

Full Gospel Business Men's

VOICE

Lead with Honor

COL. DANIEL LOPEZ CARBALLO,

CHIEF OF ARMED FORCES FOR HONDURAS



Contents

Lead with Honor <i>Col. Daniel Lopez Carballo</i>	3
True Peace <i>Vincent Tedesco</i>	6
At Work in Me <i>Sean Reilly</i>	10
Chosen and Qualified <i>Harvey Roberts</i>	14
Things Finally Changed <i>Dr. Mark Rutland</i>	17
Meditation Crash Landing <i>Walter Wieser</i>	22
More than I Thought <i>Lucien Potvin</i>	17
Fellowship Events	28
Six Steps To Salvation	29



Richard Shakarian on the 700 Club with Pat Robertson.

Prophecy being Fulfilled

Jesus prophesied that near the end of time there would be an unequaled harvest of men and women coming to God. This year has proved to be a bumper year of harvest for our Fellowship. I do not have the space to give you a report from all the 148 nations where the Fellowship is working.

In Honduras 485,000 people have committed their lives to Christ since May. These commitments took place in businesses, government, universities, hospitals, prisons and the military. The nation has been so impacted that Congress is presenting to me the highest honor/decoration for our work. This medal is reserved to honor only presidents of nations! In Nicaragua, 357,000 have made commitments to Christ this year.

In England, in Russia, in 158 nations. . . the words of our Lord are being fulfilled. We believe that last year ... 2 million people came to Christ through the work of our men in the FGBMFI worldwide.

In El Salvador this week we are beginning a 1 million man outreach.

In the U.S.A. hundreds of volunteers are scheduled in 2,000 meetings, in businesses, hospitals, orphanages and government in Brownsville, Texas. We are giving food and helps to the needy. We are expecting tens of thousands to find Christ as Savior. Yes, prophecy is being fulfilled.

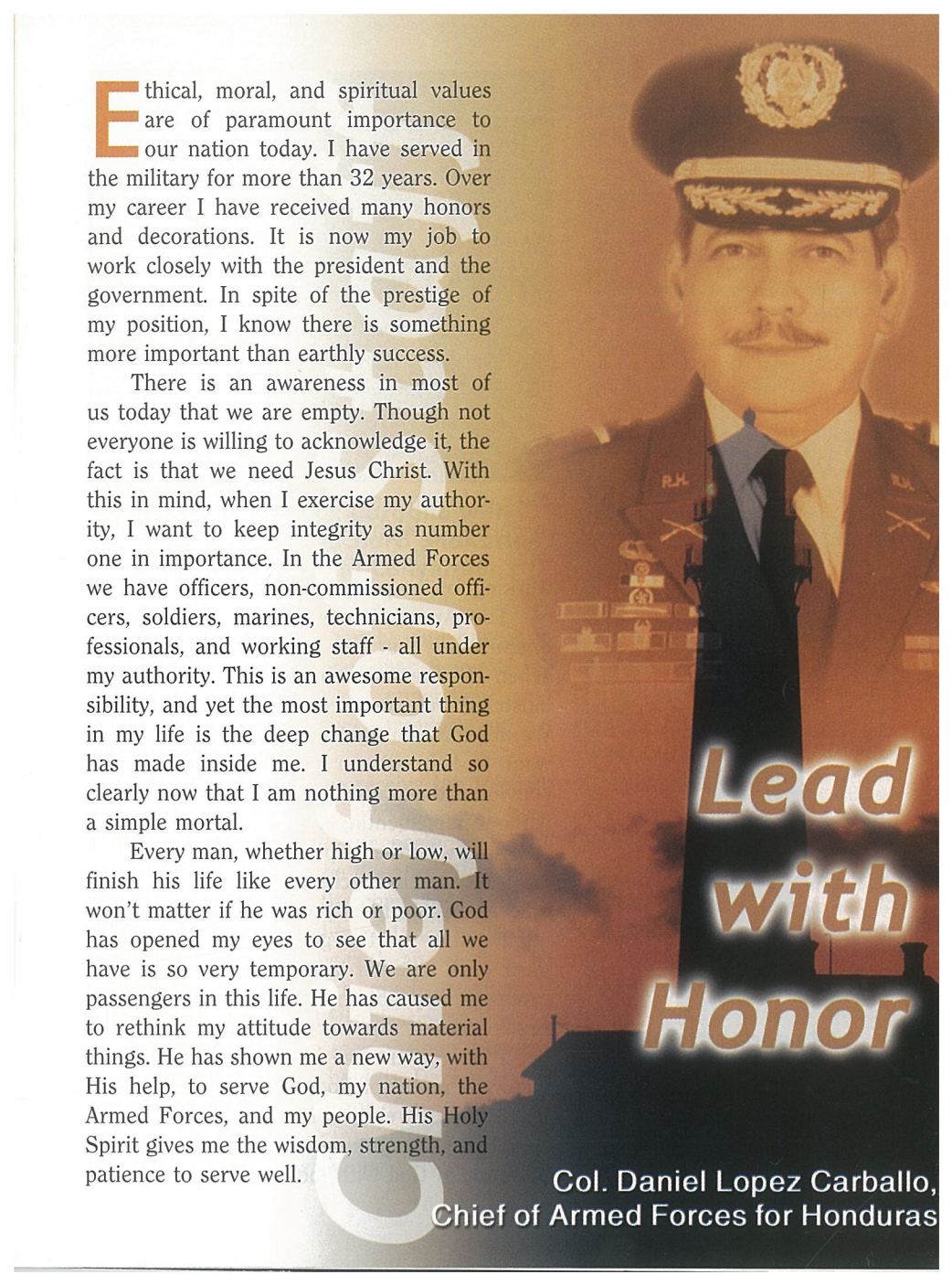
Richard Shakarian
International President, FGBMFI



Ethical, moral, and spiritual values are of paramount importance to our nation today. I have served in the military for more than 32 years. Over my career I have received many honors and decorations. It is now my job to work closely with the president and the government. In spite of the prestige of my position, I know there is something more important than earthly success.

There is an awareness in most of us today that we are empty. Though not everyone is willing to acknowledge it, the fact is that we need Jesus Christ. With this in mind, when I exercise my authority, I want to keep integrity as number one in importance. In the Armed Forces we have officers, non-commissioned officers, soldiers, marines, technicians, professionals, and working staff - all under my authority. This is an awesome responsibility, and yet the most important thing in my life is the deep change that God has made inside me. I understand so clearly now that I am nothing more than a simple mortal.

Every man, whether high or low, will finish his life like every other man. It won't matter if he was rich or poor. God has opened my eyes to see that all we have is so very temporary. We are only passengers in this life. He has caused me to rethink my attitude towards material things. He has shown me a new way, with His help, to serve God, my nation, the Armed Forces, and my people. His Holy Spirit gives me the wisdom, strength, and patience to serve well.

A portrait of a man in a military uniform, likely a colonel, with a mustache and a cap. The background is a warm, orange-toned image of a city skyline at dusk or dawn. The text "Lead with Honor" is overlaid on the right side of the image in a large, stylized font.

**Lead
with
Honor**

**Col. Daniel Lopez Carballo,
Chief of Armed Forces for Honduras**



Vol.48/ No.10 Oct. 00

FOUNDER: Demos Shakarian; **OFFICERS:** International President, Richard Shakarian; International Executive Vice-President, John Carrette; USA Executive Vice-President, James Priddy; International Secretary, Kwabena Darko; Assistant Secretary, Bruno Caamano; Treasurer: Joseph Shaia.

PUBLICATIONS: Editor/Communications Manager, Blair Scott; Editor Emeritus, Jerry Jensen, Ph.D., Litt.D.; Design, Colin Smith; Contributing Writer: Gayle Scott.

WHO WE ARE: Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International are businessmen, men of high status, as well as ordinary men. Our vision is that the light of Jesus shall shine forth from each of our men into every culture, nation, race, language, and creed. That vision is becoming a reality through the Fellowship's ministries, now touching 150 nations and transcending denominational, racial and cultural barriers. Men interested in participating in this exciting end-time ministry are invited to write to the address below.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS: If experiencing difficulty in receiving Voice, or if receiving more than one copy each month at the same address, or if there is variance in the way your name appears, please return an undesired label. If you are getting ready to move, send a label with your new address sixty days in advance to the Subscription Department.

If you have a testimony that will glorify God and bring others to Jesus through Voice, we would like to invite you to request submit your story to the Publications Department.

VOICE (ISSN0042-8264) is published monthly for \$10.00 per year by FULL GOSPEL BUSINESS MEN'S FELLOWSHIP INTERNATIONAL, Incorporated January 2, 1953, as a nonprofit religious corporation. Periodicals postage paid at Irvine, California, and at additional mailing offices. All rights reserved. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Voice, to:

**20 Corporate Park Dr,
3rd Floor,
Irvine, CA 92606. USA.
(949) 260-0700
www.fgbmfi.org**



Institutions undergo transitions, and we have just undergone such a change. This one gives us opportunity to act in the best interest of our nation. God has given me a new vision for the times in which we live. We have just begun a new millennium, and because of this, our minds are focused on the future and a positive transformation for our nation.

There are people under my responsibility who also need to change, and we are working on this. I am introducing fundamental policies within the Armed Forces from the inside out. We have opened the doors to human rights organizations, as well as to the press, who have come in to witness the changes. We are walking in openness. With God's help, we will develop what our nation needs - a new Armed Forces working for the people like never before.

The Armed Forces in this nation is an organization that has promoted development. When Hurricane Mitch struck our nation, we mustered our resources to serve the people. We are there to fight narcotics trafficking. We want to help all our people. However, I am convinced that we will never achieve our goals without implementing a high moral and ethical standard, with the help of God.

Attitudes must change. We have told our officers that we must provide leadership, working together for the good of our nation. We must work together in harmony, and also with prudence. My country and our whole world needs Jesus.

I have witnessed extraordinary things. I know the power of God works. It has made an incredible difference in my personal life. I have an inner strength now and I can sense the presence of God with me everywhere I go. He



**Col. Daniel Lopez Carballo with
FGBMFI President, Richard Shakarian,
at the Miami World Convention.**

has reconciled my own family, and has given me ideas that only He can give. Some of the officers around me can not understand what is happening. I now have a freedom and act without selfish motives.


I tell them that if we receive the freedom and peace Jesus Christ gives, we will have a different approach to our positions in the Armed Forces. We will be dignified. Recently I was in a meeting with the commanders of the military. At the end of the meeting I told those leaders that we must have faith, and we must be faithful. God has given us so much, yet often we fail to thank Him for all His blessings.

I no longer need to seek position. Now the most important title I hold is Daniel Lopez, son of God. I am the servant of my people and not the big chief. It is my mission to teach men and women to walk uprightly in honesty

and transparency. In this way we will bring changes to the world around us.

I have promised God in front of the president that I have changed. I tell the military leaders that we need to allow God to change us and that, with His help, we will become better officers and will be able to effect positive changes in our nation.

There is one thing I would like to pass on to other military leaders around the world: Our profession should be one of honor and sacrifice. It is also one of discipline. It is important that we lead with values. We can not allow our standards to deteriorate. It is important to see God's hand in our decisions. We must be examples to our societies with God at the head of our lives. We must be good fathers. If God is with us and our families, we can do our jobs with loyalty and honor.

Our subordinates look to us for leadership. We must be officers of God. I am the Chief of Staff in my country, but more importantly, I am a servant of God, my family, and my people. 



True Peace

Vincent Tedesco, Naples, Florida

When my mother was on her death bed and the entire family was gathered around, my sister turned to me and said, “Your wife is a whore.” Not knowing what else to do, I slapped her, and she immediately ran to my mother. Mom ordered my wife and me out of the house. She died an hour later and I was not even there. That incident constantly haunted me. No matter what I did, that memory was always there.

Though my parents were born in Naples, Italy, I came into the world on Long Island,

New York. My father owned and ran a small bakery, but lost everything during the depression. He and my mother had nine children. We were like steps, born one after another. Because of our circumstances, we were on welfare. Standing in food lines was hard for me, but it was the only way to get enough to eat. In spite of the fact that we had a small vegetable garden and raised chickens, there was never enough food. In an effort to meet the demands of just existing, I quit school after the eighth grade and got a job working on a farm. It paid a small wage, the most of which I sent home to help my parents. That job lasted for two summers.

My next job was at the Ritz Theater. For \$2 a week, I would perform many amazing stunts, like jumping from the roof of the theater past

the marquee to the sidewalk below, or swinging from a thirty-foot high rope on the stage behind the screen. Because of that job I have no fear of heights. Add to that my experience of painting at the theater, and it seemed natural for me to later become a painting contractor.

At the age of 19, just before being sent overseas to North Africa and Europe in the Army during WWII, I got married. Eventually I ended up in Naples, Italy, where one night my unit left without me. When morning came, they were gone and I found myself all alone and frightened. Soon, however, through a man who God brought across my path, I was able to get back with my unit. After that I was part of the Anzio Invasion. In front of us, above the beach, was a row of buildings that faced the ocean. It housed enemy soldiers with a perfect line of fire. God took charge, however, and we found all of them mysteriously dead.

Then I was transferred to France. A short time later we faced a farmhouse that held enemy soldiers pinning down our unit. The responsibility to secure it fell on my company, so the platoon was split in half, and we were told to move on both sides of the farmhouse. A still small voice inside me said, "Don't go to the right." I obeyed. It turned out that the area to the right was mined; to the left, it was not. God was always there with me. After the war, when I returned home, I discovered my wife was carrying another man's child. We had been living with my parents at the time, and when my sister made the announcement, the results were devastating.

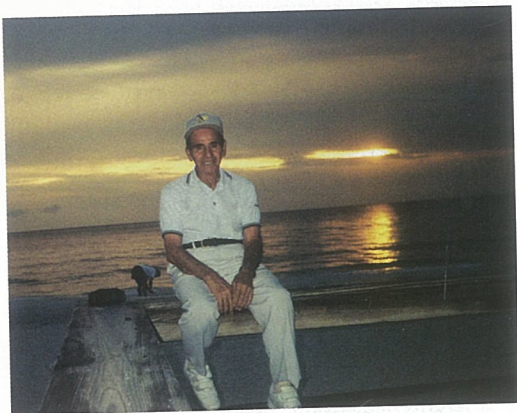
Our marriage did not last, and for me the following years brought even more heartache and pain through two more broken relation-



ships. God was very merciful to me, however, and I ended up owning an old house to call my home. It was badly in need of repairs, something I knew very little about, but God helped me to accomplish these repairs, and even to add a complete apartment addition onto the house. Later, when I had a heart attack and was no longer able to work, it gave me a place to live that I could afford while I rented out the main house. God is faithful!

After my third divorce, I was broken, depressed, and full of fear. Life held no meaning for me; I just wanted to die. Then one day I heard that still small voice again. It was God, saying, "Be at peace." From then on I felt differently and knew things had somehow changed. I was finally able to have a real night's sleep. Sometime later, I heard that voice once more, "You are forgiven." At that moment it was as if a huge anvil had been lifted from my chest. I was free at last. It was then that the pain I had felt when my mother died finally lifted.


During my recovery from the heart attack, God spoke to me about forming a band. When I was a kid I had bought



**Vince Tedesco,
81 years of age, Oct. 6, 2000**

a harmonica and taught myself to play. Before long we had 75 members in our band. We would meet, pray, and practice. We were asked to play for various functions over the years.

I have been a member of Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship International for 20 years now. The organization has helped me to grow spiritually and become a better person. Several years ago, one of our members asked, "Why don't you use the talent God has given you to bring happiness to nursing home patients? While you have their attention, tell them about Jesus. Don't preach to them. Just share your testimony about what God has done for you."

At 80 years of age, I still enjoy the good health and strength needed to entertain these nursing home residents, many of whom are younger than me. Each day I thank my Lord for His many blessings in my life and the true peace that passes all understanding. 



2000 World Convention Tapes

3 Tapes - \$15 | 5 Tapes - \$25

To Order: Call (949) 260-0700

or Order online at www.fgbmfi.org



@ work in me

Sean Reilly - Ireland

In September 1988 everything changed for me. My wife, Kitty, was diagnosed with a growth in her throat and was losing her voice. The doctor said she needed an operation. The very idea of cancer sent shivers through me. My

youngest son, Shane, was only five years old, and he loved his mommy very much. Our little daughter, Lisa, was eleven years old. The thought of Kitty dying frightened me.

On the morning Kitty was going into hospital, while she was packing her bag, I was in the kitchen. I decided to say a prayer. I said it from my heart for the first time in

my life. I asked God to help me, "...I can not manage on my own." Saying that prayer changed my life. When Kitty returned home from hospital, everything had gone well. I noticed she unpacked a prayer book from her suitcase. She said a nurse had given it to her. It was called "The Secret of Happiness".

At that time I was working on a passenger ship and was sharing a cabin with two other men. Since the only time the cabin was empty was during meals, I would eat quickly and go back to the cabin to say prayers from that book. After three months on board, I had developed a great love for prayer; the first thing I did every morning was pray. At one point I was having difficulty getting time alone, so I prayed about the situation. Within a week I was interviewed for a higher position in the company, which meant extra money and a cabin of my own.

Ten years previous to this, I had bought a new car and was looking for a tow-bar for it. My friend, Sean, told me to go to a man working in an old forge up the road. He was doing them at a cut rate price. When the man was putting on

the tow-bar, he asked where I had bought the car. Thinking it would get me a better price, I lied.

Now, 10 years later, I was driving past the forge one day when a inner voice said, "You owe this man money." It was so clear that I jammed on the brakes in shock. I sat there for some time and the whole story about my lie came back to me. I decided to face the music and go see the man.

I found him just as I had left him all those years ago. Walking over to him, I explained the situation. The first thing he said was, "Is there anything wrong with the tow-bar?" I smiled and said no, then continued with my story, explaining what had happened to me. I said I wanted to put it right, whatever it cost. He asked, "Would ten pounds be okay?" I agreed and walked out on cloud nine.

As the months went by I found other changes happening to me. Around this time there was a serious problem with an old stone shore outside our neighbor's house. It had collapsed and was blocking the water from running along the side of the road. I was pondering this situation

Sean Reilly with his wife, Kitty



and wondering how it could be resolved since it should have been the Council's job to fix it and they had refused. Out of the blue a voice said, "Do it yourself." With the help of my neighbors and cement pipes from the Town Council, the job was done in two days and everything was put back to normal again.

Then I heard about the "Life in the Spirit" seminar being run in Murrintown. My wife, Kitty, and I went to it.

On the second last night of the seminar we were told to have an expectancy of the Holy Spirit coming the next evening. I did just that, but nothing happened to me. Deciding I had missed something, I went to the seminar again in another town six weeks later.

John Nolan from the Wexford Chapter of the FGBMFI asked me to join the organization. Over the next few months, when I heard many testimonies of other men, I realized I was not mad after all. I prayed, "Lord God, if You want me to become part of the FGBMFI, I would like to receive the gift of tongues." A few months went by and one day as I was walking by the side of my home, minding my own business, all

Sean with work colleagues



of a sudden a great weight lifted from me and I started praising God in other tongues.

One day my friend, Sean, invited me to go fishing on a small boat. As we motored through the sound of the Saltee Islands, the sea was very rough. Looking around, all I could see was white water. Fear started rising within me. I whispered, "Lord, calm the storm within me." At that moment, a beautiful peace came over me and the fear vanished.

On 22nd July 1997, my wife, Kitty, had her hair done in Bridgetown, had a photo taken with her brother, Joe, and a video taken of her in the garden with her grandchildren. It was just an ordinary day and she was enjoying herself. Later she went to a concert. She rang home to say that she wasn't feeling well, so my daughter, Shirley, went to get her. Feeling tired, she went up to bed. I checked on her after about ten minutes. She looked asleep, but was not breathing correctly. While Shirley rang the doctor, Kitty stopped breathing. She died in peace with no pain. I thank God for the life we had together.

On one occasion, while coming home from town by bicycle, I felt tired so stopped at a gap in a field. As I stood there I could see cattle in the field, hear birds singing, see the sun shining and feel a small breeze. All of a sudden I felt as if I was hit at the back of my head, and I doubled up. I prayed, "Jesus, help me." After a few minutes I decided to walk home. About 20 yards later, I laid against a small wall.

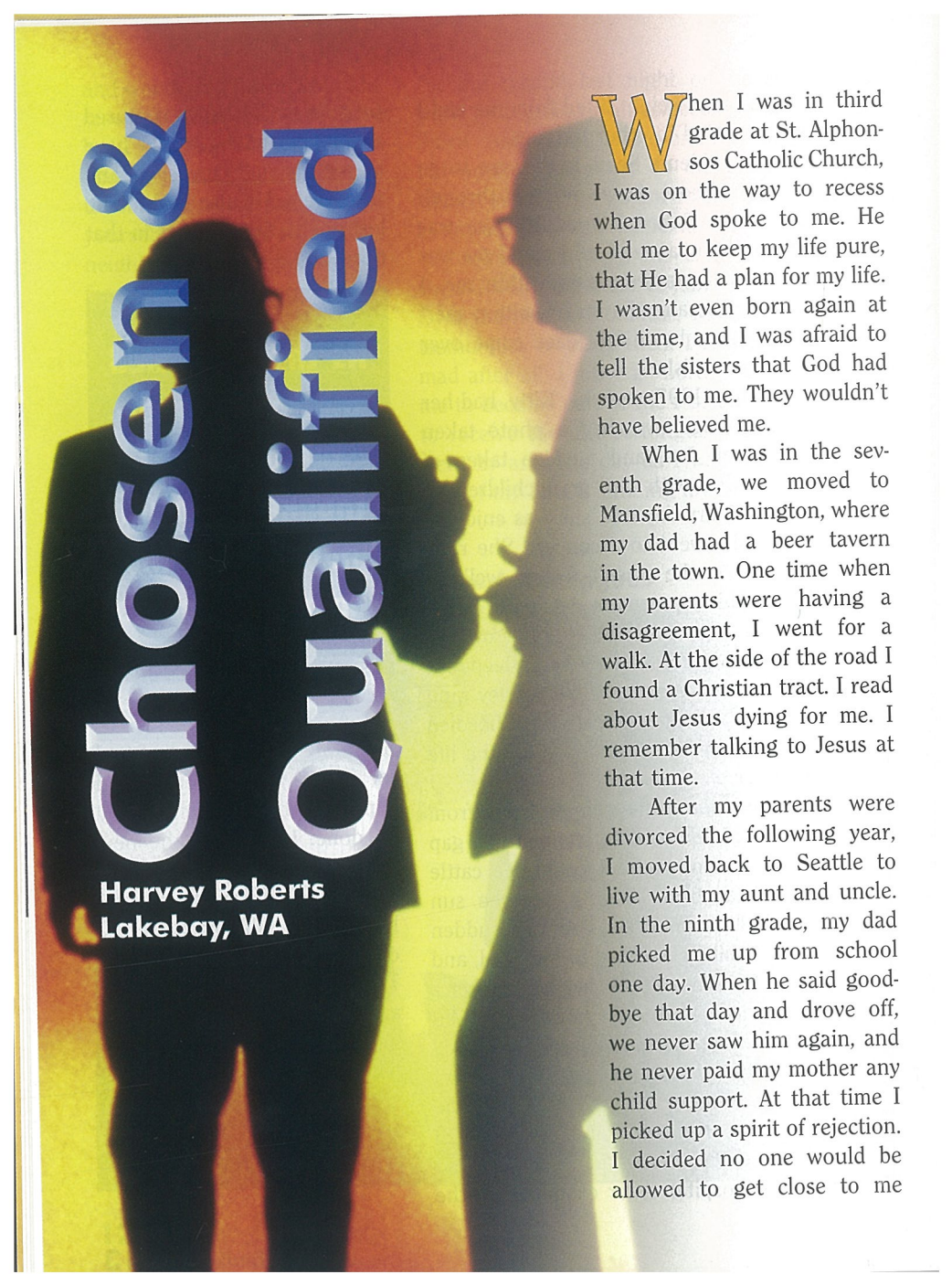
Leaning there, I prayed, "Lord, I don't want to die here like a dog on the side of the road." Finally a car stopped and a lady asked me if I was okay. They called an ambulance and I was taken to hospital. After examination, the

surgeon said I had a ruptured aneurysm and he would have to cut through my skull and clip a vein. He also told me he lost one in five patients in that operation.

**As they wheeled
me to the oper-
ating room, I
thanked God for
my life and my
wonderful family.**

As they wheeled me to the operating room, I thanked God for my life and my family, and I prayed that His will would be done. I woke up the next day doing well. They had found two more aneurysms in my head, so it was back to the operating room the next day. This seemed very serious so I asked many people to pray for me. I am now a witness to the power of intercessory prayer. I am still here praising God, and am so thankful to all those who prayed for me.





Chosen & Qualified

**Harvey Roberts
Lakebay, WA**

When I was in third grade at St. Alphonsos Catholic Church, I was on the way to recess when God spoke to me. He told me to keep my life pure, that He had a plan for my life. I wasn't even born again at the time, and I was afraid to tell the sisters that God had spoken to me. They wouldn't have believed me.

When I was in the seventh grade, we moved to Mansfield, Washington, where my dad had a beer tavern in the town. One time when my parents were having a disagreement, I went for a walk. At the side of the road I found a Christian tract. I read about Jesus dying for me. I remember talking to Jesus at that time.

After my parents were divorced the following year, I moved back to Seattle to live with my aunt and uncle. In the ninth grade, my dad picked me up from school one day. When he said good-bye that day and drove off, we never saw him again, and he never paid my mother any child support. At that time I picked up a spirit of rejection. I decided no one would be allowed to get close to me



again, and I determined then that I would never cry again.

When my girlfriend got pregnant, I quit high school, and we were married. Unfortunately it did not last long and we ended up divorced. Because of that I became alienated from my family and church. I decided that if I was going to go to hell, I might as well live like it, and that is what I did.

About three years later, a man I met at work, who was studying to be a minister, tried to win me to Jesus. Though I was afraid to go to his house to pray with him, I did start to read the Bible. Then I was invited to a revival service, where I heard the gospel preached for the first time. At the end, an altar call was given. I was sure that someone was trying to

push me down that aisle. When I realized I was starting to cry, I caught myself. Remembering my oath never to cry again, I left the church, shaking, and determined never to go back there again.

A month later, I found myself in a charismatic church. Again I sensed God calling me to go forward; again I resisted. The preacher told us we should respond when God calls or our hearts might be hardened and we could end up missing Him altogether. As I left the church, I took a tract that was laying at the back. At home, I did ask Jesus to come into my life. Sadly, though, after a short while I found myself back doing the same old things.

Then I met Carla, and we were eventually married. When she started going to church, I decided to go with her. One day she decided to commit her life to Jesus, and I rededicated my life to Him at that time. Some time later my brother, who had been in Vietnam and had become involved with drugs, took his own life. A year after that my son was drowned in the Bering Sea while on a crab boat. I cried out to God at that time, "Lord, I have been running from You all my life. I

am hurting, and I don't know if You can use me, but I am Yours." I believe God had been waiting a long time to hear me say that.

At that time we sold our house and moved to Puyallup. It was there that I met Chuck Spott, who introduced me to the FGBMFI. One time at a house meeting, the man who was speaking asked me to come forward. I had never met him, but it was as if he knew all about me. He asked me if I would be willing to forgive the people, the church, and even myself for all the hurts that had happened in my life. When I said yes, it was as if the shell I had built around myself crumbled and I was set free. Then the man had a word of prophecy for me. He told me I was called to preach to lost and hurting people, those who had fallen by the wayside. Then he added that this time I was not to turn away.


At another meeting I attended, Benny Hinn was the speaker. During the worship time, I lifted my hands to the Lord and said, "All these other people are being blessed, why don't You bless me?" Then the fire fell, and I received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit.

Soon I learned that all Christians are called to bear fruit, and I needed to get outside the church and start telling people about Jesus. At the Warm Beach Camp one year the speaker was Bill Subritzky. It was there that I learned about deliverance, about casting out demons.

A member of the Tacoma Chapter, Norm Dragseth, was involved in a prison ministry at the Pierce County Jail. I asked if I could go along. On my second visit he asked me to preach. I have been going there now for 15 years. We hold over 100 services a year.

When I first started, satan tried to intimidate me. I was in the counseling room with a big inmate, who had a toothache. He couldn't get out to see a dentist so I prayed and asked Jesus to heal him and take away the pain. His face started to change right in front of my eyes. He looked like a person in a voodoo spell. Then he started to throw punches at me, but it was as if God had an invisible shield up around me. I took authority over the demon in Jesus' name. After about a minute, he stood up, something shook him like a dog would shake a cat, then slammed him to the floor, where he started crying. I assured him it was over.

I have witnessed many healings and miracles, but the greatest miracle of all is when someone gives his life to Jesus and is made into a new person. I don't look for signs and wonders, but when you preach about Jesus, they just seem to follow. If God is calling you to the prison ministry, step out. You will not be disappointed. It is a blessing to serve Jesus.

Remember, God doesn't choose the Qualified. He qualifies the Chosen. 

Things Finally *Changed*

Dr. Mark Rutland, Lakeland, Florida

Being the quarterback on the local football team in a small southern town is like being untouchable. So our constable, Buck, was willing to give me a bit of leeway. My parents were out of town when I was arrested. I did not steal the car, and technically did not know the brand new Oldsmobile we were riding in was stolen.

My friends had hot wired the car and taken it from the town car sales lot. They had come by and asked if I wanted to go for a ride. We didn't get far before the police had pulled us over and we were arrested. They told Constable Buck, "Rutland had nothing to do with it." I implored him not to tell my dad, who is an ex-paratrooper, thinking he would beat me nearly to death if he found out.

He agreed to let me go, but he had to

release me into the hands of an adult. Unable to think of anyone else to call, I phoned the youth minister at the church. He had been trying to get me to go to youth camp, and once we were in the car, he handed me a form and said, "Well, we have one more week of youth camp. Fill in the form." I looked at him and complained, "This is blackmail." He came back, "Hey, call it whatever you want."

Throughout that week, I refused to attend the meetings and generally made myself a nuisance. I was angry and rebel-

lions. On the last night another boy and I were caught in the woods smoking. The camp counselor, who found us, reprimanded us and told us to get up to the worship meeting. I cussed him and said, "Make me!" In those days things were a little different than they are today. He was 6' 6" tall. He grabbed me by the scruff of the neck, whopped me with his heavy belt, and dragged me up the hill to the chapel. I was kicking, gouging, and cussing all the way.

There on the back row, I heard the speaker talk about the "Baseball Game of Life", explaining that life was like running around the bases and then sliding home. The umpire shouts, "You're out! You missed first base. You see, first base is Jesus, and if you miss Him, you're out!" It was as if he was talking right to me. "Even if you are the president of the student body or quarterback of the football team, if you've missed Jesus,

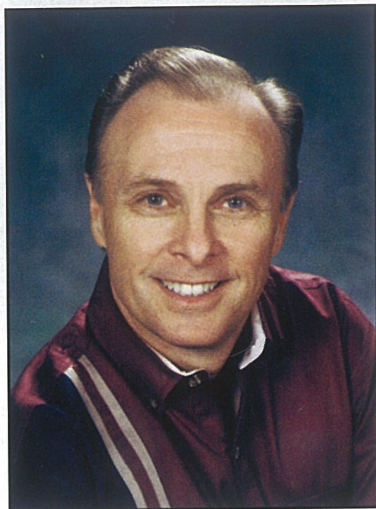
it won't count for anything." When he invited people forward for prayer, I went. Though I didn't want to serve God or anyone else, I did not want to go to hell. Over the next few years my life was roller coaster of trying to serve God and falling away.

We moved to Maryland where I made the basketball team and met a beautiful girl, who was the captain of the cheerleaders. At that time no one had any idea that I had had any kind of an encounter with Jesus Christ. Everything was going great until this terrific girl I was so in love with went to a Christian youth meeting.

She then stood up in church one Sunday and said, "Excuse me, I would like to give a testimony." This was unheard of in our town so the minister said,

"Okay, Alison." She began to tell how she had been "Born Again".

I was completely intimidated by her boldness, power, and maturity. She became a bold witness for Jesus Christ in our community and it began to weigh on me. Then one day she asked me if I would like to start dating her again. She was "drop dead gorgeous", so I said, "Yes!" She continued, "It's going to be different this time. It will be on my terms." Not knowing what I was getting into, I quickly agreed.



**Dr. Rutland, Pres.
Southeastern College**

She took me to every Christian Youth rally in the area. I saw every “Billy Graham” movie. It was a year of misery, but I was desperately in love. She agreed to marry me.

It wasn't long after this that I prayed the prayer I would do many times after that. I call it a prayer of rededication. I was as sincere as I knew how to be, but there was no power in it. I wanted to serve God, I wanted to be a good husband, but something was wrong.

With the best of intentions I applied and was accepted to train for the ministry in the Methodist Church. Following this, I was appointed to my first church in Woodstock, Georgia. On arriving, I could see that those folks were waiting for a pastor to preach the Word of God, but deep down inside I knew something was wrong in my life. I can still remember the waves of despair that engulfed me as I sat there in the driveway of the church.

I put my head down and said, “Oh, Alison, I can't do this.” She looked at me and stated, “You told the District Superintendent that

you would do this and so you ARE going to do this for a year!” For the next six months every Saturday night found me with my head over the toilet, heaving in fear of Sunday morning. I was so nervous I would grab the pulpit to keep from falling over. This little country church put its arms around us and loved us.

Soon I was offered a position in a big church in Atlanta. They doubled my salary. I was the highest paid member of my graduating class. The predictable happened. Our marriage grew cold and I became more and more involved with the toys of success. By the summer of 1975 I found myself secretly caught up in a wrong relationship. I was living a double life.

By the fall of that year, I was in the grip of deep depression. I carried a suicide note in my briefcase all the time to be ready if I could ever get up the nerve to do it. At one point my wife came out to the garage and found me in the car with the motor running. She asked, “What are you doing here? Did you just arrive home?” I answered, “I don't know.” She began to cry and ran inside.

One time I was in the hospital helping a young drug



Family photo snapped early in the day of Thanksgiving 1975, the day of Mark's suicide attempt.



addict through the night. He begged me to pray for him. Finally I replied, "Son, I can't help you; we are both going to hell." I walked out and got into my car. Getting onto the freeway, I gunned my car to 85 mph, heading straight for an open bridge nearby, where they were doing road construction.

I had bought into the lie of Satan, thinking this would be best for my wife, baby, church, everyone. It would look like an accident. I don't have any idea what happened in the next few minutes; that time is totally missing from my memory. When I came to, I was through the underpass on the side of the road. The motor was off and the emergency blinkers were on. I have no idea how I missed going off that bridge.

At Thanksgiving, my father asked me to say a blessing over the food. Once again I flipped out. I went next door to my

brother's house, loaded a .357 magnum, went out in the woods, and stuck the barrel so far into my mouth that I gagged. I pulled the trigger and nothing happened. I rechecked the pistol and tried again and again. In that moment, for some unimaginable reason, the God of infinite grace reached down and saved my life.

Two weeks later I attended a conference of Methodist preachers. We had invited two "Charismatic" speakers to see what this Holy Spirit movement was all about. The power of God hit that room. The first night the theme was holiness, and God convicted me deeply of my sins. I refused to go back for the next meeting. On the third morning I finally decided to go back.

As I walked into the ball room, the meeting ended. Some people were weeping, some were down on their knees in the hotel praying for each other. I had never seen anything like it! Going over to a conservative friend, who I knew would give me a safe and sane answer, I asked, "Marcus, what is going on?" He said, "Glory to God, Jesus has healed me and baptized me in the Holy Ghost."

When I objected to what he was saying, he said, "Did you know that I have been deaf in one ear for years? I have no inner ear; it was taken out when I was a child. Now I can hear perfectly out of my deaf ear. He put his arm around me and said, "Let's go to lunch." We sat down in the restaurant and the main speaker, Ralph Wilkerson, sat right beside me.

In the afternoon session I sat on the back row. At the end of the meeting, Ralph Wilkerson said, "I believe God has prepared someone to receive the Baptism of the Holy

Spirit.” At that moment God gave me a vision, like I was watching a “movie”, of everything I had ever done. I saw all my wicked sin and every lie. I fell down on my knees right there in terror, screaming, “God, please don’t kill me.” Ralph Wilkerson came down from the platform, got down on his knees beside me and said the one thing I couldn’t resist, “Brother pastor, I love you.”

All I could say was, “If you really knew me, you wouldn’t love me. There is terrible sin in my life.” His answer surprised me. He said, “Good, you’re in the perfect place. Don’t you want to receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit now?” I opened my mouth to say, “No! I don’t believe in that.” Instead, I heard my own mouth saying, “Yes, please, that is what I want more than anything in the world.” At that moment I realized that for the first time in my life my spirit had really cried out to God.

With that realization, I said with every fiber of my being, “Yes, I want the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Whatever it is, I want it.” He led me in a simple prayer, “Lord God, I give you everything I’ve got – my life, my wife, my family, my future, my past, my sins, everything.” He



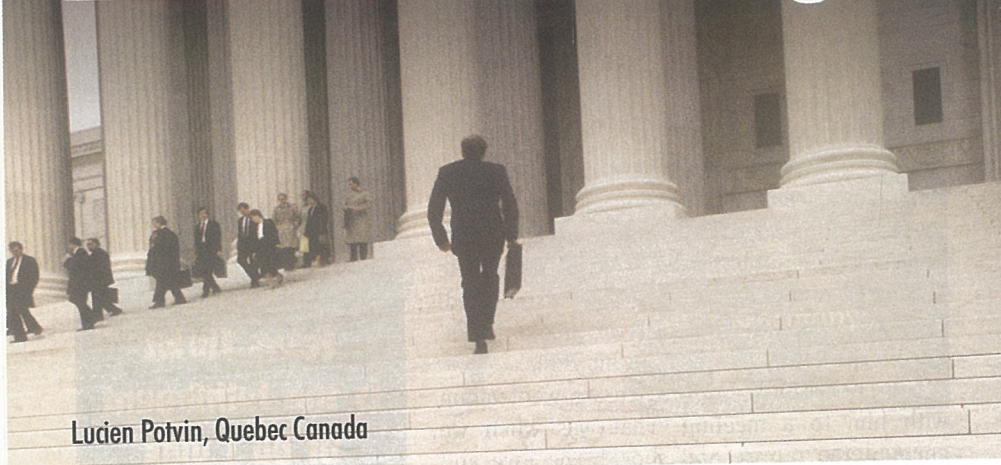
then added the hardest thing of all, “Lord, I give you my ministry.” I knew I could not go on as things were, so I said, “Lord God, even if I never preach again, I want to live with your Holy Spirit.”

That afternoon God literally changed my life to the core of my being. I received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. The chains of bondage that had been with me since junior high school fell away. Hate, bitterness, and anger, that were like a lake in me, broke and flowed out. Words can not express the power of the Holy Spirit, the love, joy, grace, liberty and the truth of God’s Holy Spirit.

Since that time I have seen countless miracles and thousands of lives changed through the power of the living God. Over the years this relationship has continued to grow, and God has changed my entire family through His power. The FGBMFI has been a particular blessing to me during this time. I have had the privilege of meeting its founder, Demos Shakarian, and I have been a regular speaker at the FGBMFI Georgia Men’s Camp. 

www.globalservants.org

More than I Thought!



Lucien Potvin, Quebec Canada

“Come and see for yourself. He and his wife and were both healed of many diseases. Come to the FGBMFI Convention and hear this man for yourself!” Pierre Gilbert’s invitation was so intriguing that my wife, Fabienne, and I decided to attend the meeting.

I have taught mathematics in high schools for many years. I received my Baccalaureate in Administration at the UQAC, and have worked for a number of years in the private sector. At the moment I am working as a civil servant for the government.

Fabienne was working as a hair dresser until we got married in 1974. When I stopped working and went back to school, she started her own hairdressing salon in the basement of our home. In 1979, the birth of Elise made our marital happiness complete.

We were not really looking for God. Our material comforts and religious traditions seemed sufficient for us. However, one day, God showed me that I did not know Him in the way that really counts. I did not know about His love for me. The first commandment Jesus gave us was, “You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart...” I didn’t even know how.

We went to that FGBMFI meeting. The guest speaker, Benoit Dube, was sharing about the healing that he and his wife had experienced at a conference in Ottawa. He even had photos of them before the healing. You could

not deny the change. Then he shared about healings he'd seen in other people for whom he had prayed in the name of Jesus.


What was really astonishing was that he was talking about Jesus in the same way I would talk about a close friend. You would have thought they were living in the same house. According to him, these "signs and wonders" are meant for all of us because the Bible says that these signs would follow those who believe.

What Mr. Dube was saying was very interesting. So when he invited people to say the "sinner's prayer", I joined in. I also experienced the Baptism of the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues that night. Since that

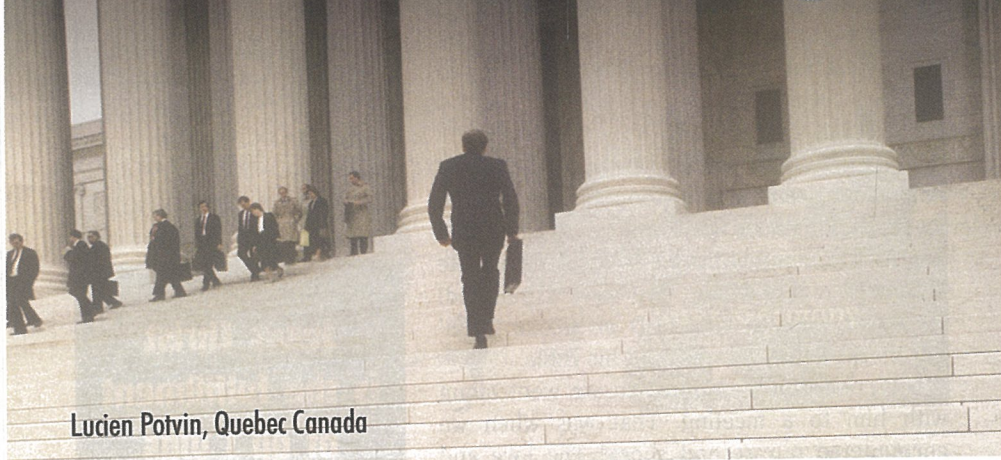


experience, the hunger to get to know more about Jesus and the Bible has grown. Through faith in God, my family has been totally changed.

My wife and daughter have experienced healing through prayer in Jesus name. My parents also experienced healing. God's power has been manifested in such a way that my father has also committed his life to Jesus Christ. In my heart I discovered the desire to love God each and every moment of the day. Now I am always dwelling on the things of God, with songs of praise in my heart. It hurts me to hear His name used in vain.

Our encounter with Jesus made my family realize that Jesus is not a religion or a composer of rules; He is a person with whom you can have a personal relationship. 

More than I Thought!



Lucien Potvin, Quebec Canada

“Come and see for yourself. He and his wife and were both healed of many diseases. Come to the FGBMFI Convention and hear this man for yourself!” Pierre Gilbert’s invitation was so intriguing that my wife, Fabienne, and I decided to attend the meeting.

I have taught mathematics in high schools for many years. I received my Baccalaureate in Administration at the UQAC, and have worked for a number of years in the private sector. At the moment I am working as a civil servant for the government.

Fabienne was working as a hair dresser until we got married in 1974. When I stopped working and went back to school, she started her own hairdressing salon in the basement of our home. In 1979, the birth of Elise made our marital happiness complete.

We were not really looking for God. Our material comforts and religious traditions seemed sufficient for us. However, one day, God showed me that I did not know Him in the way that really counts. I did not know about His love for me. The first commandment Jesus gave us was, “You shall love the Lord your God with all your heart...” I didn’t even know how.

We went to that FGBMFI meeting. The guest speaker, Benoit Dube, was sharing about the healing that he and his wife had experienced at a conference in Ottawa. He even had photos of them before the healing. You could

not deny the change. Then he shared about healings he'd seen in other people for whom he had prayed in the name of Jesus.


What was really astonishing was that he was talking about Jesus in the same way I would talk about a close friend. You would have thought they were living in the same house. According to him, these "signs and wonders" are meant for all of us because the Bible says that these signs would follow those who believe.

What Mr. Dube was saying was very interesting. So when he invited people to say the "sinner's prayer", I joined in. I also experienced the Baptism of the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues that night. Since that



experience, the hunger to get to know more about Jesus and the Bible has grown. Through faith in God, my family has been totally changed.

My wife and daughter have experienced healing through prayer in Jesus name. My parents also experienced healing. God's power has been manifested in such a way that my father has also committed his life to Jesus Christ. In my heart I discovered the desire to love God each and every moment of the day. Now I am always dwelling on the things of God, with songs of praise in my heart. It hurts me to hear His name used in vain.

Our encounter with Jesus made my family realize that Jesus is not a religion or a composer of rules; He is a person with whom you can have a personal relationship. 



Shop Online!



SHOP NOW!

With secure transactions for your security and shopping cart for your convenience.

We now have exciting new books, videos, tapes, even Bible software, at discounted prices, delivered right to your door. Authors include: Benny Hinn, John Maxwell, Jack Hayford, Tom Leding... More arriving daily. Visit our newly designed, online bookstore today.

www.fgbmfi.org

Fellowship Events

USA FIRE TEAMS BROWNSVILLE

November 1-4, 2000

Brownsville, Texas

Contact: FGBMFI HQ

Tel: 949 260 0700

Fax: 949 260 0718

CANADIAN NATIONAL CONV.

November 9-11, 2000

Laval, Quebec, Canada

Contact: Jacques Philibert

Tel: 450 672 2904

Fax: 450 672 3012

or André Perras at 613 446 6581

'WARRI 2000' NIGERIAN WEST CENTRAL REGIONAL CONV.

November 23-25, 2000

Effurun-Warri, Nigeria

Petroleum Training Institute Sports

Ground, Effurun-Warri, Nigeria

Contact: D.C. Obi (CPC Chairman)

& V.C. Ezechi (Publicity

& Protocol Chairman)

Tel: 234-053-252295/250690

Email: ibkonasanya@hotmail.com

vchez@infoweb.abs.net

N. CAROLINA

COUPLES' ADVANCE

November 23-25, 2000

Southport, N. Carolina

Contact: James D. Smith

Tel: 919 266 1756

TANZANIA NATIONAL CONV.

December 7-9, 2000

Contact Mr. John Njau at:

Tel: 255-57-2521 or write to him at

P.O. Box 2521 Arusha Tanzania

OREGON COAST RALLY

January 18-21, 2001

Shilo Inn, Seaside, Oregon

Contact: Peter Reding

Tel/Fax: 503 292-2161

Email: peter@redingworld.com

GEORGIA MEN'S ADVANCE

January 19-21, 2001

January 26-28, 2001

Rock Eagle, Eatonton, GA

Contact: Jimmy Rogers

Tel: 770 476 4088

Fax: 770 621 3050

Email: jmrrwains@mindspring.com

Capacity: 1500 men each weekend

EASTERN WASHINGTON

WINTER ADVANCE

February 8-11, 2001

The Coeur d'Alene Resort

Contact: Blake Carlson

Tel: 509-483-0308

Fax: 509-483-9215

Email: blake@nbstamp.com

OLYMPIC PENNINSULA

MEN'S ADVANCE

April 27-29, 2001

Fort Flagler State Park

near Port Townsend Washington

Contact: Mike Krier

360-895-0137

e-mail mkrier@juno.com

38TH ANNUAL PACIFIC NORTHWEST REGIONAL CONV.

May 10-12, 2001

Contact: Peter Reding

Tel: 503 292-2161

e-mail peter@redingworld.com

1ST CENTRAL ASIAN CONVENTION OF FGBMFI

August 24-26, 2001

Bishkek, Kyrgystan

Contact: Nikolay Sterlikov

Tel: (996-312) 544819

Fax: (996-312) 425735

Email: nbs@ug.kairatbank.kg



**Remember to keep
us informed about
your conventions
and events and we
will tell the world!**

6 Steps To Salvation

Men still cry, "What must I do to be saved?" The Bible provides a clear answer.

1

Acknowledge

"For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." (Romans 3:23)

"God, be merciful to me a sinner." (Luke 18:13)

2

Repent

"Except you repent, you shall all likewise perish." (Luke 13:3)

"Repent, therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out." (Acts 3:19)

3

Confess

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9) "If you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you shall be saved." (Romans 10:9)

4

Forsake

"Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord...for He will abundantly pardon." (Isaiah 55:7)

5

Believe

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3:16)

"He that believes and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believes not shall be damned." (Mark 16:16)

6

Receive

"He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to those that believe on His name." (John 1:11, 12)

Why not make your eternal decision now?

"Lord Jesus, I believe You died for my sins and I ask for Your forgiveness. I receive You now as my personal Savior and invite You to manage my life from this day forward. Amen."

Write us to tell of your decision. We'll send you a booklet, "Now That You've Received Christ."

Yes! I have made my eternal decision. I have read the Six Steps to Salvation and have asked Jesus to be my personal Savior.

Please send me the booklet "Now That You've Received Christ."

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Clip and mail to: FCBMFI, P.O. Box 19714, Irvine, CA 92623; ph. (949) 260-0700

Officers and Directors

President: Richard Shakarian; **Exec. Vice Pres.:** John Carrette, James Priddy; **Secretary:** Kwabena Darko, **Asst. Secretary:** Bruno Caamano, **Treasurer:** Joseph Shaia.

International Publications Directors: Blair Scott, Dr Jerry Jensen (Editor Emeritus).

USA International Directors & USA Vice Pres. *: Bob Bignold*, Roy Brian*, Daniel Caamano*, Jerry DeFlorio*, Clem Dixon, Alfredo Fulchignoni*, Michael Galleher*, Roger Johnson, Tom Leding, Ralph Marinacci*, Carlin Nash*, Robert Nations*, Mike Neal*, Terry Peters*, Leonard Riebold*, Jimmy Rogers*, Joseph Shaia*, Ron Weinbender*, DeCarol Williamson*. **IDs at Large:** Sam Evans, James Greening, Ernie Katai, Andrew Kaminski, Neil Nelles, David Wells, Don Mounts, Douglas Woolley.

USA National Directors: **Arizona,** John Brimmer, Alan Koeneman; **Arkansas,** John Schmook; **California,** Harvey Harms, Wayne Jones, Gregorio Krawchuk, Germain Labat, Chosen Lee, Robert Licciardo, S.K. Sung, Quentin Unruh; **Colorado,** Elmer Lewis, Walt Sebring; **Florida,** Harry Bourassa, Monroe Coblentz, Milt Thomas; **Georgia,** Tom Allanson, William Bacon, Jr., Joe Chalk, David Crawford; **Illinois,** Robert Chiles, Rodney Hite; Dave MacBurnie; **Indiana,** Mike Bond, Brian Duke Hoffman Mike Neal; **Iowa,** Gary Bortz; Harry Krohn; **Kansas,** Joe Bartlett, Stanley Hoerman; **Maine,** Richard Crockett; **Maryland,** William Lookingbill; **Massachusetts,** Alex Canavan; **Michigan,** Stanley Cool, Edgar Miller; **Minnesota,** Don Richter; **Mississippi,** William Keller; **Missouri,** Eugene Brown, Ralton Naraine; **Nebraska,** Dale Herter, Jacque Miller; **New Hampshire,** Richard Morin; **New Mexico,** Lynn Cobb, Blackie Gonzales; **New York,** James Armstrong, John Barone; **North Carolina,** Herbert Pate, Dale Richardson, James Smith; **Ohio,** Oscar Clark, Troy Dotson, Robert Lindemann, Thomas Packard, Bill Swad, Steve Wilson, Robert Yoblinski; **Oklahoma,** Joe Cannon, Alan Schmook; **Oregon,** John Fagan, Peter Reding; **Pennsylvania,** Gary Sample, Paul Scholfield, Eugene Arnold; **South Carolina,** George Duggan; **South Dakota,** Pete Steggerda; **Tennessee,** Dennis De Lemas, Perk Evans; **Texas,** Robert Clark, Carlos Ferreyro, Michael Hammer, Paul Hileman, Gilbert Markarian, Odell McBrayer, Joe Henry Ortega, Chris Wilmott; **Utah,** John Hale; **Vermont,** Robert Zider; **Washington,** Blake Carlson; **Wisconsin,** Ike Andrews; **Wyoming,** Don Humphreys.
Emeritus Directors: Linford Macdonald, Vernon Murrow.

National Presidents: **Angola,** Sukama D. A. Ricardo; **Antigua/Barbuda,** Noel Thomas; **Argentina,** Basilio Klimiszyn; **Armenia,** Rafik Grigorian; **Aruba,** Ciemencio German; **Australia,** Fred Krueger; **Austria,** Franz Kren; **Bahamas,** Donald Curry; **Barbados,** Johnny Bourne; **Belgium,** Richard Van Waesberghe; **Belize,** Jorge Meliton Auil; **Benin,** Gaetan Simonou; **Bermuda,** Walter Cook; **Bolivia,** Genaro Blanco Enriquez; **Brazil,** Pedro Paulo Barella; **British Virgin Is.,** Ruford Potter; **Bulgaria,** Zacharin Lazarov; **Burkina Faso,** Gnoumou K. Gaston; **Burundi,** Manasse Havyarimana; **Cameroon,** Solomon Nfongiver; **Canada,** Jacques Philibert; **Cayman Is.,** Harold Paramlall; **Sen. African Rep.,** Marcel Malonga; **Chad,** Ngarta Emmanuel; **Chile,** Alejandro Vergara Galvez; **Colombia,** Col. Armando Cifuentes; **Congo,** Francois Ambedet; **Costa Rica,** Francisco Fallas; **Cote D'Ivoire,** Simon Nandji; **Cuba,** Roberto Matos Figueras; **Curacao,** Ernst Oehlens; **Cyprus,** Chris Alexandrou; **Czech Republic,** Jiri Meska; **Dem.Rep.of Congo,** Bertin Mbonda; **Denmark,** Hugo Martinussen; **Dominica,** Bernard Moses; **Dominican Rep.,** Frank Vilorio; **Ecuador,** Fernando R. Silva; **Egypt,** Yacoub Saaman;

El Salvador, Dionisio Machuca; **Equatorial Guinea**, Elias Edjo; **Fiji**, Apaitia Seru; **Finland**, Jukka Koski; **France**, Bruno Berthon; **Gabon**, Victor Jocktane; **Germany**, Ulrich Von Schnurbein; **Ghana**, Joseph Kwaw; **Gibraltar**, Charles Harrison; **Great Britain**, John Walker; **Grenada**, Nestor Ogilvie; **Guatemala**, Luis Alberto Mazariegos; **Guernsey**, Mike Parker; **Guinea**, Francois Fall; **Guyana**, Compton Young; **Honduras**, Dr. Carlos R. Pinel; **Hungary**, Miklos Molnar; **Indonesia**, H.B.L. Mantiri; **Ireland**, Jack O'Donoghue; **Israel**, Daniel Yeboah; **Jamaica**, Earl A. Richards; **Japan**, Ken Tsukamoto; **Kenya**, Michael Mbugua; **Latvia**, Harijs Tomashevskis; **Luxembourg**, Frank Everett; **Malawi**, T.L. Zimba; **Malaysia**, Dr. Peter Tong; **Mali**, Luis Augute Traore; **Malta**, Joe Aquilina; **Martinique/Guadeloupe**, Henri Maizeroi Eugene; **Mexico**, Guadalope Lozano; **Moldova**, Vladimir Danalla; **Montserrat**, Richard Lee; **Myanmar**, Chin Mang; **Netherlands**, Ib Van Der Zee; **New Zealand**, Wally Harrington; **Nicaragua**, Humberto Arguello; **Nigeria**, Bunmi Adedeji; **Norway**, Kaare Nordlie; **Panama**, Luis Carlos Cho; **Papua New Guinea**, John Toguata; **Paraguay**, Alfredo Ramos; **Peru**, Pedro Condar; **Philippines**, Humberto Lotilla; **Puerto Rico**, Julio Torres, Sr.; **Romania**, Daniel Neamteanu; **Rwanda**, Nkusi Sebujiho Josias; **Saudi Arabia**, Ebenezer Gnaniah; **Senegal**, Andre Amouzou; **Sierra Leone**, E. Penn Timity; **Singapore**, Tan Buang Kher; **Spain**, Francisco S. Aguila; **Solomon Island**, Andrew Korinihona; **Sri Lanka**, Sunin Wijesinghe; **St. Croix**, Olaf Hanneman; **St. Kitts/Nevis**, Analdo Bailley; **St. Lucia**, Joseph Mathurin; **St. Maarten**, Charles Davis; **St. Thomas**, Eston David; **St. Vincent/Grenadines**, Jeffery Williams; **Swaziland**, Ray Duggan; **Sweden**, Alf Liljehall; **Switzerland**, Jean Wuhrmann; **Taiwan**, Tony Tseng; **Tanzania**, John Njau; **Thailand**, Komo Antakon; **The Gambia**, Ernest Essuman; **Togo**, Gratien de Souza; **Trinidad/Tobago**, Kelvin Frank; **Uganda**, Daniel Nkata; **Uruguay**, Gabriel Effa; **USA**, Richard Shakarian; **Venezuela**, Federico Jerez; **Zambia**, David Chitundu; **Zimbabwe**, Emmanuel Chabwedzeda.

For information contact FGBMI International: **Albania, Bangladesh, Botswana, Cambodia, Canary Islands, China, Croatia, Estonia, Faroe Islands, Greece, Haiti, Hong Kong, Iceland, India, Israel, Italy, Jordan, Liberia, Madagascar, Mongolia, Namibia, Nepal, Pakistan, Poland, Portugal, Russia, Sao Tome & Principe, Serbia, Slovakia, Slovenia, South Africa, Vietnam, Ukraine.**

Global International Directors: Bunmi Adedeji, Olusola Ajolore, Julio Alberty-Valdes, Francois Ambendet, Akwasi Amoakahene, Humberto Arguello, Pedro Paulo Barella, Edwin Bendeck, Bruno Berthon, John Carrette, Armando Cifuentes, Kwabena Darko, Azike Diribe, Sunday Essien, Anthony Ewelike, Francisco Fallas, Segun Falope, Juan Jose Font, Victor Jocktane, Faustin Kambamba, Michael Wa-Dikonda Kayembe, Clement Mukumadi Kazamba, Mubiala Kibala, Jean Kimbunda, Joseph Kwaw, Humberto Lotilla, Eugene Makembe, Marcel Malenso, Hugo Marroquin, Sam Mbata, Diavita Mfwamosi, Marcel Mulumba, Josias Nkusi, Andre Mengfa Nsoki, Joseph Tshiteya Ntumba, Pat Odiyi, Wole Olufon, Akin Olumodimu, Sam Oluwalana, Goma Osarollor, Jacques Philibert, Dr. Carlos Pinel, Talas Sianturi, Peter Speckley, Faustin Sumbela, Benjamin Toledo, Gerardo Townson, Jorge Trejo, Clement K. Tshikenda, Ken Tsukamoto, Roberto Velasquez, Ulrich Von Schurbein, Daniel Wadzani, Daniel Wahlstrom, John Walker, Thomas Wetshi, **IDs at Large:** Winfried Fuchs, Clarence Schofield.

Regional Vice-Presidents: Komol Antakon, Pedro Paulo Barella, Bruno Berthon, Roberto Chihan, Armando Cifuentes, Raymond Cottrell, Bernie Gray, Jukka Koski, Urs Kaserman, Michael Kayembe, Chosen Lee, Alf Liljehall, Humberto Lotilla, Sam Mbata, Miklos Molnar, John Njau, Talas Sianturi, Gerald Townson, Ken Tsukamoto, John Walker.

Welcome To Our Chapter

Hear great testimonies from ordinary people who believe in an extraordinary God! It's a wonderful time to fellowship and network with other people, and a place to use and develop your gifts and talents. Our FGBMFI chapters are designed to help you become successful and fulfilled in every area of your life.

You will be enriched spiritually to become the champion God desires you to be. This is the time to participate in one of our many chapters that are meeting around the world. **Come, you will be blessed.**



A Great place to be

Voice

FGBMFI P.O. Box 19714

Irvine, CA 92623

ISSN: 42-8264

Periodicals

POSTAGE PAID Irvine CA

And Additional Offices

Back Forward Stop Refresh Home Search Favorit... Print Font Mail Edit

Address <http://www.fgbmfi.org>

Links Best of the W... Today's Links Web Gallery Product News Micro