

BUY A NEW FIELD

Evangelist Ken Dewey

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Little do we realize that every event of our lives, are shaping and molding us into vessels in God's hand. It is far above us to comprehend and consider the way the Lord God has set about, to work with us and to teach us truth. He alone has the ability to see the beginning from the end. He sees us even before we are born-he understands and knows our ways. Because of the Great Knowledge and Wisdom of God, he uses every thing in our lives to teach us and prepare us as instruments in His hand.

The man, who thinks for one moment, that there is no God who is personally involved in a very intimate way in all our lives, is devoid of understanding.

Some time ago, the Lord began to speak to me and caused me to remember one event in my early life, while growing up and living on a Ranch and farm in the Texas Panhandle. My father had moved us to a beautiful Ranch that we named the "Double D Ranch" located on the Salt Fork of the Red River, near Goodnight, Texas. Goodnight was a very small town, so consequently I went to school in Claude, Texas where I eventually graduated from High School.

Although the Ranch was primarily used to raise cattle, my father, having been raised on a farm, had become a proficient farmer, and saw the need to BUY A NEW FIELD. He knew that in order to really profit from Ranching and the cattle business, he must put calves into a feedlot. In order to run and maintain a feedlot, he would need a lot of special feed to feed them, until they were prime beef. There arose a need to have some farm land upon which he could plant and raise his own feed to feed in the feedlot. Also, he needed to increase his income by adding to the ranching and the raising of cattle.

One day while driving the nine miles into town to Church he saw a field that appeared to be perfect for his venture, but it was only a DRY LAND FARM and was very poor in production. Approaching the Owner he managed to lease the eighty acre plot of ground. He had now "BOUGHT A NEW FIELD".

Remembering this event, the Lord began to speak to me about its "spiritual application" in my life by stating..."You need to buy a new field." Then He went on to explain to me the situation that had arisen years ago, on the Ranch, when my Father needed a new field. "You need to find a new Field, one that is not producing, even as that DRY LAND FARM your Father had found, and make it produce food even as He did on that unproductive land.

It was clear to me what He was talking about, the revelation of this flashed upon my mind with clarity. I saw an almost worthless dry land farm that was producing very little, and the need to improve its production. He explained to me, how for many years the owner of that field had "DONE THE SAME OLD THING," and plowed the land and planted wheat [a hardy fast growing crop that can both produce grazing for cattle and wheat grain later into the year]. Many local farmers had Wheat Fields because it did well on the dry land. Every year they planted, and hoped and prayed for rain- rain to

make a good wheat crop. At best this was very unpredictable, because in the Texas Panhandle rain was rather little, and scattered. It could rain a lot some years, and then other years (sometime many years), it would be dry.

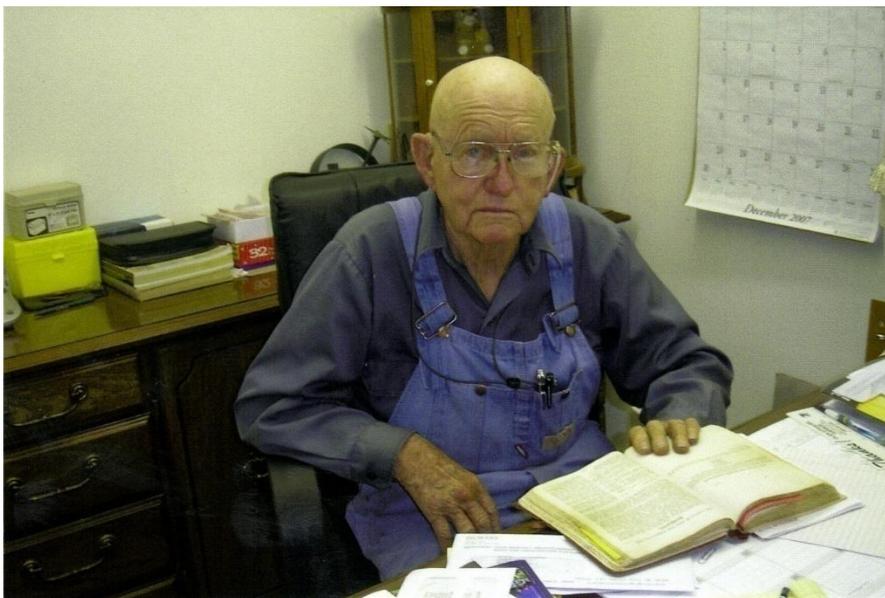
At best, this was a very shaky and unpredictable situation, to the point that many referred to it as “gambling”. It was obvious that what this farm needed was a good source of dependable WATER....a WELL. My Father said all we need to do is drill a well. He went over and surveyed the land see if it was level enough to be irrigated and watered by flood irrigation, and found it was very suited.

Again, the Lord went on telling me that many Preachers and Churches are like this. They just go on year after year, DOING THE SAME OLD THING, and having a very small harvest. Many times people go hungry. What is needed is to BUY A NEW FIELD and drill a good well.

The thought of this spiritual application swept upon my heart and mind, with a since of urgency, causing me to think about the future and what I was doing in the Harvest Field of the Lord. Was I going to be just like everyone else who went on year after year and was satisfied with a gamble, and guess as to what would be accomplished for God? Or was I going to seek out a NEW FIELD AND BUY IT? Was I going to IMPROVE this new field for the harvest, or remain satisfied with less?

I asked my Father, Richard K. Dewey Sr. to write the account for me so I could even gain more perspective for this lesson that the Lord was teaching me. When I received it there was so much more, that has come as REVELATION KNOWLEDGE of God’s will for us. I want to now let you read his account as I did, the actual word for word account of an event that arose in his quest as he sought to make this unproductive dry land farm into a good and productive farm. This account has led me into MUCH MORE. The much more I want to share with you, ENJOY:

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My Father, Richard K. Dewey Sr. Now in the latter years of his life, Still living and serving the Lord.

A FARMING AND IRRIGATION EXPERIENCE IN THE 1960's **[The True Importance of Water]**

By Richard K. Dewey Sr.
January 1, 2008

In the early 1960's I had leased a small ranch in Armstrong County Texas. This little ranch of about 2500 acres had an interesting history. It had been the horse pasture for the Goodnight Ranch, a large ranch owned by Charles Goodnight, and early cowman and settler of this area. This pasture consisted of four sections laid out in a square block of 640 acres each. It was on the headwaters of the Salt Fork of the Red River and contained the first live water for that branch of the Red River. The stream came through the northwest corner of the property, and went out diagonally to the south east corner. Since it had been used for horses, most of the vegetation consisted of the species of graces that horses preferred, consequently, since a horse would not eat cottonwood sprouts, the tree population increased along about two and one-half miles of the river, and it had become well populated with cottonwoods along this whole stretch of river. The stream flow of the river was intermittent depending on the rainfall. There were several live springs, and one large spring fed a pond that did not go dry. There were also four dependable windmills on the higher range land. All of this together made this property to be considered "well watered and suitable" for a small ranching operation. The land was there to produce grazing with proper management, and the two and one-half miles of river land was dependable for winter shelter with a dependable water supply.

This points up in my mind the importance of water, not only for a ranching system, but it is remindable of the use of water in the scriptures. Jesus made full reference to water in several different occasions where it is symbolic of the Holy Spirit; the woman at the well, in John 14 "Whosoever drinketh the water that I will give him, it shall be in him a well of water springing up to everlasting life."

I had leased this ranch for five years with an option to renew my lease at the end of the first five years, and I began a full-fledged "Mother cow-Calf" operation. It soon became obvious that there should be something more added; the installation of a full-feeding program for beef cattle. This would require some farming land to produce the extra feed. As I went forward on this project, I called the ranch "The Double D Ranch." My brand was DD (back to back) on the left hip.

Here on the Double D I had the beginning of a full cattle operation. I had the land, and the water for what had turned out to be adequate for a small ranch, but in order to produce the extra feeding, I considered it to be necessary to obtain more land. An adjoining farm had farming land available for lease, but there was only a windmill for stock use. Due to the close proximity of the farm, I had the idea to ask the owner if he would be interested in drilling a well for irrigation and leasing the land on a cash payment basis. After considering this proposition, he said that to drill a well and equip it would cost more money than he wanted to spend, for this reason, he declined. I then made him another proposition that if he would lease me the land on a ten year lease with a cash payment, I would drill the well myself, and equip it fully to irrigate about 130 acres. I made the proposition because I had had considerable experience with irrigation wells and irrigation farming on the south plains (Texas plains, between Lubbock and Plainview). I knew the value of being able to put water on my crops instead of waiting for the rain. Dry-land farming can sometimes be very non-productive. He considered this proposition and agreed to make a contract. The contract was signed, and I was able to carry out my end of it. I immediately began making the well-drilling plan and did the necessary ground survey for making ditches for gravity flow irrigation.

After much thought, I contracted a man to dig the well with a “spudder rig”, which is a rig that drills with an up & down motion using cable tools inside the casing. The casing was perforated in order to let the water in and at the same time screen out any gravel formation that might be encountered. The gravel was deposited outside the casing forming a gravel pack outside the casing. As the drilling progressed through the formation, it showed a considerable formation of very fine sand, and a strong water table. This provided a strong indication of plenty of water production. The well was drilled to the red bed, which is the Permian, a geologic formation, and indicated the bottom of the well. This occurred at a depth of approximately 300 feet.

At this time, nature played a serious trick on us. There was a slight tremor in the earth, causing a shift in the layers of earth around it. I was present when this depth was reached, and he was in the process of cleaning out the well in preparation for setting a test pump. Suddenly, while he was holding the cable, he felt it slacken. Immediately he grabbed the elevation lever to draw the bit up. The bit was raised probably no more than six feet and stopped. He couldn't move it any more. It was definitely stuck! This was a revolting development. The man was an experienced driller and he knew fine sand had flushed in; he knew he was in trouble. He knew this was quick-sand, which is very fine sand that practically floats until it reaches its capacity to hold water. Any movement at this point would squeeze the water out of the sand which would become hard-packed. This was accomplished as he attempted to pull the bit up. He knew that the only solution was to lower a pipe through the quick-sand, pumping in water, which would loosen the hard-pack condition. He had enough pipes to reach the bottom of the well. The lengths of pipe were of several sizes, beginning with one and a half inch pipe, one inch, and considerable one half inch pipe. He put this string of pipe together and lowered it into the well. He had a water truck with a pump, and he got the pipe down to the bottom of the well, but there was not enough water pressure to loosen the sand. The bit was still stuck! He knew he had a serious problem.

It was at this point that I made a suggestion. Since I had had considerable experience with the difficulties that could be encountered as a result of friction loss of water being pumped through steel pipe, it was obvious to me the long joint of one half inch pipe and the friction loss for the amount of water flowing through it was the problem. With that being the case, that section of pipe should be replaced with a larger size. Now I had about eighty feet of pipe down at the ranch, and it was available for him to use. He drove down to the ranch in his truck and looked at the pipe I had offered. He said that this larger pipe would require more water than he could pump with his truck. Instead, he decided that it would be better to rent the necessary “fishing tools”. With this decision, he began what became a long, drawn-out, and expensive process with no success.

At that point he began to question the possibility of using the larger pipe that I had offered. He said that this larger pipe would require more water than he could furnish with his one truck and water tank. I felt sure that I could go to Claude, the nearest town, and borrow a pump truck from the Fire Department. I asked the ones in charge there at the Fire Department, they agreed, and I took it out. With this assurance he saw the possibility of having a sufficient water supply, and the deal was started. He had spent three weeks with no success and much expense. With this in mind, we went back down to the ranch, loaded my three inch pipe, and began making the connection of the entire pipe. Beginning at the top, the three inch pipe was used, with the succession of sections of smaller pipe until the proper depth could be reached. To make all these joints required considerable time, but it was accomplished, and it was soon ready to begin. There was a windmill less than a quarter of a mile away that could furnish all the water necessary. So the lowering of the pipe began, and continued smoothly. All of this required less time than I had expected. As the pipe was lowered, with the water flowing, the sand was apparently flushed up to the point where the pipe sank, with no apparent resistance. As the pipe was lowered, Bud, the driller, was keeping track of the depth as it

reached the vicinity of the bit. He had his machinery running ready to commence the lift, and with his hand on the lever that would begin to lift it out. At this point, he had his drill bit with a drill bar on top of it. In addition, he had three sets of “fishing tools”, and the column of water pipe. All these together would have a tremendous weight, possibly several thousand pounds, as the drill bit and bar alone weighed nearly two thousand pounds. When it reached the desired level, he pulled the lever, and the lift began. As the flow pipe came out above the sand, he disconnected them, and began to drop them off. In what seemed to me to be an incredibly short time, the column of tools and the entire flow pipe had reached surface. Miraculously, although the drill bit had come loose from the bar at some point, as the last joint of flow pipe came up it was hooked on it, held only by a fitting on the bottom of the pipe, and they were able to recover it.

With a sigh of relief, we all knew we had seen a miracle! Everything was cleared from the well! Praise the Lord! Glory, Hallelujah! My friend, Bud, the driller still keeps this small fitting on his shelf as a reminder. After three weeks of wrong decisions and hard work, the impossible had been done!



Dads New Irrigation Well

As I think back on these developments it reminds me of many of the scriptures Jesus speaks of “the water” in connection with the Holy Spirit. In this stage of development, the packing of the quicksand can be considered an example of how Satan can develop obstacles to hinder. “The Lord works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform”. This story of the well stands staunchly as a practical use of a point of reference.

So now we go back to the point above where the drill can resume his efforts to clean out the well in preparation to set the pump. The pump was an eight inch, delivery capable of producing one thousand gallons per minute. The power to run the pump, an eight cylinder Chrysler engine, was set up and the pumping began. The power on the test pump was run about three days for the water to be cleared up. The pump then was drawn from the well. A new pump was installed, and is now running; delivering about one thousand gallons of water per minute, and the field irrigation was started. The well has continued to run day after day, month after month in seasonal watering, with many good harvests as a result.



LIFE GIVING WATER....BRINGS A BIG HARVEST!



**My Dad, Richard Dewey, Standing waist deep in a bumper crop!
Notice the dry land behind the irrigated land. Water makes the difference!**



Pulling out weeds, to have a good harvest it takes much work



*Plowing out the rows [Dad's John Deere Tractor and plow]
Raising feed for the Feed Lot*

Jesus Said "Lift up your eyes and look upon the FIELDS for they are ready for the HARVEST."

Truly what the Lord has been saying to me is that I need to go out and find a new FIELD; a field that is waiting to be improved and put into production. It is time to begin a new work in a field that has been largely neglected and probably grown up in weeds. It has been a long time (if ever) since any real crop was ever made from that field. Now is the time to put in the plow and turn over the soil. Now is the time to plant seed and to water.

JESUS SAID THAT THERE WAS A GREAT HARVEST, FOR THE FIELDS ARE READY FOR FARMING, THEY ARE WHITE UNTO HARVEST.

Now is not the time for rest. Now is the time for work. We must work for the night is coming when no work can be done. We must move while we still have time. It is not a time to sit back in some comfortable chair and do nothing. Many Christians and Churches want to enjoy their life now. Many want to just eat and become fat; being satisfied with everything just as it is. But now is the time to work. Many FAT CAT's enjoy padded pews and fine buildings, SITTING AROUND LICKING THEIR FUR!

MANY ARE STANDING IN THE VALLEY OF DECISION. Many are lost with no clue as to their real condition. They do not even know they are lost, but lost they are. They are lost as a ball in high weeds.

Have you ever been lost? I have, and it is no fun. I got lost in the mountains hunting deer one year when I lived in Idaho. The trees all looked the same; there were no familiar landmarks, no single mountain to take a bearing. Lost in the woods with no clue as to which way to go, what a terrible feeling it was. You hear your heart beat rapidly and look for a way out. It is unclear; then fear sets in.

Men in New Mexico are lost. Men in Africa, AND ALL OVER THE WORLD, are lost. We need to find a new field, and provide food to feed them. We need WATER to satisfy their thirst and a bountiful crop to put real food on the table.

CAN GOD SET A TABLE IN THE WILDERNESS? The answer is YES! He already has a table spread with everything any person could ever need. In Isaiah 55:1, we read:

**“Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come; buy wine and milk without money and without price.**

God has given His Son, Jesus, freely to any weary pilgrims in search of life. Jesus has prepared the way to total satisfaction and life. He is the food and drink upon the table. He is enough for every hungry man, woman, and child. He is the way, the truth, and the life. He is the door by which any man may enter in and find all he ever needs, even eternal life. He is our good shepherd who leads us out into fields of green grass and plants us by the rivers of living water. He does satisfy our very souls. He is all we need. He is the answer to all the problems of this life. He is the Prince of Peace.

BUT THERE IS A SAD CONDITION IN THE LAND AND A TERRIBLE SICKNESS.

Men who hold this truth that will set men totally free and meet his every need, have shut their eyes to the lost condition of men. They have shut up their compassion and live in selfishness. The terrible truth is that many Churches and churchmen have lost their purpose for which God has called them.

They have gone from year to year, just satisfied to do the same old thing. Put a few seed into the ground of their compounds and reap a very sparse harvest. I read a denominational yearly report of statistics of Hundreds of Churches and the yearly report. Dozens of them could not list even ONE CONVERT OR ONE BAPTISM for the entire year. Sunday school and Bible study was canceled. There was only ONE HOUR a week of preaching. The report said they had plenty money and need of nothing, yet their reason for being a Church was severely clouded.

Many Churches and Christians have lost their purpose. They see only themselves and spend all their time on projects to improve themselves, yet they can not see through the stain glass windows into the streets where hundreds of lost men walk right by the door of the Church.

Soul winning programs have been thrown out of the Church and replaced with SEEKER FRIENDLY PROGRAMS. VISITATION is almost non existent, and is most noticeable in the habits of Pastors.

The day of visiting pastors is as antique as the day of Doctors who make home calls!

GOD IS SAYING TO THE PASTORS OF AMERICA AND THE WORLD.....

FIND AND BUY A NEW FIELD!

Most Churches and Christians and Pastors can be compared to a dry land farm. If it happens to rain, then maybe they will have a good crop. It is like taking a gamble on the weather.

There is much talk about “Revival” but no real zeal or knowledge as to how to have one. Plow the same old church field every year. Be sure to stay within the four walls. Make the plowed ground beautiful and in perfect rows so that when men drive down the road they can look down the field and see perfect straight rows. Dress up the old field with a new fence and buy better farm equipment, and buy nothing but “The very best Seed” to plant.

BUT IT IS A DRY LAND FARM, AND AT BEST IT IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS A GAMBLE. If we have a good year, if the storms miss us and we do not get hailed out, then we will have a good harvest. But the best they can do is limited to the fact that the field is a DRY LAND FARM.

Most Churches, Christians, Pastors can be compared to a DRY LAND FARM. If it happens to rain, then it may be they will have a good crop. IT IS LIKE TAKING A GAMBLE ON THE WEATHER.

GOD IS SAYING FIND AND BUY A NEW FIELD AND DRILL A WELL THAT WILL PUMP 1000 GALLONS OF WATER PER MINUTE. Plant more seed and watch it grow! Reap the largest harvest you have ever recorded. See the cancellation of debt, and prosper as never before.

IT CAN BE DONE, BUT THERE MUST BE A NEW FIELD!

The people are hungry and the old ways of DRY LAND FARMING are not working.

Replace the PROGRAMS with the HOLY GHOST POWER. PREACHING WITH FIRE AND EXCITEMENT, AND MOVE OUT INTO THE STREETS WHERE THE NEW FIELD IS, AND PLANT NEW SEED.

If you're looking to buy land these days it is very expensive, to say the least. It will cost a lot of money for sure! BUT GOD IS LOOKING FOR HOMESTEADERS TO TAKE UP HIS FREE LAND. He has fields all over the world. Fields that have never had a plow or a seed placed into the ground. This land is free, yet it will cost you all you have. The price is not MONEY, it is YOU. You must go into this new field and you must die to yourself and live to plant seed, and to have a HARVEST. The harvest is not wealth or material blessings-THE HARVEST IS SOULS..... SOULS OF MEN; WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Oh, the land is barren and dry and you will have to DRILL A WELL to irrigate. BUT THE WELL YOU DRILL WILL NOT BE FOR WATER, BUT THE SPIRIT FLOWING OUT OF YOUR BELLY. Jesus said, "If any man thirst let him come unto me, and DRINK. He that believeth in me, as the scripture hath said, OUT OF HIS BELLY SHALL FLOW RIVERS OF LIVING WATER."

As sure as a 1000 gallon per minute water well will water a dry land farm, THE HOLY SPIRIT WILL FLOW INTO THE MEN WHO ARE THE NEW FIELD AND THEY WILL BRING FORTH ETERNAL FRUIT. The fruit they produce will not abide for one season, but it will last FOREVER.

Jesus talked about this kind of food in [John 4:31-38](#). He had gone down into Samaria to see a woman who was thirsting for water. She was a sinful woman, whom none wanted or even desired. She was used and abused. She had been married five times, and was living with a sixth man to whom she was not married. The Jews considered themselves too good to even eat with a Samaritan, yet Jesus said, "I must go through Samaria."

Jesus sent his disciples away to buy food while he stayed back and sat on the well. They went to buy food and brought back bring enough for the Lord. Read what Jesus told them when they offered Him the food they had bought, saying, "Master eat." He told them "I have meat to eat that ye know not of." They looked at each other and did not understand what He was talking about.

Jesus said to them, "MY MEAT IS TO DO THE WILL OF HIM THAT SENT ME AND TO FINISH HIS WORK. Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest: behold, I say unto you, LIFT UP YOUR EYES AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE UNTO HARVEST AND HE THAT REAPETH RECEIVETH WAGES, AND

GATHERETH FRUIT UNTO LIFE ETERNAL; THAT BOTH HE THAT SOWETH AND HE THAT REAPETH MAY REJOICE TOGETHER.”

JESUS WOULD RATHER HELP THE FALLEN WOMAN, THAN TO EAT. This should strike conviction into our very souls and touch our heart. Many who call themselves Christians (like Christ) do not even care for any souls, much less a SINFUL ADULTURUS WOMAN who was a spiritual outcast of society. Many preachers care more for their belly than they do for the people. They are lifeless, sluggards who sit behind a desk and table and never even go into the places on purpose to talk to even one soul. May be they would go for a good woman, [moral and upright] but to consort with such low life as this woman! NEVER.

We must FIND A NEW FIELD AND BUY IT. We must see the need for more feed, even as my Father saw the need to raise feed to fatten cattle. We must raise feed to feed THE SOUL, SICK AND FORGOTTEN. We must cast our eyes upon the LOST AND DYING, SICK AND FORSAKEN, UNGLODY WHORES AND DRUNKS AND DOPE ADDICTS AND HOMOSEXUALS, etc.

We must dig a well in our life and fill it with the water of the Holy Spirit. We must have this WATER TO FLOOD THE DRY GROUND. It is the POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT that we must seek and walk in if we are to bring forth a REAL HARVEST!

Are you going to be SATISFIED WITH A DRY LAND FARM when you could have an IRRIGATED HIGH PRODUCING FARM....?? Are we going to **SELL OUT FOR LESS, THAN THE BEST?**

It will cost you everything to drill a water well in your soul and have it overflow, touching and changing the fallen sinner. It will cost you everything; you will have to walk away from the WORLD and all its thrills and excitement. You will have to die to live and serve ONLY JESUS. Like Jesus, you will have to go to the Garden and GO A LITTLE FARTHER AND FALL ON YOUR FACE AND KNEES and cry out to God.....NOT MY WILL LORD, BUT THY WILL BE DONE.

Jesus was willing to DIE AND GIVE HIS VERY LIFE BLOOD to save us; we must be willing to **DIE TO SELF and go out to find A NEW FIELD AND WORK.**

It will cost money, yes, but it will cost more than money. This is the reason so many stay behind the four walls of their comfortable churches. This is why the Pastor's study is lived in by many preachers. It is a matter of giving your all and going OUT TO FIND A NEW FIELD. Will you ever change from the DRY LAND FARM? Is it forever your desire to plow the same old field over and over? Can you not lift up your eyes and look upon the FIELDS (plural) that is waiting for you to bring living water and seed?

In the story of my Father, the Lord also pointed out the three weeks that the well driller labored trying to remove the drill bit from the well because it was stuck in the sand.

The work that God is calling us to do is not going to be easy. It will pose many problems and difficulties along the way.

I remember the story of Daniel the Prophet who prayed for answers and understanding and it took the angel 21 days to come with a word from God [Daniel 10: 12-13]. For 21 days he was hindered by the Prince of Persia, a mighty principality and servant of satan. The enemy will do all he can to stop you. He will throw SAND IN YOUR WELL and stop up the flow of the living water. He will cause you to have to labor long and hard to get the water well producing water.

THE DEVIL WANTS TO STOP UP YOUR WELL! Many wells have already been stopped up that once flowed with life giving water. The enemy has plugged them up.

WE MUST UNSTOP THESE WELLS AND CAUSE THEM TO FLOW AGAIN.

But I believe that in more cases than those who are stopped-up, there are many preachers and Christians who have never drilled the well in the first place and caused the water to flow.

Jesus said to his early Apostles and followers that they were NOT TO LEAVE TOWN WITHOUT FIRST THEY WERE ENDUED WITH POWER FROM ON HIGH. He told them they must WAIT AND TARRY until they received this POWER TO BE WITNESSES. Today many Christians have been led to believe they can have a real harvest WITHOUT THE POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. They really do believe that the crop will grow without water. Man in all his achievements will never know how to cause a LOST MAN TO BE BORN AGAIN. It must be by the POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Jesus told the woman at the well of Samaria that If she drank the water of that earthly well, she would thirst again, but He told her if she would drink the water He would give her she would never thirst again! He went on to tell her, that this water would be A WELL OF WATER in her and that it would flow out of her into internal life. (That spirit would bring forth eternal things into being. Matter of fact, she went away after meeting in the City and brought back many men who also were saved that day.

Literally the story of my dad and the well is saying to us WE ARE THE WELL of water that the world of lost men need. Yes, we are the well, and the water in the well is the Holy Spirit.

We are commanded to go out into the entire world and preach the Gospel. My friend, it is clear as clean glass that the WORLD IS THE FIELD and WE ARE THE WELLS. I submit to you this is quite a lesson, one we surly need to learn, then PRACTICE.

Begin today to seek the POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. If you have not received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit you can receive it through FAITH and seeking that power. If you have received the Holy Spirit, but the power in your well has been damned up, then you should seek a FRESH FILLING (Fresh Oil).

