

This person was not only my pastor but also my best friend of over fifteen years. We had been through a lot together and this incident, involving several of our youth group, was devastating to our entire church. But what he said to me that morning would have destroyed any believer I've ever known, me included, had I not had that "first heavy revvy" concerning forgiveness and walked in it.

With tears in his eyes he said, "E.J., were it not for your maturity I would not be able to share with you what God showed me concerning this accident. I have absolutely no one else I can share this with, not even my wife, no one would be able to handle it. God showed me that this "accident" was His judgement on the youth group for playing games and that the hammer fell hardest on Angel." I just sat there numb with disbelief. His words proved to me that he does not know the heart of his Father nor does he understand His ways. I forgave him even as he spoke then wrote him a short note a few days later telling him so. Not long afterward I left that church, went through a divorce, and moved on. It was not until years later that I even shared this with Angel's mother. I never said a word to anyone, never slandered him or even accused him of wrong. I just forgave and moved on. Seven years later, while sailing to Hawaii on his boat, I had the most amazing supernatural encounter with God since the Ft. Lenardwood experience. I still love my friend to this day, but I'm very deeply concerned.

Forgiveness opens the doors of heaven, forgiveness makes room for the supernatural, forgiveness keeps our heart at peace when all hell is breaking loose around us. Just ask Jesus, Stephen, Peter, John, or Paul. (martyrs)

Several of the most supernatural and amazing experiences I've ever had in God have come through those I've had much to forgive and only after forgiving the offenses. Hmmmm, is there a principle or pattern here???

P.S. It's not about how much you've sinned but how much you realize you need forgiveness.

The story you just read is not some fictional creation. It is the true and personal testimony of a real person, possibly the very person who left or handed you this tract. Nothing in it was fabricated or exaggerated no matter how unbelievable it sounds. Miracles are for today in spite of all the skepticism both inside and outside of the church, and this person cares about your destiny. Should you have any questions, or want someone to pray with, they may be contacted at the phone number or email address just below.

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If they are not available someone is at:

### **Calvary Chapel Meadows Mesa**

Please do not respond to challenge or debate what's been written in this tract. If you feel a need to challenge, it only proves your faith, experience and understanding of scripture leaves you insecure and you need to take inventory. Your misguided theology does not negate my spiritual reality.

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Within days of turning my life over to Christ I had my first "heavy revvy". You know, that thing that happens when something from scripture jumps off the page and rocks your entire world. Like I said it was the first; but little did I know that it would be the watchword of my life and set the foundation of my entire relationship with Jesus and His bride.

Above is a rendering of what the setting may have looked like in Luke 7:36-47. (MSG) One of the Pharisees asked him over for a meal. He went to the Pharisee's house and sat down at the dinner table. Just then a woman of the village, the town harlot, having learned that Jesus was a guest in the home of the Pharisee, came with a bottle of very expensive perfume and stood at his feet, weeping, raining tears on his feet. Letting down her hair, she dried his feet, kissed them, and anointed them with the perfume. When the Pharisee who had invited him saw this, he said to himself, "If this man was the prophet I thought he was, he would have known what kind of woman this is who is falling all over him."

Jesus said to him, "Simon, I have something to tell you." "Oh? Tell me." "Two men were in debt to a banker. One owed five hundred silver pieces, the other fifty. Neither of them could pay up, and so the banker canceled both debts.