
Like 'electric current wired
'Not made since, when I began to sent the
Message hence, to win the ones whom I cared for
Caught in entangled fence
A fence? A wall I'd rather claim
More strong than mortared clay
With troubled minds, and bleeding hands,
Still my heart choose to stay
My hands, and nails, were striped of skin,
Scaling walls halfway,
Until I waded in blood knee deep,
Still my heart chose to stay.
My mind began a screeching sound
Like 'electric current wired,
Electrifying both hands and mind,
It caused my heart to tire.
But tired and maimed as hearts might grow
I count one beat then two, one my dear
For sister the other is for you



IF

Written While in Los Angles California
In the early 1960's

If I could write a passage
To open up a gate
In this life of sorrow
To a golden strait
Omit not the blood tree
For a lighter cause
Banish crime at entry
Term each phony false
Lay and wait the vulture
That attacks the meek
Light the utter darkness
That entices the weak
Burn vain glory at a stake
And never feel the loss
The individuals' small mistakes
I'd purchase without cost
Search the darken gutters
For souls grown obsolete
That the world hath smothered
Turn bitter into sweet
Weep tears of joy and gladness
Work long I'd screen and sift
To rid this life of sadness
And loose the big word IF

I'm Calling You

7/18/2004

Rev 22:17

17 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.
KJV

I'm Calling You

The voice of Jesus came so loud and clear
I'm calling you my bride, for I am near
Look up toward Mount Zion, and you will plainly see,
The change that I've made for you and me
The hearts of man have grown so very cold
I felt their chill; they've lost their will to hold
The greatest story ever told has now grown old
They've lost the light to guide them
Dread darkness swirls about
I hear their shouts and screams please get me out
But I cannot retrieve them, where they've gone
I can't reach them now, and they cannot touch me
They did not heed the message true and strong
I tried everything to turn their hearts around
But now they have a mind set, all their own
They've lost both sight and sound
So destined for destruction they are bound

Just a message to the
Bride of Christ
And whosoever will

In A Lonesome Valley

Written for my mother, my first work.

In a lonesome little Valley, that lay just beyond the sea,
There is a child I wandered as happy as could be,
But as I awoke one morning, I found I was alone,
For my precious loving mother had to leave our happy home,
As I wept and called her, I heard the briney foam,
Of the ocean gently calling, that made me want to roam,
The ships were sailing on the sea, the fisherman at shore,
I looked and saw our home at lea, but heard the ocean roar,
The waves were gently calling like sweet music in the air,
Just like a flock of doves cooing in the lonesome valley there.

Written by Lois Childers at the age of fifteen, in Phoenix Arizona
This is the first thing that I wrote at the age of fifteen.

Weeping, tears streaming down my face.
Eyes are closed to all the anguish of this world.
Yet in a room, I picture filled with lace.
My mind keeps searching, for a secret door.
Beautiful, I'd say are dreams you can afford.
Not surroundings filled with gold and milk
You're all locked in, and feel no ill can come.
Yet fates more cleaver than you'd ever think.

The year was 1942, dedicated to my mother Alice Childers. I am 77 years old now, and I have written several poems, but fifty western songs, lyrics and melody's, and thirty or more Christian or Gospel songs. All of my songs were given to me by the gift of song writing and the melody came with each lyric.

The gift of writing was given to me by God; all songs were written for some one who was hurting. I always thought they were for someone else, but one day I awoken to a broken heart myself and God had to heal me Isaiah 61:1 and Luke 4:18.

In about 1987, Karen my oldest daughter and I went to Phoenix Union High School for a church service. Brother Grant J. R prayed for my broken heart and I was healed of that broken heart. I believe it was on the second or third prayer.

The reason I stress that my gifts come by the Holy Spirit so much is. The Lord spoke audibly to me at 5 and 5 1/2 years old. (Sasakwa Oil Fields in Oklahoma) He gave me visions and dreams all my life, and every five years until I was 20. He would add a gift to my ministry starting at age 8 (Okmulgee Lake) with Spiritual Dreams of life after death also judgment day. At age 10 he gave me the gift of Music to accompany my singing with the guitar and piano. At age 15 (Phoenix Arizona) he gave me the gift of writing and discerning of evil spirits and at the age of 19 and 20 he called me to preach. This calling was at a little church on 20th Ave and Buckeye Road in 1946. Called my calling complete in the winter of 1946, Karen my daughter was 4 months old about that time. I was given the gift of a Prophetess when I was 4 and 5 years old through visions and dreams in 1931 and 1932.

Written for my Mother, My first work
Written by Lois Childers, then
Eight miles north of Phoenix Arizona
On Roy Waylands Ranch
Where I lived when I was 14 years old

Infested Waters

Parched by the winds that blow from hell.
So many go that way,
With swollen tongues and quenched thirst,
for what? It's hard to say.
They find the wells infested,
With poison venom cess.
From serpents of the earth they drink,
Only by request.
They thrust the face deep in the gourd,
That thirst may be no more.
But on the 'morrow they repeat.
Same as the day before.
Each day is filled with foolish whelms,
Concocted by the mind.
And with the heart that drips with blood,
To strike at all mankind.
Why do they drink from shallow wells?
The answer you should know.
They think infested waters free.
Drink now, pay later with your soul.
An so I stand upon the strait,
And plead with passers by,
To slow their Pace and set a spell.
To sooth their mournful cry.
For waters from a living well,
Sure there's a way to know.
As they compare their glass of slime,
To my glass of snow.
But they must be treated kindly,
As a babe in arms.
So just compare the good and bad,
To show you mean no harm.
Like a toddler on the loose.
They really mean no harm.
You try to prove the bargain.
To occupy their mind.
Then every day when work is done.
And I lay down to rest.
I wonder if I've proven a thing.
And if I've done my best.

January 29th 1963 in LA California
We must preach to the Alcoholic. Take it easy!

IT BREAKS MY HEART

October 21st 2007

Where has the anointing gone?
Has he taken flight?
Swiftly light is fading
Darkness covers day and night.

It breaks my heart when I hear preachers
Read and written messages well
And exaltation takes the glory
From the living water well

When once the working of the power
Sent from almighty God above
Shook and broke the pride of nature
Humbled knees, and filled with love

My heart cries out O Holy Father
Please don't leave me when you go
When you take your final journey
Holy Spirit take my soul

When the trumpet is resounding
Over mountains, hills and dale,
The voice you hear is not an earthquake
From a paper written well

It's the voice of our dear Savior
Jesus Christ our Risen King
As he takes his blood washed body,
to our home we've not yet seen

Now I know the Holy Spirit
Has not left us here as yet
For the presence of his power
Gives me a surge I can't forget

Still the precious blood of Jesus
Washes sinners white as snow,
Stand beneath the flow of Calvary,
You'll go with him when he goes.

It's a Brand New Day

It's a brand new day, and a brand new year.
A new beginning, without Old Fear,
Let us face the new, turn our backs on the old.
Shout, Glory to God, let the good times roll.
Our love for each other, and or love for the Lord
Makes a great appetizer when supper is served,
And when our new year has come to an end,
We still have Jesus our Savior, and Friend.

That's all that really matters anyhow, especially when supper is served.

Rev 19:7

7 Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to him: for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready.

Rev 19:9

9 And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb. And he saith unto me, These are the true sayings of God.

Under My Title, "Visions of a Long Night"
By; Lois B Williams (Pen Name)
Rev Lois Williams
1-3-2009

IT'S BEEN A TRIP

A POEM FOR CALVARY TABERNACLE
ON MOTHERS DAY 5-14-06

YOU LED ME THROUGH THE WILDEST VALLEYS
THE EARTH WAS PARCHED AND CRACKED BY THE SUN
THEN WE CLIMBED THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS
RAGEING BATTELS FOUGHT AND WON
NOW WE FACE THE GREATEST HURTLE
BUT WITH YOU I'LL MAKE THE GRADE
FOR FROM THIS VALLEY TO THE MOUNTAIN
YOU CHOOSE THE PLACE WHERE MOSES LAID
BUT WHAT A TRIP I'LL HAVE TO TELL THEM
THOSE WHO WILL LISTEN TO MY TALE
SOMETIMES YOU'LL BE TARRED AND FEATHERED
SOMETIMES RIDDEN ON A RAIL
BUT DON'T GROW WEARY OF THE JOURNEY
AN UNSEEN ARMY WINS THE FIGHT
I KNOW THE CAPTION OF THAT ARMY
HE'S THE STRONGEST MAN ALIVE
HE'LL RENEW THE SHATTERED PIECES
OF THAT LIFE YOU THOUGHT HAD DIED

I , LOIS WILLIAMS THANK MY LORD AND SAVIOR, JESUS CHRIST,
FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEND THIS SENCERE NOTE TO MY
FRIENDS, MY LOVED ONES AND MY PRECIOUS CHURCH FAMILY, AT
CALVERY TABERNACLE CHURCH 821 S. 30th AVE PHX AZ 85007
PASTOR REV. GLEN AND JANISE LUTTRELL. 602-272-3662 SUNDAY
SERVICES 10:00 AM EVERYONE WELCOME.

I YOUR FAITHFUL FRIEND AND SISTER IN THE LORD JESUS, WROTE THESE WORDS WHEN PERHAPS LIKE MANY OF YOU, I'D HIT A FEW HARD PLACES THROUGH LIFE, NOW AND THEN YOU CAN NOW SAY, I KNOW SOMEONE ELSE THAT HAS BEEN THERE TOO. BUT WITH YOUR PRAYERS I AM DOING SUPER FINE NOW. BUT DON'T LET ME DOWN, AND NEITHER WILL I LET YOU DOWN. I WOULD NEVER ATTEMPT TO TAKE ON THE TASK OF REPLACING YOUR MOTHER, ON MOTHER DAY, BUT I KNOW MANY HEARTS WILL BE SAD. AND I AM HERE IF YOU NEED SOMEONRE TO TALK TO, I AM A CALLED ORDAINED MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST, AND I DEEPLY CARE FOR THE SICK, WEAK AND THE HURTING, WE ALL HAVE MANY NEEDS TODAY, PERHAPS ONE CAN HELP THE OTHER? I HAVE A LIST, IF I MISS A NAME REMEMBER YOU ARE ALL INCLUDED! I'LL START WITH BROTHER TRAY AND SISTER TESS. (START MEMBERS) THEIR MOTHER DYAH, AND DAD CHUCK. WE WANT THEM TO JOIN US ALSO, LADIES, AND (MOTHERS FIRST) SISTER VIOLA AND HUSBAND, SISTER JANICE, OUR PASTORS HALF, SISTER LAVITA, SISTER SHIRLEY JOEL'S FAMILY, HER NAMES SLIP MY MIND AT THE MOMENT, AND THEN ME, SISTER WILLIAMS, THE OLDEST MOTHER IN THE GROUP, I RECON. NOW; THE BACK BONE OF THE TABERNACLE. BROTHER SILVER, BROTHER CHESTER, BROTHER JIMMY, BROTHER JOHN, (CHUCK?) BROTHER GEORGE, BROTHER DAVID, BROTHER CHRIS # I / AND BROTHER CHRIS # II, CHUCK AND THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN THAT SITS RIGHT IN FRONMT OF SISTER JANICE, BRORHER GLEN. AGAIN, ALL OF THE MOTHERS I WISH A VERY HAPPY MOTHERS DAY, MAY GOD BLESSEACH ONE WITH A SPECIAL BLESSING. AND MAY ALL YOUR FAMILY COME TO KNOW THE LORD, IN HIS FULLEST, WITH A RESURRECTION EXPERIENCE, ACTS 1:8. OH, I DID NOT NAME THE YOUNG MAN IN THE HAT, YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN.

ALL MY LOVE AND PRAYERS

SISTER WILLIAMS

EVERYONE PRAY FOR

SOULS

SOULS

SOULS

TO BE BORN INTO THE KINGDOM OF GOD. JESUS GAVE HIS LIFE, AND IS NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PARISH. 2 PETER 3:9 BUT THAT ALL WOULD COME TO REPENTANCE – BE SAVED --& SPIRIT FILLED ACTS 1:4-8

It's Getting Late
While in Prayer
Bible reading in Ps.
Mon 2-5-07, 11:20 AM

It's getting late Lord; darkness surely has covered this earth by now? Many years ago you showed me in a short vision that we only had six inches of light left in this world. We can't see everything Lord, but we can see that darkness and deception has even almost taken the whole church organizations, still you see all Lord, and we live in a small world, but you will still have a "Glorious Church" for your body, cannot be contaminated, or spoiled, nor soiled.

Still days will come and go
One at a time,
They pass mighty slow
Not two of a kind
Yet we know not the day or the hour
He shall come,
So let us all be patient
Til days work is done.

Just a thought while at prayer, and meditation, on this beautiful day. It could be a day just like this when he shall come, so let us all be patient and wait for our true and loving savior from heaven. The son of God.

Rom 10:9-10

9 That 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.

10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

KJV

I've Known Defeat

Los Angeles California

1960's

Silent broke; a million drums began to beat,
My wounded bleeding heart lay in deep despair.
I've known defeat

Tense was I, in my mind, strings played sad melodies,
Or was it taps? Strange as it seemed the music meant
Retreat, I've known defeat.

Come close cried I, My visions blurred, my sight is near
Yet in the distance I hear sounds that come from wilds and
Deep, I've known defeat.

Ask me, I've been there!

Jesus Said

Just a thought, and a Prayer.

Not good Poetry

When you've done all you can do,
And your doctor has too,
Call my name for I am the healer.
Lifer is not worth a cent,
If you don't repent,
Call my name for I'm the savior.
Creator of light, a light in your night,
Beaming brightly from the light house

Over the way, tossed in a trouble sea
How lost can anyone be?
If you've done lost self control
Call on me.
Call my name for I am the captain.
My name is Jesus, just call me Jesus,
I am always here,
Always ready to mend a broken heart
Or set a captive free,
On life's ship I am in control, so call on me!

Just to You

Written in LA. California

About 1963

You and I have traveled,
Many a happy mile,
We started in the sandy land
And lingered there a while,
Where the sand and oil are brothers,
And the opossum grapes are tame,
The wild flowers on the hill side
Puts the artist work to shame.
Where the stinging of the nettle
Lasted only for a while, and even when
I stubbed my toe you taught me how
To smile, from the expression of the
Bluest eyes, I learned to talk to you
How I love to reminisce 'bout things
We'd say and do, 'till sudden darkness
Sprang upon us, one sad day in '33,
When an angry piece of babbitt, pierced
One way you talked to me, how I felt
Your anguish mounting, as that piece of
Cold blue steel struck dead center
In my heart beat and your eye refuse
To heal. How you suffered night and morning,
Time became eternity, till which came a kin
To heartbreak, from which never were you free.

My Dad lived five years after this poem was written,
He never heard it read. He never really recovered from the
Loss of his eye.

Life (Life is Gold)
Written at 2101 Clyde Ave
Los Angeles California
December 21, 1960

Life is Precious, Life is gold.
Like a book as it unfolds.
Or a reel not yet complete.
Do your best, for life is sweet.

Smiles and tears, the years may bring.
Love ones near there's hymns to sing.
Soon you will find the ransom thrill.
For life is great and oh so real.

Fret no more tomorrow's snow.
Nor the colds brisk winds that blow.
For soon the spring will bind the earth
With life celestial dew and mirth

Spirit low and sorrow bound.
Heartbreak written all around.
Shadows creep to still the light.
Change the pattern of your life.

Look up in prayer and trust your sight
For through the gloom you'll see the light
Love your life, love he who gave,
Eternal life and life to save.

Witten when I had lost my way.
I am glad there was three of us
Your mind alone can play tricks on
You, respect your conscience, it will
Straighten your mind out, and make
Your spirit light bright and happy.

I have just enlisted in the service of the lord

Mend The Link

Written in Los Angles, California
August 4, 1964

Links of chain, band of gold.
Hidden thoughts, crimes untold,
Stronger force, these may not hold,
Links of chain, bands of gold.

Link the grey dawn with the noon,
Dark sky's lighted by the moon,
Birds may hide behind their plumes,
Call a truce, the hunt means doom.

Confusing isn't it? To know,
Chain reaction follows snow.
Oh, how fierce the wind doth blow,
How cold hearted can one grow.

Break the length of chain and go,
Bound for Hell, with your new foe,
Bleak and cold, the chill you know,
Hang your head for it is all so.

Make a pattern for your life,
Cut each link of instant strife
Leave the past, lie still and quiet,
Linking now and forever tight.

Death stings more than winter snow,
Link this message to your soul,
For earthly hands you love to hold,
Release their clasp, retire to fold.

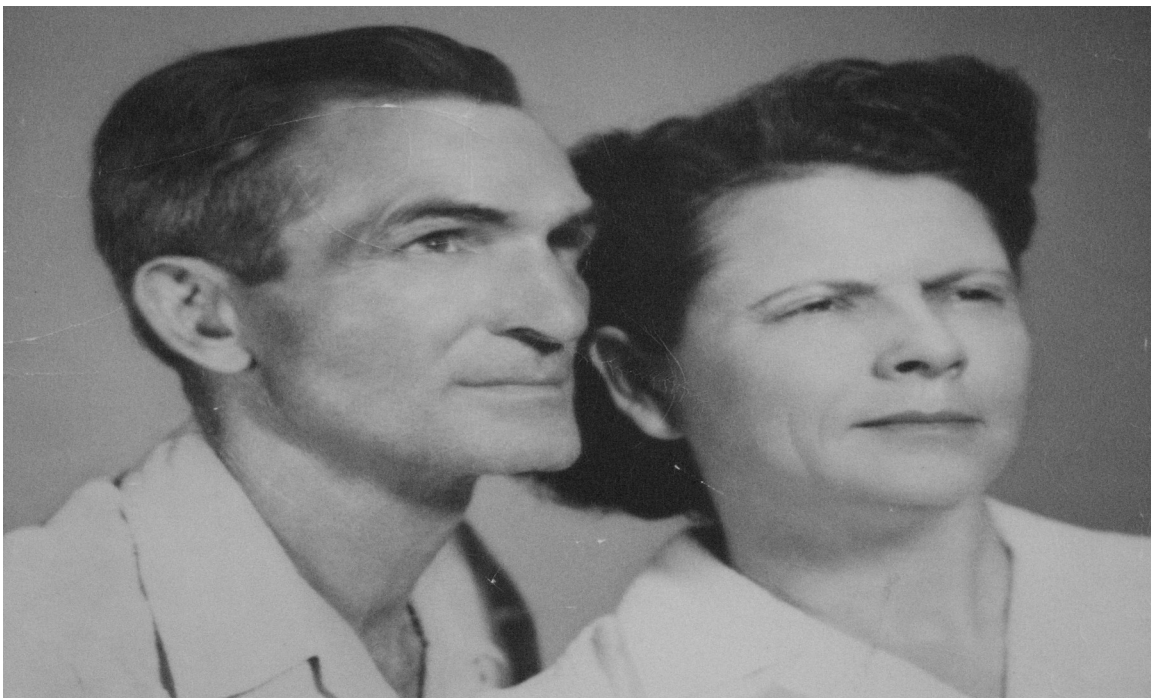
Firmly grip your master's hand,
Mend each link of chain and band,
Tried as by fire is gold by man,
So tried by god shall man with stand.

Will you be in the number, when the saints go marching in?

Mother and Daddy

Written For my Mother Alice Childers and my Dad W.T. Childers
In Los Angles California
1960's

Should I search this whole wide world, for fame, wealth or Gold?
Should I cross the ocean, for fables that are told?
Should I search the heavens, for angels there that dwell?
I'll never find such precious hearts as two I know so well.
For when awaken with the dawn, or when I sing a song.
I think of you Oh''precious ones, I've never known you wrong.
And yet I've known you better, than anyone on earth.
I'd like to lay down at your feet, treasures, gold, and mirth.
So you could rest from toil and care, and just be near to me.
So everyday I'd have you to just adore you see.
Some years have not been rosy for you dear momma and dad.
But you have been the sweetest pals a girl could ever have.
I can't forget one little time you have loved me so.
And as my future broadens and seasons come and go.
Still spring will bring the flowers and melt the driven snow.
Just like your love will never change. So much for me to hold.



My Fervent Prayer (The Real I'll Keep)

2101 Clyde Ave L.A. CA

In the early 60's

My fervent prayer is that I'll know
Whence from my heart the real doth go,
That evil sparks will not replace,
And burn a wildfire, in its place
Reality is a goal I've set, a mind to
Keep that I have kept, yet in my sleep
I've prayed, and wept, that I wake
Not to counterfeit, the pain I've shared
With those who feel, reminds me that
I still am real, I also know my wounds
Will heal aside from counterfeit I deal

My Future

I am building my future, somewhere in the blue.
My friends and love ones, down here have been true.
But there's too much confusion, I'll trade my life here.
Just to cross the great river, free from sorrow and care.

I am building my future, with the faithful and true.
At the banks of the river, I'll bid all ado.
I'll meet my maker, he'll take my hand.
We'll span the blue yonder cannans fair land.

I am building my future, for eternity.
I've lost earths enchantments, on land or sea.
Now I have my passport, I am ready to say.
Goodbye to the lowland, my homes far away.

My Good News Reporters

My little Princess of the Nile
My private news reporter
Spreads good news round the world
Keeps on file no other
The gospel is the good news
That Jesus Christ brought forth
She keeps repeating word, for word
The joy that brings New Birth
She tells of an old man in the bible
Wondering how it came about
When Jesus told him of the miracle
That brings you in, or shuts you out
The man rejoiced and caught the vision
As the door swung open wide
For whosoever cared to enter
This kingdom of eternal life
My princess has a Godly helper
He reaches out in darkest nights
Snatches lost and wayward travelers
Woos them from their dreadful plight
His strength lies deep in spiritual
Knowledge which the Lord has given him,
He's not high-minded, proud, nor greedy,
And never quickly to condemn
A real major in the army
Of Jesus Christ, I like his style
He belongs to Jesus, and forever
My little Princes of the Nile

Written by, Reverend Lois Baker Williams, 1-12-05. I am proud to be the Mother of “My Little Princess and her Major” (mine too!) This is a Great Blessing from the Lord Jesus Christ, whom we three serve with all our hearts while we love and pray for (multitudes) of the world to be saved.

To God be the Glory, Now and ever more.

Dedicated to the one's I love, Dana and Tommy Bohanske

I just wrote my heart, as the Lord gave me the Love message,
And his words are shed abroad in my heart



My Love For You Both

My love for you both is greater
Than human tongue can tell
My heart is so revealing,
It knows too much to well,
So sad to pass the childhood stage
From whence great affection once came,
I feel like a little lost doggie,
Even more as though I am lame

So much of your love and affection
Once seemed to be just for me.
Your love was everywhere I looked
I wondered how it could be.
But again beyond this dreadful place
That I still see so clear
Waits for me the treasure chest,
Filled with your love and care
Trying to raise me as you did
There's something you have hid
I know your going to surprise me.
Like you did when I was a kid.

No Counterfeit

My fervent prayer is, that I'll know
Whence from my mind the real doth go,
That a spark of evil won't replace,
And burn a wild fire in its place,
Reality is a goal I've set, the
Mind to keep thus far I've kept
The wounds I share with those who
Feel, reminds me that I still am real

Old

1959 - 1965

Burning as they swiftly fall, my tear drops
Find a resting place upon my lonely bed.
I feel as thou, far from me, my life is being robbed.
The pen cannot relate the painful path my heart doth tread.
You leave my thoughts so seldom dearest one,
I search the heavens from my window for your star.
I find the brightest of them all, to match the sun.
I stare to view your loving presents from afar.
I woo the past, and all the loving sentiments,
That passes between a little daughter and her dad.
Every twinkle of your eyes have brought me happiness,
And still I find your love for me is not a passing fad.
Your blood you freely shared with me along with your flesh and bone.
May you never think my mind be crazed or odd.
My thoughts and heart reach out for you alone,
While my remains the saved belongs to God

Once Again A Child

My love for you is greater
Than human tongue can tell
My heart is so revealing
It knows too much to well
So sad to pass the childhood
Stage, from where great affection
Once came, I feel like a little
Lost doggie, even more as tho I am
Lame, so much of your love and
Affection seemed to be for me
Love was everywhere I looked,
I wonder how it could be
But just beyond that wonderful
Place, that now I can't see so
Clear, awaits the treasures you
Have for me, that love and constant
Care, trying to raise me like you
Should, there's something you have
Hid, you are just trying to surprise
Me, like you did when I was a kid.
Now when I take my journey back to
You, you'll take me to this room,
Where you have all my love locked up,
Then the flowers again will bloom.
And the spring time will come again,
I'll reap the wildflowers seed.
You'll unfold your loving arms again,
To welcome a girl like me, turmoil has
Left my heart now, I can even smile
Through blinding tears, I've stolen years'
I'm once again a child.

Dedicated to my loving parents, especially my Mother,
When part of my young life I led her dogs' life.
Written in the late 1950's

Parched Winds From Hell

Written in the early 60's

Parched by the winds that blow from hell,
So many wind their way,
With swollen tongues, and thirst unquenched,
Cry water just for today,
But they find the wells infested with vinous cess,
And from the serpents of the earth ,
Drink only by request.
They thrust the face deep in the gourd,
That thirst may be no more.
But on the 'morrow they repeat.
The Same as they had done before
Each day is lived with foolish whelms,
Concocted by the mind.
And with the heart that drips with blood,
And strikes at all mankind
Why do they drink from shallow wells?
The answer you should know.
Celestial water flow,
Celestial water ah you say,
We say a vain mirage,
But please I know the muck and slime
Is just a camouflage,
Stop and read the signs before you,
Heed the warning lest you die,
For once I was caught in that current,
Suddenly I heard a cry,
It came from far above the heavens,
From my master in the sky,
Stopping me just short of Hades,
Where the flames still scorch and burn
Finally I heard Jesus calling,
T'was a voice I knew so well,
I will save you from destruction,
From parched winds that blow from hell

Stop and read the signs I am posting. They are not fables nor are they lies! Look straight a head. There is a warning. You play with fire and you will be burned. Look there is a Y. Two roads divided, one is straight and one is crooked but their beginnings are side by side.

I strayed from God and was almost caught up into the current of no return. The Holy Ghost came to me in a most special way. In a way that I was very familiar with. The sounding of the wind as it started to gently blow in the fig tree. I then knew my sight was being restored and I accepted his forgiveness. I was so glad to be back home. I was thirty nine when the message came, and also the messenger came and brought the message. He just didn't send the word. I turned around and now I am seventy seven and I am still on the right road, the wait can't be too much longer.

The Lord spoke this part to me on 2-4-2004, years from when Jesus caught up with me and rescued me.

WOW now in 2006 I am 80 years old

Remind The Intruder

written Friday 10-9-09 at 1pm

This body you fought so hard to process
may soon give away to your lust
but the mystery unfolds at the ending
says you will have nothing but dust.

When the last time you see her frail figure
no human will claim such a sight.
For the pride has been stripped from your honor
she changed at the twinkling of the eye.

He came at an hour unexpected,
no one knows the day nor the hour
the mystery still lies with the maker
something you can't devour

so what did you win in the garden?
with all your deception and lies
woe, your plan perfect, just back fired
when almighty God paid the price.

He sent his dear Son to redeem what was lost
yet in shame he hung high on a cross.
but he took back all that you stole from him
including an escape for the lost.

But just like his own, we've rejected him,
Now the time of redemption's a must.
either you will take hold of his offer
or with the intruder Bite the Dust.



Written 1:00 PM October 9th 2009
My baby sister's Birthday,
She passed away September 26th 2005 at 75 years old
today she would be 80

Sharpen Your Senses

At the age of four, I entered the real world.
As a stranger opened the door
I stepped inside to view the grand beauty
Mine eyes had never be held before.
Walking closely, hand in hand listening to his
Every word, trying to mold my new life,
By all the instructions I'd heard.
Each mile of the tour was delightful.
A portrait of life's other side,
Free from unrest fate could deal me,
If blindly I choose to recline.
For years I felt safe with this stranger
Never seeing my blue skies turn gray.
I floated with him on white fluffy clouds
With never a care to display.
'til one day I met opposition, What?
Another all dressed in black.
His very appearance blocked my perfect view
To the right road, He cut me no slack.
For the first strangers real name is Jesus.
Hold firmly when he offers his hand.
Make no mistake; it's the right road to take
Hey' I'll meet you at this journey's end.

Part of my profile, I put this together 7/24/09 especially for the contest I am invited to enter. Another of my great tasting meals; with desert. Oh no thanks my pleasure, my gift kicked in, in the wee hours of 7-24-09 and I seemed to get the picture. No other help but the stranger. So I am sending invitations to who so ever will come along, FREE tickets to all who ride on the grand tour.

Sweet Moment

One moment of love, one moment of sorrow
I'd made up my mind, when you came along.
I'd live for today, and plan for tomorrow.
You entered my world, and then left me alone.
My arms hold the love of many sweet moments,
My heart holds the sorrow, but you'd never guess.
My arms and my heart hold both love and heartache
I put them together and got happiness

Should I Decide

Los Angeles California
1960

The sweetest wine, I would not take
Nor fat foul from the shed.
Should I forsake my very own, and choose to eat instead.
I'd only eat a better Gaul
Ever in my life I'd taste
The memory of your love divine.
That I had changed for waste.
Let not my eyes look backward
Where I escaped the press.
But rather to Mt Calvary
Presented fully dressed
Robed in righteousness and found
Upon this narrow strait
A pilgrim in the will of God.
Judged only for her sake.

Sir, Grant Me A Halo

Written in L.A California

About 1960

These times are past tense, I'm full aware
Of a queen once a princess with soft raven hair
Her eyes were like onyx, with a spark of the flint
Engraved were white angels on her heart of content

'Twas a cold snowy morning when I found my way
To her humble mansion, where shepherds might pray
But in a bright blanket, cuddled close by her side
A tiny blue haired infant lay so satisfied

So light were her footsteps, so tender so quiet
Long after lamp light, she'd pray through that night
To the great king in heaven, her blessing to share
With her tiny fair infant with the blue colored hair

Never empty her place but full all the time,
With real things that mattered, things that were fine
Now gold might be treasured, and silver a must
But her room was filled with love, kindness and trust

Her place might have been, an tattered old tent
I'll boast no her dwelling with out her consent
But a tent or a place, I was well satisfied
Just to be close, to a princes' warm side

Now in a quaint village, in a small western town
My queen and her king, sits quietly around
They speak of the past and the things they have seen
Sir grant me a halo to give to my queen

The End

This poem was written by Lois Baker Williams in L.A. CA. about 1960. My mother and Father are now deceased. My mother went home to be with Jesus, February 19th, 1998, at 9:45 P.M... As for me, she was the best friend I have ever had, her understanding, and love, and the gift of writing poetry, and songs, with melody when I got the words, everything I have ever written, belongs totally to me. Like I have stated on my other Author profiles, I consider the gift from God. My prayers, and my poetry, and songs, have been my best Medicine, when I was ill from any cause. All the years past, others troubles seem to break my heart. I would write as I hurt for them until one day I awoke to the real story. It seemed to be my own life but then I had my own biography by putting my many poems and songs together in a book. In my other poems that have been expected, my profile is the same. I was born to Alice and Bill Childers, the oldest of two daughters and of a son that died in his first year of life. Dad was an oil field worker in Seminole OK. I was born in Clarksville, Texas and my mother was born in Eldorado MO. She came to OK when she was three months old in a wagon train. My dad was born the son of a freewill Baptist minister and also had one home in Weletka OK. By the name of the lone star place he had sharecroppers working for him. My Grand mother Mary Elizabeth Rogers and Robert Nathan Davis were married

Still I Search the Heavens

Burning as they swiftly fall, my teardrops
Find a resting place upon my bed
I feel as thou from me my life is being robbed
The pin cannot relate the painful path my
Heart doth tread, you leave my thoughts so seldom
Dearest one, I search the heavens from my window
For your star, I find the brightest of them all
To match the sun, I stare to view your loving presents
From afar, I woo the past and all the loving
Sentiments between a little daughter
And her dad, every twinkle of your eye have
Brought me happiness and I still find you love
For me it is not a passing fad, your blood you freely
Shared with me, your flesh and bone, may you never think
My mind be crazed and odd, my thoughts and heart reach
Out for you alone, while I remain, my soul belongs to God.

It has been said of me that I worship my love ones; I pray the Lord will not let this happen to me. I only mean to worship my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. My dear sweet daddy has been gone from this earth for 37 years, and his picture comes before me daily. Like David When he lost his little son, he said I can't bring him back but the hope remains with in my heart and soul, to go to him one day.

That I Must Know

1950's polished up a bit in 6-15-2004

My fervent prayer is, that I'll know,
Whence from my mind the real doth go,
That a spark of evil won't replace
To burn a wild fire in its place,
Reality is a goal I've set, the
Mind to keep thus far I've kept
The wounds I share with those who
Feel, reminds me that I still am real,
The real road runs 'round that hill.
It will catch your eye, and spin your
Wheel, so the real I pledge be truth
I will not wed a bogus thought

That I May Know

1950's polished up a bit in 6-15-2004

My fervent prayer is, that I may know
Whence from mine heart the real may go,
That a spark of evil, will replace
And burn a wild fire in its place,
Reality is a goal I've set
The mind to keep thus far I've kept'
And in my sleep I've even wept,
I shall not wake to counterfeit'
The wounds I share with those who feel,
Reminds me that I still am real,
I also know my wounds will heal aside
From counterfeit I deal,
The real path lies beside a force,
To lure an evil eye to cross,
Yet to the real I pledge my troth,
I will not wed useless thoughts.

The Gypsy Understands

Written at 4816 W Bethany Home Rd Apt #24
Glendale, AZ 85031-5226

Weep here on my shoulder, let tears fill your eyes
Tell me all your troubles, I'll not mention mine
Your loving heart is broken, that is plain to see
Your past is just a token, filled with bad memories

You say your heart keeps pinning, your blue eyes never dry
From the falling tear drops of all the years gone by
Your thoughts just keep returning to heartaches that are old
And you just keep on yearning for a love that's long grown cold

Friends are good to have around; they're always good to see,
When your depressed just meet one, they'll offer sympathy
But today you've met a stranger with a Gypsy's heart and hand
So weep here on my shoulder, and I will understand.

P.S. Thanks Noble House, for considering my poem, I hope it is worthy of publication.

This poem is one of my poems written in the late 50's. I wrote my first poem when I was fifteen, I have others to offer if interested.

The Question Now Is How? (Searching)

In a place not far from freedom
On the brink of Hades shore
Pleading eyes turn back to warn you.
Torture pinned the soul is sore
Plunging down into engulfment.
Wailing overheard I' loud.
Screams that chilled a warm blood
Channel Request? Improper death no
Shroud. Burn the body, strew the ashes.
Weep no tears, bring no flowers.
For the soul meant very little.
As they climbed the ivory tower,
Searching for a place called freedom

Simple words bring you in touch
To the place where major is minor,
In this life you loved so much
Now folly torn futures pending
No more beauty left of youth
Longing only for the present
For the past is long removed
Youth, and beauty, dashing witty
Clad in independent cold
All attention paid to body
Not considering your soul
Hair comes falling, broken spirit
Deepening lines have maimed your brow
Perhaps you might have helped invite this
But the question now, is HOW?

This Little Man

Written in 1953 for my Daddy
2901 West Buckeye Road
Bills Radiator Shop

My Daddy

A quiet man with a tender Past,
Stands at his work his eyes cast
On the welding torch that's burning low
Working hard to defeat his foe

With his steady hand, tho many things
Has broken his heart he whistles
And sings day after day his torch
Burns low as he works to defeat his foe

From morning to night he plans and schemes
For the big five party that's in his
Dreams and his five tenderly loved him
So is why he works to defeat his foe

I look from my window to his shop I
See a small frame and hear his torch pop
But there's more than a small frame in
His soul as he works to defeat his foe

My Two Karen and Dewey

He works with many a thought in mind
And the thoughts he has are oh so kind
Of a small little boy and girl he knows
As he works to defeat his foe

He thinks of a mother and a wife so fine
His thoughts are just how genuine, he loves
To think what he knows is right, as he
Works on through the night

Billie his baby and his love Alice Childers

Then of a little brown eyed girl she's a
Treasure to him in this old world
And he works with pleasure as his torch
Burns low, as he works to defeat his foe

Know I well known this little man we treasure
All our past we've had great days that have slipped
Away but in memory they still last, his tired and ailing body
Fights hard to beat the snow, life's winter, that is upon him is his Greatest foe

Lois Williams (Me)

I to have been since a little girl, included in his plans
For I am his oldest daughter of this little man, yes he's my dad
And I'm his pal, he loves his family dear, he works so hard as
His torch burns low, to defeat the approaching foe.

The End

Written in 1953, for my daddy, 2901 West Buckeye Road, Phoenix Az., Bills Radiator Shop. His very own little haven, he loved to work. He worked until 1963 when his foe won the battle here, but I know he has a beautiful radiator shop in heaven. I pray this is for him or what ever God has for him to work at there. This poem is full of precious memories. Oh how they linger and how they ever fool my soul. Just the memories give me strength to travel on. in a few days I will be 78 years old. I have already lived thirteen years more than daddy did. He was only 64 when he went on to be with Jesus.

Turn Not Around

Turn not suddenly around
You may be forced to see.
A universe so mighty
Shaking violently
A quake, you say, I might agree
If you could see earths tremors
A richter scale has not been made
To measure this consumer
Should you feel the magnitude
The breakage and the loss
Should you expose the spiritual
You'd have to pay the boss
You mustn't see what's happening
To Gods' great creation
But turn not suddenly around
You'll see a falling nation.

Have you ever?

Turn Not Suddenly Around

Turn not suddenly around; you may be forced to see
A universe once so mighty, is shaking vehemently.
A Quake you say? I might agree, I even feel its tremors,
A rector scale has not been made, to measure its consumer
Should you feel its magnitude, the breakage and the loss?
And still expel the spiritual; you'll have to pay the boss.
Can you really see what's happening to Gods great creation?
Turn not suddenly around because you'll see a fallen nation.

America, America, God Shed His Grace on Thee

Written by Lois Baker Williams
In Los Angles California
Finished 6/25/2004, in view of the US giving Iraq
Back to their own country men.

6/30/04, God Protect our American Troops
And bring them safely home!!
A prayer for our troop's world over.

**T'Was Karen
Also known as
It Was Karen**

Published under: It Was Karen
Written by Lois Baker Williams
Los Angles California
1963

This Poem Won 1st Place
By
“International Society of Poets”
For
Outstanding Achievement in Poetry

Two rosebud lips, a sweet hearted face,
I found a tear drop in her place,
My arms were limp where she once lay,
My Karen

I lit the lamps burned all the fuel
And with a heart ache fought a duel
Searched behind the paneled lace
But found no tracer of Karen
I slipped to bed in the early gloom
To smell the sweet night jasmine bloom
I knew at once T'was her perfume
My Karen

To soon the dawn broke fresh and clean
Hark! Someone called my name
She spoke, I just turned seventeen.
T'was Karen



My oldest daughter was broken hearted; the love she thought would last forever suddenly ended. I felt her heart break and wrote this poem for her, My Karen.

Written for my oldest daughter when at seventeen I felt her first break, she thought her childhood sweetheart romance would last forever that was not always true

My children two Bakers and two Williams,
Karen and Dewey Baker and Dana and Scotte Williams

What Becomes Of Paupers?

Written at 3356 West Moreland, Phx AZ

1970

What becomes of paupers, rich paupers that are poor?
Who use their many talents, as on a guided tour
They paint a little, write a little, sing and play the harp,
And behind drawn curtains steal copy from the heart
Their minds create rare beauty, to be displayed at night
When all the flames are muffled, and lamps give no more
Light, it's not the wish of paupers, rich paupers that
Are poor, to hide in earth's dark caverns, to reap no fruit
At all, then journey single handed at their masters call.

Why I Can't Forget

Written Late 50's or early 60's
L.A. California

I

In this heart of mine, a real hurt is borne.
I can't shake the pain of its woe.
A constant refrain of an old lover's game.
Haunts me where ever I go
And I shudder to think, what the future may bring.
That the past couldn't hold in its arms.
I'd even try, to borrow or buy relief for the heart of mine

II

But there are a thousand good reasons why I won't forget.
And a thousand sweet memories that I don't regret
But a million blue heartaches keep finding a way
Into this heart of mine
Seems life has me labeled as one who must pay.
For wrongs I have done, I except it this way.
But I'd welcome a change; it can come at any time.
Relief for this heart of mine

Sing First part over again.

This is a song that has been requested to be placed in the poems

Why Use Your Head?

Written by Lois Baker Williams

Published and Won First Prize

Young Poet 2004, 5, 6

Written

1959-60

This Poem Won 1st Place

By

“International Society of Poets”

For

Outstanding Achievement in Poetry

2004, 2005, 2006, and 2007

Published in a book Titled

“Touch of Tomorrow”

Page #3

Never have I been content
My heart has always ruled me
If I have never used my head
My memory now had fooled me
A heart is good for many things
But find a man who's led
Just by his heart sure you will find
He never used his head,
A heart can love, morn, laugh and sing
Without one you are dead
Still it's not worth two cents to you
If you don't use your head
This heart you have inside you
With love its daily fed
Yet essence from life's sweet perfume
Comes right through your head,
Sometimes I cry great rivers,
And eat life's tasteless bread,
The tears are from my heart I know,
For I don't use my head

Poetry.com
1 poetry Plaza
Owings Mills, Maryland 21117

Midnight Cry

The Trumpet Sounded

7-1-10

The trumpet Now is sounding
O'er yonder distant hill.
Its shaking all the churches
in the valley's, hills and dale.
Has the congregation Noticed?
the Holy Spirit leaving out.
For in his place there's been injected
a false spirit called "pure doubt."
Many years the Lord has pleaded
just to save another soul.
Now the trumpet sounds at Midnight.
Virgins lamps are burning low.
Only five lamps are bright enough
for one to see the door of the passage
set before them,
Soon you'll hear his cry no more

With All My Heart

For my son Dewey W. Baker

Tried I, to speak my mind and say, things I most desire
But rather came useless sound, like electric current wired
It made no sense, when I began to send my message hence,
To free the ones whom I tried for, barricade entangled fence.
A fence?
A wall I'd rather clam, as strong as mortared clay,
With troubled mind and bleeding hands, still my heart choose
My hands and nails were stripped of skin from scaling walls halfway.

And as I wade in blood knee deep, my body felt betrayed,
My mind took on a screeching sound, like trains changing tracks,
But I held firm my endless fight, and cut myself no slack,
As tired and maimed as hearts may grow, I count one beat then two,
One my dear for sister, the other one for you

You And I

You and I have traveled many happy miles
We started in the sandy land
There lingered for a while
Where the sand and oil are brothers
And the opossum grapes were tame
And the wild flowers in the hillside
Put an artist work to shame
The slinging of the nettles
Lasted only for a while

Even when I stubbed my toe nail
You taught me how to smile

From the expression in your eyes
I learned to talk to you
How I love to reminisce 'bout things
We use to do; suddenly the dark days sprang upon us,
One sad day in 33 when an angry piece of medal
Claimed one way...one way you talked to me
How I saw the anguish mounting
When the piece of cold blue steel struck dead center in my heart
Beat and your eye refused to heal,
How you suffered night and morning, time became eternity,
'Til it became a kin to heartbeat,
For which never were you free

Sweet Harmony

Jonathan, I hear your voice,
as gentle as rain.
With words that brings me joy,
and lyrics to my refrain.

You put words to My Melody.
One's I love to hear
you stopped the flood of Noah,
which brought me joy and cheer.

Your handsome loving manner
and your angelic smile,
Mixed with all the bright Son-Shine
makes my life worthwhile.

No one else can sing a message
as this one that caught my ear.
The lyrics and sweet harmony.
The Melody rang clear.

Written at 12 Midnight 6-28-10
for Jonathan my Grand son-in-law
with all my love your G. Grand Ma
Lois B. Williams
Pen Name B.
Lois Baker Williams

My Baby Ewe

Very precious is my baby ewe,
youngest daughter of my little lamb
With blessings over flowing.
I've no words to explain.
Tho winter chill keeps threatening me
I still cannot complain.
Patiently my baby ewe
Works days into the eve,
Until each single chore is done.
She never leaves the scene.
I don't know how I survived
Without her beautiful love.
It had to be a secret sent down,
From God above.
She doesn't know how perfect,
That I think she is.
Everything pertaining to her
is highlighted on my list.
She never has to prove her love.
I feel the glow so bright.
When she walks into my presents,
my heart makes candles light;
and when I hear her tender voice,
say; Grandma how are you?
It tells me how concerned she is,
bout me and my well being.
Holly; you've never let me down
the race you've bravely run.
God Bless you life and happiness
you prize is number one.

Written from the heart
for Holly Williams (Ewe)
little sheep and Grand daughter
By Lois Williams
7/ 1 /2010



Prophetic Songs

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A BURNING FLAME IS SPREADING

Words and Melody 1970'S

VERSE 1

ALL THE WORLD SEEMEDS TROUBLED, WONDERING AIMLESSLY,
MY BURDEND HEART CAN ONLY SEE, A FLAMING ONE WAY STREET.
THE SAD THING IT'S PACKED WITH BLIND MEN, WEATHERED HALT,
AND LAME, BUT JESUS STANDS TO QUENCH THIS BURNING FLAME.

CHORUS.....

A BURNING FLAME IS SPREADING, DEVOURING AS IT GOES,
HIDEING ALL THE SUNLIGHT, WITH ITS DARK CLOUD OF SMOKE,
IT BELLOWS HIGH SO WE CAN'T SEE THAT NIGHT HAS FALLEN 'ROUND,
STILL JESUS WALKS ABOVE THIS FLAMING GROUND.

VERSE 2

JESUS MADE A FIRE EXCAPE FOR WHOSOEVER WILL,
WITH WATER FLOWING FROM THE THONE, TIS SWEET
YOUR CUP TO FILL, HE ALSO PAVED A STAIRWAY, AND
FREELY PAID THE COST, LEST YOU SHOULD CHOSE TO
SOJURN WITH THE LOST.

VERSE 3

THE TIME IS SURLEY COMMING, AND NOW IS AT HAND,
WHEN ALL THE DEAD, SHALL HEAR THE VOICE, OF THE SON
OF MAN, THE FURANCE ONCE HAD BLINDED THEM,
BUT THEY REGAINED THEIR SIGHT, TO LATE, JUST AS A THEIF,
HE CAME AT NIGHT.

All song are given to me through prophecy,
I sang them, and play my guitar, for the glory
of God. Preach; Teach, Pray, Sing, and Prophecy.

Watchman what of the night? Isa. 21:11,
Stumble in the night,
No man can work, John 9:4,

All through the 70's, through prophecy, I saw the beginning and the end. In 1979, I was transported to Culver city, CA., to preach to the dope, and alcoholics, addicted. I believe a taste of what we might be doing in the end time, which is at our door. Ezek. and Phillip also were transported in the spirit.

WHEN THE NEED ARISES

A BURNING FLAME IS SPREADING 2

Words and Melody 1970'S

VERSE 1

ALL THE WORLD SEEMEDS TROUBLED, WONDERING AIMLESSLY,
MY BURDEND HEART CAN ONLY SEE, A FLAMING ONE WAY STREET.
THE SAD THING IT'S PACKED WITH BLIND MEN, WEATHERED HALT,
AND LAME, BUT JESUS STANDS TO QUENCH THIS BURNING FLAME.

CHORUS.....

A BURNING FLAME IS SPREADING, DEVOURING AS IT GOES,
HIDEING ALL THE SUNLIGHT, WITH ITS DARK CLOUD OF SMOKE,
IT BELLOWS HIGH SO WE CAN'T SEE THAT NIGHT HAS FALLEN 'ROUND,
STILL JESUS WALKS ABOVE THIS FLAMING GROUND.

VERSE 2

JESUS MADE A FIRE EXCAPE FOR WHOSOEVER WILL,
WITH WATER FLOWING FROM THE THONE, TIS SWEET
YOUR CUP TO FILL, HE ALSO PAVED A STAIRWAY, AND
FREELY PAID THE COST, LEST YOU SHOULD CHOSE TO
SOJURN WITH THE LOST.

VERSE 3

THE TIME IS SURLEY COMMING, AND NOW IS AT HAND,
WHEN ALL THE DEAD, SHALL HEAR THE VOICE, OF THE SON
OF MAN, THE FURANCE ONCE HAD BLINDED THEM,
BUT THEY REGAINED THEIR SIGHT, TO LATE, JUST AS A THEIF,
HE CAME AT NIGHT.

All song are given to me through prophecy,
I sang them, and play my guitar, for the glory
of God. Preach; Teach, Pray, Sing, and Prophecy.

Watchman what of the night? Isa. 21:11, Rom 13:12; Night far spent

Stumble in the night, No man can work, John 9:4,

Night cometh when no man can work.

“Warning Prophecy”

Song and Melody

All through the 70's God showed the beginning and the end. Even 1979, He transported me in the sprit to Culver city, CA. Willing to go and preach to the dope, and alcoholics. From 1970 through 79, He prepared me for a ministry. I haven't really been able to work in much but I try always.

1965, Called me as a Watchman, Ezek 3-, in 1970's, told me to preach Ezek

A LOVE SONG GLOWS

Written late 50's and 60's before 1965

VERSE 1

When dawning comes, I am so alone with out you.
Evening spent, where does day disappear?
Night draws near and shadows are descending.
My loves a lasting pageant just for you my dear.

CHORUS.....

Can't you still see the beauty in a love song?
Or has it vanished like the love once in your heart.
You'll never leave this life to lead another.
For somehow you can't forget you've been apart.

VERSE 2

Your voice I hear somewhere out in the distance.
The echo falls just like a falling star.
I love song glows just like a flam that burns dear.
It's hidden now but once was showing in your heart.

VERSE 3

Oh modern times are just a passing fancy.
You may think they'll free your troubled mind.
But when your heart begins to cry its breaking.
Then you'll remember love songs made from nursery rhymes.

The melody is a secret
Locked with in my Memory
August 14th 2001

AN OLD FAMILIAR RECORD

Written 1959, rewritten 1970's for GOSPEL WORK

Words and Melody given in inspiration of the GIFT OF SONG WRITING,
From THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

VERSE 1

LIKE AN OLD FAMILIAR RECORD, YOU HEAR IT ALL THE
TIME, SOMEONE WILL SAY I ONCE KNEW HIM, YOURSAV-
IOR ONCE WAS MINE, UNTIL ONE DAY I WENT MY WAY,
ANOTHER LIFE TO FIND, I TURNED AND LEFT MY
SAVIOR FAR BEHIND.

CHORUS.....

THE RECORD GOES I GAVE UP EVERYTHING I REALLY
TRIED, BUT DID YOU EVER TAKE THE TIME TO HEAR THE
OTHER SIDE, SHOULD THE RECORD GO AT OCTION, I'D
PAY THE BIGEST PRICE, REDEMPTION FOR THIS SINFUL SOUL OF MINE.

VERSE 2

FOR IN LONELY NIGHTS OF SILENTS, I FEEL DEEP
DESPAIR, AND EVERYTIME I CLOSE MY EYES, THE LORD
IS STANDING THERE, BUT BEFORE I CAN TOUCH HIM,
HIS LOVING WAY TO FIND, I MUST GIVE UP THIS SINFUL STATE OF MIND.

VERSE 3

HIS SPIRIT CROSSES RIVERS, HIS WORD STILL CALMS
THE SEA, HE MENDS THE BROKEN HEARTED, THIS MAN
FROM GALILEE, THE PRISON DOORS SWING OPEN, THE
CAPTIVE IS SET FREE, HE HEALED AND SAVED A SINNER
SUCH AS ME,

Hosea 14:4 I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely, for mine anger is turned away
from them,

“RESTORATION: THE PROMISE OF GODS BLESSING.

Jeremiah 2:19

BORN AGAIN

Words and Melody written about October 1993

VERSE 1

I WASNT RAISED ON THE STREETS OF YOUR CITY,
NEGLECTED, ABUSED, OR LEFT ALONE.
IVE KNOWN WHAT IT MEANS TO BE LOVED AND CARED FOR,
AND IVE ALWAYS HAD A PLACE TO CALL HOME.

CHORUS.....

BORN AGAIN; I AM SENT HERE TO HELP PICK YOU UP,
TO HELP, BRUSH THE TEARS FROM YOUR EYES.
TO REMIND YOU, THERES A BOOK UP IN HEAVEN ABOVE,
WITH YOUR NAME WRITTEN DOWN INSIDE IN BLOOD,
OH YES, YOUR NAME IS WRITTEN DOWN, SIGNED WITH LOVE.

VERSE 2

IVE KNOWN SOME OF YOUR LOSS, AND YOUR SUFFERING,
HOPES, AND DREAMS, THAT CRUMBLED WITH THE FLOODS,
BUT MY FRIENDS, THE NEWS I BRING IS LIFE ETERNAL,
THE MESSAGE IS, HE TOOK YOUR PLACE, HE SHED HIS BLOOD.

VERSE 3

I WOULD BE WALKING IN YOUR SHOES, HAD I NOT HEARD HIM,
CALLING FROM THE CROSS OF CALVERY, AS HE DIED.
FATHER PLEASE DONT BLAME THE ONES, I LEAVE BEHIND ME,
FOR THEIR CAUSE, I SENT MY LOVE, I GAVE MY LIFE.

I SLEPT LATE THAT MORN. AROSE ABOUT 8 OCLOCK, WALKED INTO THE LIVING ROOM, RUBBING MY EYES, REALIZING I WAS HAVING A VISION OF A BACK ALLEY IN SOME CITY, I SAW A MAN GET OUT OF A LARGE CARDBOARD BOX, WHERE HE HAD SLEPT ON THE STREET ALL NIGHT. HE SUDDENLY STARTED BRUSHING HIS DARK TROUSERS, AND THE LORD LET ME IN OWN SOME OF HIS THOUGHTS, (WHICH WERE, ANOTHER DAY, I MIGHT AS WELL NOT WOKE UP, I HAVE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR, NO LOVED ONES, NO HOME, JUST ANOTHER LONG DAY. THROUGH THIS SONG OF PROPHECY, OF INCOURAGEMENT, THE LORD SPOKE THESE WORDS OF THIS SONG TO ME, AND GAVE ME A MELODY TO SING IT, AND I SING IT TO THE BROKEN HEARTED, ITS NOT GODS WILL THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH, BUT THAT ALL SHOULD COME TO REPENTANCE.

THE MESSAGE IS THE SONG.

BRING JESUS WITH YOU

Written Lyrics & Melody

7-27-2000

VERSE 1

REMEMBER, I USE TO LIVE, IN THAT VALLEY DOWN YONDER,
'CROSS THAT OLD BROKEN BRIDGE, WASNT SURE IT WOULD HOLD.
"TIL I WON THE ULTIMATE PRIZE, THE AMOUNT IT IS PRICELESS,
A CITY THAT'S BUILT FOUR SQUARE, WITH STREETS OF PURE GOLD.

CHORUS.....

JUST GIVE ALL THE GLORY, TO CHRIST MY REDEEMER,
WHO SETS HIGH ON HID THRONE, ARRAYED IN HIS GRACE,
RIGHTOUSNESS BECOMES MY KING, CREATOR OF MERCY,
HE RIPPED ASUNDER THE INNER VALE, SO WE COULD TALK FACE TO FACE.

VERSE 2

SO BRING, JESUS WITH YOU WHEN YOU COME TO MY HOUSE,
I AM SURE IF YOU ASK HIM, HE'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY.
A PERMNANT RESIDENT, IN MY TEMPLE F TREASURES,
MASTER OF ALL I OWN, HE PLANNED IT THAT WAY.

Words & Melody
By Lois Baker Williams
Pen Name Published

Broken Heart's Cannot Sing

Written in 1951

VERSE 1

Once my heart was light and gay, like the children as they play.
All my future plans were dreams I built for you.
Soon the love that I held dear brought me many bitter tears.
That's when I began to learn you were untrue.

CHORUS.....

Broken hearts cannot laugh, broken hearts cannot sing.
Broken promises can't bring you peace of mind
Lovely songs can't bring you cheer, unless the one you love is near.
All a broken heart can do is sit and pine.

VERSE 2

When spring comes you'll love it so, a heart in love will always know.
If the one you love is walking by your side.
So don't take it as a joke, A heart in love is easy broke.
Just be careful of the things that make you cry.

VERSE 3

You were walking by the side of another love that night.
Thinking only of your self just doesn't pay.
I heard the story that you told, thought I'd won a heart of gold.
But you've fooled me, now I know I cannot stay.

But You'll Keep Cheating

Written 1965 or there about

VERSE 1

You say your' leaving, were getting nowhere, I guess this means I'm loosing you.
I must concede, your' pending freedom, is insured.
But my heart is slowly breaking, as with your new love you've announced.
That when the lights go out to night, you'll leave this town.

CHORUS.....

But you'll keep cheating, for your' bound to set a record.
Each home you wreck, each heart you break, you soon forget.
I know I've lost, and I feel blue, but still I can't help but pity you.
For in some way, we all must pay, our cheating debt.

VERSE 2

The day is coming, when this wild passion, your cheating heart now strongly holds.
Will leave you longing, for someone to call your own.
But you will still get invitations, from this world, that gloom enfolds.
And you'll go back, just to wreck, another home.

CAIN BOTTOM ROCKING CHAIR

Written 1950

VERSE 1

TODAY I AM WEARY, BUT HAPPY, I STILL HAVE MY
INHEIRITANCE GRAND.
MY SAVIOR HAS MADE RESERVATIONS, AND I'VE ALSO
MADE SOME PLAINS.
MY MIND IS COMPLETELY ESTABLISHED, AND IN HEAVEN
I SOON MAY ARRIVE, SO I'VE ASKED FOR A CAIN BOTTOM
ROCKING CHAIR, TO SET DOWN BY THE RIVER OF LIFE.

CHORUS.....

I'VE ASKED FOR A CAIN BOTTOM ROCKING CHAIR, TO SET
DOWN BY THE RIVER OF LIFE, SO I CAN SEE ALL OF MY
LOVE ONES, AND HALE THEM AS THEY PASS ME BY.
THERE I'LL SEE MY GREAT MESSIAH, WHO DELIVERED
MY SOUL FROM ALL STRIFE, SO I'VE ASKED FOR A CAIN
BOTTOM ROCKING CHAIR, TO SET DOWN BY THE RIVER OF
LIFE.

VERSE 2

I'M PLEASED WITH WHAT JESUS HAS PROMISED, A
MANSION WITH STREETS OF PURE GOLD.
WITH WALLS MADE OF JASPER AND BEAUTIFUL STONES,
THAT I NEVER IN THIS LIFE MAY OWN,
BUT I WANT TO BE HUMBLE BEFORE HIM, SO HIS SPIRIT
MY SOUL CAN REVIVE, SO I'VE ASKED FOR A CAIN BOTT-
OM ROCKING CHAIR, TO SET DOWN BY THE RIVER OF LIFE

VERSE 3

TO YOU WHO ARE WEARY AND TROUBLED, THERE ARE
RICHES PROMISED TO YOU,
YOU MAY NOT OWN MUCH IN THIS WORLD BELOW,
BUT WHEN MY DREAM OF BRIGHT GLORY COMES TRUE,
THIS WORLD WANT BE ABLE TO HOLD ME, CAN I
LEAVE WITHOUT SAYING GOODBY, SO I'VE ASKED FOR A
CAIN BOTTOM ROCKING CHAIR, TO SET DOWN BY THE
RIVER OF LIFE.

This song was written in a time of great sorrow. I was 23 years old and two family members were just killed, in November 1950. This song was written after I went to bed on a paper towel.

I was living at 21st Ave Buckeye Rd. Phoenix Az.

DON'T FORGET WHAT I'M SAYING

Words and melody written 1959

Revised late 1970's

VERSE 1

IMAGINE BEING IN A WORLD, WITH A MILLION LOST SOULS, WATCHING
AMBERS, OF THEIR PAST LIVES SLOWLY FALL,
DON'T BE ANCIUS TO KNOW, WHAT IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU GO, TO A
PLACE DRIVEN FROM YOUR MAKERS FACE,

CHORUS.....

DON'T FORGET WHAT I'M SAYING SOMEDAY IT MAY MEAN ALOT, WHEN
YOU STAND AT THE THRESHOLD OF A DOOR WITHOUT A LOCK,
AND YOUR TEMPTED TO ENTER, OH, BUT PLEASE DON'T BE APART,
OF THIS PLACE DRIVEN FROM YOUR MAKERS FACE

VERSE 2

THE SADDEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN, BROKEN HEARTS, BROKEN DREAMS.
PLEASE DON'T TRY TO EXPLORE THIS WORLD ASK ME, AND REMEMBER
WHAT I SAY WHEN YOU TURN AND WALK AWAY, YOU WANT EXCAPE
THIS WORLD OF HATE, AND RIVELRY.

VERSE 3

I'VE SAT AMOUNG THEM IN MY TIME, WATCHED THE SUNSET ON THEIR LIFE.
WHEN DEATH ANGELS BECON TO THEM, COME GO WITH ME.
SAD GOODBYES, BUT NO REMORSE, NO PREPRATIONS FOR THE COURSE,
TO THIS PLACE, DRIVEN FROM YOUR MAKERS FACE.

WARNING

BEING WARNED, EZEKIEL
WHEN YOU HAVE HAD THE REVELATION OF JESUS IT MUST CAUSE YOU TO
LOVE EVERYONE AND TO TURN EVERYONE AWAY FROM THE PITS OF ETERNAL
DAMNATION.

EZEKIEL'S COMMISSION 3:17-18, 19

EZEKIEL 3:20, 21

I AM EXPERENCING THE TIME FOR THE GENTILES AS EZEKIEL DID FOR ISRAEL
3:24, 27 - #27

SOON I WILL OPEN MY MOUTH.

DON'T LEAVE ME CHILD (Now)

VISION 5-9-65

Written Aug 26th 1989 updated Jan 1992

VERSE 1

BESIDE THE OCEAN DARK AND WILD, I SPENT A LOT OF YEARS
ESTRANGED FROM MY DEAR SAVIOR, WHO'D SAVED ME FROM MY FEARS,
SHADOWS STARTED BECKING ME, JUST STEALING ME AWAY,
SPEAKING FROM THE GENTLE BREEZE I HEARD HIM SAY,

CHORUS.....

DON'T LEAVE ME CHILD FOR IN A LITTLE WHILE, YOUR GONNA NEED ME
MUCH MORE THAN YOU HAVE EVER BEFORE,
DON'T LEAVE ME CHILD FOR IN A LITTLE WHILE YOU'RE GOING TO SEE
ME, MUCH CLEARER THAN YOU HAVE EVER BEFORE

VERSE 2

I AROSE IN QUITE RESPOSE WALKED SOFTLY FROM MY BED,
I TRIED TO WRITE WITH PURE DELIGHT, JUT WHAT MY LORD HAD SAID,
AS I WAITED FOR HIS WORDS IN JUST HIS LOVING WAY,
THAT'S WHEN I HEARD MY SAVIOR GENTLY SAY.

VERSE 3

BEFORE I FELL ASLEEP THAT NIGHT, I REMEMBER WELL,
THERE WAS JUST SUCH LITTLE GOING ON, IN MY MIND BUT STILL,
I ASK MY LORDFORGIVE ME, FOR DISOBEYING HIM THAT DAY,
AND IN HIS PEACFUL CALM I HEARD HIM SAY,

On 5-9-65, before I had the vision, God was testing me to see if I still could hear his voice. I had been out of his calling and service for several years. It seemed this night he was giving ma a last trumpet call. If I could hear he was giving me my second commission to go and preach the gospel. Before the evening was over he said for me to; "run for the sun is going down." As I repented he healed me and gave me my trumpet call. I knew for years there had to be a song so when he called me to repentance I was ashamed to ask him to forgive me again. (A trick of the devil) The Lord began to speak audibly to me, "Don't leave me child for in a little while your going to need me much more than you have ever before," and these words spiritually awakened me. This day was Mothers Day, s very special day for me to receive a message from God. My message to those who read this story is to work diligently with your gifts and callings God has given you, they are your future. This is sound advice from someone who has been there and done that, the Lord always pays great dividends!!!!

Note:

This song was given to me, Lois Williams on August 26th 1989. A fresh revelation to an audible vision, given me by the Lord in 1965, May ninth. He then said don't leave me child for in a little while your going to need me. I certainly did that, but in this he added; don't leave me child, for in a little while your going to see much clearer than you ever have before.

You see why I think it strange for him to say this, is that in 1977, or even earlier. I say a vision of the Lord not three feet from me and it was so clear, I could see his eyes bat. He would have to be here in reality for me to see him any clearer. He's coming soon!

January 1992

This Song was given to me, from the chorus; I was away from the Lord. I thought for a number of years. It was mother's day in 1965 when the Lord Jesus spoke to me through prophecy. The Lord had shared this gift with me many years before. When I wondered if I could repent he let me know. While I pondered the situation I had focused myself in. He let me know not to make any more decisions. I still belonged to him. He audibly spoke the chorus to this song. "Don't Leave Me Child" and he continued through the rest of the chorus. The Lord gave me the rest of the song in 1989.

Don't Leave Me Child

Written in the 1970's
The song came much later

VERSE 1

Beside the ocean dark and wild, I spent a lot of years
Estranged from my dear savior, who'd saved me from my fears
Shadows started beckoning just stealing me away,
When through a mighty wind I heard him say.

CHORUS.....

Don't leave me child, for in a little while you're going
To need me, much more than you ever have before,
Don't leave me child for in a little while you're going
To see me much clearer than you have ever before,

VERSE 2

I arose in quiet repose walked softly from my bed,
I tried to write with pure delight, just what my Lord had
Said, as I waited for his words in just his loving way,
That's when I heard my savior gently say,

VERSE 3

Before I fell asleep that night, I remember well,
There was such a little going on in my mind but still
I asked my Lord to forgive me, for displeasing him that day
And in his peaceful calm, I heard him say,

This was given from a word received from God.
This was an audible word, May 5th 1965, just before
The greater Prophecy – later that evening.
This visitation lasted for hours.

Face Reality

VERSE 1

A million times a day I think of you.
A million times I wish that you were here;
But I know my thoughts and wishes can't change a thing today.
So I guess we'll have to live our lives.

CHORUS.....

I know we can't forget the past and all the things we planed.
I know your heart is crying for me to understand.
And I know we can't live in a world of lies, threats and schemes.
So we'll have to face reality and just forget our dreams.

VERSE 2

I know you're trying to forget the past.
I shouldn't bring old memories to you.
For I know they cause your heart to long for thing that can not be.
So I guess we'll have to face reality.

FROM A STABLE TO A THRONE

Words and Music by Rev. Lois Williams
Copyright 1973

VERSE 1

FROM A STABLE TO A THRONE, IT SOUNDS LIKE MAGIC,
FOR A MAN WITHOUT A HOME TO CALL HIS OWN.
HE PAID A RANSOM FOR HIS FRIENDS
THAT INCREASE HIS RICHES GRAND,
FROM POVERTY HE SET US FREE, THIS MAGIC MAN.

CHORUS.....

THERE'S MAGIC IN THE WAY HE SPEAKS,
HIS NAME IS JESUS;
THERE IS MAGIC IN THE STIRRING OF HIS MIGHTY POWER.
HIS RICHES NOW BELONG TO YOU, REACH OUT AND TAKE THEM.
PART OF A PLAN TO SAVE HIS FRIENDS, THIS MAGIC MAN.

VERSE 2

ENTER HIS DOMAIN TODAY, YOU 'LL FEEL THE MAGIC,
THE DOOR IS OPEN, STEP INSIDE AND SHAKE HIS HAND.
HE WHO TROD THE RUGGED ROAD
SUDDENLY WALKS THE STREETS OF GOLD,
CAME FROM A STABLE TO A THRONE, THIS MAGIC MAN.

VERSE 3

HE WALKED A LONG AND LONELY PATH FROM THE STABLE,
HE PAID A CHARITABLE ADMISSION TO THE THRONE.
NOW, BEHOLD THE CRIMSON TIDE
THAT CLEANSSES AS DARK AS THE NIGHT;
IT'S THE BLOOD OF JESUS CHRIST, OUR RISEN KING.

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HE WHOM THE LORD HAS SET FREE

Given to me, Rev. Lois Williams
Words and Music Oct. 1978
Tickiti Trailer Court,
Glendale, AZ.

VERSE 1

I WAS A SAD AN EMPTY VESSEL, YEASTERDAY.
FOR I WAS BLIND, AND COULDE'NT SEE THR LIGHT OF DAY,
STUMBELING 'NEATH MY BURDENS, FALLING ON MY KNEES,
JESUS CAME AND BROUGHT ME LIBERTY.

CHORUS.....

HE WHOM THE LORD HAS SET FREE, IS FREE INDEED,
COME NOW, LETS FEAST AND DRINK OF SWEET LIBERTY,
LET NOTHING HINDER YOU FROM BEING COMPLETE,
FOR HE WHOM THE LORD HATH SET FREE, IS FREE INDEED.

VERSE 2

JESUS PASSED MY WAY, AND TOUCHED THEIR TEARFILLED BLINDED EYES,
THEN I COULD SEE, BUT HARDLY HEAR MY NEIGHBORS CRY,
THEN I CALLED OUT AGAIN, IN MY AGONY,
HERE JESUS CAME AND BROUGHT ME LIBERTY.

VERSE 3

NOW HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART, HE OWNS MY EVERY SOUL,
I' AM A SERVANT OF THE KING, TEMPLE OF THE HOLY GHOST.
HE'S EVER HERE TO COMFORT ME, AND BLESS CONTINUSELY.
SENCE JESUS CAME AND BROUGHT ME LIBERTY.

P.S. A beautiful testimony of a broken person being saved by the blood of Jesus Christ.

“He set me free.” 5-9-65, 2nd time
Second Commission winter of 1946

I Am Building My Future

Written in the Late 60's

VERSE 1

I am building my future, somewhere in the blue,
My friends and my love ones, down here have been true,
But there's too much confusion, so I'll trade this life here,
As I span that great river, free from sorrow and cares,

CHORUS.....

I am building my future, with the faithful, and true,
At the banks of the river, I'll bid all adieu,
There I'll meet my maker; he'll take my hand,
I'll span the blue waters, to heavens fair land.

VERSE 2

I am building my future for eternity,
I've lost earth's enchantment, for land and for sea,
Now I have the pass word, and I am ready to say,
God's love has created my home far away.

Just a little bunch of words,
God let me write in the late 60's,
Just a home sick feeling one day.
(Home sick for Heaven)

I DIALED THE NO. TO GLORYLAND

Written 1951

VERSE 1

THE TIME WAS SWIFTLY PASSING, THE DAY WAS ALMOST
GONE,
I'D REC. AN INVITATION, SO I HAD TO HURRY HOME
I PROMISED I WOULD MAKE A CALL, SO WITH THE NO.
IN MIND, I LIFTED THE RECIEVER, AND I CALLED THAT
FRIEND OF MINE.

CHORUS.....

I DIALED THE NO. TO GLORYLAND, I SPOKE TO CHRIST
MY KING. THE LINE WAS CLEAR LONG DISTANCE A QUIET
UNUSEAL THING, I TALKED TO HIM MORE FREELY AS TIME
WENT ON, AND ON. HE TOLD ME HE HAD PAID MY FARE,
FOR MY JOURNEY HOME.

VERSE 2

A LENGTHLY CONVERSATION, CHARGES WERE ALL FREE.
I THANKED HIM OH SO KINDLY, THAT HE'D INVITED
ME, HE SPOKE TO ME SO TENDERLY, IT SOOTHED MY SIN
SICK HEART, BUT WHEN HE SAID MY CHILD I DIED FOR
YOU, IT MADE THE TEAR DROP START.

VERSE 3

I WEPT SO BITTERLY AND THEN, HE SAID TO ME OBEY,
MY BURDENS WERE SO HEAVY, FOR ME TO BARE THAT DAY,
UNTIL I SAID GOODBY OLD WORLD. I AM THROUGH WITH
YOU, I PLACED THE RECEIVER ON THE HOOK, AND STARTED
LIFE ANEW.

I DIALED THE NO. TO GLORYLAND 2

Written 1951

VERSE 1

TIME WAS SWIFTLY PASSING, THE DAY WAS ALMOST DONE,
I'D RECEIVED AN INVITATION, SO I HAD TO HURRY HOME
I PROMISED I WOULD MAKE A CALL, SO WITH THE NO. IN MIND,
I LIFTED THE RECEIVER, AND I CALLED THAT FRIEND OF MINE.

CHORUS.....

I DIALED THE NO. TO GLORYLAND, I SPOKE TO CHRIST MY KING.
THE LINE WAS CLEAR LONG DISTANCE, A QUIET UNUSUAL THING,
I TALKED TO HIM MORE FREELY AS TIME WENT ON, AND ON.
HE TOLD ME HE HAD PAID MY FARE, FOR MY JOURNEY HOME.

VERSE 2

A LENGTHLY CONVERSATION, CHARGES WERE ALL FREE,
I THANKED HIM OH SO KINDLY, THAT HE'D INVITED ME,
HE SPOKE TO ME SO KINDLY, IT SOOTHED MY SIN SICK HEART,
BUT WHEN HE SAID MY CHILD I DIED FOR YOU, IT MADE
THE TEAR DROP START.

VERSE 3

I WEPT BITTERLY AND THRN, HE SAID MY CHILD OBEY,
MY BURDENS WERE SO HEAVY FOR ME TO BARE THAT DAY.
I SAID OLD WORLD I AM THROUGH WITH YOU. THATS ALL I HAD TO DO.
I PLACED THE RECEIVER ON THE HOOK AND STARTED LIFE ANEW.

WRITTEN IN EARLY 1951 BY LOIS BAKER, WHEN THE CALL OF GOD WAS MIGHTY
UPON MY PREACH. "JUST OBEY"

"I CALL YOU FRIEND"

JOHN 15:15; GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN THAN THIS, THAT A MAN LAY DOWN
HIS LIFE FOR HIS FRIENDS.

#14, YE ARE MY FRIENDS, IF YOU DO WHATSOEVER I COMMAND YOU. #15,
HENCEFORTH I CALL YOU NOT SERVANTS: FOR THE SERVANTS KNOWETH NOT
WHAT HIS LORD DOETH, "BUT I HAVE CALLED YOU FRIENDS" FOR ALL THINGS
WHICH I HAVE HEARD OF MY FATHER, I HAVE MADE KNOWN TO YOU.
"SO IF YOU HAVE NO PLACE TO GO, PLEASE COME ON HOME"

I KNOW THE VOICE OF MY LORD

Words and Melody written 1978

Written at the same time as (THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL)

VERSE 1

A VOICE SPEAKS TO ME AT THE ENDING OF DAY,
AS I'M WADEIND ALONG THE SEA SHORE,
SOMEONE GENTLY TOUCHED ME, SOMEONE CALLED MY NAME,
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF THE LORD.

CHORUS.....

ELIJAH, KNEW HIS MASTERS VOICE, AND ELISHA HEALED THE JORDAN,
JESUS CALLED TO PETER, AND HE WALKED THE OPEN SEA.
GOD GAVE JOHN A VISION, AND HE WROTE THE REVELATIONS,
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF MY REDEEMER AS HE SPEAKS TO ME.

VERSE 2

I'D BEEN WADING LONG IN THE SHALLOW SEA,
DELIGHTED WITH SEENS ON THE SHORE.
WHEN I HEARD HIM SPEAK, YOU MUST PLUNGE IN THE DEEP
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF THE LORD.

VERSE 3

HARK! I HEAR THE VOICE, OF HIM CRYING IN THE DESERT.
SAYING PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.
HEAL THE SICK, RAISE THE DEAD, CAST OUT THE OPPRESSOR
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF THE LORD.

I KNOW THE VOICE OF MY LORD 2

Words written in L.A. CA in 1959

VERSE 1

A VOICE SPEAKS TO ME AT THE ENDING OF DAY,
AS I'M WALKING ALONG THE SEA SHORE,
SOMEONE GENTLY TOUCHED ME, SOMEONE CALLED MY NAME,
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF MY LORD.

CHORUS.....

ELIJAH, KNEW THE MASTERS VOICE, ELISHA HEALED THE JORDAN,
JESUS SPOKE TO PETER, AND HE WALKED THE OPEN SEA.
GOD GAVE JOHN A VISION, AND HE WROTE THE REVELATIONS,
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF MY REDEEMER AS HE SPEAKS TO ME.

VERSE 2

I'D BEEN WADEING LONG IN THE SHALLOW SEA,
DELIGHTED WITH SCENES ON THE SHORE.
WHEN I HEARD HIM SPEAK,
YOU MUST PLUNGE IN THE DEEP
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF MY LORD.

VERSE 3

HARK, I HEAR THE VOICE, OF ONE CRYING IN THE DESERT.
PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.
HEAL THE SICK, RAISE THE DEAD, CAST OUT THE OPPRESSOR
AND I KNOW THE VOICE OF THE LORD.

I Must Forget
Written in August of 1962

VERSE 1

Moon light, you were mine, dawning changed my sky's.
From sparkling dew, came teardrops to my eyes.
Now I wonder if the seasons, will ever change anymore.
My future goal, as bleak and cold, as your love.

CHORUS.....

For in the sea of troubled hearts, you tossed this heart of mine.
How unkind can you be? I think I know oh, oh, oh, oh,
For now your act is over, and another stage you've set.
But this play is not for me I must forget.

VERSE 2

Moonlight I'll remember, at dawn I'll wake and cry.
For nights were oh so tender, with your loving lips to mine.
But time has brought me sorrow, just your memory remains.
You took my heart; I had to part with your love.

Put them in the poems, I'll never sing them again
Written in the early 60's in LA California

I'LL SHARE YOUR HAPPINESS

Written in the Late 50's and 60's before 1965

VERSE 1

You say you had to hate mw, to forget.
I'm sorry that you had to come to that.
But if it's true that I've released your love dear.
I'm more than glad to share your happiness.

CHORUS.....

For just to see you smile again, without a broken heart.
Means more to me than you could ever guess.
For I know you cried both day and night and prayed just to forget.
So I'm more than glad to share your happiness.

VERSE 2

Now I'm convinced that you no longer love me.
Your love belongs to a girl you once betrayed.
To search and find my sick and lonely heart dear.
But your own happiness you threw away.

VERSE 3

I dread the thoughts of knowing that I've lost you.
For I need your true love and tender kiss.
But I was careless with your love and lost you darling.
Yet I'm so glad that you've found happiness.

I'm Singing A New Song

Written October 10, 2009

VERSE 1

Lost and helpless was I, Wondering, Without
A chance to lift up my head with my little
strength, But in darkness and blind, I
still heard him say, take hold of my hand
and I'll lead the way

CHORUS.....

I'm singing a new song, all about him,
it tells where he found me, How he took
me in , I became weary, and fell by the
way, til he sent me the message, I live by today.

VERSE 2

I heard him call me by the name that they gave.
He told me to answer, when he called me that day.
that my case before him was up for
review, to stamp out my old name, make room
for the new.

VERSE 3

So friend just be patient, when you've
gone your last mile. And there's no one
around to give you a smile, don't be
deceived for , I'll tell you the truth.
God made a winner, when he created you.

Written Sat. 1pm 10/10/09
7431 W Ocotillo, Rd
Glendale, AZ 85303

I'VE FOUND A NEW ROAD

VERSE 1

IN A BARREN THURSTY DUST FILLED LAND, I FOUND A CRYSTAL STREAM,
I DRANK THE CUP OF LIFE THERE IN, MY SOUL HAS BEEN REDEEMED.
CAME FROM A ROAD OF SORROW, TO TRAVEL IT NO MORE,
I'VE REACHED THE LAND OF PROMISE, JUST ABOVE THAT DUSTY FLOOR.

CHORUS.....

JUST A LITTLE BIT ABOVE THAT DUSTY ROAD, WHERE I DROPE MY
EARTHLY ROBE,
TRYING ON THE ARMOUR OF MY LORD, DWELLING IN THE LAND OF JOB.
I SEE INHANCEMENT IN THE NEW, ONLY SORROW IN THE OLD,
I FIND NO DUSTY WAISTE LAND ON THIS ROAD.

VERSE 2

I WALKED DEEP IN THE VALLY, IN THE DARKNESS OF THE NIGHT,
I STUMBLED THROUGH THE MARCHES, THE QUICK SAND LAY CLOSE BY,
NO OTHER HELP COULD HAVE SAVED ME, BUT JESUS CHRIST MY LORD
REACHED THROUGH THE THORNS AND THISSELS, AND HANDED ME A
SWOARD.

VERSE 3

I TRAVELED THROUGH THE DESERT, OVER MOUNTAINS LAKES AND
STREAMS,ACROSS THE BURDEN VALLEYS, LOOKED FOR MOTES, AND
CARRIED BEAMS, BUT MY LAST LONG JOURNEY ENDED, WHEN I FELL UPON
THE ROCK, AND I HEARD MY SAVIOR WHISPER, I'AM THE LIVING WORD OF
GOD.

Written by Lois Baker Williams, in 1965, I treasure this song, word and melody, given to me
by inspiration of the Holy Ghost (the testimony of Jesus is the Spirit of Prophecy),
Revelations 21:10, thank you Lord.

On this certain day, I was “coming out of bondage” so as I walked across my floor in my home in Los Angeles CA. in intercessory prayer, I don’t know why I always had a pen and paper handy, when the lord talking to me, and I wrote every word as he spoke. This day he told a story about a spiritual walk, and how he redeemed his own, this time it was me, this day he left the ninety and nine and went after the one who went astray.

Exodus 14:13, and Moses said unto the people, fear ye not, and see the salvation of the Lord, which he will show to you today, for the Egyptians whom ye have seen today, “Ye shall see them again no more for ever,”

In 1965 the Lord opened the flood gate, redeemed me from slavery and let the captive go free. I had become entangled with the cares of this life again, Jesus found it in his heart to turn again, and leave me a blessing. Thank you Lord

Just give all the glory to Christ my Redeemer

The words and music came swiftly like a prophecy. I wrote as I walked, seemed to me with this song and two audible prophecies. I’ve come along way fulfilling my second commission 33 years. Most marvelous visitations visions dreams, and night visions of the rapture-she appearing of every eye shall see him.

JESUS MEET US AT THE TABLE ONCE AGAIN

Words and melody 1973

After Prophecy began in song, and Preaching

VERSE 1

HAVE YOU MET A MAN CALLED JESUS, BORN IN THE HOLY LAND?
CARRIED HEAVY ON HIS SHOULDERS, THE INIQUITY OF MAN,
PLUCKED THE CORN UPON THE SABBETH, WHEN HIS NATURAL HUNGER
CAME, BUT IT NEVER REALL QUENCHED HIS HUNGER PANG.

CHORUS.....

LISTEN TO THE GENTLE ECHO, NOT MY WILL BUT THINE BE DONE,
STILL COMES FLOATING FROM THE GARDEN, IT'S THE PRAYERS OF
GODS OWN SON, SUPPER TIME IS DRAWING NIGH, IT'S A THOUGHT
TO ENTERTAIN, JESUS MEETS US AT THE TABLE ONCE AGAIN.

VERSE 2

HE SAT WITH HIS DECIPLES, WHEN THE FINAL SUPPER CAME,
PETER WAS THE ONE WHO WOULD NOT EAT THE COMMON AND UNCLEAN,
BUT THE LORD HATH CLEANSED THE MANNA, FROM THE LIVING WELL
WE DRANK; JESUS MET US AT THE TABLE ONCE AGAIN.

VERSE 3

HE WHO HUNGERS AFTER RIGHTOUSNESS THE WORD SAYS BE FILLED,
WALK THE NARROW PATH TO GLORY, DRANK FROM THE LIVING WELL,
TASTE THE GOODNESS OF HIS MERCY, EXTENDED BY HIS GRACE,
AT HIS TABLE YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND A PLACE.

THE LORD GAVE ME TWO PROPHETIC SONGS ON MY SONS BIRTHDAYS, THE
21ST, AND 24TH OCT. 1973. (SCOTTE AND DEWEY.)

THIS SONG WAS GIVEN TO ME ON DEWEY'S BIRTHDAY OCTOBER 24TH 1973
"FROM A STABLE TO A THRONE" WAS THE SONG ON SCOTTE'S 21ST BIRTHDAY

JESUS YOU PROMISED

Words and Melody

Written May 26, 1980

3356 W. Moreland Phx AZ

VERSE 1

THEY STOOD UPON MT. OLIVIES HEIGHTS.
HE SPAKE THE WORD AND BREATHED A SIGH,
COMMANDED IN TONE LEST YE LIVE OR DIE
REC. THE PROMISE AND OVER COME,

CHORUS.....

I'LL GO AWAY THEY HEARD HIM SAY
BUT I'LL RETURN AGAIN ONE DAY.
I AM NOT LEAVING YOU ALONE TO STAY.
I AM COMING BACK AGAIN.

VERSE 2

THEY HEARD HIM BID HIS FOND ADUES,
TO FAITHFUL FRIENDS HE'D LOVED SO TRUE,
THEY SAW HIM RISE BEYOND THE BLUE,
AS THEY REMEMBERED WHAT HE'D SAID

VERSE 3

THEY HASTEND BACK TO JERUSALM
TO AWAITTE THE POWER HE PROMISED THEM
WHEN SUDDENLY AS A RUSHING WIND.
THEY REC. HIS WORD AGAIN.

VERSE 4

THE DAY OF PENTECOST HAS COME,
WE'VE FEASTED AND WE'VE HARVESTED SOME
NOW COMES THE MARRIAGE OF GODS SON
AS THE GROOM STEPS UP TO SPEAK.

VERSE 5

TO MY LOVELY BRIDE, I AM THE ONE WHO SAID I'D GO AWAY.
I PROMISED TO RETURN ONE DAY.
NOW I'VE COME BACK THIS TIME TO STAY.

YES I'VE RETURNED AGAIN.

Ascension of Jesus Christ day of Pentecost & His return.

Lois Baker Williams is my pen name, Many of the songs were written when I was
Sister Baker

JUST BEYOND THE SILVER LINING

Words and Music written 1946

VERSE 1

MENTION NOT THE SIN UPON THIS EARTH TO ME,
FOR PAIN AND SORROW OFTEN CAUSES ME TO CRY.
BUT ONE DAY WE'LL LIVE IN PEACE ETERNALLY,
JUST BEYOND THE SILVER LINING OF THE SKY.

CHORUS.....

JUST BEYOND THE SILVER LINING OF THE SKY,
JUST BEYOND THE GOLDEN SUNSET WE SHALL SEE,
THO YOU WONDER HOW SO BEAUTIFUL AND WHY,
I'LL JUST TELL YOU JESUS WAITS THERE PATIENTLY.

VERSE 2

WHEN YOUR LOVED ONES LEAVE IN THIS WORLD BELOW,
HOW IT GRIEVES YOU WHEN YOU HAVE TO SAY GOODBY,
BUT IN THAT PLACE WHERE THERE SHALL COME NO
PAIN NOR WOE,
JUST BEYOND THE SILVER LINING OF THE SKY.

VERSE 3

WHEN YOUR BURDENS GROW SO HEAVY, AND YOU FEEL
THAT YOU MAY NOT MAKE IT TO YOUR HOME ON HIGH,
JESUS MAY SEEM FAR AWAY BUT HE IS NEAR,
JUST BEYOND THE SILVER LINING OF THE SKY.

This song is dedicated to Billie Jo Childers Wyler, now deceased 9-26-05. Here it is and there it was. My sister Billie Jo looked up into this northern sky a little to the west one day in Phoenix Arizona 1946. I was expecting my second child at this time and she said; "Lois why don't you write a song about the silver lining of the sky?" So I wrote what we saw that day. I wrote what we saw that day. There was a beautiful silver lining to the clouds. It was said that some missionary's came upon another couple of missionary's They had a little Victrola the kind you crank up and they were playing a little record someone had made of this song. A very simple song, but very Anointed!

MY FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHT

Writer really morning hours,
5/10/95

I LIVE IN A WORLD, THAT I AM NOT PART OF.
I HOLD NO TITLE HERE, I HAVE NO DEED.
BUT I FOUND THE DOVE, THAT FLYS FROM THE HIGHLANDS,
I MOUNTED HIS SNOW WHITE WINGS, AND I'VE BEEN REDEEMED.

MY FUTURE LOOKS BRIGHT LORD, I SEE NO NIGHT LORD.
DARKNESS HAS VANISHED LIKE CLOUDS ROLLING BY,
MY SACRIFICES LAY LORD, ON THE ALTER TODAY LORD,
AND THE FIRE BUILT AROUND THEM, IS SOON TO EGNITE.

PRAISE TO MY LORD, ARE NOW REACHING HEAVEN,
ALL THE ANGLS HAVE JOINED IN, MY HOMECOMING SONG.
WITHOUT ANY DOUBT, THE LAST TRUMP IS SOUNDING,
MY EAR CAUGHT THE MESSAGE CLEAR, IAM ON MY WAY HOME.

COALS ON THE ALTER ARE BEING REKINDLED,
TONGS FOR THE ANGLES USE ARE BEING RENEWED.
TO KISS HER LIPS AS THE BRIDE MEETS HER BRIDEGROOM,
AND THE FACE OF OUR SAVIOR SOON, WILL BE COMING IN VIEW.

WRITEN IN THE EARLY MORNING. HOURS,
5/10/95, EACH DAY WE'RE GETTING
CLOSER, I FEEL IT, I SENCE IT, AND
I HEAR IT, "LOOK UP ANG REJOYCE"

Abraham totally put Isaac on the alter, his son of promise, his sacrifice, back to God: I again neatly arranged my sacrifices back on the alter in the early morning hours of 5/10/95. And walked away I could not bare to see them torn half off, and part on, God needs no help to keep them there, and I felt a renewed victory, I hadn't felt for a while, I had began to feel a burden praying and looking for "what happens next Lord? That's not the way you pray, when your all is on the alter, "thy will be done Lord, not mine" cast all of the cares that plague you upon him, he cares for you, and your scripture reading, the message for this song, Hebrews 2:10,-19. 1st Thess. 4:16, 17, john 3:12, 13, Holy Spirit/ Dove, lites on Jesus as he was baptized, Acts 1:8, and 2:4-18
Coals of fire, and angels with tongs, Isa. 6:6,-11, 12

WORDS AND MELODY, AND MESSAGE GIVEN,
TO LOIS WILLIAMS, AN END TIME MESSAGE

My Heart's A Burning Flame

VERSE 1

As I am making all the rounds tonight my dear.
All the faces that I see will be the same.
I may be holding someone else, while dancing.
But for you, my heart is still a burning flame.

CHORUS.....

It's a flame that burns so strong, and it tells me I've been wrong.
That I never really loved no one but you.
Although my eyes may still be dry, when I bid the crowd goodnight.
This burning flame will keep my heartaches new.

VERSE 2

If you chance to be around, and think I am happy.
Please don't judge me by the way I might pretend.
I can't forget you. Darling for a moment,
And before the dawn I'll pray for night to end.

SIGNED WITH LOVE

Words and Melody

Written Oct. 1993

VERSE 1

I WAS'ENT RAISED ON THE STREETS OF YOUR CITY
NEGLECTED ABUSED OR LEFT ALONE
I'VE KNOWN WHAT IT MEANS TO BE LOVED AND CARED FOR,
AND I'VE ALWAYS HAD A PLACE TO CALL HOME

CHORUS.....

BORN AGAIN I AM SENT HERE TO HELP PICK YOU UP
TO HELP BRUSH THE TEAR FROM YOUR EYES
TO TRMIND YOU THERES A BOOK UP IN HEAVEN ABOVE
O YES YOUR NAME IS WRITTEN DOWN SIGNED WITH LOVE

VERSE 2

I'VE KNOWN SOME OF YOUR LOSS AND YOUR SUFFERING
HOPES AND DREAMS THAT CRUMBLE WITH THE FLOOD
BUT MY FRIEND THE NEWS I BRING YOU IS ETERNAL
THE MESSAAGE IS, HE TOOK YOUR PLACE, HE SHED HIS BLOOD

VERSE 3

I WOULD BE WALKING IN YOUR SHOES HAD I NOT HEARD HIM,
CALLING FROM THE CROSS OF CALVERY AS HE DIED
FATHER PLEASE DON'T BLAME THE ONES I LEAVE BEHIND ME,
FOR THEIR CAUSE I SEND MY LOVE, I GAVE MY LIFE.

My calling from the lord is, to a deliverance ministry, Luke 14:23, and the Lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

#24, for I say unto you, that none of these men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

MY VISION BEGAN

I slept late that morning, I arose about 8:00 am walked into the living room, rubbing my eyes, suddenly I was in the Spirit, I was having a vision, that positioned me in the alley of a middle size town I had never been there before, I saw a man get out of a large cardboard box, where he had spent the night, he was clean, had a light pair of trousers, and shirt, as he got out of the box, he was brushing his cloths, and the Lord let me know what he was saying; “O another day I might as well not to have awoken this morning, for I have nothing left to live for, no home, no family, nothing left.” I believe that the words of this song, not only was spoken to me but also to him, God has a way for his ministers to minister to who so ever will and every chance I get I sing this song to the broken hearted, and the down trodden. For it’s not Gods will that any should parish but that all should come to repentance. (HE PAID THE PRICE)

SIMPLY “HE”
Written in the late 1970's

VERSE 1

HE CONQUERED OUR FOE'S, WHEN HE HANG BETWEE EARTH AND HEAVEN,
HE BORE THE STRIP'S FOR OUR HEALING LONG, LONG, AGO.
NEED I TELL YOU MORE, HE'S OUR SAVIOR BY WHOM WE'RE FORGIVEN,
I'LL NEVER LEAVE HIM, HE CHOSE ME AND HE TOLD ME SO.

CHORUS.....

HE WENT BACK HOME, WHEN HIS AWFUL DEATH WAS OVER,
HE BURST ASUNDER THE TOMB, AND HE ROLLED BACK THE STONE,
THERE IS NO REASON, FOR YOU TO JUST SET THERE AND WONDER,
HE DIED TO SAVE YOU, HE LOVED YOU AND HE LET YOU KNOW.

VERSE 2

HE, BROKE THE CHAINS, AND SET MY SOUL FREE FROM BONDAGE,
HE SPOKE THE WORDS THAT GAVE ME ETERNAL LIFE,
SOME DAY I'LL SEE HIM, WHEN I REACH THE END OF MY JOURNEY,
I DON'T UNDERSTAND NOW, HE CALLED ME, ONE DAY, I'LL KNOW WHY

(Key of F)
Latin Beat

ISAIAH CH. 53: “HE” WAS OR IS MENTIONED
SOME 40 TIMES OR MORE, IN 12 VERSES,
“THE SUFFERING SERVANT,” “SIMPLY HE”
OUR LORD AND SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST,
I LOVE HIM MOST OF ALL.

THIS SONG WAS GIVEN TO ME, AS IN PRAISE AND WORSHIP. I JUST WROTE IT
DOWN, AS THE WORDS CAME WITH THE MELODY, SORTA A LATIN BEAT, ITS
HARD TO PLAY THE GUITAR AFTER.

Country Gospel

Jesus you promised

THE GIFT AND THE GIVER

Words and Music written
December 22, 1991

VERSE 1

IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME AGAIN, THE ANGLES MUST BE SMILEING,
THE SPIRIT OF THE CHRIST CHILD, FILLS THE EARTH WITH IT'S GLOW,
LOVELY LIGHTS, AND ALL THE GIVING, YET 'NOT COMPARES WITH LIVING,
IN THE LOVE OUR SAVIOR LEFT US HEAR BELOW.

CHORUS.....

WHILE IN HEAVEN HE SETS AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE FATHER,
MAKING PRAYERS, FOR YOU AND ME BOTH NIGHT AND DAY,
HE'S THE GIFT, AND THE GIVER, OUR OWN DEAR REDEEMER,
AND HE GIVES GREAT JOY, AND PEACE, ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

VERSE 2

CHRISTMAS DAY WILL COME AND GO, THE ANGLES VOICES SOFTEN,
AND THE SPIRIT OF BABY JESUS, FOR SOME WILL FADE AWAY.
BUT DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THE GIVER, HE'S STILL THE GIFT, AND WILL
FOREVER,
BRING US JOY, PEACE AND HOPE ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

VERSE 3

THE BLEST DAY IS NIGH ENDING, THE ANGLES ARE REASSEMBELING,
ALL THE SAINTS DRESSED IN ROBES OF SPOTLESS WHITE, THERE STANDS
THE ALPHA, AND OMEGA, THE RISEN CHRIST OF COUNTLESS AGES,
AS THE GOOD NEWS RINGS THROUGHOUT THE SILENT NIGHT.

This song was written, both words and melody, given to Lois Baker Williams December 22, 1991. The only Christmas time song the Lord has ever given me. As yet, and it's June 4th, 1996, Christmas time may NOT come again before the *RAPTURE*! If not we'll have Christmas up on the streets of Gold. That will be another first but not the last.

March 13, 1991, not another Christmas song yet, but these words are worthy.
I love them!

The Love Of God

Written June 1951

VERSE 1

The love of God blooms like a flower.
It's found with in true hearts most everywhere.
The fragrance of God's love is power.
Performing deeds with perfect care.

CHORUS.....

Now if you have precious love to guide you.
For your bro. you would gladely give your life.
To prove you have that love, that's sent from God above.
You'll be helping some lost soul to see the light.

VERSE 2

The love of God with care is planted.
It's watered by the fountain of life.
And into each soul the Lord has granted.
A light to guide you thru the darkest night.

VERSE 3

The love of God growth like a flower.
So never neglect the love you share.
For it will fade without a shower.
And the fruit of Gods great love will cease to bare.

THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL

By Rev. Lois Williams
Words and Melody

VERSE 1

THE SONG OF SOLOMON 2:1

A BEAUTIFUL ROSE OF SHARRON, TWINES OUTSIDE THE TEMPLES GATE.
WHILE JUST INSIDE A SERVANT, STARTS HIS STORY TO RELATE.
HE SAID A VOICE CRIED OUT IN THE EARLY MORN, JUST AT THE BREAK
OF DAY, COME QUICK A HAND HAS WRITTEN ON MY WALL.

CHORUS.....

DANIEL 5:3, 4-9

IT'S THE KING HE'S PLEADING, READ THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL.
IF YOUR NOT SURE YOU HAVE THE MESSAGE PLEASE DON'T READ IT AT ALL.
BUT IF YOU KNOW THESE WORDS OF WISDOM, SPEAK BUT FIRST OF ALL.
BE SURE YOU KNOW THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL.

VERSE 2

DANIEL 5:7

SO THE WISE MEN AND HIS SERVANTS WERE BROUGHT BEFORE THEIR KING.
THEY HEARD THE WARNING THAT HE GAVE, NOT ONE WOULD SAY A THING.
WHEN ASKED WHAT IS THE MEANING, THEY TREMBLED ONE AND ALL.
FOR NONE COULD READ THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL.

VERSE 3

DANIEL 5:10-13,14-17-29

HAVE YOU SEEN THE VISION, HAVE YOU DREAMED THE DREAM.
HAVE YOU MET MY JESUS, ALMIGHTY KING OF KINGS.
IF YOU HAVE GIVEN HIM YOUR LIFE, AND OBEYED HIS CALL,
THEN YOU HAVE READ THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL.

THE HAND WRITING ON THE WALL

DANIEL 5:1-9-

The queen new something that she was hiding from her king #10-V11 she told what she, 12, they brought Daniel in, #13 Daniel told them the End Time News 5:26, 27, #17 wouldst take any gift for it. #30 the writing fulfilled that was slain a lesson learned to late.

THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL 2

Words and Melody written 1978

VERSE 1

A BEAUTIFUL ROSE OF SHARRON, BLOOMS OUT SIDE THE TEMPLES GATE.
WHILE JUST INSIDE A SERVANT STARTS HER STORY TO RELATE,
SHE SAID A VOICE CRIED OUT IN THE EARLY MORN, JUST AT THE BREAK
OF DAY, COME QUICK A HAND HAS WRITTEN ON MY WALL.

CHORUS.....

IT'S THE KING HE'S PLEADING, READ THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL,
IF YOUR NOT SURE YOU HAVE THE MESSAGE, PLEASE DON'T READ IT AT
BUT IF YOU KNOW THESE WORDS OF WISDOM, SPEAK BUT FIRST OF ALL,
BE SURE YOU KNOW THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL.

VERSE 2

SO THE WISE MEN AND HIS SERVANTS WERE BROUGHT BEFORE THEIR
KING,
THEY HEARD THE WARNING THAT HE GAVE, NOT ONE WOULD SAY A
THING,
WHEN ASKED WHAT IS THE MEANING, THEY TREMBLED ONE AND ALL,
NOT ONE COULD READ THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL,

VERSE 3

IF YOU HAVE SEEN A VISION; IF YOU HAVE DREAMED A DREAM.
IF YOU HAVE MET THIS JESUS, ALMIGHTY KING OF KINGS.
IF YOU HAVE GIVEN HIM YOUR LIFE, AND YOU'VE OBEYED HIS CALL,
THEN YOU HAVE READ THE MESSAGE ON THE WALL.

THE END

THIS SONG BOTH WORDS AND MELODY, WAS GIVEN, TO LOIS WILLIAMS, IN
1978, AND THE MESSAGE, IS TAKEN FROM DANIEL 2:1, 2:3; DANIEL. 5:5-9;
DANIEL INTERPRETATES THE DREAM, 2:14, 18.

THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON

VERSE 1

THE MOUNTAIN MOVED INTO THE SEA, THE CROOKED ROAD MAID
STREIGHT, THE DAY THEY NAILED HIM TO A TREE, SURE DEATH WE
MIGHT EXCAPE THE SKY GREW DARK, AND THE EARTH DID QUAKE, THE
LEAPERS SPOTS ALL CLEARED AWAY, THEMN THEY KNEW THAT THEY HAD
SLAIN THE SON OF GOD

CHORUS.....

THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON I LOOK BACKWARD,
STAMPED IN MY MEMORY I JUST CAN'T FORGET,
IT'S THE CROSS UPON THE HILL THEY CALL MT CALVERY,
AND A BEAUTIFUL ROSE OF SHARRON BLOOMS THERE YET

VERSE 2

I VIEW THE CROSS WHERE JESUS DIED, I KNOW HE DIED FOR ME
I WALK INTO AN EMPTY TOMB, I ENCE SWET VICTORY,
FOR HE AROSE AND WENT AWAY, BUT I KNOW HE'S COMING BACK ONE DAY,
SOON HE WILL RETURN FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE

VERSE 3

THE SADDEST STORY EVER TOLD MAKES MY HEART SING WITH GLEE,
TO KNOW THE SON OF DAVID REACHED DOWN FOR SUCH AS ME,
SENCE I HEARD HIM CALL MY NAME, I HAVE NEVER BEEN THE SAME,
HE BROKE THE CHAINS OF SIN AND SET ME FREE.

Matt 27:50-54

Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost. And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent; and the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose, and came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many. Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, truly this was the Son of God.

THINK ON THINGS LOVELY

Written November 18,1989

Words and Melody by Rev. Williams

Title taken from Philippians 4:8

VERSE 1

HE HAS BEEN FAITHFUL TO KEEP YOU,
REMEMBER HIS WORDS WHEN YOU MET,
AND REMEMBER THE DAY YOU CAME TO HIM,
IT'S A DAY YOU CAN NEVER FORGET.

CHORUS.....

SO THINK ON THINGS LOVELY, THINK ON THINGS TRUE,
DON'T LET YOUR PAST LAY A GUILT TRIP ON YOU,
FOR JESUS HAS TAKEN BURIED YOUR SINS,
IN THE SEA OF FORGETFULNESS.

VERSE 2

THO LONG BE THE YEARS YOU CUOLD NEVER,
ERACE HIS SWEET FACE FROM YOUR MIND,
SO WHEN YOUR REMINDED OF WHAT USE TO BE,
TURN YOUR THOUGHTS BACK TO HIS LOVE DEVINE.

VERSE 3

YOUR SINS WERE FORGIVEN BACK AT THE CROSS,
AND JESUS ALONE ONLY KNOWS,
JUST WHAT HE PAID TO RANSOM THE LOST,
THROUGH HIS DEATH, AND RENEWING YOUR SOUL.

VERSE 4

BE CAREFUL WITH ALL HE HAS GIVEN,
DON'T LET YOUR MIND GO ASTRAY,
ON THINGS THAT WILL TERR YOU AWAY FROM HIS LOVE,
KEEP THE SUNSHINE IN YOUR HEART AND PRAY.

The devil has a voice, Matt. 4:1-11----but we can take back thru spiritual warfare
Eph. 6:10-12 & Eph. 6:16,17----wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God.
Matt. 4:3, 6, 9

1. Command these stones be made bread
2. If thou be the Son of God cast thyself down
3. Showed Jesus the kingdoms of the world and saith unto him, all these things will I give thee if thou will fall down and worship me.

WEARY TRAVELER

Written 1973

One of the first prophecies with melody given to me,
After the Lord changed all my song writing into prophecy.
In 1972.

VERSE 1

YOU CAME HERE ALONE WEARY TRAVELER,
I SAW YOU WHEN YOU CAME THRU THE DOOR,
YOUR FACE SHOWED GREAT SORROW, AND YOUR
TEARDORPS FELL LIKE RAIN, BUT YOU NEVER
HAVE TO WALK ALONE AGAIN.

CHORUS.....

YOU DONT HAVE TO TRAVEL FAR TO FIND AN ALTER,
BUT ITS A LONG WAY THRU OUT ETERNITY,
JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD AND SAVIOR, FOR YOUR SOUL,
IS PLEADING, HE CAME TO SET THE WEARY TRAVELER FREE.

VERSE 2

YOUR LIFE SHOWS THE WEARY ROAD YOU'VE TRAVELED,
IT TELLS THE STORY OF YOUR GUILT, AND SHAME.
BUT JESUS CAME TO HEAL THE SICK, AND MEND THE
BROKEN HEARTED, YOU NEVER HAVE TO HURT THIS WAY AGAIN.

VERSE 3

YOU SAID YOU HEARD A GENTLE VOICE CALLING,
YOU FOLLOWED IT BECAUSE HE CALLED YOUR NAME.
AND THAT YOU'D REALLY LIKE TO KNOW HOW MUCH,
HE KNEW ABOUT YOU, WELL WEARY TRAVELER HE KNOWS
EVERYTHING.

This prophecy was given to me in a little road side church; I was up playing the guitar. She came in with her aged mother she herself was thirty eight, dressed in an evening dress. And attire that was usually worn to an evening out, dinner, and dancing ect. Jewelry to match. I could tell she had not been to church for a while, seemingly she had forgotten that she did not have to dress up like that to meet Jesus. As she he gave her testimony and prayer request for her condition, it was obvious she had long since forgotten to retain God in her life.

Now she had come to a dead end and some how she remembered back eighteen years ago, when she met a young man at her church: and fell in love with him, and married him, they left the church, and went his way, other pleasures to find. This night though, she was facing serious surgery on the morrow without him. Because her youngest sister which was 1/2 her age had taken her husband away from her. The Lord gave me this song in prophecy for her that night and saved her soul. She might have not ever have heard the song but Holy Ghost reaches for and brings them in. I have heard about this woman a lot of times since then and each time I would ask; “is she still serving the Lord?” and the answer would always be; “oh, yes, a strong Christian,” PRAISE GOD FOR A SECOND CHANCE. She never married again.

WHAT A GLORIOUS ENDING

Words and Melody written 1972

3356 W Moreland, Phx. AZ

VERSE 1

A NEW DAY IS DAWING, SEEMS YEASTERDAY GONE,
BUT THE THRILL OF THE MORNING, KEEPS ME PRESSING ON.
SOON I WONT HAVE TO WANDER, WHATS IT ALL ABOUT.
EVERY EYE IS GONNA SEE, EVERY EAR IS GONNA HEAR, EVERY KNEE IS GONNA
BOW.

CHORUS.....

WHAT A GLORIOUS ENDING, WHEN GABERIAL STEPS FORTH.
TO SOUND THE LAST TRUMPET, GODS WILL TO PREFORM,
WHEN THE SAVIOR DESCENDING, UPON THAT WHITE CLOUD,
EVERY EYES GONNA SEE HIM, EVERY EARS GONNA HEAR HIM,
EVERY KNEES GONNA BOW.

VERSE 2

ALL BLINDNESS SHALL BANISH, WHEN JESUS APPEARS.
NO DRAPES ON THE VISION, NO DEAFNESS OF EAR.
EVERYONE SHALL BEHOLD HIM, AS HE COMES WITH A SHOUT.
EVERY EYES GONNA SEE HIM, EVERY EARS GONNA HEAR HIM,
EVERY KNEES GONNA BOW.

VERSE 3

IN THATGREAT DAY OF SORROW, LIKE THIS WORLD HAS NOT KNOWN,
BETRAYED BY A CLOSE FRIEND, DENIED BY YOUR OWN.
THE GREAT KING OF GLORY SHALL RETURN THERES NO DOUBT.
EVERY EYES GONNA SEE HIM, EVERY EARS GONNA HEAR HIM,
EVERY KNEES GONNA BOW.

VERSE 4

WHAT A DAY OF CONFESSION, UNDERNEATH DARKEND SKYS.
WHAT A MASS SEPERATION, WHEN WE'RE JUDGED YOU AND I.
WHEN ALL NATIONS SHALL GATHER, WHAT A STAGGERING CROWD,
EVERY EYES GONNA SEE HIM, EVERY EARS GONNA HEAR HIM,
EVERY KNEES GONNA BOW

Hagar sent away, Gen. 21. But Hagar's Covenant Confirmed

WRITTEN IN 1972, WORDS AND MELODY, THE SECOND OF MY SONGS GIVEN WITH MESSAGES, PROPHECY, AND FROM VISIONS. AND THE WORD OF KNOWLEDGE, I ALSO GET A GOSPEL MESSAGE SO THAT I MIGHT MINISTER, IN PREACHING, AND SONG. THE LORD CHANGED MY WAY OF MINISTERING IN 1965, THROUGH THE GIFT OF PROPHECY, AND OTHER GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT. THIS IS THE 1st or 2nd SONG GOD GAVE ME IN 1972.

WHEN I BROKE ALOOSE AND RAN

Written in 1984 or 1985

VERSE 1

I WAS WALKING DOWN AN EMPTY STREET, IN THE DARKEST PART OF TOWN.
SAW A LIGHT A FAINTLY GLOWING, FROM A BUILDING QUIET RUN DOWN.
VOICES RING A SONG OF GLADNESS, AS THEY CONGERGATED THERE.
SOME ONE INVITED ME TO JOIN THE GROUP, AS ONE, BY ONE, THEY STOOD TO
SHARE.

VERSE 2

THEY SPOKE ABOUT A LOWLY NAZERENE, A MAN, A LEADER, AND A KING.
THE RICHEST ONE THAT EVER WALKED THE SHORES, OF A SEA CALLED
GALILEE. THEY SAID HE NEVER RAISED A SWORD TO MAN, BUT IN LOVE HE
BROUGHT THEM IN. TO THE SICK HE'D SAY RISE UP AND WALK, AND BE THOU
CLEANSED FROM EVERY SIN

CHORUS.....

AND I BROOK ALOOSE AND RAN, FROM THE BONDAGE I SAW IN.
CHAINS AND FETTERS FLEW TO PEICES, WHEN I SAID JESUS IS HIS NAME.
HE CALLED ME FROM OVER YONDER, I CAN'T STAY HERE ANYMORE.
FOR THIS PRISON IS TO CROWDED, SINCE I KNOW WHO KEEPS THE DOOR.

VERSE 3

THE PREACHER SAID HIS NAME WAS JESUS, THAT HE DIED UPON A TREE.
THEY PLACED TWO THIEVES ALONG BESIDE HIM. UPON A MOUNTAIN COLD
AND BLEAK. ONE THIEF SEEMED TO BE RESENTFUL, THE OTHER THOUGHT THE
TRIAL WAS ODD. AND ASK THIS STRANGER TO REMEMBER HIM, IF HE BE THE
SON OF GOD.

VERSE 4

NOW JESUS ANS. WITH A PROMISE, AS THE SINNER SLOWLY DIED.
THIS VERY DAY WHEN WE DEPART THIS EARTH, YOU'LL BE WITH ME IN
PARADICE YOU WILL NEVER HAVE TO STEAL AGAIN, EVERYTHING UP THERE IS
FREE. ALL THESE RICHES THAT I PROMISED YOU, LAST THROUGHOUT
ETERNITY.

YESTERDAY I CRIED

Given By the **INSPIRATION OF THE HOLY GHOST**

(Words) and Music, (melody)

Written June 17, 1995

VERSE 1

I'VE BEEN HEALED, FROM MORE THAN NATURAL EYE CAN SEE,
I'VE BEEN HEALED, BY THE STRIPES, OF THE MAN FROM GALILEE,
I'VE BEEN WASHED IN THE BLOOD, FROM THE BODY OF THE SAME,
I'VE BEEN SAVED, FROM A SLAVE, I'VE BEEN BORN AGAIN;

CHORUS.....

YEASTERDAY I CRIED THE BLUES, ALL THE LIVE LONG DAY,
PATIENTS WORN, SPIRIT TORN, 'TIL JESUS CAME MY WAY,
I ASKED HIM FOR DIRECTIONS, HERES WHAT MY SAVIOR SAID,
I'M THE WAY, THE TRUTH THE LIFE, AND HE POINTED STRAIT AHEAD.

VERSE 2

I'VE BEEN SAVED, YOU MAY ASK ME SAVED FROM WHAT?
I'LL TELL YOU, FROM THE TRIBULATIONS SEETHING POT,
I'VE BEEN CALLED, AND I WILL NEVER BE THE SAME.
I'VE BEEN SAVED, REARRANGED, I'VE BEEN BORN AGAIN.

VERSE 3

I'VE BEEN SEALED, FROM THE STAIN OF SIN AND SHAME,
NOW I CAN SEE, I CAN TELL THE NIGHT FROM DAY,
I CAN'T FAIL, THE COMFORTER WILL GUIDE IN,
I'VE BEEN SAVED, HEALED, SEALED, I'VE BORN AGAIN

THE LORD KEEPS ME INFORMED BY HIS ANSWERS BY PROPHECY, THE
TESTIMONY OF JESUS IS THE SPIRIT OF PROPHECY.

All of my life I've had to Claim this promise; Isa 53:5, really all of Chapter # 53

YOUR KINGDOM IS FALLING

Song written 1959, revised 1970,s

Words and melody given by the INSPIRATION OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

VERSE 1

AS PEACEFUL AS IT SEEMS IN YOUR KINGDOM,
AS BEAUTIFUL AS RAINBOWS CAN BE,
I SEE THE DARK CLOUDS A GATHERING,
THE THUNDER ROAR, DEFYS YOUR MAJESTY.

CHORUS.....

YOUR KINGDOM IS FALLING, I SEE THE BITTER SIGNS,
TREMBELING VOICE PLEASE CALL HIM, WHILE YOU STILL
HAVE TIME, TO LATE TO SAVE YOUR KINGDOM, LEAST THE
TREASURES YOU POCCESS, STILL JESUS STANDS TO GRANT
YOU ONE REQUEST.

VERSE 2

JESUS SHARED THE BEAUTY OF YOUR KINGDOM,
HIS FATHER FORMED THE MULTICOLORED SKYS.
HE'S THE ONE WHO TAUGHT US TO BE WATCHFUL,
SO WE COULD JUDGE AN EARTHQUAKE IN DISGUIES,

VERSE 3

HE WARNED US, THERE'D BE TRIALS, AND TRIBULATIONS,
THAT DARKNESS, WOULD COVER TROUBLED LAND,
OF SIN AND SHAME, HOW IT WOULD BLIND A MORTAL,
THEN GAVE HIS LIFE, TO SAVE THE SOUL OF MAN.

VERSE 4

THE EARTHQUAKED WHEN HE DIED UPON MT. CALVERY,
JUST VIEW OUR PRECIOUS LORD ON THAT CRUEL TREE,
TURN FROM YOUR SINFUL WAYS, YOUR KINGDOMS FALLING.
AND RIEGN WITH CHRIST THROUGHOUT ETERNITY.

EZEK. 3:17, (WATCHMAN WHAT OF THE NIGHT)?

SON OF MAN I HAVE MADE YOU A WATCHMAN OVER THE HOUSE
OF ISRAEL, (SPIRIT ISRAEL ALSO)

“THEREFORE HEAR THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH, AND GIVE THEM WARNING FROM
ME.”



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155	A Vision Dream of the New Beginning	Late 1970's
156	A Word In Prophecy	Jan 29, 2007
157-159	Prior to (Mothers day) prophecy of 5-9-65	May 9, 1965
160-162	An End Time Prophecy (Mothers day)	May 9, 1965
163	An End time Message to the Bride of Christ	June 24,2007
164	An Important Vision Dream of the End Time	April 10, 1976
165	Darkness Shall Cover the Earth	1990'S
166-168	Dream	Sept 3, 2009
169-170	Dream Interpretation	Sept 3, 2009
171	End Times Prophecy	March 21, 1995
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177	Lord, I Am Ready for the Power Winter 1946	1946
178	Prophecy	March 21, 1995
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192-193	THUS SAYEST THE LORD GOD	1981
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202	What time is it	1995
203	A Special Mothers Day Message	May 9, 2008

1st Dream Night of 8/13/09

The night of 8/13/09 and the next night 8/14/09, I dreamed

Num 12:6

6 And he said, Hear now my words: If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.

I had not been in the “Church of God”

Acts 20:28

28 Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood.

“The church is a symbol, not referring to the origination,” since February of 1943. But these two nights that are mentioned in the dream, I was invited to sing at the Church service.

The Church was empty, except for about 4 or 5 men dressed as preachers use to. They were dressed in suites and ties and they were sitting on the stage to the side of the pulpit. I especially noticed the middle man face to face; he was wearing a gray suite. As I came to the pulpit with my guitar already on, ready to sing. I then noticed there was no audience, not another man, woman or child. Suddenly I felt let down, so it seems as I felt that way. I looked down and about half way down on the pulpit there was a sign with a Bible scripture that read Luke 21. The sign was hand-made on a cardboard 12” X 12” and was printed with a black marker.

I then awoke from my sleep and could not get this dream off my mind. I kept thinking I would read Luke 21 and so I did.

Luke 21

21:1 And he looked up, and saw the rich men casting their gifts into the treasury.

2 And he saw also a certain poor widow casting in thither two mites.

3 And he said, Of a truth I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast in more than they all:

4 For all these have of their abundance cast in unto the offerings of God: but she of her penury hath cast in all the living that she had.

5 And as some spake of the temple, how it was adorned with goodly stones and gifts, he said,

6 As for these things which ye behold, the days will come, in the which there shall not be left one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down.

7 And they asked him, saying, Master, but when shall these things be? and what sign will there be when these things shall come to pass?

8 And he said, Take heed that ye be not deceived: for many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and the time draweth near: go ye not therefore after them.

9 But when ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified: for these things must first come to pass; but the end is not by and by.

10 Then said he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom:

11 And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

12 But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake.

13 And it shall turn to you for a testimony.

14 Settle it therefore in your hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer:

15 For I will give you a mouth and wisdom, which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist.

16 And ye shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kinsfolks, and friends; and some of you shall they cause to be put to death.

17 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake.

18 But there shall not an hair of your head perish.

19 In your patience possess ye your souls.

20 And when ye shall see Jerusalem compassed with armies, then know that the desolation thereof is nigh.

21 Then let them which are in Judaea flee to the mountains; and let them which are in the midst of it depart out; and let not them that are in the countries enter thereinto.

22 For these be the days of vengeance, that all things which are written may be fulfilled.

23 But woe unto them that are with child, and to them that give suck, in those days! for there shall be great distress in the land, and wrath upon this people.

24 And they shall fall by the edge of the sword, and shall be led away captive into all nations: and Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled.

25 And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring;

26 Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

27 And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.

28 And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh.

29 And he spake to them a parable; Behold the fig tree, and all the trees;

30 When they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand.

31 So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand.

32 Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled.

33 Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.

34 And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares.

35 For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth.

36 Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

37 And in the day time he was teaching in the temple; and at night he went out, and abode in the mount that is called the mount of Olives.

38 And all the people came early in the morning to him in the temple, for to hear him.

First it read about the widow's mites, Matt 12:43-44. Then not feeling that THIS WAS THE SCRIPTURE God wanted me to be reading, I went on a little farther. The next subject was the "Olivet discourse". This lead me to read; Luke 5:38, Matt 24:25, and Mark 13. This was not it either. Then the scripture went on to the disciples two questions, but nothing was registering as the right subject. Then I saw what the Lord was trying to show me. Verse 8 Daniel's seventieth week of years. This subject I had often wondered about; Dan 9:27 "The End Times", Matt 24:4-14, Mark 13:5-13 Numbers 1, and Luke 21:20.

The two sieges of Jerusalem are in view in the Olivet discourse, the first fulfilled in AD 70 and the other is yet to be fulfilled at the end of the age; Matt 24:15-28 and Mark 13:14-26. These two references are the final stages when the city will be taken by enemy's but returned at the coming of the Lord; Luke 21:20, and Luke 21:36

36 Watch ye therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

Read and Pray
Sister Lois Williams

2nd Dream Night of 8/14/09

The second night 8-14-09; In this dream someone gave me an address to a church. When I went to the address it took me right to the Church of God in South Phoenix AZ where I had been 65 years earlier. The Church seemed empty except for two ladies that sat in the entrance. They were sitting there as if to take your name, perhaps for a food box ect. They were friendly enough but they never spoke a word. There was not a word spoken in either dream just that sign Luke 21. When I did find the address of the Church I could smell something cooking in the pulpit. It was almost like it had been turned into a place to feed the hungry people, WRONG KIND OF FOOD! The Church services had gone down the drain and we just seem to get hungrier and hungrier.

Paul said his last farewell to the Church of Ephesus the first Church before he went back to Jerusalem for the last time;

Acts 20:28

28 Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood.

Keep your eyes trained on the eastern skies, this maybe the last time we'll see Jerusalem before the Lord's return.

Love & Prayers

A Picture of Life's Other Side

Utter darkness is a place you never want to Share.

A friend of mine; prejudged himself and choose to visit there. God gave me the privilege of seeing what he chose.

That Satan made my friend believe
He could never receive the Holy Ghost.
As shadows fell that even time,
He came to say goodbye.
I ask him, would he linger
And spend just one more night.
He answered; I have no more time left
So I must clear this sight.
I've choose a job, on which, I never shall
Be free, Cast out into utter darkness
Throughout eternity. At first I choose
To steal from God, thinking it was fun
But he forgave me for my sins
And took me back again,
But Satan came again to torture and
Deceive; his was so real and loud
He made my heart believe, that he was
The one who is merciful, that God was
Playing tricks and I began to doubt
My beautiful and lovely Gifts
The one that Jesus gave me
When he died upon the cross
Now I must pay the debt I owe
For I am the one who's lost.

This is not the whole story, but a true one. He was called to preach, but never continued in his calling and gave it up ---to play – Now He Pay's. BEWARE!!!!

A Vision Dream of the New Beginning

It was in the late 70's when I began to have a vision dream, I walked into an old train depot, very high ceilings, and tall windows, and it looked as if it could have been one of the first depots ever built. Underneath the windows, were window seats and you had to stand upon a window seat type bench, to purchase a train ticket. The depot was empty, and it looked as though, every one had left in a hurry, without even sweeping up, it was a late hour, and no one left to catch the next train, even if there was one to catch. I had no luggage, nothing but a white sweater, and seemingly not even a ticket, which didn't seem to trouble me in the least. There was not a sound, nor a person, so I became sleepy, and as sat I leaned over and fell asleep, some time later a loud noise awaken me, I was facing the west, and saw through the west window a violent storm had come up, as I sat up straight, I noticed one sleeve of my sweater was just about to touch the dirty floor, and that just couldn't happen. I became very taken with that terrible storm, about that time there came a strike of lighting and a clap of thunder loud enough to wake the dead, and perhaps when it was all said and done, there wouldn't be a doubt that it could have happened. The streak of lighting came down with such a force, I thought it parted the western skies, and you'll see that is just what it did. I did not fear the storm, but it was a storm beyond description, I think the Bible can describe it better, when John saw the sixth seal open in Revelation 6:14, and the heavens departed as a scroll, when it rolled together, and every mountain and island were moved out of their place, 13V and the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as the fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind. After the storm was over, I got up and walked out side, in the yard of the depot, the earth was new, it has been literally cleansed, no water standing, no dust, everything smelled so fresh and brand new. I saw a young man coming toward me, with a pleasant look on his face, and I did not see anyone else, but I felt the presents of my mother standing at my right shoulder, toward my back, and as the young man came closer to me, I said there is a young man mother, he's seventeen, he told me he was. I recognized him as my grandson David; I believe he was only fourteen when I had the dream. Suddenly; I was alone, so I walked a short distance to the south, and looked up into the heavens, and sure enough the sky was parted, and I saw waiters in heaven dressed as servants, towels over their arm, serving the marriage supper of the lamb. The heaven's truly were rolling up on either side, as a scroll, the Spirit made me to realize that I was not afraid that when my name was called, I would be able to take my place at the table, what a beautiful and wonderful vision dream, if I were an artist I could paint you that picture, and if you were not Born Again, you would just have to give your heart to Jesus Christ. So you too could be a guest at that supper. Revelation 21:1; And I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away, and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city coming down out of heaven, from God, prepared as a bride adorn for her husband.

The invitation is open to all as of now,

For how long, I really can't say.

Love and Prayers

A Word In Prophecy 1/29/07

My people gather around, lend a spiritual ear, the Lord has spoken, “Go deeper my child, go deeper, seek the deep things of God.” Darkness has fully enveloped the earth, but there is still a narrow passage, in which the light still shineth. Keep your eyes on it, you’ll find it in the depths of God. Evil has surrounded the church and there is only one way out, straight up. There is only one way you can enter; it’s through the all mighty power of the Holy Ghost, the resurrection power of Jesus Christ. Man has little strength left. You must cast your all upon Jesus; he alone has the power to deliver, “Come quickly” saith he. I have given my servants, a time, not the day, and the hour, but over all, a vision of 11:59 and split seconds. Our time is not Gods also saith he, I have no rest for I am making preparations to appear before the face of this earth and my coming is even at your doors when I shall come. Stir and awaken from thy slumber, shout it from the roof tops. To all Gods ministers, we have only moments left; don’t leave it all to the witness’s, preachers, and the anointed word they still will hear. The ammunition is loaded, now God needs the preachers to step up and fire. The enemy is clearly in sight, you can’t miss him, he’s everywhere you look and only the anointed word of God can penetrate him.

May God’s love go with you

Prior to Mothers Day Prophecy of 5-9-65 Vision and Audible Message

God's Gift to Me was to Preach, Teach, Pray, Sing, and Prophecy and at the age of 19, God called me "unto the Heathen" to preach the gospel, In America from the Mexican border to the border of Canada. Finally at 82 years of age I know I could have done much more, but I've done my best. I still pray I've learned what spiritual war fare I all bout, and I've learned that it's, "As the little old song goes" Without Jesus you won't make heaven.

Mothers Day May 9th 1965, an audible End Time Message

5/9/65 Mothers Day

In the beginning, Num 12:6;

6 And he said, Hear now my words: If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.

It was a lovely Southern California evening. I was at home with my husband the late Don Williams and my two youngest children, on Clyde Ave L.A. Ca., but I was lonely for my two older Son and daughter which were with my parents in Phoenix Az. My husband liked T.V. so he was taken in with whatever was on the T.V. at the time. I was more or less as they say, just along for the ride. Suddenly I became very ill, my head pounding and very nauseous. I excused myself and decided to go to bed so I could pray for my condition. Prayer is all I could think about, so I went into the bedroom and got all settled in bed to pray, that I might be healed. (I was healed I later noticed). When a thought came to me, more like someone saying; before you ask God for anything else you should ask him to forgive you for all the disobedient years you've lived recently. I fully agreed, but I searched for words to ask him, but I couldn't seem o find the right words. Finally I said: "Lord I don't know how to ask you to forgive me," I was so ashamed. I knew I still loved the Lord, but I had broken his commandments, and you know what he says about that, but as I spoke a few words, Jesus knew my heart, and broke into my thoughts and audibly said; "**Child don't leave me now for In a short time you are going to need me more than you have ever needed me in your life.**" These words audibly woke me up again, even spiritually. Suddenly I had been healed, the Lord had tried my spiritual ear and I had heard him, those words sounding in my empty head. I arose from the bed and passed my husband in the hall coming to bed, but I was getting up, probably about 11 o'clock PM. I had been writing a lot of songs (Country Songs) at the time so I thought as I sat down as I took out some typing paper and sat down at my desk I'd write something if I thought of anything. But my mind was a complete blank. As I sat there with my head in my hands, and my pen between my fingers I fell into what I thought was a light sleep. I later learned it was a spiritual trance and might have thought, Acts 10:10;

10 And he became very hungry, and would have eaten: but while they made ready, he fell into a trance,

It was a dream but when it was all over I had 5 type written pages. This was a written prophecy straight from the voice of God. (An actual voice) from that silver trumpet

When at first I began to hear, as if it were a gentle wind began to blow. I looked up toward Hollywood, Cal. As I only lived 5 minutes from Hollywood to the north of me. But half in the spirit and half out, I said; "Why that's the Holy Ghost." And I saw as it were a giant gold colored picture frame, as an artist might use for their work. This was located straight in front of me up over the Pacific Ocean. I only lived 7 miles from the ocean. The frame was huge, extending from say, Hollywood to Inglewood a small town south of La and Culver City Ca. But back to the starting of the frame to the north. In the upper right hand corner was ¼ of the most beautifully green Fig tree ready to bud. The Holy Spirit then spoke to me and said that Israel had regained ¼ of her eye sight. The sight to behold was the leaf right in the middle, it was moving like a little hand puppet as if it were trying to talk to me. After that my spirit seemed to quiet himself and as I started to settle down my glance turned from the North to the South, Still within the frame high in the sky. There appeared a silver trumpet, and I said; "why that's a trumpet". Not I spoke, but prophesy through me. I learned his words are not premeditated. As swiftly as I recognized the silver trumpet, my spirit left my body and went straight up to it and the spirit gave me a tour and told me all about the trumpet. He said, this trumpet is made all in one piece, out of Raw silver, never a man's hands has handled it. I later thought it has to be Gabriel's trumpet, 1 Cor 15:52

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

The trumpet was one that you might see on the cover of a book that an angel might blow. This was nothing like our gold colored trumpets here. The mouth piece was still out of sight in heaven. After viewing all the beauty, I thought the Lord had to show me. My spirit quieted down again, and I returned to my body. When suddenly the trumpet surely got my attention again. This time it was the voice of God beginning to give me a message. Still with the pen in hand and my paper before me I began to write just what Gods secrets had hidden. (Read Amos 3:6-7, this was not in the vision)

6 Shall a trumpet be blown in the city, and the people not be afraid? shall there be evil in a city, and the Lord hath not done it?

7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

From the trumpet the Prophecy follows scripture to confirm the beginning of the, prophesy that followed. These are my words of the whole matter, prophecy from the mouth of the Holy Spirit that follows, and also the vision which I saw are the visions of God. As the silver trumpet sounded loud and clear. After it was over, the last words of the prophecy from the trumpet. I came out of the Holy Spirit and began to see as it were wet ink and I had written the whole prophecy that follows, while the Lord spoke it. Amazing, I still can't really get over it, nor do I want too.

MOTHER'S DAY
MAY 9, 1965



**“AN END TIME PROPHECY”,
AUDIBLY SPOKEN ALONG WITH A VISION
BY THE MOUTH OF THE HOLY GHOST
FROM THE TRUMP OF GOD.**

GIVEN TO ME BY THE HOLY GHOST (KING JAMES) ON MAY 9TH, 1965, ANOTHER MESSAGE, WAS THAT WAS MOTHERS DAY THAT YEAR. ALONG WITH THE PROPHECY, VISION THE LORD GAVE ME AN EXTRA BLESSING. HE DID THIS BY FULFILLING HIS PROPHECY IN JOEL 2:28:

AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS AFTERWARD, THAT I WILL POUR OUT MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH; AND YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS SHALL PROPHECY, YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS, YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS:

THE PROPHECY

YEA; I SAITH UNTO THEE, THOU MY CHILD, FEAR YE NOT FOR I AM THE LORD THY GOD; I CALLETH THEE TO HIGH PLACES, TO REIGN WITH ME FOR EVER AND EVER, THE TIME COMETH SOON WHEN ALL WILL BE CAUGHT UP INTO THE JUDGEMENT.

I CALL YOUR NAME, AND YOU LISTEN. I SPEAKEST AND THOU HEAREST ME. SPEAKETH THOU MY NAME, AND CALL AN ASSEMBLY, MY NAME MUST BE KNOWN TO ALL BEFORE I COME. HEAR ME WHEN I SPEAK, I AM THE LORD THY GOD; I LIETH NOT. MY SPIRIT IS TAKING LEAVE, SWIFTLY LIGHT IS FADEING, DIMMER AND DIMMER GROWS THE WAY.

LOOK STRAIGHT AHEAD CONQUER THE PASSAGE BLIND MEN FAIL TO SEE. CAST THINE EYES UPON ME AND FLICKER THEM NOT FOR IN A MOMENTS TIME I'LL BE GONE. BE QUIET CHILD, THOU ART MINE, THOU HEAREST ME AND LISTEN. I AM THE GOD; OF HEAVEN, AND OF EARTH, AND OF ALL LIVING THINGS, I FAILETH NOT. THE WORLD IS AFLAME EITH DISTRUCTION, THY SPIRIT IS TORN, AND AFRAIDE, BUT THOU ARE LIKE UNTO A WILLOW THAT BOWETH WITH THE WIND, THOU SHALT NOT BREAK. THOU ONLY BOWETH THY HEAD IN SORROW, AND WEEPEST FROM THY SOUL, I HEAR THE MOURNS OF THY SOUL GROW DEEPER, AND DEEPER, FREE FROM BONGAGE THOU ART MINE.

I CALLETH THEE INTO A FLAME, THAT BUTNETH WITH FIRE AND BRIMSTONE, TO TAKE AND AVENGE THE DEAD; I CALLETH THEE TO SPEAK MY NAME. LET IT BE KNOWN THAT I AM THE LORD THY GOD; PRAY, WEEP, AND MOURN THE DEAD AND SLUMBERING, TURN THEIR DEAF EARS TO ME, SUDDENLY THEY WILL COME ALIVE NO MORE TO DIE. I SAY UNTO THEE THOU ART MY CHILD, SPEAKETH THOU MY NAME, MANY ARE THEY THAT WILL HEAR THEE. WHERE EVER THOU ART, THOU CANST HEAR MY NAME, I AM THINE, THOU ART MINE. COME UNTO ME.

I CALLETH THEE INTO A FLAME, THAT BUTNETH WITH FIRE AND BRIMSTONE, TO TAKE AND AVENGE THE DEAD; I CALLETH THEE TO SPEAK MY NAME. LET IT BE KNOWN THAT I AM THE LORD THY GOD; PRAY, WEEP, AND MOURN THE DEAD AND SLUMBERING, TURN THEIR DEAF EARS TO ME, SUDDENLY THEY WILL COME ALIVE NO MORE TO DIE. I SAY UNTO THEE THOU ART MY CHILD, SPEAKETH THOU MY NAME, MANY ARE THEY THAT WILL HEAR THEE. WHERE EVER THOU ART, THOU CANST HEAR MY NAME, I AM THINE, THOU ART MINE. COME UNTO ME.

THE TIME IS NEAR AND HASTENETH GREATLY, YEA; THE TIME IS EVEN AT YOUR DOOR, WHEN I SHALL COME. YE SEE THE SIGNS OF THE SPIRIT TAKING LEAVE, AND A FALSE SPIRIT IS TAKING ITS PLACE? WALK UPRIGHT, STRAIT FORWARD, TURN NOT TO THE LEFT, OR TO THE RIGHT. FOR I AM THE LORD THY GOD, (ALMIGHTY) I GIVETH LIFE WHERE THERE IS DEATH, I CALLETH TO MINE OWN, THE WORLD HEARETH ME NOT.

IN VAIN, I HAVE TRIED TO BE A FAIR GOD, AND HONEST ONE TO ALL, BUT WITH THEIR REJECTIONS, THEY HAVE SCORNE ME.

INDEED I COME QUICKLY, THE STAFF IS IN MY HAND, THE WICKED I SHALL LAY AT MY FEET; I CALL THEE GREATLY FROM THE MOUNT, SEARCH AND FIND ME, I AM IN HIGH PLACES. MOMENTERLY I DWELL IN THY HEART, SOON I SHALL BE GONE; FROM THE EARTH, AS THE SPEED OF LIGHTING, YE WILL NOT SEE WHEATHER I GOETH, OR FROME WENCE I COMETH. I AM THE LORD THY GOD, WHO DWELLETH IN THE HEAVENS, EARTH HOLDS NO CHARM FOR ME. YEA; I SAYETH UNTO THEE, GO YE, AND SPEAK MY NAME, TERRY NOT FOR THE SUN IS GOING DOWN, AND DARKNESS SHALL COVER THE EARTH. I HAVE NO REST FOR TIME IS NEAR; PREPRATIONS ARE BEING MADE TO APPEAR BEFORE THE FACE OF THE EARTH. I CALL TO MY OWN, AND THEY HEAR ME, HASTEN GREATLY FEAR AND TREMBLE, FOR IT IS TRUE. SPEAK MY NAME, CALL UPON ME, I AM THE LORD THY GOD; CARNAL THINGS WILL PASS AWAY, BUT LIFE WILL NOT. FLEE YE FROM THE DEAD, AND SLUMBERING, CAST THINE EYES STRAIT FORWARD LOOK NOT BACKWARD, CALL UPON MY NAME, AND LISTEN, I SPEAKETH FROM THE HIGH PLACES, THERE GO YE AND SEARCH ME OUT, I AM CAUGHT UP IN A PROMISE, TO MAKE GOOD MY WORD, I SHALL NOT LINGER HENCE. FEAR YE NOT I AM THE LORD THY GOD; I REIGNETH FOR EVER AND EVER, PRAY AND SEEK MY FACE, CALL MY NAME.

YEA; I SAITH UNTO THEE, MANY ARE THEY THAT WILL HEAR.

CALL MY NAME, AND PRAY, PRAY, AS YOU HAVE NEVER PRAYED BEFORE, BARE ME WITNESS, THAT I AM THE LORD THY GOD; RUN SWIFTLY TURN NOT AROUND, WEEP FOR THE DEAD, MOURN FOR THE DYEING, THEY ARE AT A GREAT LOSS, BE CAREFULL TO GIVE ME THE GLORY, I AM THE LORD THY GOD; I JUDGE ALL, I MAKETH MY WORD TO COME TO PASS, MY PROMISES ARE NOT IN VAIN, I CALL TO THEE IN THE NIGHT, WHEN ALL IS QUIET, THY SOUL CRIETH TO ME, AND I HEARETH IT CALL IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT IT WAILETH FOR THE DISTRUCTION OF THIS WORLD.

THE END

MOTHER'S DAY

MAY 9, 1965

An End time Message to the Bride of Christ

6-24-07

A word from the Lord;

Open the door, and you will see, mighty things that you have never seen before. Call my name and I will answer you. You yearn for my presents, and my spirit to guide you. Whatsoever you ask in my name, I will do it. Prosperity only lasts for a season, but my promises are forever. I never take back the gift I have given; you may always operate in abundance of blessings that I will shower upon you. I have called you to “Blow the Trumpet”; whenever the opportunity opens to you, the rewards are great, whenever obedience is preformed continue to always stay in touch. Let the Holy Ghost lead and guide you and you can’t go wrong. I will always use you, when you are available, so always stay in the hearing distance when I call, be ready to listen for your next direction, be watchful for your next sign. Do not detour if the road gets rough. I am more than able to bring you through. Don’t lean to your own understanding or any suggestions other than mine, as you follow closely, no road is to rough for me; saith the Lord.

The interpretation that I was given by the Lord for this prophecy is that the last great harvest is right at our door. I believe that the Lord’s people are getting ready to thrust in the sickle and start reaping of that last great harvest. It’s not going to be easy so we need to be empowered by the Holy Ghost more than ever in these last days. At this time more than ever before we are in direct hand to hand combat with the spirit of Antichrist, in the long run the Antichrist himself will fully be empowered the body of Christ has to be ready to be changed in the twinkling of an eye I Cor. 15:52. This is the Mystery God has for his Bride. We cannot put our new wine in old wine skins. We must have our vessels full and waiting, our lamp wicks trimmed and our chimney brushed clear as Chrystal... Our light has to be brighter than we’ve ever see it before. Our ears have to be spiritually lanced to hear the Midnight cry, just like the Lord said; “there is no road to rough for me.” Remember that he is the one who created the hands that made the roads.

It was also revealed to me that this was a warning message for the Ministers, Prophets Preachers of the Lord Jesus Christ and the saints that give all of us strength through their prayers and intercessions when we are out blowing the trumpet. Numbers 10:9, it reads; When you go to war with your enemy that has attacked your land, sound the alarm and blow the trumpet both. That’s where we are, I am getting the wake up call and I am just passing it on. I need all the help I can get; all together we can get the job done as the Holy Spirit leads.

2 Peter 1:20-21 20 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. 21 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

Heb 13:8 Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.

Love and Prayers

Your sister Lois Williams

Enlistee in the army of God

AN IMPORTANT VISION DREAM OF THE END TIME

THE VISION:

ON THE NIGHT OF APRIL 10TH, 1976, I HAD A VISION DREAM, I WAS READING MY BIBLE IN THIS DREAM, I SAW THE PAGES OF THE BIBLE, AND THE DAYS). I WAS READING IN THE OLD TESTAMENT, I DON'T KNOW JUST THE BOOK, WHEN SUDDENLY I WENT INTO S VISION, OF ONE SCRIPTURE THVERSES, ALONG WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT SPEAKING ABOUT THE END TIME. (LAST AT CAME CLOSE TO MY EYES I SAW AS IT WERE, A REVELATION CONCERNING THE BEAST OF THE END TIME, THE NUMBER 222 APPEARED BEFORE ME, AND THE #9, THEN A LOUD VOICE SAID, MULTIPLY 222 X 9, AND IT COMES OUT 1998, NOW THIS WAS THE SECOND TIME THIS NUMBER HAD BEEN SPIRITUALLY PRESENTED TO ME, 3 DIVIDED INTO 1998, COMES 666, AND TWO REMAINDER, WELL? 1998 AND 2, IS 2000?

COMMENTS:

AND KNOW AS KNOWLEDGE HAS BEEN INCREASED, THIS IS THE YEAR OF JUBILEE, FOR THE JEWS, FIFTY YEARS IN MAY 14TH, 1998 SINCE MAY 14TH 1948, WHEN ISRAEL BECAME A NATION, (STATE, AFTER 2500 YEARS, AND PENTECOST MEANS FIFTY, WHEN THE DAY HAD FULLY COME, WE RECEIVED THE HOLY GHOST BACK FROM HEAVEN, AFTER THE LORD HAD BEEN SEEN HERE ON THE EARTH FORTY DAYS, AND THEN WENT BACK TO HEAVEN, ON THE FIFTIETH DAY, THE DAY OF PENTECOST HAD FULLY COME, THE YEAR OF JUBILEE IN THE YEAR, THAT THE SLAVES WERE SET FREE, AND THE CAPTIVES WERE SET FREE, AND ALL DEBTS WERE CANCELED,? DOESN'T IT ALL SEEM LIKE A MYSTERY IS BECOME SOLVED? IT LOOKS MIGHTY LIKE ITS TIME HAS COME; HE MIGHT BE THE NEXT FOOTSTEP WE HEAR, GLORY TO HIS NAME.

LEARN A PARABLE OF THE FIG TREE-- MATT 24:32 THROUGH 35, 1965 I HAD A VISION IN MAY, 9TH AND I SAW 1/4 OF THE FIG TREE READY TO BUD, AND I SAW A TRUMPET. COULD THE FIRST BLAST, HAVE BLOWN? I AM SURE IT DID FOR ME, AND NO PROPHECY IS OF PRIVATE CONCERN. GOD SPEAKS TO US ALL. A SURE WORD OF PROPHECY AND THE SPIRIT OF JESUS.

LOVE MAMMA

WATCH AND PRAY!

Darkness Shall Cover the Earth (Short Flash Vision)

On a Beautiful sunny day in Glendale Arizona, in the mid 1990's I started to go somewhere in the Middle of the day. As I started to step out my door a gross darkness hit the whole earth. I dared to step out that door, but as I did I looked up to the South West, trying to get my eyes accustomed to the darkness. When on the horizon of the South West there appeared a light and the Spirit spoke and said, "There is only 6" of light left in the whole world."
This was the 90's, how much is in the world today?

Isa 60:2-3

2 For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

3 And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Mid 1990's



Dream 9/3/09

My Spiritual dreams always seem to be centered around men folk dressed for the occasion. The dream of 9-3-09 starts out; my family, was planning a "Wedding." The main subjects were A Flash Vision of my two sons, not plainly though. I sat in the mist of the busy family, but was not included in the planning, even though I am the head of four or five generations of my family. The dream lead me to believe that this was my Church Family, because the wedding was to be in the "Assembly of God Church". This was not revealed until latter. In counted, the dream was scene by scene, no people, no transportation, ect. I was quite alone in the whole dream. I saw no one that I knew. The next scene I was in , as I walked into the "Assembly of God Church" it was well lighted, and packed with guests for the wedding. All dressed in black suits and white shirts and ties. Again the male guests are the ones that stood out. I believe why the men stood out was because they all resembled priests and preachers. My conclusion was that this was not an ordinary wedding, but a Spiritual one.

Rev 19:9

9 And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb. And he saith unto me, These are the true sayings of God.

Interpretation, are inspired and came to me by points of the dream.

The next scene, I was standing on the stage beside the piano, hearing a voice saying, "Now Sis Williams is going to sing her song." I didn't see the one who gave the invitation, but seated on the piano bench was a young man in his early 30's, dressed in a white shirt, sleeves rolled up to the elbow, and dark trousers. His cloths looked as if he had worn them all night. As he sat half on the piano bench he was asked the question, Do you know the song? He replied, Yes I know the song. As he started playing a song I had never heard. I said, no that is not the song, which I kind of doubted at first when he was asked the question, because the song was one of a friend of mine had written, (Not published). It was something like I might write. When I said that is not my song, it made the young man at the piano mad, and he got up and disappeared, I never saw him again, I was lead to believe he was sent there by the Devil and had at least left a spirit of confusion. I sat down to cord my song I noticed that the Spirit had left.

This caused me to forget the song which before I had known so well, and now I did not remember a single line or the Melody. I turned to see a man's quartet, one woman, all dressed for the wedding ready to sing. It seemed to be prearranged that when I failed they were right there to fill in. Okay, so silently I arose and walked out of the church unto the darkest night had ever seen or experienced. I had walked into a parking lot, when I could finally see the outline of a black car. I was seemingly looking to find my transportation home when there was one bright beam of light appearing out of nowhere. It shown right on a woman about 50+, which I got the interpretation could have been an angel, for she held a sheet of paper and a pencil. She had completely filled up the whole page with small print. Suddenly, I was at arm's length to her when she printed one last word on the paper and handed it to me saying, this is for you, it's prophetic.

dream was over, her words were the only words spoken to me in the dream. All that finally came to me was;

Dan 8:17

17 So he came near where I stood: and when he came, I was afraid, and fell upon my face: but he said unto me, Understand, O son of man: for at the time of the end shall be the vision.

Dan 8:19

19 And he said, Behold, I will make thee know what shall be in the last end of the indignation: for at the time appointed the end shall be.

It seems the "Church Family" are all dressing for earthly occasions, weddings.

Matt 24:38-51

38 For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark,

39 And knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

40 Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

41 Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

42 Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

43 But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

44 Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

45 Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season?

46 Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

47 Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.

48 But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming;

49 And shall begin to smite his fellowservants, and to eat and drink with the drunken;

50 The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of,

51 And shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Sister Lois Williams

Dream 9/3/09 Interpretation

Rev 2:7

7 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God.

Luke 21:7-8

7 And they asked him, saying, Master, but when shall these things be? and what sign will there be when these things shall come to pass?

8 And he said, Take heed that ye be not deceived: for many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and the time draweth near: go ye not therefore after them.

Amos 3:6-8

6 Shall a trumpet be blown in the city, and the people not be afraid? shall there be evil in a city, and the LORD hath not done it?

7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

8 The lion hath roared, who will not fear? the Lord GOD hath spoken, who can but prophesy?

Church Family; Wedding;

Rev 19:9-10

9 And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb. And he saith unto me, These are the true sayings of God.

10 And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellowservant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

I was not included in today's church plans for the wedding; so that proves it was not my family's wedding, for I am the head of 4 or 5 generations; I waited until everyone had gone, and went alone. The Church was an "Assembly of God" Medium size, packed to the fullest. Bright electric lights everywhere inside. Guests all dressed to go to a wedding, especially the men. They were all dressed in black suits, white shirts (Not for a church service) and ties.

I mainly noticed the men for they were the ones that stood out, (I am sure for Spiritual Reasons for they are the head of the Church)

Next scene I was in the pulpit standing beside the piano for someone said, Now sister Williams is going to sing her song. There at the piano, sitting half on the piano bench was a young man medium build, white shirt sleeves rolled up top her elbow, open at the neck. He looked as if he had just gotten back from an all night party. I'd say he was about 30+, very charismatic, but not Pentecost.

He was asked if he knew my song. He replied; "OH Yes! I know the song." He said this without asking me the title. He then started to play a song I had never heard. I said that is not it, so that made him mad and he got up and left. I never saw him again. I then sat down at the piano and thought I would cord my song and found that he had left an angry spirit on my memory, I could not remember the words to the song a friend of mine had written years before. It looked as if they had it all arranged. As I looked behind me there was a quartet waiting. Men dressed in black and one woman ready to sing in my place, so I got up.

The next scene I was outside the church and it was so dark you couldn't see your hand before you. I suppose I was trying to find my car, to go, alone still. As my eyes became accustom to the darkness somewhat I saw the outline of a black car and in front of it , it could only be the Light of God. Just like a bright flash light focused on a woman standing with a piece of paper and a pencil. The sheet of paper was completely full with small printing, from top to the bottom. She never spoke but finished a word or two. She then handed the paper to me and said, "this is yours, it's prophetic." I took the page but could not read it.

Dan 8:17

17 So he came near where I stood: and when he came, I was afraid, and fell upon my face: but he said unto me, Understand, O son of man: for at the time of the end shall be the vision.

Dan 8:19

19 And he said, Behold, I will make thee know what shall be in the last end of the indignation: for at the time appointed the end shall be.

The woman I believe was an angel, the light only shone on her.

Light of God?

This is an end time prophecy inspired of the Holy Spirit, given to me for the Church in like manner. My clock alarm went off at 12:01 A.M. March 21, 1995; which was very unusual I was fully rested and quite awake, so I arose I sat down at the typewriter, I had much on my heart to talk to Jesus about but as I started to write it was as if the Holy Ghost was talking to me instead of me praying or talking I kept writing until the message was over hears how it came;

Yea. I say again to you my people, and must I plead with you again and again? My job was accomplished back at the cross “when I said it’s finished.” I came down to walk as you walk and to view the situation as you saw it. I cried when you cried, laughed when you laughed and every sin that took you in a snare was put upon my shoulders and I bare each hurt, each heartache and every mind breaking pressure without one complaint, because I loved you enough to give my life and that I truly did. I left my blood in every footprint from the “stable to the throne”. When I set down again with my Father. He said I have glorified you and will glorify you again. Oh how I hated to leave you that fateful day. When I told you I would go away but that I would return and in the meantime I would not leave you comfortless but that I would come to you and that I would pray my Father. That he would send you another comforter that you may not be with out the power that even raised me from the dead. It was an absolute plan. No mistake, that this power would open all prison doors and let the captives go free. That the broken hearted would be healed and that you could return to a state of complete victory. “filled with joy and the peace of God that passed all earthly understanding.” When the Father sent the comforter back he was also rejected by many as was I before him but still as many as would and will receive eternal life although the hour is late, the offer still holds true and strong. Until the Groom returns to unite himself to the waiting Bride the wedding feast has not begun and there is still time to get your invitation secured. If you do not take your place at the wedding feast there will be an empty place. Your invitation will be presented to you with your name engraved upon it please don’t cast it aside and ignore it until the feast starts and the door is shut for then no man will ever be able to open that door again and you will hear the sorrowful words depart from me, I know you not. The “die is cast” and eternal damnation is for ever and ever shut away from the Lord Jesus Christ. Oh how sad the reality of being eternally lost in the vast darkness of an everlasting hell. To hear the words of our Lord and Savior ringing in your ears depart from me I never knew you let the Spirit open your ears today and hear what he is saying to the churches, when gathered together will be the true church of almighty God the body of Jesus Christ the Bride of himself for whom he will shortly return saith he I am making preparations to appear before the face of the earth I must now make good my word my promises must be fulfilled for my promises are not vain I must come to you and receive you unto myself that where I am you may be also the time has been long but the journey will have been worth it all as it ends and soon for when you see my face you will know me as the head of the body and as we unite we shall be one as my Father and I are one and thus you will ever be one with me through out eternity then the celebration has just began. Eyes have not seen nor hath ears heard nor has it ever entered into a mans heart what I saith he have prepared for you as a wedding gift. My Father has allowed everything I desired for my Bride and there is no end to the glory that shall be yours.

A message from the Groom to the Bride it was from Joel 2:28 and Acts 2:17, I will pour out of my Spirit on all flesh and your sons and daughter shall prophecy.

Sister Lois Williams

FEAR NOT

God is rising up a fearless People

This is word for word from this book by Morris Ceruello as he teaches on Fear.

Winning the battle of your mind

Luke 10:19

19 Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you.

Genesis 3:15

15 And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Luke 1:74

74 That he would grant unto us, that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies might serve him without fear,

Paul told the Romans, the God of Peace will soon crush Satan under your feet.

Romans 16:20

20 And the God of peace shall bruise Satan under your feet shortly. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you. Amen.

Paul was referring to the (Church)

Through Christ you have been given “dunamis.” The Power of God, and it is your foot God wants to use to tread on and crush Satan!

God wants you to get (Spiritually Violent). He wants us to pursue Satan and the evil spirits that are attacking your mind. Then we are to fight against them until they are totally destroyed. He wants to expose them one by one and then place your foot on each one of their necks.

Joshua 10:25

25 And Joshua said unto them, **Fear not**, nor be dismayed, be strong and of good courage: for thus shall the LORD do to all your enemies against whom ye fight.

Joshua said to his army, “fear not, - nor be dismayed, be strong and of good courage: for thus shall the Lord do to all your enemies against whom ye fight.

He is going to expose the demon of fear that is attacking, tormenting, and binding the majority of the Christians today.

As we all go out into the Battlefield of our hearts and minds to destroy the spirit of fear, I want you to see yourself as the Captain of Joshua’s army. By Faith take the Victory Christ has already won over Satan and his demon spirits. Place your foot where Christ has his, on the neck of every enemy. Every fear in your life has “Commanders and Chiefs” over Gods Army. Christ’s Command to us as we go into Battle is the same as what Joshua’s was to his soldiers, “Fear Not”. God also told Abram, “Fear Not”.

Genesis 15:1

1 After these things the word of the LORD came unto Abram in a vision, saying, Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.

God is going to have a people today who are Strong, Courageous, and Fearless. Even in the face of Great Oppression, Trial, and Danger. This will occur during the fiercest onslaught of the enemy and even in the face of death. Be Strong (Fear Not) and be of Good Courage are not simply words of Encouragement; they are given as a Command by God to his people.

Genesis 15:1

1 After these things the word of the LORD came unto Abram in a vision, saying, **Fear not, Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward.**

He told Isaac:

Genesis 26:24

24 And the LORD appeared unto him the same night, and said, I am the God of Abraham thy father: **fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee, and multiply thy seed for my servant Abraham's sake.**

God said to Jacob:

Exodus 14:13

13 And Moses said unto the people, **Fear ye not**, stand still, and see the salvation of the LORD, which he will shew to you to day: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen to day, ye shall see them again no more for ever.

Genesis 46:3

3 And he said, I am God, the God of thy father: **fear not to go down into Egypt; for I will there make of thee a great nation:**

Oh Judah and Jerusalem Fear Not:

Isaiah 43:1-3

1 But now thus saith the LORD that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, **Fear not: for I have redeemed thee**, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine.

2 When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

3 For **I am the LORD thy God, the Holy One of Israel**, thy Saviour: I gave Egypt for thy ransom, Ethiopia and Seba for thee.

God to Daniel;

Daniel 10:19

19 And said, O man greatly beloved, **fear not**: peace be unto thee, **be strong**, yea, be strong. And when he had spoken unto me, I was strengthened, and said, Let my lord speak; for thou hast strengthened me.

God to Isaiah:

Isaiah 35:4

4 **Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance**, even God with a recompence; **he will come and save you**.

This will heal you to read:

Read all of these scriptures honey and study, God will heal you!

Acts 27:24

24 Saying, Fear not, Paul; thou must be brought before Caesar: and, lo, God hath given thee all them that sail with thee.

Luke 8:50

50 But when Jesus heard it, he answered him, saying, Fear not: believe only, and she shall be made whole.

Luke 12:32

32 Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.

Matthew 10:26

26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Matthew 10:31

31 Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

June 3, 2004

LIFE.....

Life has several meanings to different people, but to me it has only one. I've never accomplished anything through this life. Certainly there is only one reason why, and that is because I never really ever wanted anything bad enough. I never went to the bottom of anything and started up. I always picked around the edges and ruined the looks of the whole thing. Alas, no one wanted it because no one really likes the looks of damaged goods. Take for instance when you were a child and mother would bake a cake or a pie. Bringing it from the oven it was nice. She decorated it or iced it. The aroma from it was so inviting, but after you slipped and put your fingers all over it and messed it up it was not nearly so inviting anymore. You were satisfied for a while with just a sample from off the top. Should you have waited for a slice of either crust fruit or cake and icing? How much more satisfying would it have been. Then when others' were offered a slice of cake or pie, mother would avoid giving the slice that had been handled. You did not ruin the whole cake or pie but you made it look uninviting. How often are we subject to ruin and destroy something that you really can never build back? Everything needs love, kindness and tender care. You can never give the world what they want because the majorities are not certain. If you are fortunate to obtain a part of what they need, please be careful of loss. Use what you have to bring joy and peace of mind to a lost and dying world. The price of life is high and growing even higher. By preparing for a happy life yourself you give others something to be desired.

Written in the 1970's

Lord, I'm Ready for the Power Winter of 1946

The winter of 1946, I was 19 years old. It was as usual a beautiful winter day in Phoenix AZ. I did not hear the devil banging on my door. I only felt my first real anointing to "Preach the Gospel" to the heathen. I had seen God's power in action, Miracles and Wonders. I had been a Christian ever since I could remember; but now I was entering a new phase of my life and ministry that I had not yet experienced. First, in my young life I met Jesus at the entrance of the throne room in visions and dreams. Visions mostly to start, then two audible messages at the age of 4 ½ and 5 ½ years of age. But without the (power of the Spirit) I had not the strength, nor the key to open the throne room to meet Jesus face to face but I patiently waited, until. At last I became over anxious and tried to take one step in front of Jesus, which Never works. Just wait patiently and the Holy Ghost will lead you into all truth and righteousness.

John 16:13-14

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

14 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

So Now Comes the SHOW DOWN!

Written in
Phoenix, Arizona

This is an end time prophecy inspired of the Holy Spirit, given to me for the Church in like manner. My clock alarm went off at 12:01 A.M. March 21, 1995; which was very unusual I was fully rested and quite awake, so I arose I sat down at the typewriter, I had much on my heart to talk to Jesus about but as I started to write it was as if the Holy Ghost was talking to me instead of me praying or talking I kept writing until the message was over hears how it came;

Yea, I say again to you my people, and must I plead with you again and again? My job was accomplished back at the cross "when I said it's finished." I came down to walk as you walk and to view the situation as you saw it. I cried when you cried, laughed when you laughed and every sin that took you in a snare was put upon my shoulders and I bare each hurt, each heartache and every mind breaking pressure without one complaint, because I loved you enough to give my life and that I truly did. I left my blood in every footprint from the "stable to the throne". When I set down again with my Father. He said I have glorified you and will glorify you again. Oh how I hated to leave you that fateful day. When I told you I would go away but that I would return and in the meantime I would not leave you comfortless but that I would come to you and that I would pray my Father. That he would send you another comforter that you may not be with out the power that even raised me from the dead. It was an absolute plan. No mistake, that this power would open all prison doors and let the captives go free. That the broken hearted would be healed and that you could return to a state of complete victory. "filled with joy and the peace of God that passed all earthly understanding." When the Father sent the comforter back he was also rejected by many as was I before him but still as many as would and will receive eternal life although the hour is late, the offer still holds true and strong. Until the Groom returns to unite himself to the waiting Bride the wedding feast has not begun and there is still time to get your invitation secured. If you do not take your place at the wedding feast there will be an empty place. Your invitation will be presented to you with your name engraved upon it please don't cast it aside and ignore it until the feast starts and the door is shut for then no man will ever be able to open that door again and you will hear the sorrowful words depart from me, I know you not. The "die is cast" and eternal damnation is for ever and ever shut away from the Lord Jesus Christ. Oh how sad the reality of being eternally lost in the vast darkness of an everlasting hell. To hear the words of our Lord and Savior ringing in your ears depart from me I never knew you let the Spirit open your ears today and hear what he is saying to the churches, when gathered together will be the true church of almighty God the body of Jesus Christ the Bride of himself for whom he will shortly return saith he I am making preparations to appear before the face of the earth I must now make good my word my promises must be fulfilled for my promises are not vain I must come to you and receive you unto myself that where I am you may be also the time has been long but the journey will have been worth it all as it ends and soon for when you see my face you will know me as the head of the body and as we unite we shall be one as my Father and I are one and thus you will ever be one with me through out eternity then the celebration has just began. Eyes have not seen nor hath ears heard nor has it ever entered into a mans heart what I saith he have prepared for you as a wedding gift. My Father has allowed everything I desired for my Bride and there is no end to the glory that shall be yours.

A message from the Groom to the Bride it was from Joel 2:28 and Acts 2:17, I will pour out of my Spirit on all flesh and your sons and daughter shall prophecy.

Now Comes the Show Down Winter 1946

I was a special singer in our church, I did not notice then, but now it seemed that church could not continue without a special song. Well, I had heard a song in Sasakwa OK. When I was 5 years old, sung by a beautiful young lady evangelist. I then promised myself that if I ever sang in church that it would be my trade mark. Sure enough the time came. In many years past I got the words from a Christian friend from Va. And started singing the song titled; “Man of Galilee”. As I said I got over the anxiousness when the call and anointing came upon me to preach. I said unto the Lord; “Lord I’ve had the Holy Ghost 2 years and now I am ready for the power.” Or was I? Time told the rest of the story. That certain night I was called on to sing my special song. First I recalled how I was dressed. I was wearing a stylish black suite and black nylons. The suite was mid calf, the style of the day. People would say, I was a pretty 40’s model; however I was not conceited or proud. We had an old fashion wooden alter in our little church and saw dust on the floor, this was prior to having the cement floor poured. My song of course was “Man of Galilee”, I did play the guitar quite well, a gift from God since the age of 10.

I sang a verse and started the chorus; “I love, I love that Man of Galilee.” As I said; I love that Man of Galilee my guitar flew from around my neck and did a couple of boom a rings in mid air. I looked up just as it swirled and sailed from the pulpit to the alter below. I heard it hit the saw dust floor. When I came out from under the power and anointing of God I was laying parallel with the alter and my guitar was my pillow.

I had often thought if I were slain in the spirit, would my dress come up. As I lay there I felt down my side to see, and I heard one of the sisters in the church say, your dress is okay. I guess she had experienced something similar before. That was a long and powerful fall but not a scratch or burse. That night I really fell for Jesus!

To God be the Glory

Now Lord, I'm Ready for the Power Winter of 1946

Intro:

Acts 1:8

8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

I Lois Childers Baker was saved at 6 years old and received the evidence of speaking in tongues one month before my 18th birthday, in Big Springs, Texas. This is also where my first son was born 10-24-1944, Dewey William Baker. His father was a church of God Minister. I was born to a Pentecostal believing mother; and as far back as I can remember this is all that I knew. Today, I must say I am dyed in the wool, as the old song goes, "The longer I serve him, the more truly I find that my savior is precious to me."

I am a witness, never to tell God you are ready for your next step upward. He knows all about you more than you will ever know. The next page tells how I know for sure.

All my love and best wishes
Prayers and long suffering
For you all
Sister Lois Williams
Winter of 1946
"To those in the Heathen World"

Remembering When Always

I saw him once walking in front of me on the shore of Galilee 1946.

The last time I really saw Jesus, as he was before the crucifixion. Was April 30th about midday as I lay on my bed, weeping, resigned to go, and be with him, if he didn't see fit to heal me, I knew I was getting helpless, knowing I had no one to come in and help me. So as I lay weeping and broken, praying, repenting and preparing for an audience before my (King), I told him my word; Lord before I get to the place where I have to have someone to bring me a glass of water and put me on the bed pan, because I am not able to go to the bathroom, "Forgive me, of my short comings and receive my Spirit." Suddenly, I went into a spiritual vision, of my King Jesus, and when you are in the control of his Holy Spirit, you see and hear him speaking, and his actions you are no longer cognition in the natural. (knowing in the natural).

So the power of the God took me over and I began to see a vision of Jesus, as he was at the foot of the hill, Golgotha (Calvary). His back was turned to me but I saw a long thin whip, lashing out at him from somewhere and catching his long white robe. As it caught only his robe the last time of two strikes, it pulled his body a little. Suddenly, I saw him fully dressed in a warrior's dress, one that young king David would have worn. That's what the Spirit said to me. Young king David, Jesus was glorified for the first time, (2nd time after the resurrection). He was so beautiful, he was dressed in a knee length Gown form fitting through the waste and a little flared at the skirt, a medium brown in color and trimmed in a tan color. The Spirit spoke to me through the vision and showed me everything. He said the hem line? Is about 1 ½ feet, Remember the women with the issue of blood in the Bible? When she touched the Hem of his garment, that Hem was about a 3 inch hem. But this one was after the Glorification and the Resurrection, (well the death at the Cross). That is just one of the benefits from the cross, he has increased for us his healing. There he stood, to me he looked to be at least 12 feet tall, straight and about 33 years old. I did not see his face this time but I saw a white linen head band around his forehead, in the place of a crown of thorns, and his hair looked freshly shampooed, with gold high lights, about 3 or 4 inches past his shoulders and the color was a little reddish brown. I gazed for some time at him as he stood like a strong young

warrior, and after the Spirit told me all these things. I was drawn to glance at the Hem of his garment again, and saw like a ticker tape about 3 inches wide moving like a Morris Code, ticker tape, and it read and I heard a voice say, Yes, but I made it, and you will too. So 2/3 ds up the hill, the Father had already Glorified him the first time. I thought of how the Father could not bare to look upon his innocent, sinless dyeing son because he had taken all our sins and had nailed them to the cross here on earth. But when he showed me the vision he saved me from seeing him actually being nailed to the cross, stripped naked before this world. All the sin and shame he had to suffer in his human flesh for us.

1st was April 30th 1992, When I had the vision, the Lord had already prepared me for. The, my future that would come into play the next day, May 1st 1992, he had made arrangements for someone to take my baby sitting job, (I thought needed at the time) Just before this date, My precious Mother which has since gone to be with Jesus In 1998, February 19, As I am writing this it is February 2004, again, 7 years ago any way she was with me that day—seems like yesterday.

I had this April, to see what a special doctor said about my condition. He examined me and my bowel movement was totally black. That meant that there was blood in my stool and the result of the exam was that I only had blood enough in my body to last me 3 more days, although my heart was beating and beating strong but pumping nothing. (Only 3 days to live), the doctor was sad. The doctor came to the waiting room and told my mother, I have a bed turned back in the John C. Lincoln Hospital. Don't let her stand on her feet she might drop dead. Take her straight to the hospital and to the emergency door so she they could order a wheel chair for her. Well Mama drove the car the rest of the way to the hospital. Considering I would not have lasted long enough to drive her that far. I went in the first of May and kept bleeding. I had No food for 11 days, guess the Lord had me on a fast, and I didn't even realize it. Anyway on the 6th day of my hospital stay they had to operate. During the operation they removed a tumor as large as an apple from my lower right colon, they also remove a portion of my intestines and I came out 11 days later alive. Well, I seem to feel fine and recovered very well being a 65 year old women. So on July 21st of that same year I went to see my Cancer specialist the last time because I was completely recovered from the operation. When I came back home from the doctor that day Free from cancer, I started putting some food away that I had bought at the store while I was out. I began to hum a tune: I realized that I had never

heard that melody before, then suddenly I began to put words to the melody. Saying, “Recently I walked through the Valley of the Shadow of Death.”

I have written about 30 Gospel songs and I said Oh, I think I am getting a song. I grabbed my little recorder and the Lord gave me the whole song.

Song July 21st, 1992

Words and Melody Complete

Healing All Was Over

The Vision and Song

4-30-92

“Recently I Walked Through the Valley”

Verse 1

Recently I walked through the Valley of the Shadow of Death
My Lord right beside me, My Comfort
My Stay and My Staff.
I saw Him As He Topped that hill,
The Pain in his heart, I knew he had
Stilled, When I heard him say I made it and You will too.

CHORUS.....

I saw the whip as it lashed his
Robe, and he stumbled just a bit.
I saw His robe become as white as
Snow, Not a stain was left upon it.
As He straighten His precious body.
And His Constance shone a new.
I heard Him say, I Made It and You Will Too.

Verse 2

Feeding in Green Pastures Quiet Content,
He Provided me His Best
Drank from the Boundless Love
He sent, From the Throne of Peace and Rest.
I know He died on Calvary,
He Shed His Precious Blood for Me,
And I Heard Him Say,
I made It and You Will Too.

Verse 3

Now in a Lovely Home Awaiting there
It's Beauty is Untold,
Walking Hand in Hand With Jesus
Where the Streets Are Paved With Gold.
When I look Upon His Face,
Not of this World Can Take it's Place;
And I'll Hear Him Say,
I Made It and You Will Too.

The End

Given To Me From JESUS!

This is A song as a Wittiness to a Healing and a Miracle. A Miracle, because I only had three (3) days to Live, in that my blood was all but gone out of my body through the colon cancer that had invaded my body.

Today I am Twelve (12) years an 3 months into my extended blessed life.

Today, February 8, 2004, it look as if I need another healing. And Satan answered the Lord,

Job 2:4-7

4 And Satan answered the LORD, and said, Skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life.

5 But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.

6 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life.

7 So went Satan forth from the presence of the LORD, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown.

KJV

God asked Satan a question, Hast thou Considered My Servant Job? And Satan answered;

Job 2:4

4 And Satan answered the LORD, and said, Skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life.

KJV

The Lord and said, skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life.

Job 2:5

5 But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.

KJV

But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face. (Now the Trials)

Job 2:6

6 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life.

KJV

And the Lord said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand; but save his life.

Job 2:7

7 So went Satan forth from the presence of the LORD, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown.

KJV

So Satan went forth from the presence of the Lord and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown.

His reg test came in Verse #9

Job 2:9

9 Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retain thine integrity? curse God, and die.

KJV

Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retain thine integrity? curses God, and die.

He answered,

Job 2:10

10 But he said unto her, Thou speakest as one of the foolish women speaketh. What? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil? In all this did not Job sin with his lips.

KJV

You talk as one of the foolish and on,

Job 5:17

17 Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:

KJV

Happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:

Job 5:18

18 For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

KJV

For He maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hand make whole. And now, by his Stripes we were Healed. The Lord showed me once, My life was like the life of Job. But (Life won't end until God calls,) (In the later 1960's)

This is the testimony of a healing for Lois Baker Williams

Lois Williams

Dewey my son, Dewey Baker likes me to use Lois Baker Williams and I feel that way too. For I was called at the age of 5, Lois Childers with the spiritual gifts, as a prophetess with; Dreams, Visions, and Audible Prophecies from the voice of God and the Holy Spirit.

At 10 years of age I received the gift of playing the guitar and piano, to accompany my singing. At the age of 15 while I was writing I received the gift of discerning of spirits, as found in 1 Corinthians 12:1-31; the gifts of the Spirit. At the age of 17, 1944, I received the gift of tongues of the Holy Ghost. I started preaching in 1946 at the age of 19, and my Ministry was started. I was a very spiritual preacher but green as a gourd. Now that I am 77 years old I am a little more knowledgeable I pray. "I often wonder if I've done my best for Jesus." All my gifts and my four beautiful children—All Spirit Filled!

Love Lois
Mama
Thank You **Lord!**

Suddenly the End Between 1975 and 1990

The Spirit of God came upon me just as I walked into an old train depot. As I remember it was painted all white inside. The ceilings were very high with windows to the South and window's at the West to match the style of the ceiling. In fact it looked as if the styling was an early 19th century train depot. Beneath the South window was a window seat, bench type and also a bench beneath the ticket counter. The depot as I remember had hard wood or cement floors and it looked like the cleaning crew had not come yet or perhaps everybody left suddenly without sweeping up, very untidy. I entered the depot from the North and it seemed like I had come to board a train and that my ticket was secured or already taken care of. I only carried a snow white sweater. I had no feeling that I had missed the train but the depot was empty, not a soul. I looked up at the ticket counter above the bench, you must stand on to purchase, No one was behind the counter so I sat down on the bench beneath the counter and fell into a sleep. I don't know how long I slept but a terrible storm arose. It was an electric storm and the thunder was so loud that it awoke me just in time to see a streak or bolt of lightning come down from the Western sky. I must have thought that a storm like that could split the sky. When I had fallen asleep I was in a sitting position so I just leaned over, I looked at the sleeve of my sweater and it was about an inch or so from the dirty floor. I quickly took care of that, thinking I just could not let that happen. About that time I was still alone in the depot and I realized that the storm was over. I decided to pick up my sweater and walk out the North door, the one I had entered through. The storm had left everything brand new, even the air you breathed smelled new, like after a good rain. Still at this time I saw no one. Finally, after I had gotten over the change in the weather and everything, I looked toward the West and saw a young man. He was coming toward me with a very pleasant look on his face. He was dressed in a crisp clean pair of jeans and a light blue shirt. My first words came without me feeling her presents before. My mother was standing right in back of my right shoulder. I said, "Look mama there's a young man and he is 17 years old, He told me he was." The young man did not say so but he was my grandson David, then they both seemed to vanish. I was left alone again but not feeling lonely. I looked around in amazement again and took a few steps to the South West just where I saw the bolt of lightning from the West window inside, and sure enough the lightening had split the Western sky.

1 Cor 15:52

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

From the North to the South the Heavens were rolling back like a scroll. I watched until I saw what was on the other side of the sky. I saw as the Spirit interpreted the scenes; it was a waiter in servants dress, (gray). I saw them from their throats to their knees, only. But guess what? They were serving the marriage supper of the Lamb.

Rev 19:9-10

9 And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb. And he saith unto me, These are the true sayings of God.

10 And I fell at his feet to worship him. And he said unto me, See thou do it not: I am thy fellowservant, and of thy brethren that have the testimony of Jesus: worship God: for the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy.

Num 12:6

6 And he said, Hear now my words: If there be a prophet among you, I the Lord will make myself known unto him in a vision, and will speak unto him in a dream.

The Death Angel Came but Left Without Me!

March 15th 1997

In the middle of the day, One beautiful spring day in Phoenix Arizona or Glendale Arizona, I didn't know, I was as near to death as possible, and it was due to my thyroid condition. As I sat on my couch I fell into a light sleep, I thought, when I realized the Spirit had come upon me. I had never experienced the death spirit, and it was also the Holy Spirit taking me out with no pain. I am sure you are wondering how I learned it was the death spirit? Well, it all started when I had left the main door to my apartment open and only the screen door was closed. My screen door rattled when someone knocked. This day I heard the rattle of the screen door. This noise aroused me and I said, Come in quite loudly, thinking it was a neighbor, but no one came, that I saw. I then figured that I needed to go to the door and see what someone wanted. I stood straight up on my feet and tried to take a step but my feet seemed to be glued to the floor. My visions are somewhat like I am walking in my sleep. I saw my coffee table not more than 3 feet from me, and as I rocked to and fro I could not reach the phone to call for help. This made me very tired and I sat back down. My couch was up against the wall and no one could get behind it, but suddenly a gentle hand came to rest on my right shoulder. I thought, well, they didn't seem to want to do me any harm, so I quietly moved forward out from under the hand. (Healed?) I then got up and walked over to the screen door with no trouble. I opened the screen door about two feet and thought I would call for help. What I did not realize that was that from the death threat that had just occurred my voice was not yet clear. I said something like, "grurringer" a strange sound making no sense. I became disturbed about this and started to close the screen door, but when I looked to my left there were three little men dressed in farmers overalls'. It came to me that they were 3 Jewish men. I said, "What do you Want?" The middle man spoke up saying, "We're come to help you!" I started to felt warm inside and kinda melted at their kind words. The man that spoke said, "I want you to go into your house and lock your door around you for it is very evil times, lock both the dead bolt and the door knob!" As I closed the door enough to see the dead bolt and the door knob there was a golden light around both of them. It came to me that this must be the light of God so I opened the door to get one last look, just as the death angel passed by me, brushing me slightly as he walked out my door and vanished beyond the side walk. I thought to myself, there he goes why don't you apprehend him but I said nothing. I saw his hair an afacro hair style but he was not a black man. He was dressed casually in light blue pants and shirt. He appeared to be about normal heath and about 160 pounds. It looked as though he had diamonds set around his hair or dew drops. I then took a last look toward where the 3 angels in the blue overalls were. I noticed that they were speaking in tongues. The Spirit then spoke to me and said, "They are speaking right to the ears of God for you!" I closed my door and my condition began to improve. It is now April 17th 2009, and I am still with you all. May God Bless All!

The Vision 4-30-92

As I lay upon my bed about 1:30 P.M. or there about on April 30th. I had grown so weak physically. My strength had almost drained completely. I had consulted my P.C.P. two or three times only to get an O.K. when I asked him the question. Should I take some iron medication? In the past I had become five grams anemic and was even given iron from my doctor in California.

Evidently my condition had become much graver this time. My appointment to my doctor was May 1st; in fact it was on the very next day. I lived alone and the Lord God had everything fixed for tomorrow. Like always he had made it possible for me to have my baby sitting job taken care of by replacing me with another. I said to myself, "I really need that little extra", but the Lord knows the day and the hour. As I lay upon my bed that my youngest son had occupied until the Lord had put his marriage back together. He just seemed to put everything together and in place so neatly. No on but the Lord could do such a wonder. As I lay there I began to put two and two together and I began to pray. I prayed, "Lord before I get to the place that I have to have someone bring me a glass of water, (searching for someone in my mind, who would it be?)" Continuing on I said, "before I can't go to the bathroom, (please forgive me for my short comings) and receive my spirit." To the best of my knowledge I remember that I prayed for everyone and everything, mainly for my sins to be under the blood. It seemed that I wept and prayed for an half and hour. I poured everything out of my heart to my precious savior, (I remember that all saints of God use to call this kind of prayer "Praying through"). You're sure that God hears that kind of prayer because you humble yourself totally to him

THUS SAYEST THE LORD GOD; 1981

I AM THE GREAT I AM, THE LIVING GOD OF ALL CREATION, I AM ALPHA, OMEGA, THAT WAS AND IS TO COME.

Yea, I say unto you, REPENT AND TURN from your evil abominations which you do with your hearts, in my name, for I say unto you, they come as stench unto my nostrils and my wrath is kindled and it shall not be quenched against you unless you repent and turn, for THE GREAT I AM say unto you, you who claim to know me and love me but in vain do you worship me, for your hearts are far from me this very hour. I desire the sincere love of my children, not that of knowledge but that of fear because of my greatness and for my love to those which serve me with al genuine sincerity. Yea my people I come in this last hour forewarning all of those who would hear my words. Yea, I say to you, who have ears to hear and eyes to see, circumcise your hearts and put down your own wisdom and open your hearts to my words this day. HAVE NO OTHER GODS BEFORE ME sayest the ALMIGHTY for I AM a jealous God and I shall not be mocked by any man but shall visit the wrath I have upon all those who worship other gods either in heart or mind or works, THUS SAYEST THE LORD GOD.

Today my truth cometh to you, harden not your uncircumcised hearts this day but rend your hearts and humble yourselves and know the truth, that what you have done is a vain thing, Yea, even a terrible iniquity have you preformed worshipping idols, erecting statues, deceiving yourselves thinking thoughts that are not mine, Yea, ye have sinned grievously against my son, whom I have given all things in heaven and earth and yea under the earth, who for all mankind gave up his very life for you, who make even this very minute a mocking of his precious blood, shed upon a cross so that all who look upon him are cleansed. Yea, your works are not of me for yea, I say unto you, THE BEGINNING AND END, THE GREAT AND AWESOME GOD that you do sin greatly, therefore turn this day and I shall see, yea I shall hear your repentance. Destroy from among yourselves your traditions of men and not of God, yea destroy from my presence these workings of abomination, yea my word has been defiled in your mouths and in your sanctuary, where you say I dwell, which I do not, for it is an unholy place an my foot has not descended upon that place, for my son is not honored there but in vain have you worshiped the makings of mans hands, the working of Satan, the working of all evil imaginations have been lifted and you have outwardly lifted your lies yea even your thoughts are evil and vile, yea my wrath is hot and my wrath shall not be withdrawn for I shall bring judgment in no measure unto your blasphemies. Yea, my power, have you denied and to those who cannot help you, nor deliver you, have you given your heart, yea your praise has not been for my son and him alone. Yea, turn I say and I shall come unto your sanctuary and I shall yea even my son shall shed his

glorious light, even his unending truth shall flow through you and WE shall be glorified in your thoughts and your hearts shall receive love of my son whom shall come when the abominations are removed.

Yea I come quickly, take those idols yea take the doctrines which you say are of me, but are not but of Satan and cast them from your mist and you shall be cleansed. Yea your eyes saw not in times past and your minds perceived not until this time, yea I come with the clouds and all mankind shall see and those who pierced my son, all shall come unto him and shall bow their knee to the Lord of Glory, Prince of Peace, and King of Kings and Lord of Lords, prepare yourselves and humble yourselves and repent. Yea, I say unto you, be not a stiff-necked, rebellious, sort of wicked people but repent and I shall forgive these abominations you have committed against me.

My love shall consume you and you shall praise my son, for where before you had not eyes to see, neither ears to hear and ere in darkness, for I say unto you, my truth has come to you this day, yea, even this very hour.

THUS SAYEST THE LORD GOD

Two Questions I had for God!

I asked the Lord Two questions and I got the answers. I did not say, Why Lord? But he knew I wondered. If you have questions for the Lord read the scripture and pray for an answer and the understanding. There was a question in my mind and the Lord answered it.

I had been in touch with Jesus since I was six years old. I had known the Father and the Holy Ghost since I was 4 years old. Not realizing that they were three in one, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. The almighty powers of God, and I saw my first miracle at the age of four, and again accompanied by a vision at the age of 5 ½. I had been saved since I received Jesus following the death of my baby brother. I then saw a vision of Jesus and he received me and mother with open arms, but I must tell you the answer I got when I just wondered about a certain thing. I did not know the bible very well, I depended on my mother and Dad and the Preacher in the “Assembly of God Church” a Pentecostal church that still Claims the Name. Act 1:8. I knew that scripture, that is the scripture that got my attention.

Acts 1:8

8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

So I proceeded to say to the Lord. Lord I have had the Holy Ghost for Two years, now I am ready for the powers. What did I say? Be careful what you say to God. He will answer you. Just a taste of the power of God started while I was on my way to preach, praying, singing and prophesying. He certainly showed me. For starters, who held the reigns and drove the vessel. I was nineteen years old, the autumn or winter of 1946. I had a son and he was 22 months old and a brand new baby Girl born on August 2nd, 1946, very ill but God healed her. As I Copy this I am 82 years old and I live with her now. She is 62 years old, God has been so good to me. I have four children and they all live around me, and all love the Lord

Love and prayers

Rev Lois Williams

Testimony next Page

The following will give you details and results of a taste of the almighty power of God. Just a taste, believe me that's all you can digest at one time.

Matt 22:45-46

45 If David then call him Lord, how is he his son?

46 And no man was able to answer him a word, neither durst any man from that day forth ask him any more questions.

Like a slap in the face. The best I remember I asked the Lord two questions. Question Number One,

In the year 1946 I was called to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ. I was heavily anointed by the Holy Ghost to "Preach, Pray, Sing, and Prophecy." The Lord spoke to me in just that manner in Prophecy. I was the Lead special singer and at that time there were few others.

We always had a special song just before preaching, so I with my guitar went to the pulpit to sing. I had chosen the song "Man of Galilee", As I proceeded to sing, "O I love, I love that man of Galilee" the power of God; took my guitar from around my shoulders and swung it into the air above my head, like a boomerang, and sailed it around my head a couple of times then to the altar below the pulpit. The last thing that I knew was the whirling of the guitar above me and the sound when it hit the saw dust floor at the altar. I am sure I put on a real show because when came out from the effects of the strong and mighty power of God, I was laying parallel with the altar and my guitar was my pillow, people around me praying. I always thought that if I was ever slain under the power, would my dress come up? Swiftly I checked my skirt and I found it wrapped tight around my caves, and a sister in the church said don't worry your dress is alright. My question was answered. All was in order.

Question Number II

Jesus is all there is.

Then I remembered 1973. I took a 3 ½ year home Bible College course and a 15 month Bible course from W. V. Grant, Dallas Texas; Miracle Bible College. The 3 ½ year course was from Pasadena Ca Bible College, Pasadena Ca. I passed both courses. I studies weekends and nights, day and night went to church on all church days and night and worked as a drapery cutter, 6 years.

As Scotte was growing up, all in the 70's, Scotte graduated 1978, Glendale, AZ High School. I forgot to say I preached all that time too, Scotte and I. Anyway, getting to my second question, as I studied the Bible one time day or night? I leaned back in my chair and blurted out the question.

Lord how is it when you come every eye will see you? Suddenly, I was in the Spirit; my kitchen and dining room was separated by a row of cabinets. I looked up toward the ceiling over by the cabinets and I could see nothing but snow white clouds. (How we think). I worked in a drapery factory and I saw snow white sheer drapes all day long, so as I looked I saw something that resembled white chiffon drapes and I remembered saying, oh white chiffon but NO, Upon the white clouds I realized a Glorified giant Jesus,

Jesus Christ. I saw nothing but him in a long white robe. He was sitting with his hands one I the other, something seemed to say look to find a part of his body that moves to see if he is real. He had a strip of light orchid (lavender) over his shoulder. He was at peace. Now the movement of his body. You remember I said his hands were one in the other, he was at rest sitting. I remember that my Jewish Grandma use to twiddle her thumbs in her lap, but Jesus was not moving his hands. He was facing the south West and as I looked up under his eyes I saw him bat his eyes just once. He was glorified as big as a giant on snow white clouds.

1 Cor 15:52

52 In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

One Bat of the eye is many twinkles. My question answered.

Rev. Lois Williams

Visions of A Long Night

It was late April 1992, I was 65 years old. My younger son Scottie and I had been walking for exercise, he and his wife decided to try again to get their marriage straightened out, so he moved out from living with me. The next day or two I decided to walk alone, before I got home my knees gave out for the first time that I had noticed to that extent. I almost didn't make it back to the house. My knees went out on me, Arthritis. That seemed to be the beginning of my sever problems. I could not walk long distances for exercise anymore and that made me think that I might get to the place that I couldn't walk at all. So Satan started in on me. I was 65 years old, and Scottie my son was gone to repair his life, marriage and help raise his two little girls, which are grown up now, and both are Christians, so you might say, I let them go, and now they are a Blessing to me, and I have a brand new great grandson Noah.

To cap it all off, I lived alone and had a baby sitting job. Well, one day the baby's mother came and told me that she had a roommate and that she would not need my services any more. So Now, my knees went out, my son went home, and I had lost my job, I found myself all alone, that is except for my best friend "Jesus". He was all I needed, so my bedroom was neatly ready for me to lay down on the bed where Scottie had occupied before, so as I was casually dressed in my jeans and shirt I hit the bed and began to pray.

My Prayer

I said; "Lord, before I come to the place that I have to have someone to bring me a glass of cold water, and to place me upon a bed pan. *Please forgive me of my short comings and receive my spirit." That's all I had to say for Jesus to open the door of the throne room and I did not ever fall down at my sweet saviors feet, I must have cried a bucket, and said things in my prayer that really pleased my Lord. It seemed I had prayed just say 20 minutes when I fell into a spiritual trance.

Acts 10:9-15

9 On the morrow, as they went on their journey, and drew nigh unto the city, Peter went up upon the housetop to pray about the sixth hour:

10 And he became very hungry, and would have eaten: but while they made ready, he fell into a trance,

11 And saw heaven opened, and a certain vessel descending unto him, as it had been a great sheet knit at the four corners, and let down to the earth:

12 Wherein were all manner of fourfooted beasts of the earth, and wild beasts, and creeping things, and fowls of the air.

13 And there came a voice to him, Rise, Peter; kill, and eat.

14 But Peter said, Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten any thing that is common or unclean.

15 And the voice spake unto him again the second time, What God hath cleansed, that call not thou common.

God's people still hear from heaven, as I did that day. Now as I continue with my vision, first scene in Technicolor. I saw a man in a long white robe. The robe was soiled as if he had fallen in the dirt. The man stumbled a bit and there came a long whip out of space and caught the hem of his garment, but did not touch his body the last time.

The next scene I saw was Jesus 2/3rds up Golgotha hill, Glorified, as big as a giant. The Spirit spoke and said; "Little David" He was now wearing below the knee warriors dress, as David might have worn, his foot ware was with straps laced to the knees, his dress was golden brown with beige trim, and the Sprit especially had me notice his dress hem line. It was probably 1 ½ feet and the Spirit said to me, when he gave his life his hem line grew to a foot and ½ for the healing of the nation. Then my eyes went swiftly to his hair, it was reddish brown, with golden highlights just below his shoulders, and he wore a head band of pure white linen. The Spirit said; No crown of thorns anymore. The Holy Spirit led me all through the vision. Now back down at the hem line again, of his garment, there came a ticker tape giving me the only answer I'll ever need, as I was still weeping my heart out, Jesus spoke on the tape saying; "Yes, but I made it and you will too."

The End

The outcome of that prayer, I was operated on for Colon Cancer. I went into John C. Lincoln Hospital on May 1st 1992. The operation took place on May 6th and I was discharged on May 11th 1992. There were no side effects or treatment needed form that time on.

Written in 1992

Weighed in the Balance & Found Wanting

Everyone were as statues for eternity often times we are gifted with spiritual gifts;

1 Cor 12:1

12:1 Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant.

And we either ignore the calling as just a dream or a vision, or many times we reject the Holy Spirit.

Acts 2:4

4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

And listen to preachers who don't even believe in speaking in tongues.

Eph 5:14

14 Wherefore he saith, Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.

Rom 13:11

11 And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.

Weighed in the Balance A vision Dream

Dan 5:27

27 TEKEL; Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.

One day after church, still dressed in the cloths I had worn to church. It was 12:00 noon when the Spirit of the Lord came upon me, not in reality but in a vision dream. In my visions and dreams the Holy Ghost is always my interpreter, as I dream or see. In any case I hear and see the Lord telling me the meaning. What really scared me was that I knew some of the people in the Vision and they were very dear to me. Well, anyway it was a pleasant spring or early summers day and it was 12:00 noon. I was coming from church and Sunday school; it let us out around that time. I came up to a house, the style

was an A frame an older 2 bedroom, I later discovered and from the North I entered as if I lived there, or it was familiar to me, because I just opened the door and walked right in without a key. Just inside there was a space for an entrance, and to my left which I thought was the front bedroom. It was closed but to my right was a banister and a white plain fence that was about two feet high separating the small entrance space from the living room. On the South side of the room there was a rock fire place and one marble bench sitting in the middle. This bench was sitting positioned North and South. At the end of the bench on the opposite side of me sat a man about 55 years. He was being propped up by his arm bent at the elbow. No one moved. And on the fireside bench on the end at the North, also sat a man about the same age; both were dressed casually, with light blue pants and shirts. The one nearest me spoke as I looked at him, saying; they say your friend has the Holy Ghost, no one was with me but I answered, why yes, he or she does and I do too. He replied, well we'll have to look into that. The scene suddenly changed and I was in the dining room south of the living room. There was a beautiful old expensive dining room suite with China Cabinets a table with 8 chairs and a buffet. On the buffet sat a white telephone, rotary. Everything was clean but very dusty like it had not been used in a long time. But I noticed it was getting late, and that it was my Mother's (now deceased) I quickly picked up the phone to call Mama, but it was so dark I could not see to dial. Twilight shadows had taken priority, so I put the receiver back and went south to the Leisure Room, where the children use to play. It looked like they had moved out and only left a broken toy ect. But there was a door on the east side of their room, so I ventured to enter and I saw a well furnished blonde bedroom suit, very expensive. All furnished and color coordinated in dusty rose, and a plush shag rose carpet along with a queen size bed. A beautiful girl sat in the bed with a dusty rose satin bed spread up around her mouth, and I walked by the bed, saying, What are you doing? Sucking your thumb? She answered; No, I said as I chuckled, I know you are. No sooner was the conversation over; I was back in the front entrance space looking at the closed door of the bedroom that I saw at first. As I opened the door this is what I saw. There was a king size bed with a green satin bed spread neatly spread, and a young nicely dressed black man lying cross wise. Only his head was moving back and forth. He was neatly dressed in jeans and a shirt and he groaned as he moved his head back and forth saying nooooo. Now the spirit said; His victims were buried in the basement. At the end of the bed stood a man with a little girl in his arms, his back was turned to me but the little girl was a twin. The other twin had suffered and died from malnourishment and this one whom was suffering the same looked over the man's shoulder and tried to cry out to me for help. She was about 10 years old. I got all excited and wondered what I could do and the spirit told that the girls were two organizations. The first being the churches being the one that had already died and the other could not be helped it was too late, so I turned and left the room. As I came to the west corner of the west side of the front of the house I ran into what I thought was a heavy fog. It was a type that was

white and fluffy clouds. Suddenly, I realized I was in the rapture. I was raising my youngest son Scotte at the time. I started wringing my hands and looked down about 250 feet to the earth. I was already in space. I saw my son as I called his name: "Scotte where are you?" I looked to see him going up and only his legs about to his knees. He was dangling his feet and he answered, "I'm right here Mama!" He was wearing a pair of brown satin side tennis and brown pants I had bought for him at the 5 and dime and drug store. Then I was gone. I felt my skin become as a baby's and saw the color of pink and I said, What about the rest? And the Lord said, in a moment's time you'll never remember anything as my head spun like an electric fan and I was changed In Mid Air.

The End

Written in 1970

What time is it? (Short flash vision)

As I sat one day in the middle of the 90's, I was suddenly caught up into the Spirit and I saw an old time wall clock hanging on the wall. The Lord asked me a question, after I identified the clock, as why; that's a clock. The Spirit then spoke saying, what time is it. I said what Lord? I looked once more at the clock and he said its 11:59 and split seconds.

Then the Lord spoke and said: "And I will not cheat my Son out of one moment of the next Thousand years!"

The Lord has given me several visions in the middle of the day.

The End

Rev 1:3

3 Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein: for the time is at hand.

written about 1995

A Special Mother's Day Message; From our Mother Rev. Lois Williams

A Special Mother's day prayer, for all of the single moms and every mom around the world. I am also a single mother, now that I am an elderly mother of four. Many of the hardships that you may be facing... I have been there. Know that I do know what you are facing. Being the sole provider for your family, and all of the extra jobs a mom has too. This Mother's Day; *I am deeply concerned of your welfare and I love you all with all of my heart, though I haven't meet many of you personally. I must deliver this message to you, from our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.*

For it was in this early morning, at 3:09 am, the 7th of May 2008. The voice of the Lord awakened me suddenly. He was talking about the love and concern he has for everyone of you. He gave me this Mother's day message trusting that I would deliver it by Mother's Day, Sunday May 11th 2008. My heart was heavy for all of you. I began to weep and pray as I arose. I began to write this message to you. It turned out to be many pages, but I cut it short to get it on to the internet web page of two of my children Pastors Tom and Dana Bohanske. But since I had a way to get the message out to you this coming Mother's day I did not want to miss the chance to speak to the mothers, and I do not want to leave out the kids either. They can call me grandma too if they have no grandma of their own. I pray that you and your entire family know or Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. If not this special day for Mothers would be a lovely day to receive him into your heart. I will be praying for you all and I know that Jesus is waiting to welcome you into the family of God. It is so easy to ask him to come into your heart and life. You will find a little scripture in the Holy Bible in the book of Romans chapter 10:9-10. That you may read with me now.

Rom 10:9-10

9 That 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.

10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

And after you have asked the Lord into your Heart, find a good Bible believing church and be a good role model for your kids. And tell them I love them very much.

Love and prayers,
May 9, 2008



I Pray that you have enjoyed some of what the Lord Jesus through the Holy Ghost has revealed to Reverend Lois Baker Williams.

If you would like to know more please take the time to read the next several pages.

They will be life changing!

Rom 10:9-17

9 That 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.

10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

14 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

15 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

16 But they have not all obeyed the gospel. For Esaias saith, Lord, who hath believed our report?

17 So then faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

KJV

Shalom & Blessings,

Thank you for enjoying "*Visions of a Long Night*" the book of our mother Reverend Lois Williams Baker's memoirs.

If you would like to receive Jesus Christ as your Personal Lord, Master and the Savior of your life please repeat the prayer below **out loud from your heart not just your mouth**, then get yourself a ***King James Bible*** and start with the book of John, so you can get to know Jesus personally. Get yourself into a church that is **teaching/preaching the word of God straight out of the bible under the power and anointing of God's Holy Spirit** and begin your journey with the awesome Lord and only Savior Jesus Christ, be baptized in water, and seek God for the Gift of the baptism of the Holy Spirit (The indwelling Power of his Holy Spirit.) As outlined in Act chapter 2: 1-4 and Act chapter 19:1-6 as well as many other places.

Dear God;

I know that I am a sinner, in need of a Savior, Lord God I believe in my heart, as you have said in your word, that you sent your one and only begotten son Jesus Christ, to die and shed his precious and Holy blood upon the cross of Calvary, so that I may have eternal life. Dear Lord Jesus I now invite you to come and live in my heart, Lord Jesus, I ask you now to please forgive me of my sins, to be my Lord, my Master, and my Savior, Lord Jesus I believe that by the shedding of your precious and Holy blood, I am now forgiven and have been set free from my past sins, and by your stripes I am healed! Lord Jesus, thank you for forgiving me of my sins and receiving me into your family. I am now your child! Holy Spirit from this day forward I ask that you would guide me and Lead me into all truth and righteousness and bring all things that have been set down in the word of God to my remembrance. ~ In Jesus name I pray, ~ Amen

Praise The Lord God! You are now a babe in the Lord Jesus Christ. **If you will continue to walk with him, following his commandments and walk in the Spirit and not the flesh.** This is only the beginning of the journey for you my friend. Please e-mail us and let us know how you have enjoyed this book and your life has been forever changed this day. See you in Heaven May the peace of the Lord Jesus be unto you always...

Pastors Dana & Tom
Streams in the Desert Ministries & House Church
www.streamsaz.org

A Special thank you goes out to my precious husband (Pastor) Tom for his undying love not only to me his wife, but to my mother Reverend Lois Baker Williams in making with the power, anointing and leading of the Holy Spirit not only her dream come true in the sharing of "*Visions of a Long Night*", but for the compiling and complete organization of this Publication. May your reward in Heaven be great my love.



His lord said unto him, Well done , thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of the lord.

Matt 25:21 KJV

Jesus is coming soon and very soon!
Are you ready?

