

***Pentecost on Pentecost  
and in the South Pacific***

***Mission Adventures***

***Geoff Waugh  
with Don Hill***

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Geoff's Books: see [www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com) including  
*Flashpoints of Revival, South Pacific Revivals,*  
*Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal and Revival,*  
*Journey into Mission*

*This book has chapters from*

***Journey into Mission***

All available as PDF, eBooks & Paperback

Don's books include ***Travelling with Geoff***

*Don gives more details in his book*

***Travelling with Geoff***

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*Logo: basin & towel,  
lamp & parchment,  
in the light of the cross*

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Chapters condensed from Don Hill's book, *Travelling with Geoff*, are marked\*

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***One of the most famous revival verses in the Bible is found in 2 Chronicles 7:14:***

**If My people who are called by My name will humble themselves, and pray, and seek My face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin and heal their land.**

**When we do that, God keeps his promise. All revivals include repentance, reconciliation, unity, prayer, faith, and obedience.**

***Revivals and outpourings of God's Spirit happen continually. Here are some examples from the Renewal Journal:***

***The Spirit told us what to do - China***

***Mel Tari on the Timor Revival***

***Before they call I will answer - Congo***

***Revival impacted Bolivia***

***Look what God is doing***

***Summaries of Revivals***

# **Renewal Journal Publications**

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*Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal & Revival*

*King of the Granny Flat - Journey into Mission*

*Pentecost on Pentecost and in the South Pacific*

*Travelling with Geoff*

## **Renewal Journals**

*Renewal Journals 1- 20 (now in 4 bound volumes)*

## **Foreword**

*As we prayed for people we often saw healings and deliverance. It usually looked ordinary – just doing what we always did. But in revival settings, faith and unity are stronger than usual and more happens. More respond. More are changed. **This book describes significant revival events in bold** including: a martyr for Jesus; dead return; supernatural fire; light rain from clear sky; angels sing; communion bread multiplied to feed slum families; youths swim nine hours to get help; whole school responds; whole village responds; children and youth lead in revivals; English understood by non-English speakers; non-English speakers pray in beautiful English; first PM of Solomon Islands hosts team; first PM of Fiji washes feet; powerful unity; healing the land; many healings, and more, like locals going out on mission to other islands and other nations. See the **Addendum** for a compiled summary of many revival events.*

Life is mission, wherever we are – with friends, with family, and with people we meet. A lot of my mission happened to be cross-cultural.

### ***So what did I learn?***

Here's a handful of lessons I learned on mission.

**1 Listen to God.** He guides. He'll often lead you into new ventures and surprising adventures. He sustains you.

**2 Listen to God's Word.** Absorb it. Jesus' life and ministry and his disciples' example often guided and inspired me.

**3 Listen to others** – especially local leaders. They know their people and their culture far better than you ever will.

**4 Listen to your heart.** Where is your heart in all this? Why are you doing it? Be led by the Spirit. He knows the desires of your heart so well.

**5 Step out in faith.** Don't wait till you are perfect – you'll be in heaven then. Pray and obey. Use the gifts God has given you, humbly and boldly. Serve together in humble unity, responding to God together, and give God all the glory. He does so much in and through us, exceedingly abundantly above all we are asking or even thinking (Ephesians 3:20-21).

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## ***Preface***

I, Geoff, compiled and expanded this book from these two books: ***Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal and Revival***, my autobiography, especially chapters 4 (Mission) and 8 (Revival). ***Travelling with Geoff: Mission Adventures***, by Don Hill.

I met Meg, my wife, during our missionary work in Papua New Guinea, and we were blessed that she could share in some of these subsequent mission adventures. Our children and grandchildren have been involved in various short-term missions as well. Don's mission memoirs include interesting details about our mission travels together. Don mostly travelled with his wife Helen who recorded my teaching, usually interpreted, and made it available in video and DVD for the local people.

My mission memoirs, compiled here along with Don's mission memoirs, have stories which otherwise would be lost. It preserves mission information for relatives and friends. Many people prayed with us and for us, sharing powerfully in it all. Jesus kept surprising us. He is building his church as he said he would.

*I add my comments in italics in the chapters drawn from Don's book.*

Here are Don's comments from his Preface:

Don and Helen Hill consider themselves just an ordinary couple who have been blessed throughout their life and had many opportunities to do extraordinary things. Perhaps that is oversimplifying their lifetime experiences, when in reality they have

recognised opportunities, prayed for guidance and discernment and then acted. This has led to extensive travel to foreign lands on evangelical and teaching missions with the Rev. Dr. Geoff Waugh, to whom the title of this book refers.

Don and Helen have retired and Don has just completed writing up an extensive memoir of their lifetime experiences, mainly a private family diatribe for their children and grandchildren. Re-reading these memoirs showed there were a lot of extraordinary things that should be shared around. They have recently coined the phrase ....*and it just so happened...* But did it? They think not and there is evidence of the hand of God and His leading.

Don was an electrical engineer and Helen a primary school teacher. In 1987 Don, with his then boss took voluntary redundancy and they set up their own engineering consultancy. Don leaving the power industry was akin to jumping out of a boat after thirty five years of job security. It was not done without a lot of very careful and prayerful consideration, but it was still a step into the unknown trusting completely in God.

This was a major change in Don and Helen's lives and opened many unknown doors and opportunities, especially the opportunity for quality overseas engineering assignments and associated opportunities in places like Malaysia, Burma, Brunei, and the Pacific Islands to name a few.

But more importantly Don and Helen became aware of, as well as part of, the Brisbane Renewal Fellowship led by Geoff Waugh at about the same time. Both their secular and spiritual lives received a boost. ***They were travelling with Geoff both spiritually and physically.***

Geoff had a quiet but powerful ministry and mainly through his work as editor of the *Renewal Journal* became widely known.

Invitations were received to come and preach in places like Ghana, Nepal, Sri Lanka, and the Pacific Islands to again name just a few. When the letter reads “Come over to Macedonia .....you do not know how poor we are...” it is hard to refuse.

Geoff accepted these invitations, but never asked others to accompany him. He asked them to pray about it and if they felt called they were quite welcome to come along. People from the Renewal Fellowship often did accompany him. All had the love of the Lord and if nothing else were travelling companions in foreign lands and *backroom* helpers.

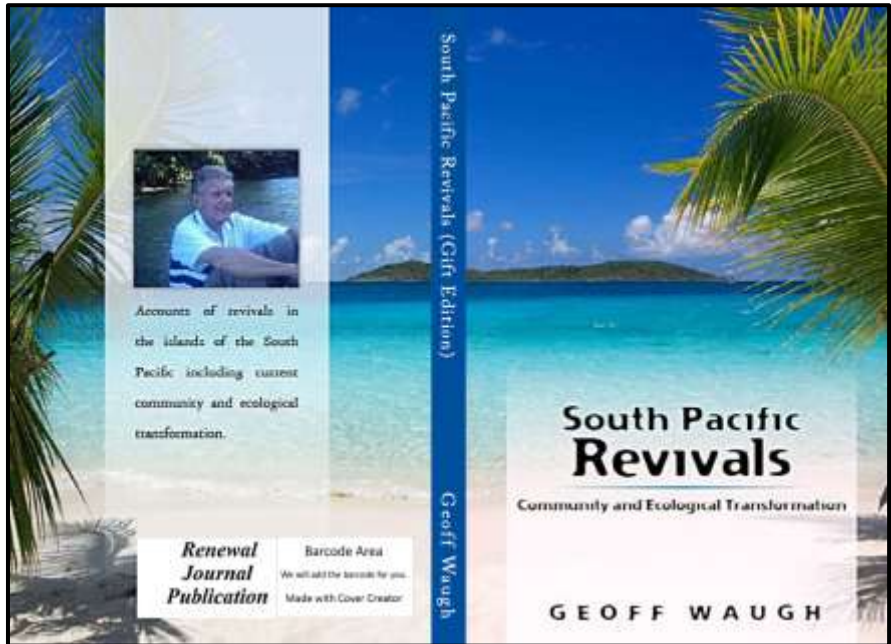
Helen developed a video ministry recording Geoff’s teaching, and left videos and later DVDs to multiply the word. This was particularly important where it was difficult to post Christian literature back into the country without it being intercepted and *lost*.

Don was just *there* most of the time, but with the publication of the material in this book, perhaps his time has come and the stories recorded will have an impact.

Thus as you read you will find in chronological order accounts of *God moment events* both from their personal experiences and as a consequence of their ***travelling with Geoff***.

NOTE: *Don gives more details about his chapters in **Pentecost on Pentecost** in his book **Travelling with Geoff***

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**South Pacific Revivals**

## ***Highlights***

Key passages and exciting developments can get lost in the details of this book so I highlighted many of them in ***bold print***. I have added these ***Highlights*** with Chapter numbers from my book ***Journey into Mission*** and this book. It brings some of the key revival passages together, including some not in this book.

### ***Australia: Elcho Island (1994) - [Chapter 1 here](#)***

In that same evening the word just spread like the flames of fire and reached the whole community in Galiwin'ku. Gelung and I couldn't sleep at all that night because people were just coming for the ministry, bringing the sick to be prayed for, for healing. Others came to bring their problems. Even a husband and wife came to bring their marriage problem, so the Lord touched them and healed their marriage.

Next morning the Galiwin'ku Community once again became the new community. The love of Jesus was being shared and many expressions of forgiveness were taking place in the families and in the tribes. Wherever I went I could hear people singing and humming Christian choruses and hymns! Before then I would have expected to hear only fighting and swearing and many other troublesome things that would hurt your feelings and make you feel sad. Many unplanned and unexpected things happened every time we went from camp to camp to meet with the people. The fellowship was held every night and more and more people gave their lives to Christ, and it went on and on until sometimes the fellowship meeting would end around about midnight. There was more singing, testimony, and ministry going on. People did not feel tired in the morning, but still went to work.

***[See the Blog on Pentecost in Arnhem Land, Australia](#)***

## ***Vanuatu (2002) - [Chapter 4 here](#)***

**By Romulo:** “The speaker was the Upper Room Church pastor, Jotham Napat who is also the Director of Meteorology in Vanuatu. The night was filled with the awesome power of the Lord and we had the Upper Room church ministry who provided music with their instruments. With our typical Pacific Island setting of bush and nature all around us, we had dances, drama, testified in an open environment, letting the wind carry the message of salvation to the bushes and the darkened areas. That worked because most of those that came to the altar call were people hiding or listening in those areas. The Lord was on the road of destiny with many people that night.”

Unusual lightning hovered around the sky and as soon as the prayer teams had finished praying with those who rushed forward at the altar call, the tropical rain pelted down on that open field.

God poured out his Spirit on many lives that night, including Jerry Waqainabete and Simon Kofe. Both of them played rugby in the popular university teams and enjoyed drinking and the nightclub scene. Both changed dramatically. Many of their friends said it would not last. It did last and led them into ministry and mission.

**[See the Blog: Pentecost on Pentecost Island](#)**

## ***Vanuatu (2003) - [Chapter 5 here](#)***

Significant events associated with the coming of the Gospel to South Pentecost included a martyr killed and a paramount chief's wife returning from death. Thomas Tumtum had been an indentured worker on cane farms in Queensland, Australia. Converted there, he returned around 1901 to his village on South Pentecost with a new young disciple from a neighbouring island. They arrived when the village was tabu (taboo) because a baby had died a few days earlier, so no one was allowed into the village. Ancient tradition dictated that anyone breaking tabu must be killed, so they were going to kill Thomas, but his friend Lulkon asked Thomas to tell them to kill him instead so that Thomas could evangelise his own people. Just before he was clubbed to death at a sacred Mele palm tree, he read John 3:16, then closed his eyes and prayed for them. Thomas became a pioneer of the church in South Pentecost, establishing Churches of Christ there.

Paramount Chief Morris Bule died at 111 on 1<sup>st</sup> July, 2016, the son of the highest rank paramount chief on Pentecost Island. After a wife of Chief Morris's father died and was prepared for burial, the calico cloths around her began to move. She had returned from death and they took the grave cloths of her. She sat up and told them all to leave their pagan ways and follow the Christian way. Then she lay down and died.

Chief Morris's son, Paramount Chief Peter, had an uncle who returned from Queensland as a Christian in the early 1900s. When he was old, after many years telling them about the Gospel, one day he called all his relatives to him, shook hands in farewell with everyone, and lay down and died immediately.

**[See the Blog: Pentecost on Pentecost Island](#)**

## ***Solomon Islands (2003) - Chapter 5 here***

Revival began with the Spirit moving on youth and children in village churches. They had extended worship in revival songs, many visions and revelations and lives being changed with strong love for the Lord. Children and youth began meeting daily from 5pm for hours of praise, worship and testimonies. A police officer reported reduced crimes, and said former rebels were attending daily worship and prayer meetings.

Revival continued to spread throughout the region. Revival movements brought moral change and built stronger communities in villages in the Solomon Islands including these lasting developments:

1 Higher moral standards. People involved in the revival quit crime and drunkenness, and promoted good behaviour and co-operation.

2 Christians who once kept their Christianity inside churches and meetings talked more freely about their lifestyle in the community and amongst friends.

3 Revival groups, especially youth, enjoyed working together in unity and community, including a stronger emphasis on helping others in the community.

4 Families were strengthened in the revival. Parents spent more time with their youth and children to encourage and help them, often leading them in Bible reading and family prayers.

5 Many new gifts and ministries were used by more people than before, including revelations and healing. Even children received revelations or words of knowledge about hidden magic artefacts or ginger plants related to spirit power and removed them.



6 Churches grew. Many church buildings in the Marovo Lagoon were pulled down and replaced with much large buildings to fit in the crowds. Offerings and community support increased.

7 Unity. Increasingly Christians united in reconciliation for revival meetings, prayer and service to the community. ...

Children received revelations about their parent's secret sins or the location of hidden magic artefacts or stolen property. Many children had visions of Jesus during the revival meetings. Often he would be smiling when they were worshipping and loving him, or he would show sadness when they were naughty or unkind. ...

At Seghe the children and youth loved to meet every afternoon in the church near the Bible College there. The man leading these meetings had been a rascal involved in the ethnic tensions but was converted in the revival. A policeman from Seghe told me that since the revival began crime has dropped. Many former young criminals were converted and joined the youth worshipping God each afternoon. Revival continued to spread throughout the region. ...

We taught in morning sessions about revival and answered questions. One mother, for example, asked about the meaning of her young son's vision of Jesus standing with one foot in heaven and one foot on the earth. What a beautiful, powerful picture of Jesus' claim that all authority in heaven and on earth has been given to him (Matthew 28:18), seen in a child's vision.

**[See the Blog for this book](#)**

***Vanuatu: Pentecost (2004) - [Chapter 6 here](#)***

**By Matthias:** The deliverance ministry group left the college by boat and when they arrived at the Bungalows they prayed together. After they prayed together they divided into two groups.

There is one person in each of these two groups that has a gift from the Lord that the Holy Spirit reveals where the witchcraft powers are, such as bones from dead babies or stones. These witchcraft powers are always found in the ground outside the houses or sometimes in the houses. So when the Holy Spirit reveals to that person the right spot where the witchcraft power is, then they have to dig it up with a spade.

When they dug it out from the soil they prayed over it and bound the power of that witchcraft in the name of Jesus. Then they claimed the blood of Jesus in that place.

Something very important when joining the deliverance group is that everyone in the group must be fully committed to the Lord and must be strong in their faith because sometimes the witchcraft power can affect the ones that are not really committed and do not have faith.

After they finished the deliverance ministry they came together again and just gave praise to the Lord in singing and prayer. Then they closed with a Benediction.

## ***Vanuatu Pentecost (2004) – [Chapter 7 here](#)***

**By Don:** The night's worship led by the law students started off as usual with singing, then spontaneously turned into a joyful party. Then Joanna Kenilorea gave a testimony about a very sad event in her family that brought the Keniloreas back to God. She was especially eloquent in her address and when finished, Geoff found that it had been so powerful that he had no more to add that night and made an immediate altar call for prayer. Almost as one, 300 high school students, teachers and others present rose from their seats and moved out into the aisle to the front of the hall. There were a couple of slow starters, but when it became apparent that Geoff could not possibly pray for each individually, even these moved up to the back of the crowd until everybody in that room had come forward. Geoff in all his years of ministry and association with renewal ministries and revival (and that was the subject of his doctorate) had never experienced anything like it. The most remarkable thing for Helen and me was we were there and part of it in such a remote and previously unknown part of our world! It was surely a night to remember.

**[See the Blog: Pentecost on Pentecost Island](#)**

## ***Vanuatu: Pentecost (2005) - [Chapter 9 here](#)***

Many of the older people attending these intensive teaching sessions had been involved in local revivals through many years. They understood the principles involved such as repentance, reconciliation, unity, personal and group prayer that was earnest and full of faith, and using various gifts of the Spirit. They were most familiar with words of wisdom and knowledge, discerning spirits (especially from local witchcraft), revelations, healings and deliverance.

I learned much from them, especially about the spirit world and humbly seeking God for revelation and direction. We westerners tend to jump in and organize things without really waiting patiently on God for his revelation and direction. Many westerners, including missionaries, find waiting frustrating or annoying, but local people find it normal and natural. Wait on God and move when he shows you the way. For example, you can seek the Lord about who will speak, what to say, and how to respond. We westerners often use schedules and programs instead.

***“Wait on the LORD; Be of good courage, And He shall strengthen your heart; Wait, I say, on the LORD!” (Psalm 27:14)***

**[See the Blog: Pentecost on Pentecost Island](#)**

## ***Fiji (2005) - [Chapter 10 here](#)***

**By Jerry:** While we were praying and worshipping, the Lord told me for the first ever time to take the salt water and the land and give it back to God. And I told this brother that when we offered it to God the rain is going to fall just to confirm that God hears and accepts it according to His leading.

I told him in advance while the Lord was putting it in my heart to do it... this is the first ever time and I always heard about it when people are being led... now it has happened to me... I could not even believe it.

As soon as he brought the water and I brought the soil to signify the sacrifice, I felt the mighty presence of God with us and was like numb... and the sun was really shining up in the sky with very little clouds. This rain fell slowly upon us.... I still could not believe... my cousin was astonished and could not believe it... it happened according to the way the Lord told me and I told him. It was like a made up story.

It was the blessings of God and I told the Lord that I am waiting for His own time to rebuild the walls of my village... but the Lord already told me that He wants and has chosen me to rebuild the wall of my village like Nehemiah.

**[See the Blog for this book](#)**

## ***Fiji (2006) re Tanna Island - [Chapter 11 here](#)***

The Director of the Department of Meteorology in Vanuatu was in Fiji for a conference and I met him there again. He is also a pastor (Pastor Jotham) at Upper Room church in Port Vila where many of the law students attended.

In May 2006 he had been on mission in Tanna Island in Vanuatu where the Lord moved strongly on young people, especially in worship and prayer. Children and youth were anointed to write and sing new songs in the local dialects. Some children asked the pastors to ordain them as missionaries – which was new for everyone. After prayer about it, they did.

Those children are strong evangelists already, telling Bible stories in pagan villages. One 9 year old boy did that, and people began giving their lives to God in his pagan village, so he became their ‘pastor’, assisted by older Christians from other villages.

**[See the Blog for this book](#)**

## *Vanuatu (2006) - [Chapter 12 here](#)*

At sharing time in the Upper Room service, a nurse, Leah Waqa, told how she had been recently on duty when parents brought in their young daughter who had been badly hit in a car accident, and showed no signs of life - the heart monitor registered zero.

Leah was in the dispensary giving out medicines when she heard about the girl and she suddenly felt unusual boldness, so went to the girl and prayed for her, commanding her to live, in Jesus' name. She prayed for almost an hour, mostly in tongues, and after an hour the monitor started beeping and the girl recovered.

...

The revival team, including the two of us from Australia, trekked for a week into mountain villages. We literally obeyed Luke 10 - most going with no extra shirt, no sandals, and no money. The trek began with a five hour climb across the island to the village of Ranwas on ridges by the sea on the eastern side. Mathias led worship, and strong moves of the Spirit touched everyone. We prayed for people many times in each meeting. At one point I spat on the dirt floor, making mud to show what Jesus did once. Marilyn Wari, wife of the President of the Churches of Christ, then jumped up asking for prayer for her eyes, using the mud. Later she testified that the Lord told her to do that, and then she found she could read her small pocket Bible without glasses. So she read to us all. Meetings continued like that each night. ...

Revival meetings erupted at Ponra. The Spirit just took over. Visions. Revelations. Reconciliations. Healings. People drunk in the Spirit. Many resting on the floor getting blessed in various ways. When they heard about healing through 'mud in the eye' at Ranwas some wanted mud packs also at Ponra!

One of the girls in the team had a vision of the village children there paddling in a pure sea, crystal clear. They were like that - so pure. Not polluted at all by TV, DVDs, videos, movies, magazines, and worldliness. Their lives were so clean and holy. Just pure love for the Lord, especially among the young. Youth often lead in revival.

The sound of angels singing filled the air about 3am. It sounded as though the village church was packed. The harmonies in high descant declared "For You are great and You do wondrous things. You are God alone" and then harmonies, without words until words again for "I will praise You O Lord my God with all my heart, and I will glorify Your name for evermore" with long, long harmonies on "forever more". Just worship. Pure, awesome and majestic.

**[See the Blog: Pentecost on Pentecost Island](#)**



## ***Solomon Islands (2006) - [Chapter 12 here](#)***

Revival in the **Guadalcanal Mountains** had begun at the Bubunuhi Christian Community High School on Monday, July 10, 2006, on their first night back from holidays. They were filled with the Spirit and began using many spiritual gifts they had not had before. Then they took teams of students to the villages to sing, testify, and pray for people, especially youth. Many gifts of the Spirit were new to them - prophecies, healings, tongues, and revelations (such as knowing where adults hid magic artefacts). ...

The National Christian Youth Convention (NCYC) in the north-west of the Solomon Islands at **Choiseul Island**, two hours flight from Honiara, brought over 1,000 youth together from all over the Solomon Islands.

**By Grant:** “Most of a thousand youth came forward. Some ran to the altar, some crying! There was an amazing outpouring of the Spirit and because there were so many people Geoff and I split up and started laying hands on as many people as we could. People were falling under the power everywhere (some testified later to having visions). There were bodies all over the field (some people landing on top of each other). Then I did a general healing prayer and asked them to put their hand on the place where they had pain. After we prayed people began to come forward sharing testimonies of how the pain had left their bodies and they were completely healed! The meeting stretched on late into the night with more healing and many more people getting deep touches.

“It was one of the most amazing nights. I was deeply touched and feel like I have left a part of myself in Choiseul. God did an amazing thing that night with the young people and I really

believe that he is raising up some of them to be mighty leaders in revival.”

A young man who was healed that night returned to his nearby village and prayed for his sick mother and brother. Both were healed immediately. He told the whole convention about that the next morning at the meeting, adding that he had never done that before.

The delegation from Kariki islands further west, returned home the following Monday.

The next night they led a meeting where the Spirit of God moved in revival. Many were filled with the Spirit, had visions, were healed, and discovered many spiritual gifts including discerning spirits and tongues. That revival has continued, and spread.

**[See the Blog for this book](#)**

## *Solomon Islands (2007) - [Chapter 13 here](#)*

We held revival meetings at the Theological Seminary at **Seghe** in the fantastic Marovo Lagoon – 70 kilometres with hundreds of tropical bush laden islands north and west of New Georgia Island. Morning teaching sessions, personal prayers in the afternoons and night revival meetings, with worship led by the students, filled an eventful week in September 2007. That was the first time the seminary held such a week, and again we prayed for so many at each meeting, students and village people. Meetings included two village revival services in the lagoon. At the first, an afternoon meeting in the framework of a large new church building, everyone came for prayer, all 100, and 30 reported on pain leaving as we prayed for healings. Then we had a long evening meeting at Patutiva village, where revival started in Easter 2003 across the Lagoon from Seghe. That meeting went from 7pm to 1.30am with about 1,000 people! We prayed personally for hundreds after the meeting ‘closed’ at 11pm. Students told me they could hear the worship and preaching on the PA across the lagoon 1k away in the still night air, so those in bed listened that way! ...

The week at **Taro** was the fullest of the whole trip, the most tiring, and also the most powerful so far. Worship was amazing. They brought all the United Church ministers together for the week from all surrounding islands where revival is spreading and was accelerated after the youth convention near here in Choiseul the previous December, where the tsunami hit in April. Many lay people also filled the church each morning - about 200. ...

Night rallies at the soccer field included the amplifiers reaching people in their houses as well. Each night I spoke and Mathias also spoke, especially challenging the youth. We prayed for

hundreds, while the youth lead worship at the end of each meeting. The ministers helped but they preferred to just assist us, and people seemed to want us to pray for them. I involved the ministers in praying for people also. There was a lot of conviction and reconciliation going on.

It's fascinating that we so often see powerful moves of God's Spirit when all the churches and Christians unite together in worship and ministry. God blesses unity of heart and action, especially among God's people. It always involves repentance and reconciliation.

In all these places people made strong commitments to the Lord, and healings were quick and deep. Both in Vanuatu and in the Solomon Islands the people said that they could all understand my English, even those who did not speak English, so they did not need an interpreter. Another miracle. ...

Saturday night was billed as a big meeting at **Patuvita** across the channel. This is where the revival started with children of the lagoon at Easter 2003. Geoff had previously visited this church in September 2003. The old church building has been pulled down and the foundations were being pegged out on an open ridge high above the lagoon for the new one, which will probably hold up to 1000 as the revival swells the numbers.

Again students led the worship. Most of the adults were traditional, but there were forty or so in revival ministry teams who pray for the sick, cast out spirits and evangelise. We joined the meeting by 8pm and finished at 1.30am!

Worship went for an hour. Geoff then preached for nearly an hour. In his words –

Very lively stuff. Only tiny kids went to sleep - 50 of them on pandanus leaf mats at the front. Then we prayed for people - and prayed, and prayed, and prayed and prayed, on and on and on and on! I involved the ministers (after praying for them and leaders first), and the students - and still people came for prayer - by the hundreds.

We prayed for leaders who wanted prayer first, then for their ministry teams, then for youth leaders and the youth, and then for anyone else who wanted prayer, and at about midnight Mark called all the children for prayer, so the parents woke them up and carried the babies. I guess I prayed for 30 sleeping kids in mother's arms and for their mothers and fathers as well.

Then after midnight when the meeting "finished" about 200 remained for personal prayer, one by one. So I involved 4 students with me, and that was great on-the-job training as well as praying. We prayed about everything imaginable, including many barren wives, men whose wives were un-cooperative, women whose husbands weren't interested, and healings galore - certainly many more than 100 healings. In every case, those with whom we prayed said that the pain was totally gone.

I doubt if I've ever seen so many healings, happening so quickly. At 1.30am there were still 30 people waiting for prayer, so I got desperate, and prayed for them all at once. I told them just to put their hands on the parts of their body needing healings, and I prayed for them all at once, while the students and some ministers still there laid hands on them, and I also moved quickly around to lay hands on each one.

They were all happy, and again reported healings. I wish I'd thought of that at midnight! But at least a few hundred had a chance to talk with us and be specific about their needs.

**[See the Blog for this book](#)**

## ***Fiji (2008, 2009) - Chapter 14 here***

**By Romulo (2008):** “Inter-tertiary went very well at Suva Grammar School that was hosted by Fiji School of Medicine Christian Fellowship (CF). It was an awesome two nights of fellowship with God and with one another. The Pacific Students for Christ combined worship was a huge blessings for those that attended the two nights of worship. Pastor Geoff spoke on Obedience to the Holy Spirit - this being a spark to revival and power.

“Students came in droves for prayers and the worship lit up the Grammar School skies with tears, repentance, anointing and empowerment. The worship by Fiji School of Medicine students brought us closer to intimate worship with the King. It was a Pacific gathering and each and every person there was truly blessed as young people sought a closer intimate relationship with the King. We were blessed beyond words. Thank you all for the prayers, the thoughts and the giving.”

Roneil, a Fijian Indian, added, “It was all so amazing, so amazing that words can’t describe it. For me, it was obvious that the glory of God just descended upon the people during the Inter-tertiary CF. I’ve never seen an altar call that lasted for way more than an hour. I myself just couldn’t get enough of it. It was and still is so amazing. God’s anointing is just so powerful. Hallelujah to Him Who Was, Who Is and Who is to Come.” ...

**By Romulo (2009):** Two of the memorable highlights were the washing of leaders’ feet at RCCG Samabula and the worship service on Wednesday at RCCG Kiuva village. In fact I remember picking up the pastors on Sunday morning, and seeing Pastor Geoff carrying towels. I said to myself, ‘This is going to be fun.’ And fun it was.

God was teaching the church the principles of servanthood, demonstrated not just by words but by actions. It was a moving experience as Pastor Geoff on his knees started washing feet, drying them with a towel and speaking into the lives of leaders. Powerful also was the fact that Pastor Geoff's leading was to wash the feet of leaders.

That Sunday former PM Rabuka, who heard of the Pastor's visit, came to church for prayer. Of course the leading for Pastor Geoff to pray for leaders meant Rabuka would get his feet washed too. One of the acts that will be embedded forever in my mind was seeing Rabuka sit on the floor, remove his coat and wash the feet of Pastor Geoff and KY Tan. He then dried their feet with his 'favourite' Fiji rugby coat (he played in their national rugby team). I was blown away by this act of humility, as demonstrated by Christ on his final night with the disciples before his arrest and execution.

On Wednesday night, (their last night in Suva), we were at Kiuva village in Tailevu. The powerful and angelic worship of young people and kids in Tailevu made the atmosphere one of power with a tangible presence of the Lord in the place. We saw a glimpse of revival and the power of God at work in such a simple setting. I was blessed to witness for myself the prevalent hunger in the body as lives connected with God. In all, it is purely refreshing being in the presence of God and being touched and filled by the Holy Spirit.

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## ***Chapter 1 – Australia: Elcho Island (1994)***

### ***Australian Aborigines, 1979***

The Lord poured out his Spirit on Elcho Island in northern Australia on Thursday, March 14, 1979. Rev Djiniyini Gondarra was then the Uniting Church (formerly Methodist) minister in the small community of Galiwin'ku at the south end of the long narrow island. He had been away on holidays in Sydney and Brisbane, returning on the late afternoon Missionary Aviation Fellowship flight.

He was travel weary and just wanted to unpack and go to bed early. Many of his people, however, had been praying for months, and some of them had prayed together every day while he had been away. They wanted to have prayer and Bible study with him in his home. This is his account of that Pentecost among Aborigines in the Arnhem Land churches across the north of Australia:

After the evening dinner, we called our friends to come and join us in the Bible Class meeting. We just sang some hymns and choruses translated into Gupapuynu and into Djambarrpuynu. There were only seven or eight people who were involved or came to the Bible Class meeting, and many of our friends didn't turn up. We didn't get worried about it.

I began to talk to them that this was God's will for us to get together this evening because God had planned this meeting through them so that we will see something of his great love which will be poured out on each one of them. I said a word of thanks to those few faithful Christians who had been praying for renewal in our church, and I shared with them that I too had been praying for the revival or the renewal for

this church and for the whole of Arnhem Land churches, because to our heavenly Father everything is possible. He can do mighty things in our churches throughout our great land.

These were some of the words of challenge I gave to those of my beloved brothers and sisters. Gelung, my wife, also shared something of her experience of the power and miracles that she felt deep down in her heart when she was about to die in Darwin Hospital delivering our fourth child. It was God's power that brought the healing and the wholeness in her body.

I then asked the group to hold each other's hands and I began to pray for the people and for the church that God would pour out his Holy Spirit to bring healing and renewal to the hearts of men and women, and to the children.

**Suddenly we began to feel God's Spirit moving in our hearts and the whole form of our prayer suddenly changed and everybody began to pray in the Spirit and in harmony. And there was a great noise going on in the room and we began to ask one another what was going on.**

**Some of us said that God had now visited us and once again established his kingdom among his people who have been bound for so long by the power of evil. Now the Lord is setting his church free and bringing us into the freedom of happiness and into reconciliation and to restoration.**

**In that same evening the word just spread like the flames of fire and reached the whole community in Galiwin'ku. Gelung and I couldn't sleep at all that night because**

**people were just coming for the ministry, bringing the sick to be prayed for, for healing. Others came to bring their problems. Even a husband and wife came to bring their marriage problem, so the Lord touched them and healed their marriage.**

**Next morning the Galiwin'ku Community once again became the new community. The love of Jesus was being shared and many expressions of forgiveness were taking place in the families and in the tribes. Wherever I went I could hear people singing and humming Christian choruses and hymns! Before then I would have expected to hear only fighting and swearing and many other troublesome things that would hurt your feelings and make you feel sad.**

**Many unplanned and unexpected things happened every time we went from camp to camp to meet with the people. The fellowship was held every night and more and more people gave their lives to Christ, and it went on and on until sometimes the fellowship meeting would end around about midnight. There was more singing, testimony, and ministry going on. People did not feel tired in the morning, but still went to work.**

Many Christians were beginning to discover what their ministry was, and a few others had a strong sense of call to be trained to become Ministers of the Word. Now today these ministers who have done their training through Nungilinya College have been ordained. These are some of the results of the revival in Arnhem Land. Many others have been trained to take up a special ministry in the parish.

The spirit of revival has not only affected the Uniting Church communities and the parishes, but Anglican churches in Arnhem Land as well, such as in Angurugu, Umbakumba, Roper River, Numbulwar and Oenpelli. These all have experienced the revival, and have been touched by the joy and the happiness and the love of Christ.

The outpouring of the Holy Spirit in Arnhem Land has swept further to the Centre in Pitjantjatjara and across the west into many Aboriginal settlements and communities. I remember when Rev. Rronang Garrawurra, Gelung and I were invited by the Warburton Ranges people and how we saw God's Spirit move in the lives of many people. Five hundred people came to the Lord and were baptised in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

There was a great revival that swept further west. I would describe these experiences like a wild bush fire burning from one side of Australia to the other side of our great land. The experience of revival in Arnhem Land is still active in many of our Aboriginal parishes and the churches.

We would like to share these experiences in many white churches where doors are closed to the power of the Holy Spirit. It has always been my humble prayer that the whole of Australian Christians, both black and white, will one day be touched by this great and mighty power of the living God.<sup>1</sup>

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<sup>1</sup> Djiniyini Gondarra, [www.renewalJournal.com](http://www.renewalJournal.com) – Issue 1.



*Aborigines baptised at Elcho Island (2010)*

***Geoff continues, in italics:***

*We invited a team of Aborigines from Elcho Island near Darwin to come to Brisbane for Pentecost weekend in 1993. The Uniting Church on Elcho Island experienced strong revival from March 1979, led by their pastor Rev Djiniyini Gondarra. It sparked revival in aboriginal communities and churches across the north and west*

*of Australia, so I wanted them to share with us. Two dozen came and we housed them at Trinity Theological College in the students' dormitories. They found the beds too soft but enjoyed sleeping on the carpeted floor!*

***We held the meetings at Christian Outreach Centre in Brisbane, in their large auditorium offered freely to us. Although we began in the seats, we soon found ourselves sitting on the floor on and around the large platform and its steps, talking and praying together aboriginal style. They sang, gave testimonies and spoke, in simple, clear ways. They surprised me when they told me that it was the first time they had been invited to lead meetings in a white congregation!***

*I asked them to pray for people at the end of each meeting. "We don't know how to pray for white people," they said. "We haven't done that before."*

*"Just pray for us the same way you do for your own people," I suggested. They did. We sat with them on the floor, talked together and then prayed for one another.*

*They prayed with the faith and gracious insights typical for them. Asked why white churches did not invite Aborigines to minister to them, and why the revival did not touch white churches they replied softly, "You are too proud."*

*They invited us to join them on Elcho Island the following March, 1994, for their anniversary celebrations of the beginning of the revival. A small team of 10 of us flew there as guests, attending and enjoying the meetings and friendship. Although the initial intensity of the revival had died down, the meetings and community still carried the warmth, vitality and improved social conditions brought by the revival. You can read about that revival on*

*www.renewaljournal.com in the first issue of the **Renewal Journal**.*

*Aboriginal pastors and leaders spoke at the meetings, celebrating what God had done among them. I had the honour to speak one night, gladly thanking them for their God-given national leadership in revival, much needed by the rest of us in Australia.*

***Some of us visited a small community, driving 50 kilometres on 4WD dirt tracks to the north end of the long narrow island. That community had one trade store, a single room school and a church. The whole community of about 30 people prayed together every morning and night, especially for revival in Australia. They had seen their prayers being answered among their own people, but continued to pray together daily for the whole nation. I found it a holy, humbling time to pray with them.***

*Features of this revival continue to occur in many aboriginal communities in Australia, particularly in North Queensland from July 1999. Christians repent and pray. God's Spirit brings widespread confession. People find freedom from addiction to social vices including drunkenness, immorality and gambling. Family life becomes harmonious and happy. Increasing civil order produces widespread peace and joy.*

**Don wrote:**

Numbers were limited as we had to fly out in the Missionary Aviation Fellowship Cessna 208 and it only carried six including the pilot. As the aircraft had to come across from the island to pick us up, we flew on consecutive days. Geoff went with four others on the first flight and we followed with the remainder on day two. It was a two hour flight each way.

We arrived in Darwin around noon, picked up a hire car and stayed in a Darwin hotel over night. Saturday we drove north to Jabiru airstrip, squeezing five people into the car. It had to be parked in the bush as Jabiru airport had absolutely no facilities, and we waited until the Cessna 208 arrived early afternoon.



The pilot was Bill Fuller who Helen and I had met on a visit to our daughter Judi in Aurukun in 1985. He and his wife Yvonne and children were now living on Elcho Island and we would be billeted with

them for the weekend. Small world again!

Bill looked at his passengers, most of whom were rather larger than usual, and worked out the order in which we could board and where we would sit so that the aircraft's balance on three wheels would be maintained and the tail would not strike the ground. It was a bit of a juggling act, but he managed and he finally took his seat with the tail well down. One has to wonder how that small machine ever became airborne with that load and fuel for a two hour flight. Take off was dreadfully slow and we did not clear the trees by much. We certainly had great views of the severely eroded sandstone rocks of Arnhem Land, but they were a little too close for comfort for the first minutes of the flight. I think it took nearly 40 minutes to eventually get to 6000 feet! It was a smooth but cramped flight and we did arrive safely.

We found Geoff and the advance party had also arrived safely and were settled into their accommodation. The Fuller's made us very welcome and comfortable. That night a big rally had been arranged with Geoff as the guest speaker. **It went all night until**



**dawn Sunday morning, so we were told, as we retired just after midnight.**

Sunday morning was a special church service, lengthened by the necessity to translate the message into different languages. This was followed by lunch on the grass at the church. Helen's video came in handy for the local Australian Pastor, recorded in two languages.

That afternoon it was overcast and gloomy, but it did not rain, and we witnessed a long graveside ceremony for a recently departed local. Aboriginal tradition is still strong even though this was now a Christian community. That night there was another rally.

Monday morning and it was time to go. Our group, although last in, were first to fly out, with Bill returning for a second trip in the afternoon.

We stayed in Darwin overnight as we could not make the 1.30pm flight to Brisbane that day.

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## ***Chapter 2 – Papua New Guinea (1994)***

Many revival movements changed village life and culture in Papua New Guinea (PNG), especially from the early 1970s. I give details of those revivals in my book ***South Pacific Revivals***. You can ‘read inside’ on Amazon, and see the Blog on [www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com). That book is available as an eBook and in paperback.

I first went to PNG in 1965 as a single man in my twenties to teach in schools and in Bible Schools. There I met Meg, who also went to PNG to teach in schools, and we married in Sydney on furlough (now called home assignment) in 1968. Then we returned to PNG for a further term, teaching in Bible Schools. Our first daughter, Lucinda, was born there in 1969.

Meg and I returned to the Enga area in the highlands of PNG on a three week holiday visit in June-July, 1994, accompanied by our youngest daughter Melinda, then a trainee nurse. A former student at Trinity Theological College, Rev Gideon Tuke, had invited me to speak at a United Church conference in the Solomon Islands, so we combined that with our return visit to Papua New Guinea.

We stayed with mission staff at Mt Hagen, Kompian and Baiyer River, and renewed friendships with many people we had known and taught almost 30 years previously. Pioneer church leaders Sai and Pii still lived, respected and honoured. Sai laughed sympathetically when I tried to revive my Enga and remembered some Sau-Enga phrases. Pidgin, though, was still easy and commonly used.

Revival had swept the area in the seventies, followed by an upsurge of crime in the eighties. Mission stations now needed

high protective wire fences and employed night watchmen – a huge contrast to the safety and freedom we had known there. My daughter, a nurse, could not visit village clinics in the hospital jeep, heavily protected with thick mesh wire, in case of rape or robbery. The women had to stay on the mission station for protection.

I did take a wild, fast ride by jeep from Baiyer River back to Kwinkia where we had lived, and spoke at some meetings there, prayed with many, and met former students who now, like me, had their own families and held many positions of leadership in the church and community. We celebrated God’s grace and goodness, even in the midst of opposition and danger.

I especially remember a moving night at Kompiam where Leneya Bulae from Yangis found me. He had been one of the first students at the Bible School at Kwinkia, one of the three from the remote Yangis area north of Lapalama. His education had been limited, and he was one of the quieter students. Now he served the Lord as a pastor at Yangis and also for six months a year as a roving evangelist, Spirit-led and empowered. Like many others in the revival, he found new anointing and gifting in his life and ministry. He saw many saved, healed and delivered as he prayed for them. He received unusual revelations for people. A Bible reference would come to his mind, even though he did not know what it said. When they read it, they would find it particularly relevant. Leneya only had a Pidgin Bible, with no commentaries or concordances.

As we prayed for each other, he felt that Luke 17:5 was for me, “Lord, increase our faith.” Now the student taught the teacher! Interestingly, I felt that Judges 6 applied to Lenya, another Gideon destroying local idols and defeating invading forces with small resources under God’s direction.

I love to see people living the Scriptures today. That happened with many I have taught who serve the Lord powerfully in Papua New Guinea, other Pacific islands, the Philippines, Nepal, India, Sri Lanka, and Africa. That too became my search as I researched renewal and revival, with a growing family.

Meg, Melinda and I flew from Mt Hagen in the highlands to Port Moresby for our connecting flight to Honiara in the Solomon Islands, and then we flew on to Munda in the Western Solomon Islands.



*PNG highlanders celebrate sing-sing*

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## **Chapter 3 – Solomon Islands: Tabaka (1994)**

**By Don, with my comments in italics**

*Meg, Melinda and I flew west from Honiara early, 6.30-7.50am on Monday morning July 4, above the vivid greens and blues of the islands and lagoons. We joined the team from Australia already in Munda. We clambered into tightly packed outboard canoes to sail on stormy seas about an hour to the island camp at Tabaka for the week long men's conference with Gideon. There I taught on the Holy Spirit and revival using my book **Living in the Spirit**, recently published by the Uniting Church in Australia.*

*Helen Hill with Meryl Hirsche and Ada Koy, all from the Renewal Fellowship, had already reached Munda, staying at a local guest house, Agnes Lodge on the sea shore. Due to the stormy weather and crowded camp, Meryl and Ada stayed at the Lodge in Munda, supporting the conference in prayer and fasting. Helen helped with administration and videoing sessions, and Meg and Melinda also helped the women and cared for the sick as well as praying for people, although in that culture and at a men's camp, it was very much a supporting role.*

*These pastors and church and community leaders have a strong evangelical mission and church history and had seen touches of revival, so many of them were keen to learn more about the Holy Spirit and revival. I left copies of my book with them and in later visits to the Solomon Islands often saw worn out copies of those books still carried and used by pastors and leaders.*

In June-July, Helen and four or five women from the Renewal Fellowship accompanied Geoff to a men's camp in the Solomon Islands at the invitation of Rev. Gideon Tuke. We knew Gideon from the time he was in Brisbane studying for the ministry at the

Uniting Church Theological College at Bayliss Street, Auchenflower in the mid-1980s. He was now an ordained minister of the United Church of the Solomon Islands.

This was a *girls own adventure* and it started from the moment the girls fronted at the check in counter at the old Brisbane International Airport where some, including Helen were told they would not be going as the plane was over booked. Time and again this sort of thing was to happen on Renewal Fellowship adventures as the Devil stepped<sup>2</sup> in to either stop the venture or to at least thwart it. The girls dug their heels in and said they were going, and that was that, so there was a bit of a confrontation at the counter.

That was just the start. They did reach Honiara early afternoon after a three hour flight and did make the connection for the hour long flight in a smaller aircraft to Munda on the extreme western tip of New Georgia, just before dark. Next day there was the hair raising trip in an overloaded tinny through rough seas and reefs to the camp site at Tabaka.

There were two hundred (200) men already encamped in tents in a jungle clearing when the girls arrived. Local wives fed the multitudes by boiling huge quantities of rice and fish, baking bread in camp ovens and so on. Then there was the scrubbing of the pots with no more than elbow grease and sand.

All that was just part of the adventure, but I want to focus on the impact this group of women had on the Renewal Fellowship and its future missions. Although Elcho Island earlier in the year had been the first outreach where a group had accompanied Geoff,

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<sup>2</sup> In 1999, three of us waited four hours at Delhi International Airport in India late at night to get our party on our booked flight to Colombo that was allegedly full. When we did get on, the changed plane had in excess of 100 spare seats!

this was the first overseas, and paved the way for many further missions to many other countries.

Having travelling companions on these trips freed Geoff from a lot of administration work and allowed him to concentrate on his evangelism tasks. Inevitably the travelling companions mixed with the locals and provided valuable feedback to Geoff. Geoff's wife Meg and trainee nurse daughter Melinda treated many medical needs such as cuts, infections and malaria.

Helen had been using her video camera now for several years and had an idea that it was worthwhile to video these events. Initially perhaps just for the record and to encourage those back home, but the idea developed and on future trips Helen videos of Geoff's teaching and tapes were left behind for local use. Later this work would develop further with better cameras to the stage where comprehensive sets of DVDs were made to multiply the word. A fifteen minute interview with Gideon Tuke at the Tabaka Camp, was perhaps the forerunner of a long and continuing association with him.

On Helen's return the Renewal Fellowship rallied with all sorts of stuff for Tabaka and Simbo Island, Gideon's home island. At one time there were six tea chests being tightly packed in the lounge of our Brisbane home. Lids were then nailed down and addresses painted on them before being taken down to the wharves in our VW Kombi van for shipment. This was the first of many such shipments, which would eventually include such things as Helen's mother's sewing machine, another sewing machine from the *under the house collection* of a good friend, a new portable generator, a TV set and a video machine.

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## ***Chapter 4 – Vanuatu, Australia (2002)***

Vanuatu, formerly called the New Hebrides, is a nation of over 80 islands between the Solomon Islands and Fiji. It has seen many revival movements.

### ***Port Vila***

I flew to Port Vila in Vanuatu in the South Pacific for a holiday in September 2002. I planned to travel in the school and college mid-semester break at the end of September but the planes were full, so I booked flights for a weekend before the vacation. That year I was teaching from 9am to noon, about the Holy Spirit on Wednesdays and about Revival History on Thursdays. So I booked flights with Air Vanuatu for Friday morning, arriving at 11.30am and returning Monday afternoon, with 2½ hour flights.

Such a short trip was unusual for me, but those were the flights available to Port Vila, the capital, so I took them just to visit this “Paradise” of the Pacific. It became a divine appointment.

There I met leaders of the Christian Fellowship (CF) at the Law School. As I wandered along the main street of Vila from my nearby economical resort, I heard Christian songs played loudly, amplified from a CD. A team from the CF had a stall outside the supermarket advertising a Christian concert they were having on Saturday night and selling tickets. What a bonus! I just “happened” to be in Port Vila that weekend of their concert. Seini Puamau, the CF Vice-President, and her friends enthusiastically invited this visiting stranger to their concert, and we shared our common faith in Jesus together in a brief talk. I had no idea that we would share in many missions together and I would stay in Seini’s family home in Fiji many times.



I turned up promptly on time at 7pm for the concert in the Vanuatu Club hall in town, and learned about 'Pacific time'. Only Romulo Nayacalevu, the CF President, and one or two others were there setting up the hall for about 100 people expected that night. So I met Romulo and sat and watched people wander in over the next hour and get ready, including preparing for supper. Eventually, the concert began. It had about 20 items by the students.

The CF presented their long, lively concert that Saturday night, 14 September. Items from these bright, lively students included singing, dances and clever skits. I loved the segment when Sala spoke for five minutes, first asking all who believed personally in Jesus to raise their hands. Most did. Then she emphasised that she was speaking to all who did not raise their hands and challenged them to prepare for eternity as well as for our much briefer time here on earth.

I discovered that the CF planned to take a mission team to Australia. They organised the concert to help raise money for that mission trip. I offered to host them in Brisbane, if they wanted to visit Brisbane, and I felt a strong leading to give them all the Australian dollars I had in my wallet as back-up money. That was one of the best investments in mission I ever made!

### ***The Law Students***

The University of the South Pacific, based in Suva, Fiji, has its School of Law in Vanuatu because of the unique combination of French, English and local laws in Vanuatu) previously called New Hebrides) and ruled jointly by France and Britain. Students come from many nations of the South Pacific to study law at Vanuatu, many being the children of chiefs and government leaders.

The very active Christian Fellowship regularly organised outreaches in the town and at the university. About one third of the 120 students in the four year law course attended the weekly meeting on Friday nights. A core group prayed together regularly including daily prayer at 6am, and organised evangelism events. Many were filled with the Spirit and began to experience spiritual gifts in their lives in new ways.

Those law students saw an unusual move of God's Spirit in 2002. The Lord moved in a surprising way at the Christian Fellowship (CF) in the School of Law at Port Vila, Vanuatu on Saturday night, 6 April, 2002, the weekend after Easter.

The University's Christian Fellowship held an outreach meeting on the lawns and steps of the grassy university square near the main lecture buildings, school administration and library. God moved strongly that night.

Romulo Nayacalevu, President of the Law School CF, reported:

**The speaker was the Upper Room Church pastor, Jotham Napat who is also the Director of Meteorology in Vanuatu. The night was filled with the awesome power of the Lord and we had the Upper Room church ministry who provided music with their instruments. With our typical Pacific Island setting of bush and nature all around us, we had dances, drama, testified in an open environment, letting the wind carry the message of salvation to the bushes and the darkened areas. That worked because most of those that came to the altar call were people hiding or listening in those areas. The Lord was on the road of destiny with many people that night.**

**Unusual lightning hovered around the sky and as soon as the prayer teams had finished praying with those who rushed forward at the altar call, the tropical rain pelted down on that open field.**

**God poured out his Spirit on many lives that night, including Jerry Waqainabete and Simon Kofe. Both of them played rugby in the popular university teams and enjoyed drinking and the nightclub scene. Both changed dramatically. Many of their friends said it would not last. It did last and led them into ministry and mission.**

We often stayed at the Simon's home in Port Vila, Vanuatu, thanks to the kind hospitality of his parents Silinga and Aonga Kofe. Later, Simon also led prayer groups and youth teams on Tuvalu, his home country, and became the next president of the law school Christian Fellowship. Jerry became their prayer convener, and Seini, the Vice-President, also led a team of law students on mission on Pentecost Island.

I met them during a 6 day holiday in Vanuatu, the first of many trips there. I planned to go in my college's September break but planes were full so I went earlier. That weekend the Christian Fellowship of the Law School of the University of the South Pacific held a concert to raise money for a mission team planning to come to Australia – another divine appointment.

Romulo Nayacalevu, the president of the Christian Fellowship, wrote about that encounter in his book, ***Dream On: Connecting the heart of dreamers and visionaries*** (Holy Fire Publishing, 2018, Chapter 2):

I remember the day a dreamer walked into my life. I am sure God heard the yearning within for mentoring. He saw that as a young Christian leader who would influence others around me, I needed to be mentored first. One day as our University Christian fellowship group in Vanuatu stood outside a supermarket in downtown Port-Vila, selling tickets for a Christian concert we had organised, this dreamer walked up and bought a ticket to the concert.

As the concert rolled on that night and in response to a tugging within my spirit, I shared with the participants the reason we were holding this concert. Pastor Geoff then walked up and introduced himself. He was a Bible lecturer from Australia and was in Vanuatu for a holiday.

I discovered that this was a God-orchestrated meeting because he had previously attempted to come for a holiday, but was unsuccessful until the very weekend when we were holding our concert. Even Pastor Geoff Waugh shared that he felt the timing of his visit was a divine one.

However, that was not all. You see, when God orchestrates the opportunity for dreamers and visionaries to connect, there is an immediate kindling of spirits. A spiritual connection that recognises the potential of both the dreamer and the visionary to operate within their spheres of calling. We were strangers on a road of destiny, but through a divine appointment, we were standing on the promises of God, that He has already gone before us.

Pastor Geoff then told me that as I shared the purpose of the concert and our plans to go for a mission trip to Australia, he felt a conviction in his spirit to do two things: firstly, to give

our team all the money in his wallet as a seed into our mission trip and secondly to offer to host our mission team if we are to visit his city of Brisbane. This first experience was the beginning of my witnessing practical Christianity where faith was complemented by works.

The concert organised was in obedience to a prompting for me to take a University mission team to Australia. The idea of being missionaries in Australia was certainly an exciting one. We planned to go to Sydney for our mission opportunity, or so we thought. In God-ordained fashion, we ended up going to Brisbane and the encounter and mentoring I received during that month felt like a lifetime of teaching and depositing of the practical Word.

My limited Pentecostal background boxed my understanding of where I could operate spiritually. I was taught, by observing that the altar was only for the ministering of the pastor or elders with the special occasions where the altar was opened for others such as children's Sunday.

Do not get me wrong.

I get the reasoning and the sacredness of the altar, but I also accept that God is no respecter of persons (Acts 10: 34) and He will use willing and obedient vessels to advance His Kingdom. Moreover, by practical application of the Word of God, we discovered that God was more than willing to use us in ministering to those that came to the services throughout our mission trip.

The best part was, we did not need to have theology degrees nor titles for God to use us in ministry. We simply had to be available.

Through our availability, we saw lives being surrendered to Christ in brokenness as healing, deliverance and restoration followed. I learnt to trust and rely on the Holy Spirit to lead me into His purpose whether it be in the laying of hands, ministering through prayer or in releasing a word of wisdom and knowledge.

Pastor Geoff guided us through these firsts of spiritual encounters and experiences and we were empowered to step into ministry. These were intimidating moments for us, but as Pastor Geoff mentored and encouraged us into ministry, we felt empowered and supported to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit as we ministered. There was a spiritual hunger in our team, and yearning to learn, be disciples, and attuned to the convictions and leading of the Holy Spirit.

It brings into perspective the reasons the Apostle Paul spent so much time inspiring the young Timothy and reminding him not to let anyone look down on him because he was young, but to be an example in speech, conduct, love, faith and in purity (1 Timothy 4: 12). Pastor Geoff was like Paul to us for this mission experience as he mentored and provided us the opportunity to grow our faith.

In one of our ministry times, we were invited to lead an afternoon service in a suburb within the city. The word had gone out that a group of Pacific student missionaries were ministering that day. As the ministry took place, I looked up

and saw a packed altar as people drawn by the power of the Holy Spirit kept making their way to the front of the church.

There was a tangible presence of the Lord as tears flowed and people were making themselves right with God. I was praying for the senior pastor and his wife and the power of the Holy Spirit came upon them causing them to be slain. I was taken back by this experience. Little me, a student missionary praying for a senior pastor and his wife and seeing them get slain by the power of the Holy Spirit.

I was bemused, but Pastor Geoff reminded us that it was all about the Holy Spirit and we were the vessels that He is using. He also reminded us to be sensitive to the Holy Spirit and flow in the anointing.

Again, at the time, these seemed like strange teachings to me. Nevertheless, the more one learns about the Holy Spirit, the more one sees that in His Sovereignty, God will use any person that is available to be a vessel for Him.

At this stage of spiritual discoveries, I was blessed to have a dreamer walk alongside me and teach me through the Word the principles of growing in knowledge and intimacy with God. Pastor Geoff brought into my life his many years of experience with God from being a young missionary in the highlands of Papua New Guinea to his years of teaching about revivals and the Holy Spirit at colleges in Brisbane. At over 70 years old, he is still travelling to the mission fields of the Pacific and Asia catching glimpses of revival and inspiring many more.

## ***Mission in Australia***

After I met this on-fire team of Pacific Island law students in Port Vila in 2002, we hosted them in Brisbane for a month that November. Philip and Dhamika George from Sri Lanka, keen supporters of our Renewal Fellowship that I was then leading in Brisbane, provided their accommodation. In 2002 Philip and Dhamika bought a 'miracle house' with no money! They used it for the Kingdom.

A lady they befriended bought two rental properties in Brisbane at that time and advised them to do the same but they had no money for that. So she gave them an interest-free loan of \$1000 for a deposit on a rental house. They bought that house just in time to offer it to the mission team of Pacific islanders to stay freely for a month. When they sold it two years later, they gained almost \$90,000, wiped out their debts, and were able to give more to mission, especially supporting family mission in Sri Lanka.





*Some of the Pacific Islands law students outside the house in Brisbane*

**The team of eleven law students from their Christian Fellowship (CF) visited Australia for a month in November-December 2002, involved in outreach and revival meetings in many denominations and as well as in visiting home prayer groups. I drove them 6,000 kilometres in a 12-seater van, including a trip from Brisbane to Sydney and back to visit Hillsong.**

**The team stayed in the 'miracle house' provided freely by Philip and Dhamika George, available for them just when they needed it. They also met and visited many of my family, in Brisbane as well as in Tamworth, Manila, Orange and Sydney - an easy way to combine meetings, touring and accommodation with my brothers and sisters!**

**Again and again we saw the hand of God quietly meeting every need and giving ministry and serving opportunities for this on-fire group of young leaders from the Pacific islands.**



*Team at the Three Sisters, Katoomba*

I especially enjoyed their harmonious Pacific Islander singing in the limestone caves at Wellington (on the way to Orange), in the rotunda on the Katoomba scenic walk which then filled with tourists who stayed to listen, and in the scores of meetings and prayer group times. [Photo: team at Katoomba]

They wanted to visit Hillsong church in Sydney. We “happened” to arrive there at Carlingford Baptist (where my brother Philip was the pastor then) on Wednesday afternoon. That night the Hillsong musicians and singers had their weekly Bible Study group and practised for Sunday. We were invited to join them. So our little group of 12 enjoyed being the only congregation listening to them rehearse in their huge tiered auditorium.

These keen young students (now all leading lawyers in many South Pacific countries) spent most of Thursday, and much of their money, at Koorong book store in Sydney, and on Friday I drove them back to Brisbane in a 6am to 8pm road trip along the eastern coast of Australia.

During their month with us, the team prayed for hundreds of people in over a dozen churches and home groups, and led worship at the daily 6am prayer group at Kenmore Baptist Church (following their own 5am daily prayer meeting in the house provided for them).

You can see photos of this mission team in Australia in links on my Images Blog on the Renewal Journal website – [www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com) .



*Team with kangaroo and joey  
Team leader Romulo with hat*

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## **Chapter 5 – Vanuatu, Solomon Islands (2003)**

*By Don, with my comments in italics*

### **Pentecost Island**

*Significant events associated with the coming of the Gospel to South Pentecost included a martyr killed and a paramount chief's wife returning from death.*

*Thomas Tumtum had been an indentured worker on cane farms in Queensland, Australia. Converted there, he returned around 1901 to his village on South Pentecost with a new young disciple from a neighbouring island. They arrived when the village was tabu (taboo) because a baby had died a few days earlier, so no one was allowed into the village. Ancient tradition dictated that anyone breaking tabu must be killed, so they were going to kill Thomas, but his friend Lulkon asked Thomas to tell them to kill him instead so that Thomas could evangelise his own people. Just before he was clubbed to death at a sacred Mele palm tree, he read John 3:16, then closed his eyes and prayed for them. Thomas became a pioneer of the church in South Pentecost, establishing Churches of Christ there.*

*Paramount Chief Morris Bule died at 111 on 1<sup>st</sup> July, 2016, the son of the highest rank paramount chief on Pentecost Island. After a wife of Chief Morris's father died and was prepared for burial, the calico cloths around her began to move. She had returned from death and they took the grave cloths of her. She sat up and told them all to leave their pagan ways and follow the Christian way. Then she lay down and died.*

***Chief Morris's son, Paramount Chief Peter, had an uncle who returned from Queensland as a Christian in the early 1900s. When he was old, after many years telling them about the Gospel, one day he called all his relatives to him, shook hands in farewell with everyone, and lay down and died immediately.***

*These stories are reproduced in this book in bold print, and also included in my book **Pentecost on Pentecost and in the South Pacific**.*

*I met another chief, Chief Willie Bebe, when I stayed at his tourist bungalows on a quick one week visit to Pentecost Island, initially to see the famous land diving. Men, and even boys, would jump at different levels from the 30 metre high bamboo towers with vines tied to their ankles. This spectacle originated on Pentecost Island, the only place in the world where it's done.*

*The first time I went there, in 2003, my host Chief Willie asked me to throw out an afflicting spirit giving him a headache, literally. He said that 'enemies' had cursed him. So we prayed together, bound and cast out attacking spirits, and he felt fine.*

*At other times, on later visits, people asked me to help them get rid of strong invading spirits such as one that haunted a house by 'jumping' onto the stones on the floor at night. We prayed and it was gone after that. However, that impudent one 'jumped' on the stones in my bungalow that night, so I had to cast it out in Jesus' name, and it never returned. It's rather weird to hear something 'jump' into your dark room at night!*

*In May 2003 I took a team from the University of the South Pacific, Vanuatu campus Christian Fellowship (CF), to Pentecost Island for*

*a weekend of outreach meetings on South Pentecost. The national Vanuatu Churches of Christ Bible College, at Banmatmat, stands near the site of the first Christian martyrdom there on South Pentecost, an hour's flight north of Port Vila, the capital.*

*Hosted by Chief Willie Bebe, the CF team of six led meetings in Salap village, near Pangi, each night Friday to Sunday and Sunday morning - in Bislama, the local Pidgin and in basic English. It was a kind of miracle. That village church sang revival choruses, but the surrounding villages still used hymns from mission days! The weekend brought new unity among the competing village churches. The Sunday night service went from 6-11pm, although we 'closed' it three times after 10 pm, with a closing prayer, then later on a closing song, and then later on a closing announcement. People just kept singing and coming for prayer.*

*God opened a wide door on Pentecost Island (1 Cor 16:8-9). Another team of four students from the law school CF returned to South Pentecost in June 2003 for 12 days of meetings in villages. Again, the Spirit of God moved strongly. Leaders repented publicly of divisions and criticisms. Then youth began repenting of backsliding or unbelief. A great-grand-daughter of the pioneer Thomas Tumtum gave her life to God in the village near his grave at the Bible College.*

*We held rallies in four villages of South Pentecost each evening from 6pm for 12 days, with teaching sessions on the Holy Spirit held in the main village church of Salap each morning for a week. The team experienced a strong leading of the Spirit in the worship, drama, action songs with Pacific dance movements, and preaching and praying for people.*

***Mathias, a young man who repented deeply with over 15 minutes of tearful sobbing, became the main worship leader***

***in revival meetings. In 2005, we experienced light rain from a clear sky on our prayer group where Lulkon was killed, and in 2006 during our revival meeting a huge supernatural fire blazed in the hills directly behind the Bible College chapel, but no bush was burned.***

*Later in 2003 a team of law students in Vanuatu joined me in a revival mission in the Solomon Islands. There we saw evidence of revival among children and youth which had begun there at Easter that year.*



*Mathias leading village worship*

## ***Western Solomon Islands from 2003***

Don continues:

We had not travelled overseas with Geoff since the trip to Nepal in 1998, but that was about to change. This Solomon Islands trip was the start of a series of missions into the Solomon Islands and Vanuatu over the next four years.

### ***Geoff and the Law Students***

Geoff's wife Meg died of cancer on 26 February 2002. Geoff took a cruise to Vanuatu later in the year and made **two unplanned (but might I suggest God planned) contacts that were to change the direction of his ministry from then on**. His first was the contact with the law students, and the second was with Chief Willie Bebe on Pentecost Island. We will come back to the second later, when we accompany Geoff to Pentecost Island in Vanuatu. For now let's continue with the law students.

A team of eleven law students from the University of the South Pacific, School of Law in Vanuatu visited Australia in November/December 2002, hosted and accommodated by Geoff and members of the Renewal Fellowship. Geoff really went the extra mile hiring a twelve seat bus and driving them to Sydney and back for a few days at Hillsong, as well as to other places.

Jerry from Fiji returned home at Christmas after the visit to Australia and prayed for 70 sick people in his village, seeing many miraculous healings. His transformed life challenged the



village because he had been converted at the Christian Fellowship after his wild times at the village.<sup>3</sup>

Simon returned to his island of Tuvalu also transformed at the university through the Christian Fellowship. He witnessed to his relatives and friends all through the vacation bringing many of them to the Lord. He led a team of youth involved in Youth Alive meetings and prayed with the leaders each morning from 4am. Simon became president of the Christian Fellowship at the Law School from October 2003 for a year.

Geoff made several mission and teaching visits to Pentecost Island during 2003 accompanied by some of the law students. At the conclusion of the visit in late November/ early December, Geoff and the group flew on to the Solomon Islands. This is where we met the group and this story begins.

### ***Solomon Islands 2002-2003***

Now let's have a look at what was happening in the Solomon Islands in 2002 and 2003.

Basically the country was out of control and in the grip of ethnic tensions, which translates to civil war. I will mention some of the atrocities as told to us later. The Solomon Islands government invited Australia to intervene with the *Helpim Fren* deployment of the Regional Assistance Mission Solomon Islands (RAMSI) of Australian soldiers and police to help curb the lawlessness. By the time of our trip in December 2003, their job was almost

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<sup>3</sup> You need to read Geoff's books for the full stories, but for the record here Jerry became a practising lawyer and pastor of a church he had planted in Suva as well as a new church in his village.

complete, peace and order had been restored, and they were about to pull out.

This is how Geoff saw revival, recorded in his book *Flashpoints of Revival (2009 revision)*

*The Lord poured out his Spirit in fresh and surprising ways in New Georgia in the Western District of the Solomon Islands in 2003, and touched many churches in the capital Honiara with strong moves of the Holy Spirit. God's Spirit moved powerfully especially on the youth and children. This included many conversions, many filled with the Spirit, and many having visions and revelations.*

*Ethnic tension (another name for civil war) raged for two years with rebels armed with guns causing widespread problems and the economy failing with the wages of many police, teachers, and administrators unpaid. In spite of this, and perhaps because of it, the Holy Spirit moved strongly in the Solomon Islands.*

***An anointed pastor from PNG spoke at an Easter camp in 2003 attended by many youth leaders from the Western Solomon's. These leaders returned on fire. The weekend following Easter, from the end of April 2003, youth and children of the huge scenic Marovo Lagoon area were filled with the Spirit with many lives transformed.***

***Revival began with the Spirit moving on youth and children in village churches. They had extended worship in revival songs, many visions and revelations and lives being changed with strong love for the Lord. Children and youth began meeting daily from 5pm for hours of praise, worship and testimonies. A police officer reported reduced crimes, and said former rebels were attending daily worship and prayer meetings.***

***Revival continued to spread throughout the region. Revival movements brought moral change and built stronger communities in villages in the Solomon Islands including these lasting developments:***

- 1. Higher moral standards. People involved in the revival quit crime and drunkenness, and promoted good behaviour and co-operation.***
- 2. Christians who once kept their Christianity inside churches and meetings talked more freely about their lifestyle in the community and amongst friends.***
- 3. Revival groups, especially youth, enjoyed working together in unity and community, including a stronger emphasis on helping others in the community.***
- 4. Families were strengthened in the revival. Parents spent more time with their youth and children to encourage and help them, often leading them in Bible reading and family prayers.***
- 5. Many new gifts and ministries were used by more people than before, including revelations and healing. Even children received revelations or words of knowledge about hidden magic artefacts or ginger plants related to spirit power and removed them.***
- 6. Churches grew. Many church buildings in the Marovo Lagoon were pulled down and replaced with much large buildings to fit in the crowds. Offerings and community support increased.***
- 7. Unity. Increasingly Christians united in reconciliation for revival meetings, prayer and service to the community.***

**Don continues:**

In July 2003 Dr. Ron Ziru (a dentist) then administrator of the United Church of the Solomon Islands hospital at Munda on New

Georgia, invited Geoff to visit the Western Regions to teach about revival and the Holy Spirit. Geoff witnessed the revival already mentioned in the Marovo Lagoon area around Seghe, which had now spread to the Roviana Lagoon area around Munda.

Methodist missionaries established strong churches in New Georgia a hundred years ago. These were now part of the United Church of the Solomon Islands.

Rev. John Francis Goldie with Rev. S. Rabon Rooney left Sydney on Friday 3 May 1902 on the SS Titus. The party dropped anchor and went ashore on Nusa Zonga Island on 23 May, 1902 at 4.30pm. After initial contact with the local people a permanent head station was built at Kokeqolo for the Methodist Mission.<sup>4</sup>

Munda on the northwest corner of New Georgia has the church's headquarters with its administration, hospital and schools. It lies 80km from Seghe, which is close to the Marovo Lagoon. Seghe Theological Seminary is the National Bible College for the United Church.

## **Western District, 2003**

### ***Geoff continues:***

*Some leaders in the Solomon Islands invited me to come and teach about revival. Ethnic tensions, fighting and vandalism had flared up in the Solomon Islands during 2002-2003. Their government invited Australia to intervene with the 'Helpim Fren' (to help a friend) deployment of the Regional Assistance Mission, Solomon*

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<sup>4</sup> Kokeqolo is the area of Munda where the Headquarters of the United Church is located, and where we would stay.

*Islands (RAMSI). Australian soldiers and police helped to curb lawlessness and assisted local police to apprehend criminals.*

*Dr Ron Ziru, then administrator of the hospital at Munda, invited me to visit the western region to teach about revival and the Holy Spirit. Cultural tensions were still high, so the Hon. Augustine Taneko, the government Minister for Police and National Security, met me at the airport at 1am off the late night flight from Vanuatu. Augustine drove in an old taxi and someone hit it with a stone as we drove from the airport into town. No limo for the honourable Member! We got to bed around 2.30am that Friday morning July 4! In Honiara, the capital, I stayed with Augustine Taneko, the Member for the Shortland Islands. During the ethnic tensions (civil war) police had relocated his family to Honiara in the large United Church guest house.*

*On Saturday night we had a prayer meeting there with his relatives including the Assistant Commissioner for Police, Johnson Siapu. I spoke at their meeting and washed the feet of them and their wives and children, led by the Lord to honour and serve them. Both men are strong Christians, Catholic and Anglican, and Augustine had been a key government minister negotiating Australia's intervention. He rose early every morning praying for an hour or two with his relatives.*

*Revival was spreading in spite of, and perhaps as one result of, the ethnic tension for two years. Rebels armed with guns had caused widespread problems. The economy failed with wages of many police, teachers and administrators unpaid. But the Holy Spirit moved strongly in the Solomon Islands.*

***The weekend following Easter, from the end of April, 2003, youth and children in the huge, scenic Marovo Lagoon area, filled with the Spirit, had seen many lives transformed.***

***Revival spread with the Spirit moving on youth and children in village churches. They had extended worship with revival songs, many visions and revelations and lives being changed with strong love for the Lord. Children and youth began meeting daily from 5 or 6 pm for hours of praise, worship and testimonies.***

*Methodist missions had established strong churches in New Georgia a hundred years ago. These are now part of the United Church of the Solomon Islands. Munda, on the south-west of New Georgia where the pioneers began, has the church's headquarters with its administration, hospital and schools. It lies 80 kilometres from Seghe on the south-east coast in the Marovo Lagoon, with its 70 kilometres of lagoon with 1,000 islands. Seghe Theological Seminary is the national Bible College for the United Church. James Mitchener in Tales of the South Pacific said, "I think Segi Point, at the southern end of New Georgia, is my favourite spot in the South Pacific. Behind the point, hills rise, laden with jungle. The bay is clear and blue. The sands of Segi are white. Fish abound in the nearby channel." Seghe (formerly spelt Segi) in the south east of the island and Munda in its south west both have airstrips.*

*My first experience of this revival was near Munda, on a nearby island. I visited the area from Monday July 7, 2003, and first saw this revival on Nusa Roviana Island near Munda on Wednesday July 9. We rode an outboard motor canoe with Rev Fred Alizeru the pastor at Munda. Fred had previously been in my classes at Trinity College in Brisbane.*

*Two weeks previously, early in July, revival started there with the Spirit poured out on children and youth, so they just wanted to worship and pray for hours. They met every night from around 5.30pm and wanted to go late every night. I had to encourage*

*them to see school as a mission field, to pray with their friends there, and learn well so they could serve God better. So they needed to get to bed early enough to do that!*

*We had revival meetings there and in Munda, with many revival songs, teaching about revival and praying for people at the end of the meetings. In the mornings we had teaching sessions for adults to help them understand these strange revival events. They had many questions, typical for traditional church people.*

***Children received revelations about their parent's secret sins or the location of hidden magic artefacts or stolen property. Many children had visions of Jesus during the revival meetings. Often he would be smiling when they were worshipping and loving him, or he would show sadness when they were naughty or unkind.***

*I visited Seghe and Patutiva in the Marovo Lagoon where the revival had been spreading since Easter. Some adults became involved, also repenting and seeking more of the Holy Spirit.*

*On Friday, July 11, we travelled in outboard canoes the 80 kilometres from Munda in the west of New Georgia to Seghe in the east, partly on the open sea and partly through rivers and channels, arriving late in the afternoon. Strong young men even carried these fibreglass or tin canoes in one stretch of a shallow channel where we just walked in the water. No, I never did get to walk on the water!*

***At Seghe the children and youth loved to meet every afternoon in the church near the Bible College there. The man leading these meetings had been a rascal involved in the ethnic tensions but was converted in the revival.***

***A policeman from Seghe told me that since the revival began crime has dropped. Many former young criminals were converted and joined the youth worshipping God each afternoon. Revival continued to spread throughout the region.***

***We took another canoe the half hour across the lagoon from Seghe to Patutiva on Saturday, July 12, and stayed with Pastor Zakia (Zacchaeus). We had a revival meeting that night in the church, and again after the Sunday morning service and in the afternoon. The pastors seemed happy to leave me to do most of the praying for the people at the end of the meetings, even though I urged them to join me! When visitors are not there then they would do that also.***

***The morning service was still a traditional Methodist service with the old hymns, but the revival meetings were filled with revival songs in their own language.***

*The revival included these effects:*

***Transformed lives*** - Many youths that police used to check on because of alcohol and drug abuse became sober and on fire for God, attending daily worship and prayer meetings. A man who rarely went to church was leading the youth singing group at Seghe. Adults publicly confessed hatreds and many were reconciled after years of longstanding divisions and strife.

***Long worship*** – The worship often included prophetic words or actions and visions. I visited Sunday services in July in Patutiva village in the lagoon. About 200 youth and children led worship at both services with 1,000 attending. They sang revival songs and choruses accompanied by their youth band. I prayed individually for over 200 people from 9.30 to 11.30pm. They just kept coming



- mostly adults. On the Monday night at Seghe the congregation there worshipped from before 6pm to after 9pm. After that, I taught and then prayed with each of the family groups there.

**Visions** - Children see visions of Jesus (smiling at worship, weeping at hard hearts), angels, and hell (with relatives sitting close to a lake of fire, so the children warned them). Some children saw Jesus reigning over heaven and earth. One boy preached (prophesied) calmly and softly for 1½ hours, Spirit-led.

**Revelations** – especially words of knowledge about hidden things, including magic artefacts and good luck charms. Jesus will have no rivals! Children showed parents where the parents hid these things. If other adults did that there would be anger and feuds, but they accepted it from their children. One boy told his pastor that a man accused of stealing a chain saw was innocent as he claimed, and the boy gave them the name of the culprit, by a ‘word of knowledge’.

**Spiritual Gifts** – Adults asked many questions at teaching sessions. We discussed traditional and revival worship, deliverance, discernment of spirits, gifts of the Spirit, understanding and interpreting visions, tongues, healing, Spirit-led worship and preaching, and leadership in revival. Many young people became leaders moving strongly in many spiritual gifts.

**Confusion** - Adults asked many questions at teaching sessions. My study in renewal and revival for over 30 years helped me understand aspects of the revival that confused them, such as traditional and revival worship, deliverance, discerning spirits, gifts of the Spirit, understanding and interpreting visions, tongues, healing, Spirit-led worship and preaching, and leadership in revival.

*One of the young leaders from the village in the Marovo Lagoon where the revival began among the children summarised its effects this way:*

- 1. Moral behaviour improved, especially among children and youth.*
- 2. Christian activities increased, especially witnessing and praying.*
- 3. Community participation in Christian activities increased.*
- 4. Household fellowship and prayer increased.*
- 5. Liberty and freedom of expression in meetings increased.*
- 6. Churches grew in numbers and zeal.*

*These effects continued to spread throughout the Solomon Islands. Revival movements brought moral change and built stronger communities in villages in the Solomon Islands.*

*Confusion and suspicion continue however, as seems typical of all revivals. Genuine manifestations of the Holy Spirit are sometimes mixed with excessive human reactions or demonic intrusions. So we have been involved in helping people to understand and participate in these powerful outpourings of God's Spirit.*

*As we keep praying for people to be filled with the Spirit, and as they learn to step out in faith and pray for others, revival spreads. We don't make it happen. God does. We co-operate with him.*

*Our revival mission teams constantly saw God touching people, and us, in powerful ways. Many are filled with the Spirit. Many discover new gifts of the Spirit in their lives.*

***Revival Mission Team 2003***



*South Pacific revival mission team at the home of Sir Peter and Lady Margaret Kenilorea*



*Hosts Sir Peter and Lady Margaret Kenilorea  
First Prime Minister of the Solomon Islands*

***A team of law students from the University of the South Pacific Christian Fellowship in Port Vila, Vanuatu, joined me***

*with some others in Honiara and the Western Solomon Islands in December 2003. Sir Peter and Lady Margaret Kenilorea hosted the team in Honiara. Sir Peter was the first Prime Minister of the independent Solomon Islands, and was then the Speaker in the Parliament.*

*Dr Ronald Ziru, then administrator of the United Church Hospital in Munda in the western islands hosted the team there, which included his son Calvin. The team had to literally follow Jesus' instructions about taking nothing extra on mission because the airline left our luggage in Port Vila! We found our bags at Honiara two weeks later after our return from the western islands.*

*The team experienced the strong revival on Nusa Roviana Island across the lagoon from Munda. We took the outboard motor canoe with Rev Fred Alizeru from Munda. Children and youth lead the worship in a packed church. Then many of them slept on the floor during the speaking and while the team prayed for the people.*

*We held meetings in the main church at Munda as well as in surrounding villages and churches. There the children and youth always wanted prayer, because they often had revelations and visions when prayed for. They loved to lead the worship with revival songs in their own language.*

*Don and Helen joined us at Munda where Helen again recorded teaching and worship on video, now on DVD.*

**Don continues with more details:**

***Our Trip, 4-12 December 2003***

Geoff went to Vanuatu on a mission in late November supported by the law students. They would then fly together across to Honiara from Port Vila on Thursday night, 4 December, and carry onto Seghe or Munda next day to check out the revival both there and in the Marovo Lagoon. We would meet up with them, which we did *by a set of curious chances* that only God could organise, as when we left Brisbane we didn't really know whether we would end up in Seghe or Munda. Once again having said we would go, everything worked out well as it had on every previous occasion. In fact it usually works out better than expected, in unexpected ways.

We arrived in Honiara around mid-afternoon on Thursday 4 December with an onward ticket to Seghe next morning and a return ticket from Munda the following Thursday. Seghe is a one hour flight from Honiara, and Munda is about twenty minutes further on.

Dr. (medical) Rooney Jaquilly, a relative of our good friend Rev. Gideon Tuke, stepped forward to claim us as his friends. This was greatly appreciated and we were soon loaded into Rooney's car and on our way to the Anglican Melanesian Brotherhood Chester Rest House for an overnight stay pending Geoff and the team's arrival from Vanuatu later that night.

We would not see Gideon this trip as he was on a three year scholarship in St. Louis in the USA. Nevertheless he made sure Rooney would look after us. We would meet Gideon's wife Vasily later at Munda.

We went to bed that night without any word from Geoff. When we woke in the morning we had a ticket for a flight to Seghe later that morning where we thought the action would be, but had not heard from Geoff. About 8am phone contact was established. He

and the team had not long arrived, the flight from Vanuatu being very, very late, and their baggage was left behind in Vanuatu. All they had was what they were wearing. The team and Geoff were then at the home of Sir Peter and Lady Margaret Kenilorea, the first Prime Minister and now Speaker in the Parliament. Their daughter Pamela was a law student at Port Vila. They were well looked after.

We had to get tickets to Munda. Fortunately the airline office was just down the street and it was not much of a problem as the flight we were on landed at Seghe and carried on to Munda. Provided nobody boarded at Seghe, our seats would still be available for the last leg. We went out to the airport and met Geoff who was also booked on the morning flight to Munda. The team would follow on an afternoon flight.

There were two flights to Munda that morning, but nobody seemed to know which one we were on, or when it would leave. It's all very laid back in the islands so we just took shelter from the sun under an awning facing the tarmac and looked out at a lone Twin Otter on the tarmac.

While we were waiting with others, Geoff spotted Ron Ziru, who as it turned out was also booked on the flight to Munda. Calvin Ziru, Ron's son, was a law student in Port Vila and was coming to Munda with the law students team, so I guess it was also reasonable to assume Ron would look after the team's accommodation.

Also as we waited for our flight we watched an Australian Army Caribou aircraft land, taxi and park close into the terminal. The rear loading door dropped to the ground and a group of ragged handcuffed men were marched out onto the tarmac. We were now observing the *ethnic tensions* first hand.

Geoff, Ron and ourselves were all on the same flight and the first to leave Honiara. We arrived at Munda around lunch time. There was a brand new truck belonging to the hospital to meet Ron. Geoff, Helen and I climbed onto the back and we set off for Ron's home driving straight down the rather long and very potholed airstrip runway for the first part of the trip of a couple of kilometres.

### ***Mission in Munda***

We were accepted and made very welcome by both Ron and his wife Nancy at the Ziru home. It was not a large house, probably three bed rooms, lounge, kitchen out the back and a closed in front veranda. There was one bathroom/ WC toilet with water pumped up to it from a rather noisy electric pump. It was on high stumps and not unlike a lot of Queensland houses. There were some rooms underneath and an area for laundry of sorts in the back yard.

Out of all this we were given a good bed in our own room, still unaware that when the eleven strong team arrived later that afternoon there would be fourteen guests in that house as well as Ron and Nancy. After the arrival of the team the kitchen was a food production line – always busy with many hands preparing, cooking and cleaning up, and of course there was always a queue for the bathroom, but nevertheless it worked very well.

There is not much at Munda. Just a couple of shops, a bank, a post office, and telecom centre, the airstrip and a small port, as well as the United Church headquarters. The United Church hospital, known as the Helena Goldie Hospital, is a small hospital originally set up by the Rev. Goldie and named after his wife. Ron Ziru, a doctor of dentistry, was the present administrator.

Late afternoon the team arrived – all eleven of them in what they stood up in as their baggage was still back in Port Vila. They would beg, borrow, and swap these clothes for the next fortnight. We could now put faces to the very familiar names, although picking Jerry from Simon from Romulo did not come easily to a couple of now elderly Australians. They were as switched on a group of youth as could be imagined, all on fire for Christ. They were all from the families of chiefs or leaders in the communities of their home lands, and when they had law degrees it augured well for the future<sup>5</sup> of the Pacific Island Nations.

There was one white face amongst them belonging to Jamie Crossen, son of Dale Crossen with whom I had worked in the Queensland power industry. Jamie had met up with the group at the Kenmore Baptist Church during their visit to Australia and was now, like us, tagging along.

Ron, we found, was very fortunate to be alive. He came home one night during the civil war to be confronted in his lounge room by an assailant who put a gun in his mouth and pulled the trigger. Ron heard the click, but the gun did not go off. The assailant then pointed the gun at the ceiling and it did go off. The assailant took fright and ran off no doubt wondering just what was going on. We were living among people who had been through a lot of trauma during the past couple of years.

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<sup>5</sup> *There is a lot to tell about what actually happened after graduation, but without exception they all took on responsible positions back in their own countries. I can't recall all the details. Jerry and Simon have already had a mention. Seine a Fijian girl became a crown prosecutor. Calvin Ziru became lawyer to the Solomon Island's Parliament. And so it went on. We would meet up with many of them again when on missions with Geoff to Pentecost Island, Vanuatu.*



## ***Why Were We Here?***

Helen had a video ministry. She now had a digital video camera and an editing program and could produce high quality DVDs. DVD players and TV monitors were becoming available even in isolated communities, so here was another grand opportunity to multiply the word especially with the opportunity to witness and record special events in a real revival situation. It was a unique opportunity not to be missed.

Then there was Geoff himself. In the past he was often accompanied by his wife Meg, but now without her, we felt we could, if nothing else, provide some measure of support by just being there as travelling companions. He had enough to do just teaching and preaching. We also enjoyed the experience of just being present at meetings, and being down the back, could provide feedback as to what was happening amongst those too shy to sit closer to the front.

## ***The Munda Meetings***

Being December, school was over for the year and Rev. Fred Aleziru,<sup>6</sup> the local minister had organised a camp for Sunday School students, all 400 of them, at the Kokeqolo complex. This was an interesting collection of three large buildings, all of which had served as a church at some time.

On entering the grounds the first building was the original church, now just a structure with open sides and a sago palm thatched roof. It was huge and would have held, at a guess, 500 or more people.

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<sup>6</sup> Fred had been a student of Geoff's at the Uniting Church of Queensland's Trinity Theological College, Auchenflower

Just past this was the second church now used as a hall. It was about the same size but of a more conventional timber construction. In this building 400 Sunday School students slept on the hard concrete floor and were fed their daily ration of rice.

Further in again was the newest building, now used as the church. All meetings were held here. We had a walk of about 800m from the Ziru residence to the complex.

***Friday Night 5 December, 2003.*** No doubt most people would have known of Geoff, but nothing was known of Don and Helen Hill – they just turned up.

Just on dark the group set off down the track in the direction of the church buildings for an evening meeting.



As we approached the first building, the first church with the thatched roof, we were aware of a large gathering of people. Now, with the open sides there was no need to go in through a doorway, so we (Helen and I) just walked up to a position along the side where we could see the stage and see what was going on. We had just walked into one of the greatest shows of our life. It was the “thank you” celebration and farewell from the local people for the RAMSI contingent about to leave for home (the Regional Assistance Mission, Solomon Islands).

We set up the tripod, turned on the camera to record the night, and remained there for the whole show. This was a sincere and as genuine a "thank you" as possible from people who had been through hell during the past two years and we felt very proud to

be Australians as group by group from the schools and the community presented their *skits* and delivered an address and a thank you message. There were some very polished and practiced performances. What a privilege it was to be the only Australians present (apart from the RAMSI police).

Further on in the church building Geoff and the team held their meeting, which also went well into the night. Late night meetings become understandable when it is realised how much cooler it is at night. From here on there were meetings most mornings and afternoons and always at night. Here is what Geoff had to say in his book *South Pacific Revivals*.

***We held meetings in the main church at Munda and in surrounding villages and churches as well. Children and youth always responded freely. They usually led the worship with revival songs. Their simple, strong faith and ardent love for Jesus touched us all. I really appreciated one of them praying for me with humble prophetic insight. Many revival leaders are very young.***

***We taught in morning sessions about revival and answered questions. One mother, for example, asked about the meaning of her young son's vision of Jesus standing with one foot in heaven and one foot on the earth. What a beautiful, powerful picture of Jesus' claim that all authority in heaven and on earth has been given to him (Matthew 28:8), seen in a child's vision.***

***Those powerful, yet simple and natural effects of revival in strong worship, visions, revelations, healings and deliverance continued to spread throughout the Solomon Islands.***



Each meeting was different. The law students often took part with mime and dancing which was well received. One night there was a singing competition between the

choirs from the various Sunday Schools. That was a night of song to remember!

On another night we gathered in the second building for a Christmas party including the evening meal. This was followed by a Christmas tree and presents for the children. I was nominated as Santa Claus (probably because I was the only one there with white hair), but there was no red outfit to go with the job. Peace and good will had indeed come to Munda that Christmas!

### ***Other Daytime Activities***

We went back further in history one day when the boys from the law students commandeered a tinny with an outboard motor and ferried us across to a small island about a kilometre off shore for lunch. This was an uninhabited island only about 100m in diameter, and was the burial place for several of the early missionaries. The head stones recorded the early history of the first missionaries.



On another occasion Gideon's wife Vasily with the twins John and Judith came over from Simbo (via Gizo) to see us. This was a long trip in a *plastic canoe*. We met and talked on an upturned and rotting dugout canoe just lying there between the United Church

building and the landing. This was interesting enough, but even more interesting was the procession of the hierarchy of officials<sup>7</sup> from the United Church, including the bishop, who came out to talk to Helen and me one by one while we were waiting for Vasily to arrive.

The church was somewhat confused about what was going on and with good reason. They were not only trying to come to grips with a revival fired up by the children and youth, but now they had Geoff and a team of law students in the area, Gideon's wife was about to arrive, and as if that was not enough, Don and Helen Hill were around with a video camera and sitting on their upturned canoe!

### ***Our Departure***

On Thursday morning 11 December we flew off to Honiara on the way home. As always flying in these remote areas is interesting with a landing on Seghe and another on the island of Yandina between New Georgia and Guadalcanal. From here on to Honiara, we flew over the sea at just 500 feet. I don't know why, but the pilot announced his intention before the take off so we skimmed the waves over Iron Bottom Sound and had great views of Guadalcanal and Honiara straight out of our window.

Rooney was at the airport in Honiara to meet us and took us back to the Melanesian Brotherhood Chester Rest House. We would not stay overnight, but with a flight out around midnight we needed somewhere to rest.

Our flight was supposed to depart at midnight so Rooney dropped us at the airport after our meal. The airport was crowded and disorganised. We stood around and queued for four

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<sup>7</sup> We had met several of them before either on previous trips or in Brisbane.

hours before finally departing at 2am for a dawn arrival at Brisbane.



*The team relaxes back in Honiara after the mission*

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## *Chapter 6 – Vanuatu: Tanna & Pentecost (2004)*

When Simon was a law student, his parents, Silinga and Aonga Kofe, kindly hosted me and others on many mission trips to, and through, Port Vila, on our visits to Vanuatu and the Solomon Islands. Often, I met with the law students in Simon's family's home to eat, pray and plan.

The Easter vacation in April 2004 (for the students and for me) gave us an opportunity for an Easter convention meeting at the Law School and for a mission trip to Tanna Island.

Although rain shortened the outdoors meeting at the Law School on Saturday, April 10, once again we prayed with and for many students. The Christian Fellowship at the Law School was unusually committed to daily prayer each morning, and evangelism among the students, seeing many of them changed. Their leaders were keen to involve students in weekly meetings, friendship evangelism and in mission.

I had time to visit Pentecost Island again the weekend after Easter and, along with the usual village evangelism meetings, I was able to pray and plan with them for revival teaching at their Bible College at Banmatmat, standing vacant and overgrown at that time.

Then I flew back to Port Vila and joined a team of the law students for our mission trip to Tanna for the next weekend.



The host church at White Sands had invited the team. It was linked with the Upper Room church in Port Vila, which many of the law students attended. We flew south for an hour to the small international airport on the western side of the island and then rode in a truck across the hills on a rough dirt road to White Sands on the eastern side. It is close to Mount Yasur volcano, which gives a red glow to the area at night. We also enjoyed the hot springs on the nearby beach.

The church arranged for teaching meetings in their building in the mornings and crusade meetings for the village on the grounds near the chief's meeting house (nakamal) at night. People attended from other villages as well, some even walking across the island from Green Point on the south west, for Wednesday to Sunday, April 21-25.

The students have a strong impact and were a great help with prayer and preparation, testimonies, items and praying with and for people, especially the young people.



We flew back to Port Vila on Monday morning and I connected with the flight to Brisbane that same afternoon, retuning in time for teaching at Christian Heritage College that week. My students always appreciated hearing about mission and revival.



*Mission team at Mount Yassur volcano*

## ***Pentecost Island***

By 2004, the Churches of Christ national Bible College at Banmatmat on Pentecost Island increasingly became a centre for revival teaching. Pastor Lewis Wari and his wife Marilyn hosted these gatherings at the Bible College, and later on Lewis spoke at many island churches as the President of the Churches of Christ. Lewis had been a leader in strong revival movements on South Pentecost as a young pastor from 1988.

Our leaders' seminars and youth conventions at the Bible College focused on revival. The college hosted regular courses and seminars on revival for a month at a time, each day beginning with prayer together from 6am, and even earlier from 4.30am in the youth convention in December, 2004, as God's Spirit moved on the youth leaders in that area.

Morning sessions continued from 8am to noon, with teaching and ministry. As the Spirit moved on the group, they continued to repent and seek God for further anointing and impartation of the Spirit in their lives. Afternoon sessions featured sharing and testimonies of what God is doing. Each evening became a revival meeting at the Bible College with worship, sharing, preaching, and powerful times of ministry to everyone seeking prayer.

Teams from the Bible College led revival meetings in village churches each weekend. Many of these went late as the Spirit moved on the people with deep repentance, reconciliation, forgiveness, and prayer for healing and empowering.

The church arranged for more revival teaching at their national Bible College for two weeks to over two dozen church leaders. On the weekend in the middle of that course, teams from the college held mission meetings simultaneously in seven different

villages. Every village saw strong responses, including a team that held their meeting in the chief's meeting house of their village, and the first to respond was a fellow from the 'custom' traditional heathen village called Bunlap.

Through 2004-2005 we held many revival leadership meetings at the Bible College, usually in my vacations from college in Brisbane. Don and Helen Hill from the Renewal Fellowship in Brisbane joined me there for some visits. They provided needed portable generators and lawn mowers and Don repaired the electrical wiring and installations at the Bible College. Helen recorded my teaching sessions, now available on DVD. Friends around the world, such as in Kenya, Nepal and the Pacific, have used those DVDs for their leadership training.

Chief Willie asked for a team to come to pray over his home and tourist bungalows. Witchcraft magic concerned him. So a prophetic and deliverance team of leaders at the Bible College of about six people prayed there. Mathias reported that they located witchcraft items in the ground, removed them and claimed the power of Jesus' blood to cleanse and heal the land. He wrote:

**The deliverance ministry group left the college by boat and when they arrived at the Bungalows they prayed together. After they prayed together they divided into two groups.**

**There is one person in each of these two groups that has a gift from the Lord that the Holy Spirit reveals where the witchcraft powers are, such as bones from dead babies or stones. These witchcraft powers are always found in the ground outside the houses or sometimes in the houses. So when the Holy Spirit reveals to that person the right spot**

**where the witchcraft power is, then they have to dig it up with a spade.**

**When they dug it out from the soil they prayed over it and bound the power of that witchcraft in the name of Jesus. Then they claimed the blood of Jesus in that place.**

**Something very important when joining the deliverance group is that everyone in the group must be fully committed to the Lord and must be strong in their faith because sometimes the witchcraft power can affect the ones that are not really committed and do not have faith.**

**After they finished the deliverance ministry they came together again and just gave praise to the Lord in singing and prayer. Then they closed with a Benediction.**

Those Bible College sessions seemed like preparation for revival. Every session led into ministry. Repentance went deep. Prayer began early in the mornings, and went late into the nights. I taught revival courses at Banmatmat in my Brisbane college breaks during these visits:

April 14-19 (planning), October 18-31, and December 12-18 (camp), in 2004.

March 28-April 22, June 13-July 5, and September 21-October 8, in 2005.

Don and Helen joined me in October 2004 and April and September-October in 2005. Don gives details of those visits in Chapters 19-21.

Village evangelism teams from South Pentecost continue to witness in the villages, and visit other islands. Six people from

these teams came to Brisbane and were then part of 15 from Pentecost Island on mission in the Solomon Islands in 2006.

### ***Law students return to Pentecost***

**A law student team from Port Vila, led by Seini Puamau, Vice President of the CF, had a strong impact at the High School on South Pentecost Island with responses at all meetings. Most of the whole residential school of 300 responded for prayer at the final service on Sunday night, 17 October, 2004, after a powerful testimony from Joanna Kenilorea (daughter of the first Prime Minister of the Solomon Islands, Sir Peter Kenilorea). The High School principal, Silas Buli, had prayed for years from 4am each morning for the school and the nation, alone or with some of his staff. He became a Member of Parliament in 2016.**

*Don gives more details of Ranwadi and Banmatmat in Chapters 19-21.*



*Ranwadi High School Chapel and Principal Silas*

### ***Jerry Waqanabete***

Jerry, one of the USP law students, spoke at a Youth Conference at the Bible College, Pentecost Island, Vanuatu, in December 2004, where about 100 youth met at 4.30am during the last few days of the conference for two hours of worship and prayer and ministry to around 6.30-7am, with God touching them strongly. We showed them the video of Transformations 3 - "*Let the Seas Resound*" - about Fiji and Vanuatu. In that, every time a village leader publicly returns the land to God in repentance and commitment, showers have fallen (even from a clear sky) as a sign of God's blessing, and then the land has been blessed. See Jerry's comment on this in his report on page 111.

**That also happened to the Pentecost leaders the first time we went to the sacred 'Mele' palm tree site near the Bible College where Lulkon, the martyr was killed and eaten (though everyone who ate him soon died from dysentery).**

**He gave his life so that his Pentecost friend Thomas (converted in Bundaberg, Queensland as a 'kanaka' working on sugar cane plantations) could live and bring the gospel to his people. As we prayed, standing under the Mele palm, a warm, light shower fell on us all from a clear sky - a sign of God's anointing, and blessing.**

Jerry married Pam (another law student who was with my teams in Pentecost Island) in December 2004 after his graduation. Jerry is the grandson of the village chief, and Pam is the daughter of the first Prime Minister of the Solomon Islands - both of them are anointed by God for leadership. They attended Redeemer Christian Church, an independent church in Suva founded by a Nigerian missionary, where Romulo (former CF President in the law school in Vanuatu, and mission team leader in Australia) and many of the law graduates attended.

**Following the youth camp on Pentecost Island, Jerry returned to his home village to stir up prayer and revival again. As a grandson of the chief, and with his cousin, he dedicated the sea and land in his village to God, and again light rain fell on them from a clear sky.**



*Student Jerry at the sacred Mele palm tree*

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## **Chapter 7 – Vanuatu: Pentecost (2004)**

***By Don, with my comments in italics***

*We had experienced strong moves of God's Spirit in Vanuatu and especially on Pentecost Island. I talked with Chief Willie and Pastor Rolanson about the possibility of returning to teach leaders and pastors about revival and the Holy Spirit. They encouraged me to do that.*

*We talked with Pastor Lewis Wari and his wife Marilyn about their long experience of revivals. Lewis held a responsible position in the Vanuatu Churches of Christ and later was their President and then Mission Director. He offered to co-ordinate the 2 to 4 week teaching sessions at the Bible College at Banmatmat.*

*So we arranged for revival teaching sessions at the then unused Bible College in 2004 and 2005. I was able to lead those 'intensive courses' during my vacations from my part time teaching at the School of Ministries of Christian Heritage College in Brisbane.*

*Many of us felt strongly that God was doing something new and powerful at the Bible College, and many believed that more revival lay ahead.*

**Don continues:**

In October 2004 the opportunity arose to accompany Geoff on a mission trip to Pentecost Island in Vanuatu. I have already explained how Geoff became involved with the law students and Vanuatu. This association developed further in 2004 with Geoff making more visits to Vanuatu and in particular to the Vanuatu

Churches of Christ Bible College at Banmatmat on Pentecost Island.

Geoff was (in retirement) teaching part time at the Christian Heritage College School of Ministries in Brisbane, and volunteered to conduct regular teaching seminars at Banmatmat. The first course of two weeks duration was to be held in October 2004, and the first of four courses planned for 2005 would be held from Easter 2005. These fitted in with his term vacations.

Leaders from the nation and various churches would study these courses in a revival context, as a college community, praying, learning and ministering together. Teams would then visit villages on mission throughout Pentecost Island each weekend putting theory into practice. We went to record the teaching sessions on video, which Helen would subsequently turn into teaching DVDs for distribution back to Vanuatu and other parts of the world.

We were also able to turn our hand to many other necessary tasks to assist with the rehabilitation of the college at Banmatmat including refurbishing of the power system, very necessary to charge the camera batteries as well as to provide a little light. If God was taking Geoff to Vanuatu and we felt we could be of use, there was an exciting adventure ahead.

Banmatmat Bible College was damaged in a 1999 earthquake and landslides restricted the already limited access. Ranwadi School suffered structural damage. We saw evidence of damage at both Banmatmat and Ranwadi.

## ***Pentecost Island***

We spent most of our time on Pentecost Island. A lot of new place names are going to appear from time to time in this narrative. Some you might have heard of before, but most will probably be new, so before I go further into our story let's have a look at some of them for background information.

Pentecost was first sighted on the day of Pentecost, 22 May 1768, by Louis Antoine de Bougainville. It was also sighted by Captain James Cook during his voyage

through the area in 1774. It has been influenced by successive Christian missionaries but traditional customs remain strong.

Pentecost is one of the 83 islands that make up Vanuatu. It lies 190km due north of the capital Port Vila on the large main island of Efaté. It is a lush, mountainous island rising high straight out of the depths of the sea and stretches north to south some 60km. It supports a population of 12,000. The mountain range, of which the highest peak is 947m, marks the dividing line between the humid, rainy eastern coast and the more temperate western coast. Because of the way it rises out of the depths of the sea there are no significant beaches or fringing reefs, neither are there any



safe anchorages or ports, and although surrounded by the sea, the people are not sea farers or fishermen.

The population centres are concentrated along the west coast, although some live inland. Most places have village telephones and one or two inhabitants own 4WD trucks, which the villagers use for transport. A couple of these villages also have a small bank and a post office. The east coast is wild and inaccessible, with relatively few inhabitants.

*Note: Banmatmat is too small to be marked on this map. It lies between Ranputor and Wanur on the south west corner.*

Pentecost Island is notable as the spiritual birthplace of the extreme sport of Bungee jumping, originating in an age old ritual called *The Gol* or land diving. Between April and June every year, men in the southern part of the island jump from tall towers around 20m to 30m in height with vines tied to their feet, in a ritual believed to ensure a good yam harvest.

Rugged country and lack of communications had seen the development of five distinct languages, but most people speak Bislama, the form of Pidgin English that is Vanuatu's national language. Educated islanders also know English or French, which are taught in schools.

## ***Ranwadi***

Geoff had an association with two main places on Pentecost Island, viz., Ranwadi and Banmatmat, both through the Churches of Christ.

### ***Ranwadi School***

(officially known since 2003 as Ranwadi Churches of Christ College) is a co-educational boarding school. There are just



over 300 students, who come from all over Pentecost Island and from other parts of Vanuatu.

The unusual thing about this school was to find such a place of such importance to the country in such an isolated place on an isolated island. Australian aid has been poured into infrastructure. Anybody who is anybody sends their children to Ranwadi, and as with the Law Faculty of the University of the South Pacific in Port Vila, many of the future leaders of the region will receive their basic education at this school. The school is run on strong religious lines. The motto is Luke 2:52 - *and Jesus grew in wisdom and stature and in favour with God and men.*

## ***Banmatmat***

This is the location of the Vanuatu Churches of Christ Bible College. It is located in a secluded valley on the western shore of Pentecost Island near the southern tip about 15km south of the airstrip at Lonorore. It is completely surrounded by steep jungle covered mountains running right down to the sea. The only access is by foot, or by boat.

Many villages on Pentecost Island have churches founded by pioneer “kanakas” who were sent to work on Queensland sugar plantations from the 1880s, and converted to Christianity through a Churches of Christ *Queensland Kanaka Mission* at Bundaberg. On their return they brought the gospel to their villages.

**One of these, Thomas Tumtum, returned to his village of Banmatmat on South Pentecost around 1901 with a new young disciple, Lulkon, from the neighbouring island of Ambrym. Unfortunately and unbeknown to them, the village was *tabu* (taboo) because a baby had died a few days earlier.**

**Tradition dictated that anyone breaking tabu must be killed, so they planned to kill Thomas. However, Lulkon signalled to kill him instead so that Thomas, who knew the local language, could evangelise his people. Just before Lulkon was clubbed to death as a martyr at a sacred Mele palm tree in the mountains behind Banmatmat, he read John 3:16 from his pocket *New Testament*, then closed his eyes and prayed for them. Those who ate his body died of dysentery. Thomas became the pioneer missionary. Thomas lies buried in the jungle within a 100 metres of the Banmatmat College. We visited his grave.**

From the information I have been able to gather, Banmatmat College was established by USA missionaries in the 1960s and must have been quite a place. Buildings were substantially constructed of masonry blocks with lecture rooms, dormitories, houses for the staff and visitors, and a boat shed and boat for transportation. Electricity supply was provided from a generator located in the bush where the noise would be muted, and underground power was reticulated to all buildings.

The place was apparently abandoned a couple of years before we arrived, and quickly became overgrown as the jungle reclaimed the land. However by 2004 Banmatmat had increasingly become a place for revival. Pastor Lewis Wari and his wife Marilyn took up residence in the old Principal's House and hosted revival meetings. When we arrived it was being slowly reclaimed from the jungle, but more about that later as our stories evolve.

## ***Our Trip - 12 October to 1 November 2004***

Geoff's windows of opportunity to conduct courses on Pentecost Island were dictated by his teaching commitments in Brisbane. He would finish mid-term commitments on Friday 19 October, fly to Port Vila that afternoon and then on to Pentecost Island first thing Saturday morning for a weekend mission at Ranwadi High School before moving down south to Banmatmat for teaching sessions over the following two weeks.

We had never been to Vanuatu, so opted to go over a few days earlier to have a look around Port Vila and Efate Island, and found ourselves on the afternoon Virgin Pacific Blue flight on Tuesday 12 October. Virgin were consolidating their position as Australia's second domestic carrier after the Ansett collapse and were branching out overseas with *Pacific Blue*. This was one of their first overseas flights on a brand new bright red Boeing 737 800.

Seine, Simon, Loretta and Jay, four of the law student's organised accommodation for us in Port Vila at the Hibiscus Motel, a small place close into the Port Vila township, which I see from the few notes I made on this trip, *surpassed our expectations*. They met us at the airport, took us to the motel and made sure we were comfortable.

***Wednesday 13 October, 2004.*** Today was overcast with a slight drizzle and a couple of muted sunny breaks. Seine had booked our airline tickets to Lonorore on Pentecost Island and we had to pay for and collect these. Simon picked us up after lunch and took us into town to the Air Vanuatu Office. After that Simon took us out for a look around the campus at the University.



**Thursday 14 October, 2004.** Today we went on an all-day mini bus tour around Efate Island, which was about an 80km drive. Again it was a day of high cloud and some heavy rain.

**Friday 15 October 2004.** A team of four or five law students flew out to Pentecost Island this morning to prepare for the weekend activities at Ranwadi High School. Geoff would fly in tonight and stay with Simon's family. We would meet Geoff at the airport tomorrow morning.

**Saturday 16 October 2004 - Pentecost Island.** We met Geoff at the airport as planned and were on our way to Lonorore on Pentecost Island on time at 8am. It was a very easy flight in an Air Vanuatu Twin Otter.

Although over the sea for most of the flight with good views of other islands, the flight path crossed over Epi Island and then on the descent over Ambryn Island where two volcanoes were active and the desolation of the ash plains clearly visible.



*Arrival at Lonorore - Bislama sign: EMI - them he, TABU - taboo, BLONG ENI MAN - belong (for) any man, IKO LONG AIRFIELD - he go along/on airfield, TAEM - time, PLEN IE LAN - plane he land. This translates as "It is forbidden for anyone to go on the airfield when the plane lands."*

Lonorore was just a grassed clearing in the jungle parallel to the coast. There was just one small structure more of the nature of a

shelter than a building for waiting passengers and an airline office to check tickets. There was a radio of sorts inside and occasionally the voice of a pilot would shatter the silence of the jungle. Up in the bush there was a toilet (a proper one) and one small house where the airport family lived. There was also a row of post office boxes at the house where local mail was placed to be picked up later.

We were met on arrival by a 4WD truck from Ranwadi. We set off on the 10km trip north to Ranwadi, which would take about an hour. The track was not all that bad, it was just the time taken to ford several fast flowing streams, as well as a stop at a local farm to pick up a couple of chooks with their legs tied, which were thrown in the back with Geoff, me and the luggage.

On arrival at Ranwadi, we and the chooks were unloaded with our baggage and made welcome. We were taken to a house and shown to a bedroom we could occupy for the weekend, and surprise, surprise, there was a bathroom with a flush toilet inside the house. Geoff was taken to the residence of the principal, Silas Buli, and his wife where he would be their guest. *In 2017 Silas was elected to parliament representing South Pentecost.*

After lunch the law students staged a mock trial in the Assembly Hall where poor Geoff was arraigned before the court on a charge of being drunk and disorderly in a public place. This was a great opportunity for the law students to interact with the school students and to show by demonstration just how the court process in Vanuatu worked. Seine was the Crown Prosecutor and Joanna Kenilorea, daughter of Sir Peter and Lady Margaret, the first Prime Minister and now Speaker in the Parliament of the Solomon Islands, was the judge. Interestingly, Seine became a

crown prosecutor in Fiji after graduation. The boys also had parts to play in the court process.

At some time during the day I was introduced to Ezekiel Buli, the school mechanical and general maintenance man. He showed me around his world at the school including his workshop and the electrical generator and power system, and we discussed his problems. He had been told to accompany us to Banmatmat on Monday where we would see what could be done to get the power supply system working again there.

Tonight after dinner there was a rally in the Assembly Hall which the whole school attended. Custom dictated we had to sit up on the stage with the official party and Helen had to video from that vantage point. It was another great night run mainly by the law students, who by now had established a great rapport with the school. As public speaking was part of their chosen profession their performance and delivery of their message was something to be enjoyed and appreciated. Geoff took over at the end, but there was not a lot more for him to say. He had a great team of apprentices.

***Sunday 17 October 2004.*** Lights out last night was a real cut off point. The generator stopped and that was that for the night. Today being Sunday everybody attended the morning church service, which went on for a couple of hours. Geoff was guest speaker. I had learned many years ago *to throw my watch away* and forget about time as it becomes irrelevant when worship becomes intense.

The service was memorable in several respects. Firstly the hall was full and that makes a big difference especially with the singing. Without TV and radio, singing becomes a cultural thing

and outlet and those kids put everything they had into it. Then there was the dress, especially the girls who adorned themselves in their very best and colourful Sunday finery. Helen did very well with the video camera as we were now *allowed* to sit up the back.

We had lunch (a large plate of rice) with the school after the service. On the way in we passed the store rooms where bags of rice labelled *Gift from the Peoples Republic of China* were very much in evidence.

Helen's video camera was well known around the school by now and after lunch while the law students were practicing for the night meeting senior students asked Helen to video some dance segments they had practised. So successful was this session that the generator was started up, music and a TV set found, and the students saw themselves for the first time on TV. They wanted more and more, and this interaction filled the whole afternoon. We left a DVD player behind, edited this segment and mailed it back. It was probably played continuously when the generator was on, and was taken by these same students *on mission* to other schools or churches in the islands. Sometimes God's agenda overrules.

**There was another meeting in the Assembly Hall tonight which must go down as one of our greatest *God experiences of all time*. Geoff included the event in his book *South Pacific Revivals* (page 126) where he records the highlights of revival history throughout New Guinea and the Pacific Islands. Helen, from a vantage point at the back of the hall, recorded this unique event on video.**

**The night's worship led by the law students started off as usual with singing, then spontaneously turned into a joyful**

**party. Then Joanna Kenilorea gave a testimony about a very sad event in her family that brought the Keniloreas back to God. She was especially eloquent in her address and when finished, Geoff found that it had been so powerful that he had no more to add that night and made an immediate altar call<sup>8</sup> for prayer. Almost as one, 300 high school students, teachers and others present rose from their seats and moved out into the aisle to the front of the hall. There were a couple of slow starters, but when it became apparent that Geoff could not possibly pray for each individually, even these moved up to the back of the crowd until everybody in that room had come forward. Geoff in all his years of ministry and association with renewal ministries and revival (and that was the subject of his doctorate) had never experienced anything like it. The most remarkable thing for Helen and me was we were there and part of it in such a remote and previously unknown part of our world! It was surely a night to remember.**

**Silas, the principal was over-awed. He had risen from his bed every morning at 4am for many years to pray for the school and here was an answer.**

***Monday 18 October 2004.*** We were moving on to Banmatmat today, but you do not just get up and leave after a weekend like the one we had experienced. We were therefore led up on stage again at the 8am Assembly of the entire school, thanked, blessed and farewelled. The entire assembled school of 300 then rose and sang all verses of the Vanuatu National Anthem, before Geoff, Helen and I, and the law students were lined up just outside of

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<sup>8</sup> *A call to the front for prayer is not in the Bible, it is just a "way" to respond.*

the door to shake the hand of every student and teacher at the school.

The law students left for the airport at Lonorore, and we followed later in the morning for Banmatmat with a driver and Ezekiel. The distance to Banmatmat was only about 25km but it took all day<sup>9</sup>. The track south from Lonorore was much slower, in parts not a track, detouring onto the stony beach to get around steep headlands. Pentecost Island was a wild place.

We stopped at the village of Pangi where there were a couple of stores, a bake house, post office, bank and telephone. The arrival of a vehicle in the village brought a few people out, mainly people who knew Geoff from previous visits.

“Good-days” exchanged, we continued on for perhaps another half kilometre to Salap and Chief Willie's Bungalows, definitely the end of the road. From here on if you were serious about Banmatmat it was boat or walk.



We met Chief Willie and his wife and had an afternoon tea and conversation with them while a boat was arranged to take us to Banmatmat. First lesson; nothing is prepared in advance. It was probably Chief Willie's *plastic canoe* moored out in front, the only thing visible in the immediate area that floated.

Soon however, a dugout canoe appeared and was paddled out to bring the *plastic canoe* to shore. We would spend a lot of time with Chief Willie and his family over the next year, but today we

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<sup>9</sup>The drive plus a later boat plus waiting for the boat

were in transit and left as soon as we could as the sun was sinking and we did not want a night arrival at Banmatmat. It was probably no more than a five kilometres trip from Chief Willie's. The photo is of Chief Willie with Geoff.

We had a couple of extras on the boat. These would have been from nearby villages to attend Geoff's lectures. There were also some taro roots and a bunch of bananas for food, but this time no live chooks.

Our arrival was soon noted and we met Lewis and Merilyn on the beach. They helped carry our stuff up to the visitor's quarters about fifty paces inland. Another surprise, the visitors quarters, at least in the half dark, looked like a five star hotel given we (or at least I) expected a grass hut with a toilet somewhere in the bush. No, this was a concrete masonry building consisting of a central kitchen/ dining room area with a bedroom each side, a veranda and a store room. Out the back by a few paces but still under the cover of the roof, was a flush toilet, a wash room and a shower. Maybe the shower was cold, but there was a hot spring on the beach, which provided for a warm swim. There was a gas stove in the kitchen, which worked when we bought the gas in the next village.

However, having moved in with our stuff, we were taken straight to the chapel where the pastors and elders who would participate in the course were already assembled to hear Geoff. They had come to hear Geoff Waugh and that was exactly what they intended to do! Let the conference begin with uninhibited singing and dancing as it seems only the islanders know how. It was a great welcome and a great night, even under the light of just two kerosene hurricane lanterns.

## ***Surviving Banmatmat***

Although Lewis and Merilyn were the *resident caretakers* at Banmatmat occupying the principal's house, Michael and Margaret Watas and their three young daughters were also staying there in a single room in the married quarters. They were employed to do the work around the place.

Their home was a thatched grass hut at Ranputor (half way back to Pangi). Michael was not only the odd job man, but also a baker and each day of the conference baked twelve loaves of bread. We looked after our own breakfast, but Merilyn always made an early morning call with a loaf of bread, bananas, pawpaw and anything else edible that might be suitable for breakfast. Sometimes we would get a few eggs, and occasionally a huge turkey egg, which was good omelette material.

Lunch and dinner were cooked meals taken with the group in the main kitchen/mess. Rice was served with every meal as well as base vegetables such as taro and manioc roots and a variety of unrecognisable greens from the jungle. They did not start their meal until we had finished ours. It was a little embarrassing at first, but it had to be accepted as part of the culture. After a while we became used to this and just accepted it for what it was - respect. Actually the custom was to get your meal then walk away to eat by oneself with your hands, no utensils. Not us, we brought our own cutlery and plates.

The lecture room was one of two in a building in the middle of the complex. It was in a state of disrepair with a rusted iron roof and most of the glass louvers broken, but the roof did not leak, and apart from the noise of rain on the roof, rain never held up proceedings. For those who rose early in the morning there was



a dawn prayer meeting in the chapel. We would either wake up with the chooks crowing in the bush before the prayer time, or if we slept through that, we would wake up to the singing in the chapel. Either way, a good way to start the day.

Geoff's sessions started after breakfast with a worship segment around 8am (yes, we used a clock, it was not always island rubber time) followed by lectures all morning with a break around 10am. Lunch came up at noon. After lunch there was a sharing time until 3pm when English lessons started. It was usually dark before dinner was served in the dim light of two hurricane lamps. A night worship session with inspired singing and dancing in the chapel followed.

Helen recorded the morning lectures from the back of the lecture room with the camera mounted on a tripod and later edited this into some twenty hours of teaching on DVDs, which were returned to Pentecost as well as being distributed through Geoff to other places he had visited such as Kenya, Nepal and the Solomon Islands. The major problem with recording was keeping the batteries charged. *Rolanson brought his generator, and we used it at Banmatmat and in many villages for lights in the night meetings, and later for musical instruments such as electric guitars and keyboards.* Petrol was available at a high price in small quantities (a couple of litres at a time) by walking to the store in Wanu, the next village to the south, which was much closer than Pangi.

Geoff planned eight teaching sessions, Tuesday to Friday of each week. The first Monday was obviously out as we were travelling to Banmatmat, and the second Monday was out as that was the one day of the week set aside to tend the gardens. I tried to attend each teaching session as although I had attended regular Renewal Fellowship meetings with Geoff for at least fifteen years,

these were oriented towards worship and I had never sat through his serious and specific teaching sessions. The program was something like this:

Tue 19 Oct	What is evangelism?
Wed 20 Oct	Evangelism in the NT Church
Thur 21 Oct	Principles of evangelism
Fri 22 Oct	Spiritual Gifts for evangelism
Tue 26 Oct	Revival evangelism in the Pacific
Wed 27 Oct	Revival evangelism in the OT
Thur 28 Oct	Revival evangelism resources
Fri 29 Oct	Revival evangelism visions

***Revival teaching began with worship and prayer using spiritual gifts including prophecy, words of knowledge and wisdom, and healing. Sessions concluded with prayer ministry for people responding.***

### ***The Rest of Week No.1***

I had the mornings free to sit in on Geoff's lectures. These all focused on evangelism and the teachings of Jesus and the way Jesus went about training his disciples. Geoff would follow up his lectures and lead the team out to the villages over the weekend doing it the way Jesus did. Practical hands on training. They would walk (the only way on Pentecost Island) and take nothing with them for the trip, relying on village hospitality on the way. This is probably something we cannot do in our society, but it could be done on Pentecost Island, was quite appropriate to the culture and situation, and it worked well.

Saturday 23 October 2004. The team was farewelled early that morning and after that we were almost on our own. Lewis, Merilyn and family stayed behind as did Michael, Margaret and

family and a few locals from nearby villages, so this gave us time to just move around the gardens and beach at Banmatmat sitting on logs here and there and talking to anybody who came along, something that could not be done as easily during lecture days. We even had a swim in the warm water near the hot spring.

***Sunday 24 October 2004.*** So far the weather had been good, and although overcast on most days there had been no serious rain. However the track over the headland to Ranputor, being in the jungle, was always wet and slippery. If Helen was to get to church at Ranputor, she would have to traverse the track. There was no boat available. Thus we set out early and with Lewis ahead and me behind and several rest stops, we made it over the top and down the other side. With the tide out it was then possible to get through the mangroves and walk onto the beach to Ranputor.

Ranputor was only a small village so there was only a small congregation, but everybody joined in. After that it was an inspection of the church and grounds, group photographs, and some more singing under a tree near the beach accompanied by Lewis on the guitar. Historically this was an important location. The most significant grave in the church yard was that of teacher and elder Willie Tumtum, born 1918, died 1980, son of Thomas Tumtum, the man who brought Christianity to the area from the cane fields of Bundaberg.

For our picnic lunch, banana leaves were spread out in the shade of a tree near the stony beach, and a huge amount of lap-lap spread out on that together with other food items such as bread, fruit, and tins of fish. A quick nap followed after lunch before tackling the track back to Banmatmat. This was more difficult than coming over as the tide had come in with the waves breaking into the mangroves. Helen struggled and at one stage

when further progress looked impossible, Lewis, in desperation, suggested we should pray. We did.

***Monday 25 October 2004.*** Geoff and his team arrived back Sunday night, but today, Monday, was a rest day for us but a working day for the locals to tend the gardens in the hills behind Banmatmat.

### ***The Rest of the Week No.2***

***Tuesday 26 October 2004.*** Today the lectures resumed and life went on much the same as for the first week. However, as we were leaving on Sunday, Geoff would not take a team out this coming weekend. Instead, we made a pilgrimage into the mountains on Thursday afternoon to the site of Lulkon's martyrdom.

This was a very special experience and I felt privileged to be part of it. Helen unfortunately had to stay at Banmatmat as the location was in the jungle high in the hills behind Banmatmat, over an hour's trek away. There were only one or two in the group who had ever made the journey.

The group assembled in the chapel immediately after lunch for prayer before setting out in single file, machetes at the ready, along the well-marked but overgrown track up to the gardens, where small areas of the jungle had been cleared to expose rich soils for the gardens,. Taro, manioc, bananas, paw paws and other fruits were cultivated. From here on it was a matter of forcing a way through the dense undergrowth by dead reckoning with the leader cutting a path with his machete. It was a bit scary being in this thick jungle, and although a snake ended up on the end of the

leader's machete, they were not to be feared as there were no poisonous snakes on Pentecost Island.

Finally the elders called a halt, held a conference and agreed we had arrived at the spot, and there before us stood a lone Mele palm. It was not the palm Lulkon had stood under as after a 100 years that one had gone, but it was thought to be from a seed of the original. We gathered around the palm for a service led by Geoff and Lewis. Lewis had brought his guitar to accompany the singing. It was a special place and a very special thought provoking service.

Digressing a little, this was the time when a series of videos were produced known as the *Transformation videos*. These focused on extraordinary events, particularly healing in various forms that followed periods of prayer by dedicated groups. The one relevant to the South Pacific called *Let the Seas Resound* showed how an area of Fiji had experienced a remarkable recovery after many years when the river was fouled, the land turned infertile and the fish disappeared from the sea. The land was restored and the fish returned.

**In many cases where God healed the land following intense prayer, it was initially accompanied by a light misting rain that came out of a clear sky and lasted for perhaps ten minutes - a sign that God was pleased.**



**This happened while we were at Lulkon's tree. Although we were in thick jungle, there was a sliver of a clearing in the trees that allowed a glimpse of an intense blue sky. Out of this sky for about ten minutes when the**

**worship was perhaps most intense, there was this period of light rain. Whatever the reason it made the hair on the back of the neck stand on end and reinforced the *God moment* of what we were doing.**

**One night, Helen saw light, which looked like a fire in the hills near where Lulkon's tree would have been. Several locals went back up the mountain in the morning but could not find any evidence of a fire.**

***Sunday 31 October 2004.*** Sunday was the day for us to (reluctantly) depart from this isolated island paradise. Saturday had ended with a huge farewell feast in our honour when chook was served and we were all presented with woven baskets and strings of beads. Geoff would return many more times, and we would come back on two more occasions in 2005.

Sunday morning a boat was found to take us and our stuff as far as Chief Willie's bungalows where we spent time with him and his family. After lunch a 4WD truck appeared to take us to the Lonorore Airfield for the flight back to Port Vila.

At the airfield we were surprised to find a group of eight or nine Australians, half a plane load. They, as a group wanted to stay that way and conversation with them was difficult. But we knew the language this time and quickly realised they were a group

from AusAID in Canberra who had been told to spend the weekend at Ranwadi to check on the aid program. They were not impressed with the hard beds or three meals of rice a day and could not get off the island fast enough.

Fortunately the plane was on time that afternoon and with the noise of the engines that was the end of any further contact with our fellow countrymen and women in a foreign land. Pity the money spent on that week end was not used to provide an additional class room or two, but that unfortunately was just the way it was.

We went to the Upper Room Church service in Port Vila that night where we met up with the law students again and experienced the place where the Pacific Islands adventures and ministry had started for Geoff in what at the time looked like the end of the road for him and the beginning of retirement. Instead it opened new doors in ways that we humans could never have planned or brought about, and those doors are still open.

It will never make news headlines but just think of the impact of what looked like a chance meeting between Geoff and the law students has had and will have on the life and well-being of the South Pacific Islands both now and in the future. Eleven committed Christian lawyers let loose in that society is a force to be reckoned with.

What we had experienced all started with two men, Thomas Tumtum and Lulkon.

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## ***Chapter 8 – Vanuatu: Pentecost (2005)***

***By Don, with my comments in italics***

During last year's (2004) trip to Vanuatu Geoff offered to return on four occasions this year (2005) to run courses for pastors and leaders and to help get the closed Banmatmat College up and running again and we accompanied Geoff on two. This is the record of our second trip to Pentecost, at Easter 2005.

We had not set out to rehabilitate a rundown mission college - *it just so happened.....* Without tools and a lot of bits and pieces there was little I could do on the first trip, but I did examine what was there and made plans. I could do something to improve the *creature comforts* at Banmatmat.

We departed on Tuesday 22 March, a few days before Geoff to explore a little more of Vanuatu. Geoff had lectures in Brisbane and would come over on Friday 25 March (Good Friday).

***Day 1 - Tuesday, 22 March 2005.*** We had a 9.30am flight from Brisbane to Port Vila with Pacific Blue, now well established with regular flights to Vanuatu direct from Brisbane. After an early afternoon arrival we booked into the Hibiscus Motel using a *bongo van* (with the number plate commencing with B) trip in from the airport for \$1. A trip into town followed with the first call this time being Goodies as we were now street wise and *in the know*. We changed AUD1,000 over the counter.

***Day 2 - Wednesday, 23 March 2005.*** A *lay day* to enjoy Port Vila, mainly down town at the markets, the museum and the area around Parliament House. Had a phone call from Chief Willie in the afternoon.



***Day 3 - Thursday, 24 March 2005.*** We had an 8am flight by Twin Otter south to Tanna Island. It was about forty minutes, about the same time and distance as the Pentecost Island flight but in the opposite direction. There were no sealed roads on Tanna Island and we had to cross to the other side of the island - maybe 30km, but when sliding all over the place and climbing in and out of washouts, who really knows how far it was.

We were delayed by a storm, so by the time we arrived near Mt. Yasur volcano there was not a lot of light left for photography, but at least the rain had ceased. We stopped for a while on the black ash slopes that surround the mountain before driving up to within 200m of the crater. From here it was a gentle walk to the edge, noting the ground was hot in places and the landscape was strewn with recently arrived rocks thrown out from the crater.

***Day 4 - Friday, 25 March 2005.*** We returned to Port Vila on a 12.35pm flight on an Air Vanuatu ATR-42 aircraft, the largest they had, and I suspect limited to flights in and out of Port Vila, Tanna Island and perhaps Luganville on Santo Island. It also made international flights to Noumea. Being Good Friday we arrived at a deserted airport at Port Vila, and had to wait until transport of some sort turned up to take us to the motel.

***Days 5/6, Saturday-Sunday 26/27 March.*** We met Geoff at the airport for the 8am flight to Lonorore on Pentecost Island. As was the case on our previous trip we were picked up at Lonorore airstrip by a 4WD truck from Ranwadi School and taken off to the school where we were accommodated in the same house as on our previous visit.

We spent Easter Saturday and Sunday at Ranwadi High School and after a quiet Saturday afternoon started the Easter Day celebrations at 4am with the women's dawn service. Then it was straight on down to the beach for a baptism service for about 40 students as the sun rose over the mountains behind us and the moon<sup>10</sup> set into the western sea. This was a very special place and a very special event in the life of the students and the school.

The school assembled around a small semi-circular bay where the water was chest deep on the children. The bay was decorated with palm leaves and tropical flowers. Church women and pastors made a semi-circle in the water as the entire school sang hymns quietly and unaccompanied at the sea shore.



*Baptisms in the ocean*

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<sup>10</sup> The dates for Easter are set by the phases of the moon. Hence the full moon setting while the sun was rising.



The women then quietly and reverently escorted each girl and boy into the water and passed them on until they came to the three pastors who prayed and immersed them before passing them on around the circle to the shore. We walked up the steep road to the school for a quick breakfast before a four hour worship service. At night Geoff spoke at another powerful worship service.

**Day 7 - Monday, 28 March.** Today we travelled by 4WD truck from Ranwadi to Pangi, and by boat on to Banmatmat. This was a re-run of the trip last year with a stop at the village of Pangi to greet those we knew from last year, and then another kilometre on to Salup, where Chief Willie was waiting for us. As usual there was a delay until a boat was produced to take us, our luggage, a few bunches of bananas, and anybody else who wanted a lift on to Banmatmat, where we arrived just on dark. We quickly unpacked, refreshed and we were off to the welcome meeting in the Chapel

**Day 8 - Tuesday, 29 March 2005.** This morning the rain started and it rained and it rained continuously for the next three weeks. From here on we had to contend with mosquitoes and our clothes, either wet with sweat, wet with rain or just plain wet and smelly. Mould grew everywhere. However we did manage to get a small portable generator set flown in from Port Vila just before the airstrip closed for three weeks and I was able to restore power of a sort to at least some of the buildings, working under very difficult conditions.

This and every day from here on started either at or before 6am. As before we were woken by the *cock-a-doodle-doing* of the

chooks that foraged around the place, or by the early risers singing hymns and choruses in the Chapel in preparation for early morning worship. We were mostly with them but sometimes we did sleep in. After breakfast we would walk over to the No.1 Lecture Room where I would set up the tripod and Helen's camera at the back ready for an 8am start. Geoff adhered to the established pattern teaching through until noon with a mid-morning break, after which there would be something to eat in the Kitchen/ Dining Room, before an afternoon sleep.

Geoff usually returned to the Lecture Room between 2pm and 4pm for a time of sharing or teaching followed by a rest and dinner before the night worship. It was a *full on* day and night. *Photo: the lecture rooms – one being used as a storeroom and for a generator.*



During the afternoon I made a start on the refurbishment of the wiring in the Chapel. Two reasons for starting at the chapel:

1. The need was most urgent as the night services were conducted using the light from just two kerosene hurricane lamps.

2. It was probably in better condition than anywhere else as it was the most used building. [Photo: the Chapel]



***Day 9 - Wednesday, 30 March 2005.*** This was a very interesting day. Lewis and I had to make our way up (north) to Pangí, about 5 or 6km from Banmatmat. We set out in light rain over the very slippery and steep track over the headland to Ranputor and then through the abandoned coconut groves before we could get onto the beach for the final stretch into Pangí.



We were in the coconut grove, when the lightning flashed and the thunder roared and we were well and truly caught out in the open in a violent storm. We went for the only shelter in sight - and old and long abandoned copra drying shed. It was a bit tumbled down, but the iron roof was still sort of waterproof. We left when the rain reduced to a heavy drizzle. This storm was the start of a very wet spell and the rain continued unabated for

the next three weeks. At Pangi there was a General Store with a Post Office cum Bank around the back. Here we transferred the money for the generator. We were of course soaking wet. We returned to Banmatmat where I resumed work on the Chapel.

***Day 10 - Thursday, 31 March 2005.*** I completed refurbishing the wiring in the Chapel today but, for the time being, it was never going to be more than a *patch up* job. [***That night Helen saw the mountains at Banmatmat on fire with a supernatural fire, and I saw the end of it at the end of the meeting, in this week following Easter Sunday.***]

***Day 11 - Friday, 1 April 2005.*** I had accumulated a collection of old fluorescent fittings removed from various buildings and spent the day salvaging what I could and scrapping the rest.

***Day 12 - Saturday, 2 April 2005.*** Geoff and his class set out early this morning to walk to Panlimsi, Pastor Rolanson's village, which was inland by a few kilometres from Pangi, probably a 10km walk from Banmatmat. They would spend the weekend there putting Geoff's teaching into practice. We would stay at Banmatmat with Lewis and Merilyn, Michael and Margaret and their three young daughters.

***Day 13 - Sunday, 3 April 2005.*** This was a real rest and read day. We did not try to get over the steep jungle track to the church at Ranputor as it was still raining. Geoff returned with some of the group by boat just on dark with the generator on board. It had been delivered on the Saturday morning flight to Lonorore. The boat was the ideal way to get it to Banmatmat. The airport was closed for three weeks after that flight due to the rain. It was a close call.

**Day 14 - Monday, 4 April 2005.** Every Monday was garden day, the day of the week on which everybody attended to the village gardens. Although Lewis was the only permanent resident at Banmatmat, there were other gardens beside his located in clearings up the mountain sides. I busied myself unpacking the generator and checking it out. Tonight there were lights in the Chapel, and Helen's batteries had a good charge.

**Day 15 - Tuesday, 5 April 2005.** Armed with refurbished 40W fluorescent fittings I tackled the Dining/ Kitchen area so we could see what we were eating at night.

**Day 16 - Wednesday, 6 April 2005.** Work continued on the Dining Room

**Day 17 - Thursday, 7 April 2005.** The Dining Room lighting was complete and we dined under fluorescent lights.

**Day 19 - Saturday, 9 April 2005.** Geoff took the leaders and pastors away again for the weekend, this time trekking across the island to the eastern side. I carried on work tackling the Married and the Guest Quarters. Here I found a faulted cable to our quarters, which meant we could not connect into the lighting system. It was still raining, but Geoff and his group just carried on.

**Day 20 - Sunday, 10 April 2005.** On our own but plenty to do. There was a good beach and we even went swimming. The water was quite warm in places near the hot spring on the beach. It continued to rain most of the time.

**Day 21 - Monday, 11 April 2005.** Garden day again for the locals. I tackled the library. The book and audio tape collection was vast for a place like this. The books were in reasonable condition, but

it would need a big and devoted heart to sort things out again if the college ever reopened.

**Day 22 - Tuesday, 12 April 2005.** Today it was the Men's Quarters. This was a relatively new building and I found things in good condition, but nevertheless I still had to dismantle most of the installation to make sure.

**Day 23 - Wednesday, 13 April 2005.** Today I completed the Men's Quarters and moved up the hill to the Principal's Residence now occupied by Lewis and Merilyn and their four children.

**Day 24 - Thursday, 14 April 2005.** Part of today was spent at the Lewis residence to complete all I was going to do (or could do).

**Day 25 - Friday, 15 April 2005.** We were leaving tomorrow so a big farewell feast was prepared for us in the Dining Room tonight - under lights! Some of the free range chooks came to grief today and ended up cooked, gift wrapped in large green leaves (heads and all) and placed before us on the table.

Speeches were made and woven bags and beads presented. No trouble getting the bags through quarantine in Brisbane, provided they were fumigated, but the strings of beads were another matter if they included seeds.

Note the photograph where I am holding a presentation cooked





chook in my hand and both Helen and I have woven bags, leis, and several strings of beads around our necks.

**Day 26 - Saturday, 16 April 2005.** It looked as if the sun might come through this morning, but by the time a boat came to get us the weather was turning foul again and we were caught in a storm at sea on the short run across to Chief Willie's bungalows where we would stay the night before flying out on Sunday afternoon. It was a rough trip and we were drenched again.

Staying with Chief Willie at his bungalows was not a bad option. He had built four of them for tourists who came to witness the land diving. Geoff had provided some of the



money. They were built in native style with sago palm roofs and bamboo matting sides, and were weather proof.

The floor was gravel off the beach covered for the most part with woven mats, and the raised bed had a rubber mattress and a mosquito net and was comfortable enough. They were wired for electric lights for when Chief Willie ran his portable generator. The toilets and bathrooms were down in the bush, and although basic and small were kept clean.

So we stayed here as guests of Chief Willie until Friday when we managed seats on the first plane in after Lonorore dried<sup>11</sup> out.

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<sup>11</sup> Lonorore was a grass strip on a hill side. Although well drained, the problem was a spring near the top after heavy rain. Geoff reported after his visit in 2012 that the strip is now sealed.

That night, Chief Willie, Geoff and I walked into Pangi by torch light and then inland to Panlimsi to Pastor Rolanson's Church where there was a night meeting. It was drizzling rain again, but the greatest hazards of the night were the numerous fresh cow pats all over the path. The locals in this area raised beef cattle for export.

It was a good and lively meeting after which we walked home. I tried to sneak into bed without waking Helen and I think I was successful. However, Helen did wake shortly after as she thought I was rocking the bed. I was sound asleep. An earth tremor had been responsible for the movement.

**Day 27 - Sunday, 17 April 2005.** Geoff conducted a church



service at Chief Willie's, and apart from that we just enjoyed the beach and the antics of Chief Willie's grandchildren and friends. We were greatly amused with them and took lots of photographs, particularly of

some of the young boys as they imitated their elders and went through the motions of land diving from logs on the beach.

### **The Rest of the Week.**

The sun did shine again. Chief Willie looked after us and showed us around his area. Previously we had done little more than pass though. In Pangi there is a small jetty and a nearby plaque to note a visit by Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip on 16 February 1974 to witness the land diving.

We were shown bales of kava roots ready to be loaded on the first ship to come this way. These roots are used to produce a drink with sedative and anaesthetic



properties. Kava is consumed throughout the Pacific Ocean cultures, and a lot of it comes from Pentecost Island. Then we were shown how taro and cassava and other food crops were grown.



On another occasion Chief Willie took me for a long walk to the land diving site. As the season was approaching the new tower was being built. New towers are required every year to maintain the required

elasticity. The tower itself acts as a shock absorber in addition to the vines. I was allowed to climb all over the tower if I wanted to, but I didn't.

He told me about the construction, but the most amazing thing was the way the length of the vine attached to the diver's feet was determined. He just looks the diver up and down



and from that provides the required length of vine. No other measurements and the diver accepts the vine without question.

*A vine coiled up and ready for use.*

**Day 32 - Friday, 22 April 2005.** Word came through the bush telegraph that there would be a plane on Friday morning and we had seats on it. Chief Willie arranged a 4WD truck to take us the 10km to Lonorore to see what happened.

There was a bit of a shelter at Lonorore and a radio in the little office. Before the Twin Otter arrived we could hear the pilot talking on the radio to somebody about the way the plane was out of balance and something had to be done about it. As was normal practice, the aircraft came to a halt and the pilot hopped out leaving the co-pilot in the cockpit with the starboard engine running. He opened the passenger door and three well-built tourists emerged. Then the pilot opened the luggage compartments at both the nose and tail of the aircraft and proceeded to unload everything. He then reloaded swapping things from front to back and vice versa. When he seemed happy, we boarded and sat rather squashed in the seats presumably vacated by the tourists, the pilot came on board, and we prepared for take-off.

As expected, there were no spare seats, but we were not prepared for the amount of cabin baggage including more chooks with their legs tied placed under seats. It seemed that local custom demanded gifts of food when visiting friends and relatives, and without refrigeration what better things than live chooks?

One had to wonder how that little aeroplane jammed full of humanity and live stock was ever going to get airborne, especially up that hill at Lonorore, but it did. Our flight was a window of opportunity. We could have been delayed on Pentecost Island for another week because rain again closed the airstrip.

At Port Vila we were able to book into the Hibiscus Motel again for two nights and a flight to Brisbane on Sunday morning at 7am with Air Vanuatu/ Qantas.

We had Saturday *at leisure*, but I did visit Pacific Supplies where I had bought the little Power-Mate generator, to see what else there was and to check out lawn mowers as the old one at Banmatmat had seen better days and we might have to make another donation next time we came over. I also made myself known at Agricultural Supplies, another company who dealt in generators and lawn mowers.

***Day 33 - Sunday, 24 April 2005.*** It seemed a quick flight home to Brisbane on Sunday morning with good clear daylight views of the rugged mountains of New Caledonia.

***Geoff adds:***

***That Easter visit stays strong in my memory, because of the revival teaching sessions and outreaches, and the amazing supernatural fire in the mountains behind the Bible College.***

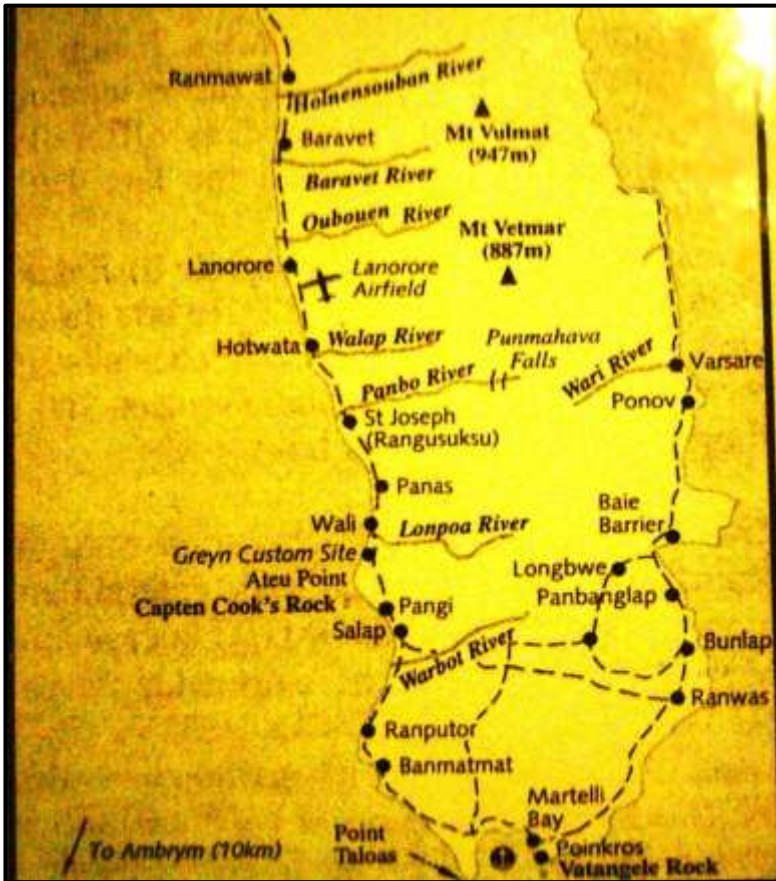
*My 2005 plans included teaching revival subjects at the resurrected Bible College on Pentecost with two subjects each month:*

*27 March – 25 April (a month after Easter)*

*New Testament & Old Testament Overview*

*12 June – 10 July (mid-year vacation)*  
*Renewal Theology 1 (God) & 2 (salvation)*  
*18 Sept – 16 Oct (mid-term vacation)*  
*Spiritual Formation & Bible Study Methods*  
*13 Nov – 11 Dec (Christmas vacation)*  
*Holy Spirit and Ministry & Revival History*

*These plans had to be flexible, depending on local activities and programs, the preferences of the local people who wanted Bible teaching, and the usual changes over time. Eventually we had three intensive courses during 2005 so the teaching planned for the fourth session was woven into the three.*



*Map of South Pentecost*

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## ***Chapter 9 – Vanuatu: Pentecost (2005)***

***By Don, with my comments in italics***

When we left Pentecost Island we were not sure when we would return, if at all. We would not be available to accompany Geoff on his next visit (June-July). The next opportunity for us would be late September/ early October.

We loved the place and there was still a lot we could do. I picked up a range of bits and pieces of electrical fittings again and with a supply of tinned butter, vegemite, coffee, etc, we packed our bags to 20kg and set off on yet another adventure.

***Day 1, Monday 26 September 2005.*** For some reason, which we cannot recall, we could not travel over with Geoff, but left a few days later on the now regular 10am Pacific Blue flight to Port Vila. On arrival at 2pm local time we booked into the Hibiscus Motel, went into Goodies to convert another AUD1,000 over the counter and on to Air Vanuatu to pick up our tickets for the flight out to Lonorore. However, this time we could not get a direct flight and had to deviate via Luganville on Santo Island, which included three landings on other islands.

***Day 2, Tuesday 27 September - Bali Hai and Pentecost.*** It was an early flight today and we ordered a taxi for 5.45am for a 6.45am flight, *just to be sure*. The trip to the airport is no more than 10 minutes and with only one flight with a maximum of 18 people, check in is quick - when the staff finally turns up.

First stop was at Norsup on the Island of Malekula. Never heard of it before, but that was part of the adventures for the day. Seems it was a popular tourist destination just a half hour flight from



Port Vila with a narrow sealed strip not much wider than a country road. Norsup was large enough to support a hospital. Five minutes on the ground to drop off a couple of tourists and we were on our way to Luganville on the Island of Santo, just ten minutes away.

We had a couple of hours to wait for the next flight and, knowing this would be the case Geoff had arranged through a contact he had that Dominic, a baggage handler at the airport would meet us and take us for a tour. Dominic was there and we took a taxi into town on a brand new highway recently provided by the Chinese. The Chinese were spending a lot of money in Vanuatu, and it was visible.

We had an early morning look around a deserted but very clean and tidy town. It was smaller than Port Vila, but still quite an important town in Vanuatu with an international airport. Pacific Blue later extended some of their flights from Brisbane through to Luganville.

There was not a lot to do after driving up and down the main street, but the local market was in progress and we had a look around. We bought a few onions, as onions were not on the menu on Pentecost Island.

The next leg of our flight turned out to be on a little Norman Britten Islander, an ugly looking aircraft which I did not particularly like due to the cramped seating and noise from the two Lycoming engines just outside of the windows. I had flown on them in the Solomon's, Australia and Africa and every time hoped it would be the last time, but here we were again in the South Pacific with a couple of locals about to fly across to Ambae Island - in an Islander!

Ambae was the legendary ***Bali Hai*** invented by James Michener and later popularized by the Broadway musical South Pacific. During WW2 James Michener was stationed on Santo Island and the sight of Ambae looming on the horizon inspired one of his best stories.

The call at Ambae was quite unexpected. In fact we made two landings, one at Langana and the other at Walaha, both very primitive and rough fields in jungle clearings. One has to wonder how the wheels and undercarriage cope with these conditions. There were only half a dozen on the aircraft (It can carry 9) and we disembarked the other passengers on Ambae. We then flew across the sea to Lonorore, where we were literally *dropped off* as if at the end of a taxi ride, and left completely alone with our baggage on the side of the strip.

We were told our schedule had changed when we picked up the tickets, but by then it was too late to contact Chief Willie or Geoff with the new arrival time, so we could do nothing about it. It never crossed our minds that the airstrip, small as it was, could be deserted, or that on hearing an aeroplane somebody would not be alerted to investigate. But deserted it was at 11am in the morning.

Fortunately following on from our experience last trip I had bought not one, but two phone cards in Port Vila, so I was able to ring the General Store in Pang'i, and spoke to John who arranged for us to be picked up. Harry turned up at 1.30pm, 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> hours later.

Chief Willie was pleased to see us and had a boat waiting so that was something. The second generator and the lawn mower had been delivered and we took them with us in the boat to

Banmatmat. This time we arrived before dark, after quite an adventurous day to previously unknown places.

***Day 3, Wednesday 28 September.*** First job was to unpack the new generator and get it working. I could then connect Lewis Wari's house to the central system and take the little Power-Mate down to our Guest House so we could have some extra light at night and top up Helen's batteries. Helen, in the mean time, continued to record Geoff's lectures.

***Day 4, Thursday 29 September.*** I tackled the Guest House and fitted new lights on the veranda and out the back to illuminate the toilet area (that was, of course only possible when the generator was running and of little use in the dead of night!). I also fitted a separate switch on the light in Geoff's room so he could stay up later if he wanted to do some reading or writing. We were getting quite comfortable.

***Day 5, Friday 30 September.*** Today it was time to unpack the new mower. It started easily and by nightfall Michael had mown half the main field.

***Day 6, Saturday 1 October.*** Today was open day with a clothing market in the Dining Room. This was quite important for the local women as it was not easy for them to get to the outside world for even basic clothing. Even Chief Willie paid a visit, and after lunch he, Geoff and I took a walk to the village of Wanur.

***Day 7 Sunday 2 October 2005***

This was a special day of worship when the churches in the area combined for worship at Banmatmat for probably the longest service we have ever attended - 4



hours and 10 minutes, but as I have often said throw away your watches and enjoy the experience.

***Day 8, Monday 3 October.*** This was garden day and a day to get over Sunday.

***Day 8, Tuesday 4 October, to Day 11 Friday 7 October.*** Helen continued to record Geoff's lectures each morning and I attended in the morning for the remainder of this week. As Friday was our final day again there was another big dinner that night when more chooks met their end and we were presented with more bags and strings of beads.

***Day 12, Saturday 8 October.*** We were all ready on the beach by 10am. Unfortunately something went wrong and the boat did not arrive. It was 4.30pm before we managed to arrange another boat.

***Day 13 Sunday 9 October.*** The flight was 2<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> hours late today and it was 5.30pm before we were back at the Hibiscus Motel.

**Day 14 Monday 10 October.** We returned to Brisbane on the Pacific Blue afternoon flight.

Helen set about editing Geoff's teachings and produced a lot of teaching DVDs, which were widely distributed to places where we had been with Geoff including Nepal and Darjeeling, as well as back to Pentecost Island. We left a DVD player behind with Chief Willie on this trip.

***Geoff adds:***

*Thanks to Don and Helen's work and generous support we had basic comforts with lights in the main buildings. So although Banmatmat was still mostly reclaimed by the jungle and most buildings were in poor condition, we could function as a college and as a regional revival centre, at least temporarily.*

***Many of the older people attending these intensive teaching sessions had been involved in local revivals through many years. They understood the principles involved such as repentance, reconciliation, unity, personal and group prayer that was earnest and full of faith, and using various gifts of the Spirit. They were most familiar with words of wisdom and knowledge, discerning spirits (especially from local witchcraft), revelations, healings and deliverance.***

***I learned much from them, especially about the spirit world and humbly seeking God for revelation and direction. We westerners tend to jump in and organize things without really waiting patiently on God for his revelation and direction. Many westerners, including missionaries, find waiting frustrating or annoying, but local people find it normal and natural. Wait on God and move when he shows you the way.***

*For example, you can seek the Lord about who will speak, what to say, and how to respond. We westerners often use schedules and programs instead.*

*“Wait on the LORD; be of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart; Wait, I say, on the LORD!”  
(Psalm 27:14)*

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## ***Chapter 10 – Fiji (2005)***

### ***Fiji***

George Otis wrote:

In September 2004, 10,000 people gathered to worship together in Suva, Fiji, drawn by reconciliation initiatives of both government and church leaders. Only four years previously such unity among government and church leaders was unimaginable. Ethnic tensions flared in the attempted coup of May 2000, when the government was held hostage for 56 days, and violence erupted in the streets of Suva.

The President of Fiji, Ratu Josefa Iloilo, called the churches to unite in repentance and prayer for the nation. At a united rally in \_\_\_\_\_ 2001, Laisenia Qarase, later elected as Prime Minister, confessed: “Our efforts in building the country will come to nothing if they are not rooted firmly in the love and fear of God. I ask Him to forgive me for the times I have been neglectful and cold in my relationship with Him. With Your guidance Lord, this sinner will renew himself; will find new purpose in the pursuit of Your will. Lord, I entreat You, again, to forgive me, to save me, to capture my heart and hold my hand. I honour You as the King of Kings.”

The Association of Christian Churches in Fiji (ACCF) emerged as one structural response to this desire for reconciliation and unity among Christians and in the community. As people of Fiji unite in commitment to reconciliation and repentance in various locations, many testify to miraculous changes in their community and in the land.

**Three days after the people of Nuku made a united covenant with God, the water in the local stream, which for the previous 42 years had been known as the cause of barrenness and illness, mysteriously became clean and life giving. Then food grew plentifully in the area.**

**Fish are now caught in abundance around the village of Nataleria, where previously they could catch only a few fish. This change followed united repentance and reconciliation.**

Many people of Fiji acknowledge that these changes in reconciliation, unity, and in the eco-systems confirm God's promise in 2 Chronicles 7:14 – "If my people who are called by my name will humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven, I will forgive their sin, and I will heal their land" (Report by George Otis, Jr., The Sentinel Group).

More details about Healing the Land are given in my book ***Pentecost on Pentecost and in the South Pacific.***

### ***Redeemer Christian Church with Jerry***

Romulo Nayacalevu and Jerry Waqanabete became leaders and then voluntary pastors at the Redeemer Christian Church in Suva, founded by a Nigerian missionary. Jerry gives some of the background leading up to his involvement as a pastor there as well as pastor with his brother in their village church. Jerry is the grandson of the local chief.

Jerry had been leading revival teams in his village in his university vacations from 2002. In 2004-2005 he reported:

**December 2004:** As soon as I arrived home from university, after the camp on Pentecost Island, I went right down to the



village and I saw that many of the committed youth or all them who were in the revival team from 2003 had backsliden. I was crying out to God in my first Sunday asking Him when He will be going to revive us again. I felt the mighty presence of God hit me as usual just to confirm that He heard my cry.

I came out after the service and called one of the team members (he is a backslider too) and told him about the urgency of doing something... the heartbeat of God I felt which is to save His people.

I spoke to him and asked him if it is possible for the two of us to go down to the beach to pray and seek the Lord after lunch... He was willing. We went down and I told him that there would be no program but we need to be lead by the Holy Spirit. I was leading and I felt that we should both examine ourselves and testify about it before the Lord's presence.

**While we were praying and worshipping, the Lord told me for the first ever time to take the salt water and the land and give it back to God. And I told this brother that when we offered it to God the rain is going to fall just to confirm that God hears and accepts it according to His leading.**

**I told him in advance while the Lord was putting it in my heart to do it... this is the first ever time and I always heard about it when people are being led... now it has happened to me... I could not even believe it.**

**As soon as he brought the water and I brought the soil to signify the sacrifice, I felt the mighty presence of God with us and was like numb... and the sun was really shining up in the sky with very little clouds. This rain fell slowly upon us.... I still could not believe... my cousin was**

**astonished and could not believe it... it happened according to the way the Lord told me and I told him. It was like a made up story. It was the blessings of God and I told the Lord that I am waiting for His own time to rebuild the walls of my village... but the Lord already told me that He wants and has chosen me to rebuild the wall of my village like Nehemiah.**

Back to Suva, my first Sunday at Redeemer Christian Church (where Romulo was a leader) I asked the Lord as usual: "What is my mission in the place where we are staying at now...?" Really I was thinking of other places like my village to go and have mission. But the Lord spoke to me very clearly that He placed us there in Suva for the boys (my cousins who are staying in that house). I thanked the Lord. They were drinking alcohol, smoking, one was almost gone to Jail, involved in stealing and all sorts of illegal and ungodly activities you may know. I was not surprised. We were talking one afternoon and I slowly asked them if it is a right time for us to change and give our lives to the Lord. They went quite quiet.

That evening, I invited them in to the house and we started the fellowship. I preached and called for the altar call right after that. They are all Methodists - conservative... Not surprisingly, they all gave their lives... (3 of them). One did not attend and was running away from it. Pam was crying. I bought four big Bibles for each of them. The one who ran away gave his life later. He came to me and wanted to give His life to the Lord. I was crying in my heart and even my cousins were all emotional including my aunties and uncle... they could not believe it. I was fasting for the last one's life... God honoured it and brought him to His altar....ALL GLORY TO JESUS.



*Park evangelism with Pastor Jerry*



*Youth worship in Jerry's village, Kiuva, Fiji*



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## *Chapter 11 – Fiji: KBC & COC Teams (2006-2007)*

I enjoyed being part of the combined Kenmore Baptist Church (KBC)<sup>12</sup> and Christian Outreach Centre (COC) teams in Fiji in 2006-7. The teams, led by senior pastor Ric and Anne Benson and pastor Jesse and Cookie Padayachee, worked with the COC churches in Lautoka in the west and Navua on the Coral Coast in the east. We saw many saved and healed in morning visits to villages, as well as at the night meetings.

Ric Benson, senior pastor of Kenmore Baptist Church, wrote:

Warm country, warm people. Like the warmth of their weather, and the bright, colourful vegetation blanketed in vivid green, our brothers and sisters in Fiji are always welcoming, hospitable, thoughtful and appreciative.

In July 2006, a mission team from Brisbane lived at a Christian camp and motel on the Coral Coast, near the COC centre there, shuttled around in hired buses and cars. The team prayed with hundreds of people. This included visits to many villages along the coast, a primary and high school there, and evening meetings at COC (Christian Outreach Centre).

Jesse Padayachee (evangelist and main speaker) led people to the Lord daily, and prayed for the sick and oppressed daily, assisted by the team. A 'magic man' in one village came for prayer after seeing healings in his village. Three women and a man who had done fire walking from another village made commitments to Christ, renounced their spirit involvement and were healed from constantly itchy skin irritations on their legs. Jesse prayed for 11 people in the Suva hospital who were then sent home soon

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<sup>12</sup> Now Riverlife Baptist Church in Brisbane.

afterwards. Many Hindus forsook their gods to follow Christ, as Jesse and his wife had done many years ago in South Africa.

I was involved with two groups of people.

(1) COC (Christian Outreach Centres) hosted our team of 26 from Brisbane, which included Jesse & Cookie Padayache (Indian evangelist with a strong healing and deliverance ministry), Ric & Ann Benson (senior pastor of Kenmore Baptist Church), KBC older members, talented youth from COC high school with their teachers, and me. The team had a very full two weeks based on the Coral Coast, 50k east of Suva the capital. The youth visited schools, sang in the worship teams at night meetings, and delivered the contents of two container loads of goods including 50 computers for a high school there, 1600 blankets, bags of clothes, boxes of books, food and more. Jesse and the KBC team ministered daily in various villages, speaking and praying with people as daily many believed and were healed and set free. Ric and I spoke at a pastors and leaders conference in the COC church on the Coral Coast, a large centre called the Garden of Joy. Each Sunday Jesse, Ric and I preached in various COC churches including ones in Suva in the east and Lautoka in the west.

(2) Young Christian lawyers hosted Mathias from Pentecost Island in Vanuatu and me, as we linked up with them again after previous mission trips with many of them when they were USP (Uni of the South Pacific) students at the law school in Port Vila, Vanuatu. We have had mission teams with them in Pentecost and Tanna islands and in Port Vila in Vanuatu, and in Australia and in the Solomon Islands as well as in Fiji previously. I had a week in Lautoka in the west at the beginning of the month, then two weeks with the team from Brisbane on the Coral Coast, then another week with our lawyer friends in Suva in the east at the

end of the month. Mathias joined me on the coast and in Suva. We joined some of them for some meetings, but mainly in their homes with food and fellowship, and powerful times of prayer and prophetic ministry including washing and anointing feet with oil.

**The Director of the Department of Meteorology in Vanuatu was in Fiji for a conference and I met him there again. He is also a pastor (Pastor Jotham) at Upper Room church in Port Vila where many of the law students attended. In May 2006 he had been on mission in Tanna Island in Vanuatu where the Lord moved strongly on young people, especially in worship and prayer. Children and youth were anointed to write and sing new songs in the local dialects. Some children asked the pastors to ordain them as missionaries - which was new for everyone. After prayer about it, they did. Those children are strong evangelists already, telling Bible stories in pagan villages. One 9 year old boy did that, and people began giving their lives to God in his pagan village, so he became their 'pastor', assisted by older Christians from other villages.**

Here is a report from Fiji, June-July 2007. Ric Benson reports in the first part, and I add my report in the second part.

**Ric Benson, Senior Pastor, Kenmore Baptist Church, reported:**

What an incredible God we serve, and what a mighty Lord and Saviour is Jesus.

The team has just returned from Fiji following an amazing two weeks of full-on mission. The team of 15 people were involved in:

- \* village and settlement visitation involving prayer for needs, evangelism, and inviting people to come to the evening evangelistic rallies;
- \* building projects associated with both the Coral Coast Christian Camp and the Garden of Joy COC Bible College;
- \* Pastors and leaders training;
- \* distribution of food, clothing, computers, office equipment, and furniture to very needy schools, settlements and villages; and
- \* 11 evening evangelistic rallies.

The ministry took place around Lautoka near Nadi and Navua on the Coral Coast, near Suva. We worked alongside Lautoka COC and Garden of Joy COC churches, through contacts established through our links with COC College Mansfield where several team members teach. The outcomes are as follows:

- \* 11 evangelistic night rallies held with 37 first time commitments in the three rallies at Lautoka (all held in a cane field in makeshift buildings), and 200 first time commitments in the 8 rallies at Garden of Joy COC at Navua. Several Muslims came to faith, many Hindus and many Fijian Islanders. Of the 237 commitments about a third were young people.
- \* Many homes were visited especially those of the Indian community, prayer was offered, the Gospel shared, and people prayed for. This began a great process of building relationships between the churches and the community.
- \* The Bible College lecture rooms had a ceiling installed, floor resurfaced, and finishing carpentry nearly completed. The camp site had a tank installed and water pressure system installed.
- \* Throughout the rallies many miracles of healing occurred, including removal of blindness, deafness, muteness, lameness, ulcerations on limbs, foot-mouth-hand disease, back and body pains, demonic presences, and much inner healing in the area of



forgiveness, depression, relationships and marriage also occurred.

\* Networks were formed with churches, the national health system, government, the legal system, para-church organizations, all of whom are willing to work with our mission team to assist the country, particularly the very poor in the two areas in which we were working.

\* Pastor Jesse Padayachee was used mightily in preaching, deliverance and healing throughout the mission, well supported by the team, and was able to share the Gospel, pray for many people and for the nation on a Hindi radio station talk back program for 45 minutes. The response was overwhelming. Also a women's prayer meeting for Indian women ended up to be a major healing meeting with women arriving from everywhere to be prayed for. God again did a miraculous work.

\* The team worked powerfully and lovingly together, each carrying out without complaint their assigned tasks, whether it was preaching in various churches each Sunday, serving, caring, praying, demonstrating compassion to the many hurting and needy people, washing dishes and cleaning up after meals, or ministering at the rallies.

All praise to God for a mighty outpouring of His Spirit both in and through the team, and throughout every aspect of the mission. Thank you Kathy and Ian for all your valuable work as team leaders, to the team for their contribution, and to you the church for your generous and prayerful partnership.

**My personal report:**

**First two weeks - spent with the KBC/COC team:**

**A 'magic man' in one village came for prayer after seeing healings in his village. Three women and a man who had done fire walking from another village made commitments**

**to Christ, renounced their spirit involvement and were healed from constantly itchy skin irritations on their legs. Jesse prayed for 11 people in the Suva hospital who were then sent home soon afterwards.**

I worked with the combined KBC/COC team, and the COC churches in Lautoka in the west and Navua in the east. I helped lead the morning teams visiting villages and settlements, as arranged by COC, to speak, pray, and minister with people. We saw many saved and healed in those visits, as well as at the night meetings.

I enjoyed leading a small group each day as we visited homes, and spoke in many village gatherings, and then prayed for the sick. I was especially touched watching Dr Andrew from KBC, a paediatrician, pray for the sick, often with tears, especially for children. Many reported immediate improvement. I also taught the pastors and leaders one morning on revival now stirring in the South Pacific.

One morning in Navua our group had a home meeting in the home of an Indo-Fijian pastor Nevian, and his wife Esther. He had just begun there this year, having finished Bible College in Suva last year. Everyone we prayed for there was touched strongly. The first lady prayed for was delivered from some Hindu god spirit. Nevian then became our interpreter as we visited some other Hindu homes nearby, and he helped us lead one old man with cancer to faith in Jesus. Nevian and his family then attended all the rest of the night meetings, received healings and saw his Hindu sister saved as well.

Night meetings in both centres were powerful. Jesse preached and gave his testimony, and prayed for everyone who came forward, assisted by the team. We prayed first for salvation and

repentance, and the team gave follow-up materials to first time believers. Then followed the lengthy times of prayers for healing and deliverance. Jesse had been free to wait on the Lord each day, so was able to move strongly in words of knowledge and authority. Many meetings went late! In both centres the crowds grew as the meetings progressed, and reports of healings and deliverance spread.

On the first Sunday there I was with Jesse and some of the team at Emmanuel Worship Centre in Nadi in the morning. It was powerful. That church of over 100 prays, and it shows. Leaders pray together at 4am before work (and I thought the 6am prayer group at KBC was a challenge!). That church has very anointed worship, wise pastors, and strong ministry times. It will be a leader in revival in Fiji. At night we were at Nadi COC for another alive and lively ministry time. They too are strong in being led by the Spirit.

On the second Sunday there I spoke at the Assembly of the Lord Jesus Christ church in Suva, an independent Spirit-filled congregation of around 100, half of them youth. Romulo (leader of the 2002 law student team in Brisbane) joined me with Jimmy a uni student from Vanuatu. The Spirit moved strongly. Romulo called youth out for prayer during the worship, and I involved him in the preaching as well and he called people out again for ministry at the end. That went for some time. After the service we shared food together including a lovo, food cooked in the earth oven.

**Then that night I spoke at Sigatoka COC, an hour's drive back toward Nadi, with 100 attending, sitting on the ground outside a makeshift iron roof temporary cover for the musical instruments and 'platform' area on the ground. We prayed for almost everyone there, and saw beautiful**

**healings and some delivered and saved. I was especially touched by a couple of young children with hearing problems who told their mothers that after the man prayed for them they could hear well. We thanked Jesus together.**

### **Second two weeks – spent with our lawyer friends:**

After the team finished, I stayed on to visit the young lawyers I had hosted for a month in Brisbane in November 2002 when they were students in the law school in Vanuatu. In 2002 I drove them around and took them to meetings, and now they drove me around and took me to meetings.

I stayed with Seini Puamau's family again. She was vice-president of the Christian Fellowship in law school and a strong leader, now a prosecuting lawyer. Her father Sowane and mother Dr Priscilla held very significant and influential positions in Fiji. Her brother Lai was with us on a mission to the Solomons, and kept fit as a member of the national basketball team. Her sister Eileen and brother Manoah continued to tackle their studies. I really appreciate their warm and generous hospitality, including Dr Priscilla's careful attention to every need, especially food. Seini's lively nana Eileen was also with them and joined us often for meals and outings, and Seini's cousin Priscilla (part of the 2002 team, now also a prosecuting lawyer) took leave to join us as well. Then many others joined us for special events, including meals.

On my third weekend in Fiji I joined with many of the lawyers. We had an early-morning prayer group and then breakfast with the Graduates Christian Fellowship, another group of movers and shakers in the nation, led by Romulo. I got to pray personally for each of the 20 there.

Then that afternoon on Saturday, 7-7-07, I was part of the memorial service for the Nigerian founding pastor of the Redeemer Church in Fiji. Jerry (another of the 2002 team in Australia) and his wife Pam are now the honorary pastors there as well as working as lawyers, a common arrangement in the Pacific for smaller churches with honorary pastors. It was a privilege to be part of Jerry's Commissioning service on the Sunday.

Then on the Sunday Jerry led the service and I preached, and we had two ministry times in that service, including a commissioning for Jerry and Pam led by the Nigerian regional coordinator for the Redeemer Church, based in his church in Melbourne.

On my last Sunday in Fiji I preached again at Redeemer Church, supporting Jerry. We had three ministry times, as the Spirit moved in the worship and the message. As that church grows in faith it will certainly be a mighty spark for revival in the nation, and will impact leaders, youth groups, and churches all over the nation, as it has begun to do in the past. Romulo, another leader in that church, and a lawyer with the United Nations in Fiji, continues to impact many churches and youth groups through his networks of key young leaders in Fiji and other nations.

Jerry took a week's leave from his lawyer work, so we had some very significant times praying together, and each time God spoke strongly to us, especially about being more available to him for his mighty purposes in the Pacific.



I had not planned to be at Redeemer Church at this pivotal time in its history, but I was, by God's grace. I'm sure the wind of the Spirit blows across the South Pacific now, and we've seen that in the Solomons, and strong

touches in Vanuatu and Fiji.

[Photo: *Seini and Jerry with Mathias (from Vanuatu)*]

Yet there is more, much more. I believe that anyone who is willing to really seek the Lord can unfurl their sail of faith and catch those winds right now.

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## ***Chapter 12 – Vanuatu, Solomon Islands (2006)***

Revival movements continue to spread in the South Pacific. Here are some background reports from Vanuatu, selected from *South Pacific Revivals*.

### ***Healing the Land, 2006-2007***



Pastors Walo Ani and Harry Tura<sup>13</sup> tell how revival transformed whole communities in Vanuatu, including healing of the land.

### ***Hog Harbour, Espiritu Santo***

*The island was named Espiritu Santo because that is the island where over 400 years ago in May 1606 Ferdinand de Quiros named the lands from there to the South Pole the Great Southland of the Holy Spirit.*

After hearing about the Healing the Land stories of Fiji, Pastor Tali from Hog Harbour Presbyterian Church invited the Luganville Ministers Fraternal to run a week of HTL meetings in Hog Harbour village.

In April 2006 the Fraternal, under the leadership of Pastor Raynold Bori, conducted protocol discussions with the Hog Harbour community leaders and explained to them what the Process involves. In May 2006 six pastors from Luganville did the HTL Process and God's presence came on the people that week.

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<sup>13</sup> Nakauyaca & Ani, 2009, *A Manual for Healing the Land*, Toowoomba City Church, pp. 82-83, and personal prayer letters by Harry Tura.

Here are some of the stories of Healing the Land in a village of 800 people:

- \* Married couples were reconciled.
- \* Schools of big fish came to the shores during the reconciliation.
- \* A three year old conflict, bloodshed and tribal fighting that could not be stopped by the police, ended with reconciliation.
- \* The presence of the Lord came down on the village.

In June of 2006, 12 pastors from the Luganville Fraternal were invited by the Litzlitz village on Malekula Island to do the HTL Process there. These pastors spent three weeks teaching and doing the Process during which many instances of reconciliation and corporate repentance were witnessed. Village chiefs and the people committed their community to God.

One year later the President of Vanuatu re-covenanted the Nation to God on the island of Espiritu Santo.

*Pastor Harry Tura, then pastor of Bombua Apostolic Church in the main town of Luganville Espiritu Santo Island, adds these stories of transforming revival in Vanuatu.*

I wish to indicate to you what God is doing now in Vanuatu these days as answers to your prayers, and ask that you continue to pray for us.

### ***Litzlitz Village, Malekula Island***

I went to Litzlitz village community on the island of Malekula on Sunday, June 4, 2006, and the Transformation activities started on the same day. The study activities and the process of healing the land closed on the following Sunday, June 11. The presence of the Lord was so real and manifested and many miracles were seen such a people healed, dried brooks turned to running



streams of water, fish and other sea creatures came back to the sea shores in great number and even the garden crops came alive again and produced great harvests.

Miracles happened three days after the HTL Process:

\* The poison fish that usually killed or made people sick became edible and tasty again.

\* The snails that were destroying gardens all died suddenly and didn't return.

\* As a sign of God's transforming work a coconut tree in the village which naturally bore orange or red coconuts started bearing bunches of green coconuts side by side with the red ones.

\* A spring gushed out from a dried river bed and the river started flowing again after the anointing oil was poured on it when people prayed and repented of all the sins of defilement over the area.

\* A kindergarten was established in the village one week after the HTL Process took place.

\* Crops are now blessed and growing well in their gardens.

### ***Vilakalak Village, West Ambae Island***

On Tuesday June 20, 2006, I flew to Ambae Island to join the important celebration of the Apostolic Church Inauguration Day, June 22. After the celebration I held a one-week Transformation studies and activities of healing the land at Vilakalak village community. It began on Sunday June 25 and closed on Saturday July 1, 2006. A lot of things had been transformed such as

people's lives had been changed as they accepted Christ and were filled with the Holy Spirit for effective ministries of the Gospel of Christ.

The Shekinah glory came down to the very spot where we did the process of healing the land during the night of July 1. That great light (Shekinah glory) came down. People described it as a living person with tremendous and powerful light shining over the whole of the village community, confirming the Lord's presence at that specific village community area. On the following day people started to testify that a lot of fish and shell fish were beginning to occupy the reefs and they felt a different touch of a changed atmosphere in the village community. I flew back to Santo on Tuesday, July 4.

The lands and garden crops then started to produce for great harvests, and coconut crabs and island crabs came back in great abundance for people's daily meals these days. The people were very surprised at the look of the big sizes of coconut crabs harvested in that area. I went there a month later to see it. You can't believe it that the two big claws or arms were like my wrist when I compared them with my left wrist. That proved that the God we serve is so real and he is the owner of all the creatures.

We started the Transformation studies and activities at my church beginning on Monday, July 17, and closed on Sunday, July 23, 2006. After the Transformation studies and activities had been completed, we did the final process of healing the land on Sunday, July 23. As usual the Shekinah glory of the Lord's presence appeared the following night of Monday, July 24. The people were amazed at the scene. That confirmed that God is at work at that specific area. A lot of changes are taking place at our church base and its environment - the land, the sea, and the

atmosphere above us. People experience the same blessings as the others had been through.

On Sunday, August 13, 2006, I took a flight to West Ambae again because the Walaha village community had requested me to carry out the Transformation studies and activities and healing of the lands in their area. The Transformation studies started on Monday, August 14. Again the presence of the Lord came down (Shekinah glory) on the whole village community early on Wednesday night and they all witnessed the scene the following day. They were very excited and began praising God all over the place. I took a flight back to Santo on Tuesday, August 22.

The revival is now taking place at that particular community and lives are totally changed and people turned out to be experiencing a mighty difference of atmosphere and have been transformed to people of praise and worship. All sorts of fish are coming back to the reef and garden crops came green and are now beginning to produce a great abundance of harvest at the end of this year by the look of it now. This is all the hand of the Lord who does the work which is based on the transformation key verse in 2 Chronicles 7:14, which reads: "If my people who are called by my name shall humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from heaven and forgive their sins and heal their land."

### ***Lovanualikoutu Village, West Ambae***

Walo Ani and a team conducted more of the HTL Process in Vanuatu. In 2004 Walo was invited by a pastor in West Ambae to do the HTL Process there. It wasn't until May 2007 that a small team consisting of Pastor Walo Ani, Deryck and Nancy Thomas of Toowoomba Queensland and Tom Hakwa from Lovanualikoutu village (who then worked for Telekom Vanuatu

in Port Vila) flew to West Ambae to do the HTL Process. The protocol was done by Tom some months before the team's arrival and a prayer team was already praying and fasting a month before the actual event took place. Deryck and Nancy coordinated the home visitation teams and saw many miracles of people restored to the Lord and witchcraft destroyed. The Chief said the sinner's prayer on behalf of the community one night and they all surrendered their lives to the Lord as he invited Jesus into the village.

In the morning of the last day one of the teams was trying to pray down a stronghold in the bush when a bone fell through a hollow tree, taking them by surprise. They all jumped back but then stepped forward and dealt with it once and for all. Many taboo (sacred) places were demolished and items of witchcraft and idolatry were burnt in a bonfire as reconciliations flowed till after midnight.

Also on that morning a team of people swam out to sea with the anointing oil to worship there and dedicate the sea and reef back to God. The day after the team's departure from the village a pastor who went out spear fishing saw a large migration of fish. He in fact reportedly speared two fish together at one stage. When he reported this to the Chief there was dancing and rejoicing under the cocoa trees where the Chief and some young people had been working.

**During the reconciliation when the Chief began to speak, a light shower fell from the sky. There were no clouds but only a sky full of millions of stars. Surely God was in this Process! The prayer team continues to see visions and witness miracles of more reconciliation and repentance. Harvests from sea and land have begun to be more abundant than ever before witnessed.**

## ***Port Vila***

Grant Shaw joined me on Pentecost Island in Vanuatu in September-October 2006. Grant grew up with vocational missionary parents, saw many persecutions and miracles, and had his dad recounting miraculous answers to prayer as a daily routine. They often needed to pray for miracles, and miracles happened often. From 14 years of age Grant participated in mission teams travelling internationally in Asia. Then he attended a youth camp at Toronto Airport Christian Fellowship which has seen revival since 1994. He then worked there as an associate youth pastor for 18 months before studying at Bible College in Brisbane and then being a youth pastor in a large Brisbane church. So he is used to revival - all his life! In Vanuatu he had clear words of knowledge, and saw people healed daily in meetings and in the villages. That inspired and challenged everyone.

This trip was amazing. So many things just 'happened'. Grant and I just 'happened' to get row 3 on the plane from Brisbane - first behind business class with extra leg room. We 'happened' to sit beside an American student studying in Townsville who came for a week's holiday, was converted a few months previously and attends a Vineyard church in America (Toronto Airport Christian Fellowship was part of Vineyard originally). I just 'happened' to have the Nicky Cruz DVD "Run Baby Run" in my cabin bag, and it was exactly what she wanted as she has come out of the night club, drinking, and drugs scene, so I gave it to her (I had grabbed those DVDs at the last minute).

On Sunday in Port Vila, the capital, we joined a Holiness Church in the morning - a good message on holiness, but even better was a worship time with my favourite worship choruses, and a beautiful strong anointing on us.

We also heard another congregation singing at the back of that hall, so after the service went there to see what it was, and it was an Apostolic Church, where the preacher was still going. A problem was that the entrance was beside the preacher!

So we hung around but did not go in, but the pastor Zebedee came out (someone else was preaching) and took us in. I told him I knew Paul Grant (who taught part time at the Brisbane college where I taught). Paul had been an early Apostolic missionary in Vanuatu. Pastor Zebedee knew him well - and so Grant and I got to speak after the message.

We both took off with anointed speaking. I reminded them of the revival with Paul Grant in Vanuatu in 1962 and Grant told them about revival in China in the underground church where his parents and grandparents have been missionaries for years. He also described the revival at Toronto where he was on staff and was in the weekly core group of 12 with John and Carol Arnott (senior pastors).

Then I invited people to respond, especially youth, and the whole church came out for prayer.

In Port Vila we attended the 4pm service with the Upper Room - the church I've worked with in Vila where the law students attended that I had on many missions in Australian and the South Pacific. When the Upper Room leaders arrived we found out the senior pastors were in Tanna Island on mission and the remaining leaders were so glad God had sent us to preach that night! It was fantastic. Worship was strong.

## *Raised from the dead*



*Grant Shaw and Leah Waqa*

**At sharing time in the Upper Room service, a nurse, Leah Waqa, told how she had been recently on duty when parents brought in their young daughter who had been badly hit in a car accident, and showed no signs of life - the heart monitor registered zero.**

**Leah was in the dispensary giving out medicines when she heard about the girl and she suddenly felt unusual boldness, so went to the girl and prayed for her, commanding her to live, in Jesus' name. She prayed for almost an hour, mostly in tongues, and after an hour the monitor started beeping and the girl recovered. What a great start to preaching and ministering!**

I spoke on the opening verses of Luke 8, 9, 10 - where Jesus, the 12 and the 70 all did the same things, with no money, preached the same message on the Kingdom of God, and had the same ministry of healing. Grant then spoke, and started with words of knowledge about healings needed and prayed for those people, then gave some of his testimony.

Grant saw Jesus in a vision after a visiting speaker prayed for him when he was eight years old, and Jesus was so bright that Grant could not see his face. Grant prayed for all the kids, many of them 'resting' in the Spirit. Then he continued with more of his testimony - the Toronto bit. Then I gave the invitation, and again most people came out for prayer, most of them falling like skittles when we prayed for them.

On Tuesday, the day we flew to Pentecost Island I woke again at 3am, as I had often done in the previous few weeks, but this was different. I had just had the quickest and most vivid moving vision (while asleep) that I've ever had.

I saw accusations against me (from "the accuser of the brethren") on a large wall something like the former huge Berlin wall. Then it kind of tore apart, like paper, starting with a golden tear from the top, and in the widening gap (at first like a brilliant bookmark picture) I saw the most marvellous long cascade waterfall full of living colours much more brilliant than earthly colours, widening till it covered all the "wall".

Then it merged into a brilliant hillside scene with Jesus the Good Shepherd (shawl and staff and all) standing there gathering his flock to him. At first I thought they were sheep but the forms became children and people, rather like the old Sunday School large poster of Jesus and the children - with kids from many



nations gathered around him - a boy from the Pacific, black curly hair, brown back looking at Jesus; an Asian; a European girl standing by him, and so on - but much, much more brilliant than that old painting.

I didn't really see Jesus' face but felt his huge love for everyone - wanting them all to come to him and gathering them to himself. I woke up crying with joy.

That was significant timing, because we began on Pentecost Island that night.



*Bible College Chapel at Banmatmat on Pentecost Island*

## ***Pentecost Island***

Our revival mission trip on South Pentecost Island was based in the village of Panlimsi, just a half hour walk inland from Pangi on the western coast. Mathias was then the young pastor, working with Pastor Rolanson the evangelist at Panlimsi. The Spirit moved strongly in all the meetings. Repentance. Reconciliations. Confessions. Anointing. Healings every day. The healings included Pastor Rolanson's young son able to hear clearly after being partially deaf from birth. Rolanson leads evangelism teams, and helped to lead this mission.

South Pentecost attracts tourists with its land diving – men jumping from high bamboo towers with vines attached to their ankles. Grant prayed for a jumper who had hurt his neck, and the neck crackled back into place. An elderly man no longer needed his walking stick to come up the hill to the meetings. Grant prayed for a son of the paramount chief of South Pentecost from Bunlap, a 'custom' village. He was healed from a painful leg and later he invited the team to come to his village to pray for the sick. No white people had been invited there to minister previously.

**The revival team, including the two of us from Australia, trekked for a week into mountain villages. We literally obeyed Luke 10 – most going with no extra shirt, no sandals, and no money. The trek began with a five hour climb across the island to the village of Ranwas on ridges by the sea on the eastern side. Mathias led worship, and strong moves of the Spirit touched everyone. We prayed for people many times in each meeting. At one point I spat on the dirt floor, making mud to show what Jesus did once. Marilyn Wari, wife of the President of the Churches of Christ, then jumped up asking for prayer for her eyes, using the mud. Later she**

**testified that the Lord told her to do that, and then she found she could read her small pocket Bible without glasses. So she read to us all. Meetings continued like that each night.**

We then trekked through the 'custom' heathen village where the paramount chief lived, and prayed for more sick people. Some had pain leave immediately, and people there became more open to the gospel. Then the team trekked for seven hours to Ponra, a remote village further north.

### ***Glory in a remote village***

**Revival meetings erupted at Ponra. The Spirit just took over. Visions. Revelations. Reconciliations. Healings. People drunk in the Spirit. Many resting on the floor getting blessed in various ways. When they heard about healing through 'mud in the eye' at Ranwas some wanted mud packs also at Ponra!**

**One of the girls in the team had a vision of the village children there paddling in a pure sea, crystal clear. They were like that - so pure. Not polluted at all by TV, DVDs, videos, movies, magazines, and worldliness. Their lives were so clean and holy. Just pure love for the Lord, especially among the young. Youth often lead in revival.**

**The sound of angels singing filled the air about 3am. It sounded as though the village church was packed. The harmonies in high descant declared "For You are great and You do wondrous things. You are God alone" and then harmonies, without words until words again for "I will praise You O Lord my God with all my heart, and I will glorify Your name for evermore" with long, long harmonies on "forever more". Just worship. Pure, awesome and majestic.**

**The team stayed two extra days there - everyone received prayer, and many people surrendered to the Lord both morning and night. Everyone repented, including us, as the Spirit moved on us all.**

Grant's legs, cut and sore from the long trek, saved the team from another long trek back across the island. The villagers arranged a boat ride back around the island from the east to the west for the team's return. Revival meetings continued back at the host village, Panlimsi, led mainly in worship by Mathias, with Pastor Rolanson organising things. Also at two other villages the Spirit moved powerfully as the team ministered, with much reconciliation and dancing in worship.

**Pastor Rolanson in the host village heard angels singing there also. At first he too thought it was the church full of people but the harmonies were more wonderful than we can sing.**

We two Australians returned full of joy on the one hour afternoon flight to Port Vila after a strong final worship service at Panlimsi, the host village, on the last Sunday morning there. We reported to the Upper Room church in Port Vila on Sunday evening. Again the Spirit moved so strongly the pastor didn't need to use his message. More words of knowledge. More healings. More anointing in the Spirit, and many resting in the Spirit, soaking in grace.

**One result of those impacts of the Spirit was national teams going on mission. A team from Pentecost Island visited the Solomon Islands on mission later that year in November-December 2006. Other teams visited villages on Pentecost Island and nearby islands in Vanuatu to lead revival meetings and pray for people. The youth from Ponra village**

**had a strong impact on other youth and village churches and communities in South Pentecost. Some of them were part of the mission to the Solomon Islands, and some also participated in meetings in Brisbane, Australia, on their way to the Solomon Islands in November 2006.**



*Mission Team at Parliament House, Solomon Islands*

## ***Solomon Islands: November-December 2006***

Six of the Vanuatu team that went to the Solomon Islands, came via Brisbane from Friday, November 10, and stayed at our place, experiencing the wonders of electricity, hot and cold tap water, travel in the van, and exploring a huge city. They were Pastors Rolanson and Mathias, Deaconess Daisy, and youths Catherine, Beverlyn and Joshua, all from the south of Pentecost Island.

They led worship powerfully at the Kenmore Baptist Church (KBC) 6am daily prayer group, and spoke at some meetings including Pomona Living Hope church north of Brisbane with Joy Starr-Cross and Alan, as well as visiting Australia Zoo and the coast. Some of the people they met were able to bless them with guitars to take to the Solomon Islands and back to Vanuatu.

Five others I met as students at the college where I taught in Brisbane flew with us to Honiara on Thursday, November 16. They included Arjen and Marry Van Leeuwen with their young son Christopher. They were sailing the world from the Netherlands (Holland) and had been converted on a beach on the Sunshine Coast north of Brisbane through the testimony of Christian Outreach Centre (COC) people there. So they decided to study at the COC Bible College.

Other international students who joined us were Sunim Jeong from Korea and Toria Withams from England. Jesse Padayachee, an Indian healing evangelist originally from South Africa, now in Brisbane, joined the team for the last week. Jerry Waqainabete and his wife Pam (nee Kenilorea), participated in Honiara.

The first week in the Solomons saw us in Honiara the capital, with meetings in many churches. We had a morning visit to the prison and an encouraging time with the prisoners (some in for life),

with many responding for prayer and very real commitments, we believe. We had large numbers to pray for in the meetings, so having a team to pray with people helped a lot.

### ***Simbo Island***

During our second week Grant Shaw and I accompanied Rev Gideon Tuke, the organizer of our whole visit, to Simbo in the West (Gideon's island). It involved an hour's flight to Gizo (with its unique small island airstrip nearby), and a two hour open sea canoe ride to Simbo, south east of Gizo Island. The rest of the team had more meetings in Honiara. Grant has a powerful prophetic and healing ministry, so we were praying for a lot of sick people at each meeting and in the villages.

Simbo is the nicest island we have seen, picture postcard everywhere. We had great meetings each morning and at night in three villages, so slept in one at Tapurai, and at Gideon's place at the main village for the others - all in close walking distance to the meetings. We prayed for many sick people, and lots of pain disappeared.

We took a canoe to Tapurai village on the north west of Simbo for that first night, Tuesday, November 21, and had a large outdoor meeting on the wide flat grassy fields beside the low lying seashore village. Their village has strong faith and regularly pray for sick people with hands laid on them and often commanding evil spirit to leave. Long lines of people came for healing prayer, and then later for anointing in the Spirit.

**The whole village was destroyed in the huge tsunami of April 2007 with one minister drowned there. The villagers ran to the nearby hills and later rebuilt their village at the top of those hills. We learned on a later trip to their mountain**

village (still being built with many living in temporary shacks), that 30 people in their prayer teams constantly prayed for the sick, and theirs was the only village on Simbo with no names from their village recorded in the island's medical clinics for the previous three years, except for babies being weighed.

A few days later a sick chief asked us to come to his village – a fantastic scenic lagoon trip – and after we prayed for him we prayed for most of the adults in the village, breaking off many curses there. They all felt much better, and pain went. We saw views of scenic grandeur in the one hour dugout canoe (outboard motor) trip up the absolutely marvellous lagoon between the two islands.

At each meeting on Simbo we prayed for many people, because they are so open, hungry and receptive. Of course we prayed for their revival teams of about 60 people who also pray for the sick and have seen many healings and many delivered from spirit afflictions.

We had teaching sessions on revival each morning. Every day we were praying for the sick in the villages and again at the night meetings. Having Grant there lifted that to a new, powerful dimension.

### *Guadalcanal Mountains*

I led the revival mission team of 22 visiting the Solomon Islands for a month in November-December 2006. Most of them came from Pentecost Island, Vanuatu, on their first international mission. Seven of us came from Brisbane.



In the Solomon Islands the revival team of 15 from Vanuatu and 6 of us from Brisbane visited villages in the Guadalcanal Mountains, three hours drive and seven hours trekking into the mountains south east of Honiara. We held revival meetings in November 2006 to encourage revival leaders. The team trekked up mountain tracks to where revival was spreading, especially among youth. Those young people went in teams to the villages to sing, testify, and pray for people. Many gifts of the Spirit were new to them. The team prayed for the sick and for anointing and filling with the Spirit. They prayed both in the meetings and in the villages.

Our revival team of 15 from Vanuatu and 6 from Brisbane stayed in Chokare and Arabia (Kela Kela) villages from 28 November to 6 December, 2006, and held revival meetings in each village. I taught on revival and the Holy Spirit. Grant Shaw had many words of knowledge and led in prayers for the sick who constantly reported that the pain went. The team prayed for the sick and for anointing and filling with the Spirit. We prayed both in the meetings and in the villages.

On Sunday night, 3 December, Grant and Mathias (the team worship leader) shared on how they learned to move in the power of the Spirit. Then I was led to send them both out from the meeting (as Jesus sent people out in pairs) and they prayed for a lady in the village with back and leg pains and she was healed. They returned to the meeting rejoicing and reporting on this miracle.

That Sunday, December 3, at Kela Kela (now Arabia) village was a very full day - 6am worship with prayer and ministry, the morning service from around 10am and more ministry, and afternoon teaching sessions on gifts of the Spirit from Romans

12, Eph 4, and 1 Cor 12 - which they are all experiencing in revival now.

Then at the night service, where I was so tired, I just involved the team in giving reports from Pentecost Island - and it took off with anointed sharing and the 10 minute drama/live action of going out to pray for the sick and reporting back.

Mathias, the worship leader from Pentecost Island, was amazingly anointed (as he was at the KBC 6am prayer meetings, but more so), involving the youth touched by revival with singing groups, keyboards, guitars, and spontaneous items. I've never had so much fun on mission before!

A team of over 20 makes a huge difference, especially when we are praying for most of the congregation with personal prayer and prophecies, and running out of room for bodies to rest on the floor!

Then on Monday, December 4, Grant and I trekked with guides the seven hours back down the mountains and along a wide flowing river (great for a swim) to Hobura village on the main dirt road, a three hour van drive east of Honiara. The driver we hired was rather drunk and drove far too fast, but once again we were protected and arrived back at Ron Ziru's Honiara guest house that evening tired but rejoicing. We left for a convention in Choisel in the western islands the next day.

Our team stayed on for more days of revival meetings that week in the Guadalcanal mountains, and then returned to Honiara. Ron's guest house was also a miracle provision for the team. It had been fully booked out before our arrival, but at the last minute two sporting teams cancelled their booking and we had ample room for our team of 22.

Jerry and Pam arrived from Fiji at Sir Peter Kenilora's place (Pam's dad) early in December, and Jerry joined us - still on fire. He and Romulo became ordained honorary pastors in the Redeemer Christian Church in Fiji where they have been leading Saturday youth revival meetings for a couple of years. They see even more healings and renewal than ever before.



*Mathias and Grant with leaders on Prayer Mountain in the Guadalcanal Mountains of the Solomon Islands*

The people from that region met together for their revival convention from Tuesday 5 December, and continued to worship powerfully, and pray for one another, and for their villages.

**Revival in the Guadalcanal Mountains had begun at the Bubunuhu Christian Community High School on Monday, July 10, 2006, on their first night back from holidays. They were filled with the Spirit and began using many spiritual gifts they had not had before. Then they took teams of**

**students to the villages to sing, testify, and pray for people, especially youth. Many gifts of the Spirit were new to them - prophecies, healings, tongues, and revelations (such as knowing where adults hid magic artefacts).**

South Seas Evangelical Church (SSEC) pastors Joab Anea (chaplain at the high school) and Jonny Chuicu (chaplain at the Taylor Rural and Vocational Training Centre) led the revival teams. Joab reported on this revival:

“We held our prayer in the evening. The Spirit of the Lord came upon all of us like a mighty wind on us. Students fell on the ground. I prayed over them and we were all praying for each other. The students had many gifts and saw visions. The students who received spiritual gifts found that the Lord showed them the hidden magic. So we prayed about them and also destroyed them with the power of God the Holy Spirit. The students who joined in that night were speaking and crying in the presence of God and repenting.

“We also heard God calling us to bring revival to the nearby local churches. The Lord rescued and released many people in this time of revival. This was the first time the Lord moved mightily in us.

“Pastor Jonny Chuicu teaches Biblical Studies and discipleship at the Taylor Rural and Vocational Training Centre. He teaches about the gifts of the Holy Spirit, and is using the book *Understanding Our Need of Revival*, by Ian Malins.

“Some of the people (who are all students) have gifts of praying and intercession, worship, healing, preaching, and teaching.”

Our international mission team visiting the villages in the Guadalcanal mountains saw the zeal and commitment of these young people. We were blessed to be able to teach and encourage them.

## ***Choiseul Island, 2006***

The National Christian Youth Convention (NCYC) in the north-west of the Solomon Islands at Choiseul Island, two hours flight from Honiara, brought over 1,000 youth together from all over the Solomon Islands. Most of them arrived by outboard motor canoes. The group coming from Simbo Island in two canoes ran into trouble when their outboard motors failed. Two of their young men swam from noon for nine hours in rough seas to reach land and get help for their stranded friends.

That national youth convention (NCYC) drew youth from right across the nation. Two outboard motor canoes came from Simbo - Gideon's island. Both the girls' fibreglass canoe and the boys' wooden dugout canoe had motor trouble in the rough seas in the 2-3 hour trip north from Gizo Island to Choiseul (the convention island). They had to dump all their sweet potatoes and rice as the loaded canoe was being swamped, as it drifted without power. Two lads lightened the load by swimming for 9 hours back to Gizo to get help - noon to 9 pm. The younger one became so exhausted swimming he told his friend to go on and get help while the younger youth just gave up and drowned, but the older one told him to hang onto his shoulders till he recovered some strength, so he did. They staggered onto a beach that night too exhausted even to talk. Some people from a nearby village found them and gave them water and food. Eventually they got a message to the Australian soldiers there, who then sent a launch to tow the canoes back to Gizo to get one of the motors repaired. They arrived the next day - with two heroes, later written up in the national paper.

I participated for five days with Gideon and Grant. The Friday night convention meeting saw a huge response as Grant challenged them to be fully committed to God. Most of the youth

came out immediately so there were hundreds to pray for. The anointed worship team led the crowd in “He touched me” for nearly half an hour as we prayed for them, including many wanting healing.

Here is Grant’s description of that youth crusade night:

***“We were invited to speak for their huge night rally. Geoff began and God moved on the young people in a special way. Then he handed it over to me at about half way and I gave some words of knowledge for healing. They came forward and we prayed for them. Most of them fell under the Spirit’s power and they testified that all the pain left their body. After that I continued to speak for a bit and then gave an altar call for any youth who choose to give their lives fully to Jesus, no turning back!*”**

***“Most of a thousand youth came forward. Some ran to the altar, some crying! There was an amazing outpouring of the Spirit and because there were so many people Geoff and I split up and started laying hands on as many people as we could. People were falling under the power everywhere (some testified later to having visions). There were bodies all over the field (some people landing on top of each other). Then I did a general healing prayer and asked them to put their hand on the place where they had pain. After we prayed people began to come forward sharing testimonies of how the pain had left their bodies and they were completely healed! The meeting stretched on late into the night with more healing and many more people getting deep touches.*”**

***“It was one of the most amazing nights. I was deeply touched and feel like I have left a part of myself in Choiseul. God did an amazing thing that night with the young people and I*”**

*really believe that he is raising up some of them to be mighty leaders in revival.”*

**A young man who was healed that night returned to his nearby village and prayed for his sick mother and brother. Both were healed immediately. He told the whole convention about that the next morning at the meeting, adding that he had never done that before.**

The delegation from Kariki islands further west, returned home the following Monday.

**The next night they led a meeting where the Spirit of God moved in revival. Many were filled with the Spirit, had visions, were healed, and discovered many spiritual gifts including discerning spirits and tongues. That revival has continued, and spread.**





*A study group at the National Christian Youth Convention  
At Choiseul Island in the western Solomon Islands*



*Youth from the Kariki at the national convention  
saw revival begin in their islands straight after the convention*

The following April (2007) a huge tsunami destroyed these low lying costal villages at Choiseul where we had been, as well as part of Gizo and Simbo.

During our last week in the Solomon Islands there we had meetings in Honiara with Jesse Padayache speaking and praying for the sick, with many healings.

God provided Kapoe Lodge for the team to stay in for most of that month, to the surprise of its owner, Dr Ron Ziru. He is Calvin's dad. Calvin lead worship with the law student team in Australia in 2002. Those students in 2002 are now all lawyers, on fire for God.

Ron had to sell Kapoe Lodge when he administered the Methodist/United Church hospital in Munda in the west, where I took teams previously. The owners then sold it back to him, and he used it as a mission team base. He offered mission teams free accommodation, and that was ideal for us, and a great blessing. It is also a budget guest house and hostel in Honiara.

### **CHOISEUL ISLAND: ARTICLE FOR THE *SOLOMON STAR***

Here is my article published in the national daily paper, *The Solomon Star*.

#### ***HEROES SWIM FOR 9 HOURS TO SAVE FRIENDS***

***Dio Pabulu and Willington Zepa his friend from Simbo swam for nine hours in rough seas to get help for their group of 35 youths stranded with motor problems between Gizo and Choiseul. They were on their way to the National Christian Youth Convention of the United Church held last week and this week at Choiseul.***

*The 1200 youth and leaders from the convention return to their home islands this weekend.*

*The Simbo delegation, ran into trouble when the motors of their two canoes failed in the rough seas on Tuesday last week.*

*They dumped all their potatoes and rice. The men's dugout canoe was still being swamped, so Dio and Willington swam for help. From noon to 9pm they battled the strong currents and rough waves as they swam back toward Gizo.*

*Dio, the strongest swimmer helped his exhausted friend who had to hold onto his shoulders part of the time. Totally worn out they staggered onto the beach near Gizo unable even to talk. People from the nearby village helped them recover. Then a RAMSI team drove by and radioed for a RAMSI launch to find the two stranded canoes and tow them back to Gizo. On Wednesday last week, with one motor repaired, the whole group of 35 left again for Choiseul, arriving Wednesday afternoon for the convention.*

*The brave and sacrificial act of the swimmers illustrated the convention theme: "Making a difference for Christ". Convention speakers emphasised that we make a difference as we help others, serve others, and love others, as Christ did.*

*Church and community leaders spoke at the conference. They included the Rev Tabe Wagina, Regional Secretary of the United Church, representing the bishop. Two visiting speakers, Rev Dr Geoff Waugh from Brisbane and youth leader Grant Shaw, who grew up in China with missionary parents, taught about the revival now moving through the Solomon Islands. They were part of an international team visiting the Solomon Islands.*

*That mission team included 15 from Pentecost Island in Vanuatu, and Bible College students studying in Brisbane from many nations. Team members came from England, the Netherlands, Korea, and Grant from China.*



*Dio Pabulu*

I also wrote:

*The revival team visited Parliament House in Honiara as guests of the Speaker of the House, Sir Peter Kenilorea. They prayed together there for the whole nation, emphasising the Christian teaching in Jesus' command: love one another as I have loved you.*

*The team also visited the prison, to encourage and share friendship with the inmates. They sang and spoke in many churches in Honiara including SSEC churches, Kingdom Harvest, the Full Gospel Church and Christian Outreach Centre.*

*They trekked for a week in the Guadalcanal mountains, sharing in village life and leading meetings in the villages. They helped*

*churches and villagers there understand the powerful revival movement now moving through that area.*

*Many people were healed through prayer in every area visited. That is happening in the revival movements as people pray for each other and support one another. It helps to strengthen and transform village and community life.*

*The 1200 youths and leaders from across the nation returned from the National Christian Youth Convention to their island communities with that revival vision and purpose. They aim to make a difference for Christ as they live out their Christian values in their communities and churches.*



*International mission team at Honiara airport*

*Gideon (Solomons), Jerry (Fiji), Jesse, Grant (Australia), Sunim (Korea), Christopher, Marry, Arjen (Netherlands)*

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## **Chapter 13 – Solomon Islands (2007)**

***By Don, with my comments in italics***

*The tsunami of April 2007 hit Simbo, Gizo and Choiseul where we had been in 2006. It wiped out the village of Tapurai on Simbo where we had meetings and slept in September 2006, and destroyed many others. Many died including their Bishop, and most had to relocate to high ground since then.*

*In September 2007 we held reconciliation and revival meetings in Gizo and Simbo United Churches. The first meetings were on Simbo with the Taparai village people whose village was completely destroyed by the tsunami in April. Revival has been strong there. Community leaders reported that for the last three years the clinic statistics on Simbo show that Taparai people did not need medical treatment at the clinic because their prayers for healing were being answered in the village.*

*Community leaders on Simbo also had a reconciliation meeting chaired by Gideon, the first of that kind in 40 years, where long standing problems were discussed and resolved. The community is discovering more reconciliation, unity and harmony.*

### ***Revival Movements, 2007***

*Many revival movements continue to spread in the Solomon Islands. Visiting teams have participated and encouraged leaders.*

***Honiara, the capital has seen many touches of revival. I stayed there from Sunday September 2 to Sunday September 9, 2007, with Calvin and Kata Ziru and Calvin's parents Ron and Nancy Ziru at their Kapoe guest house complex again. A week of evening revival meetings spontaneously erupted in Wesley United***

***Church that week in Honiara. It was the first time they had had such a week of revival meetings, including joining with youth of other churches. Calvin, their youth leader, had been worship leader in the law student team we hosted in Brisbane in 2002. He was then legal advisor to the parliament in the Solomon Islands, ideally placed to lead combined churches youth revival meetings and also help in the parliamentary Christian fellowship.***

***Seghe lies at the south east point of New Georgia in stunning scenery. I joined Gideon and Varsity Tuke there from Sunday, September 9 to Sunday, September 16. Don Hill also joined us there and then at Simbo and Gizo. We held revival meetings at the Theological Seminary at Seghe in the fantastic Marovo Lagoon – 70 kilometres with hundreds of tropical bush laden islands north and west of New Georgia Island. Morning teaching sessions, personal prayers in the afternoons and night revival meetings, with worship led by the students, filled an eventful week in September 2007. That was the first time the seminary held such a week, and again we prayed for so many at each meeting, students and village people. Meetings included two village revival services in the lagoon. At the first, an afternoon meeting in the framework of a large new church building, everyone came for prayer, all 100, and 30 reported on pain leaving as we prayed for healings. Then we had a long evening meeting at Patutiva village, where revival started in Easter 2003 across the Lagoon from Seghe. That meeting went from 7pm to 1.30am with about 1,000 people! We prayed personally for hundreds after the meeting ‘closed’ at 11pm. Students told me they could hear the worship and preaching on the PA across the lagoon 1k away in the still night air, so those in bed listened that way!***

**Simbo.** *A tsunami ravaged Gizo and Simbo islands in April 2007. It smashed all the Simbo canoes, except Gideon's and his brother's which were then on the ocean on the two hour trip from Simbo to Gizo. Strong moves of the Spirit continue on Simbo. Tapurai village on Simbo has hosted many revival meetings. It was wiped out by the tsunami, so the villagers relocated to higher ground. Those villagers have a revival prayer team of 30, and no one from that village needed medical help from the clinic in three years since they started regularly praying for the sick, laying on hands and casting out spirits. We travelled there by boat from Seghe to Gizo, and then by an overloaded canoe from Gizo to Simbo, and had revival meetings on Simbo from Monday, September 17 till our return to Gizo on Friday, September 21.*

**Gizo,** *the provincial capital of the Western Region, is the Solomon Islands' second largest town. Its unique airstrip fills a small island near the town, with its pressed coral runway covering the whole length of the island. Travellers ride in a canoe or a launch across to the town. The central United Church hosted revival meetings in September 2007.*

**The Premier of the region asked penetrating questions in the open discussion time and joined those who came out for prayer. He testified that he was immediately healed from stress-related head pain and tension.**

*Healings and testimonies have been a normal part of revival movements in the Solomon Islands and in the South Pacific. People see these as usual and to be expected when the Spirit of God is moving among them as in revival meetings or in personal prayers for one another.*





*Gizo's small island airstrip*

***Taro.*** *The regional centre for Choiseul province in the west Solomon Islands hosted an amazing week of unprecedented unity among all the churches, the United Church, SDAs, Catholics and Anglicans when I was there with Mathias from Sunday, September 23 to Sunday, September 30.*

*Leaders from Western Solomons gathered for a week of revival meetings on the small island of Taro, 500 square metres with the airstrip amid lagoons, the provincial headquarters for that region. **The meetings included 30 leaders from Kariki in the Shortland Islands region, further west. Revival started in Kariki the day after leaders returned from the National Christian Youth Convention in Choiseul Island the previous December.***

*Pastor Mathias from Pentecost Island literally dropped out of the sky at Gizo on an early flight from Honiara. He boarded the plane with no ticket and no money! Dr Ron Ziru in Honiara took him to the plane, an extra one with spare seats, so he walked on leaving his international ticket at the office till we paid the fare! I paid for*

his flight to Gizo/Taro and the church at Taro paid for his return to Honiara.

***The week at Taro was the fullest of the whole trip, the most tiring, and also the most powerful so far. Worship was amazing. They brought all the United Church ministers together for the week from all surrounding islands where revival is spreading and was accelerated after the youth convention near here in Choiseul the previous December, where the tsunami hit in April this year. Many lay people also filled the church each morning - about 200.***

***Crowds grew at Taro all week. The first Sunday night the United Church was packed, and worship was powerful - indication of a strong move of the Spirit here. .***

*We had teaching every morning after the 6 am prayer time led by Mathias. I taught 8-12 with a morning tea break, again to a full church of ministers and leaders from the region. Mathias led worship at the beginnings and endings of sessions. I prayed for people each afternoon, and some of the ministers did that around the village and at the small hospital.*

*I also spoke one afternoon to the regional officials, including the regional premier, police officers, and government department heads at the regional parliament house. The director for medical services and his staff arranged a meeting at the hospital. Another afternoon I spoke at the Catholic Church and then prayed for them personally afterwards also. By the end of the week our meetings were ecumenical - all together including the SDA youth leading worship on two nights.*

***Night rallies at the soccer field included the amplifiers reaching people in their houses as well. Each night I spoke***

*and Mathias also spoke, especially challenging the youth. We prayed for hundreds, while the youth lead worship at the end of each meeting. The ministers helped but they preferred to just assist us, and people seemed to want us to pray for them. I involved the ministers in praying for people also. There was a lot of conviction and reconciliation going on.*

*It's fascinating that we so often see powerful moves of God's Spirit when all the churches and Christians unite together in worship and ministry. God blesses unity of heart and action, especially among God's people. It always involves repentance and reconciliation.*

*In all these places people made strong commitments to the Lord, and healings were quick and deep. Both in Vanuatu and in the Solomon Islands the people said that they could all understand my English, even those who did not speak English, so they did not need an interpreter. Another miracle.*

**Don continues with more details:**

Geoff was spending six weeks in the Solomon's during September and October 2007. As he would be visiting Simbo Island, the home of our long standing friend Rev. Gideon Tuke and family, and two villages on Simbo had been destroyed in the 2 April (2007) Tsunami, it was an opportunity not to be missed in spite of the need to once again expose myself to the two hour open ocean canoe ride across from Gizo to Simbo.

I picked up with Geoff at the United Church Theological Seminary at Seghi prior to traveling on to Simbo with him. Helen was still recovering from a knee operation in early July and would not be able to cope with the rigors of travel in this part of the world where a lot of the travel is on foot. Geoff reported daily by email

to his support group and students whenever there was an email café available. I have drawn on a lot of Geoff's email material as background in compiling this diary.

***Day 1 - Thursday 13 September, 2007 - Getting to Seghe.*** First step nowadays is to look up a timetable on the net and plan around that. I wanted to fly from Brisbane to Honiara and onto Seghe on the same day to avoid a Honiara stop over, and on the way back, fly from Gizo to Honiara to Brisbane on the same day for the same reason.

The first turn-around miracle of the day [after an aircraft change]: The aircraft was one of the fully refurbished all business class OZJET fleet. With only 76 passengers booked to share the 102 plush leather seats on the old Boeing, I had row 5 to myself and one of the best flights ever. In spite of a two hour departure delay, time was made up with a Honiara arrival just 1<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> hours late – at exactly the time my flight to Seghe was supposed to leave!

From here on the second miracle of the day. I was one of the first off and third in the immigration queue. Bags off quickly, no customs problem and I was out of the door in ten minutes flat. Taxi to the domestic terminal (about half a kilometre away) – deserted except for three or four women sitting near the entrance. Then I spotted a pilot coming to the toilet in the reception area - “Has the Seghe/ Gizo flight left yet?”

“No but it’s fully booked - you won’t get on!”

“Is there anybody inside I can talk to?”

“See what I can do” - and he disappeared back through the door from which he had emerged.

Eventually somebody did appear. I explained I wanted to get on the Seghe flight if it had not departed and I had a confirmed ticket. Next problem was to find the aeroplane and other passengers, which I eventually did through an unlabelled door. The passengers were walking out to the Twin Otter loading up baggage on the tarmac. It then occurred to me that I could not see my bags. I suggested to the man loading the bags that mine did not seem to be there. He ran inside the terminal and shortly emerged with them - *he had forgotten*. The bags were put on board, and having seen to that I was the last to get on as the engines started and we were off. It had been just 36 minutes since the jet from Brisbane had arrived and I was going to Seghe after all, in spite of the delays. It was a one-hour flight to Seghe and we made a rough landing in the jungle clearing as the sun sank low in the west.

Rev. Gideon Tuke was there to meet me. There are no cars at Seghe so we walked and carried my baggage for the kilometre to Gideon's house near the Seminary where Gideon's wife Vasily and 10 year old Helen had tea ready as the sun set and the hurricane lights came on. No electricity at Seghe these days.

Geoff had been working hard in Seghe with a four hour teaching schedule each morning of the week, followed by a revival meeting every night, which could go on for several hours. That night was no different and the meeting started soon after the evening meal. Gideon had organised conventional beds for Geoff and me in the spare room with a thin rubber mattress and a mosquito net, but tired as I was I was not to get into it until much later that night after the meeting.



*The Seghe, Uepi, Marovo Lagoon Area*

***Day 2 - Friday 14 September, 2007 – Seghe and Marovo Lagoon Trip.*** I slept well when I eventually made bed but was rudely awoken at 4.45am in the pitch dark by the Seminary bell that summoned the students to morning worship. Worship, prayer and speaking went on for an hour and with the first elements of dawn just breaking and a brilliant morning star in the eastern sky. I returned to bed for another hour's sleep – or so I thought as Seghe must have the most vocal chooks on earth.

Gideon was appointed as a lecturer at the Seminary earlier this year and brought Vasily and Helen from Simbo to look after the domestic chores and meals during the busy week with Geoff in

residence. The Seminary is the only United Church training institution in the Solomons and it has had its ups and downs over the years. It looks very tired and shows the signs of neglect. On occasions it has been closed. However, there were 15 students who attend lectures for two years followed by two years field training and another year full time before graduation.



Things appear to be changing as revival spreads. It started with the children and young people and was initially opposed by the hierarchy of the United Church, but there is now a co-operative acceptance and things are on the move again. This has been considerably enhanced through Gideon's appointment as a lecturer, and the bishop elect for the Gizo Region, Rev Jebede Padokama, a present lecturer at the seminary who approved Geoff's visit and attended all reconciliation and revival seminars and night meetings.



The radio schedule is necessary as there is no working telephone (or email) to Seghe. Maybe there was one, but it needed to be repaired. The government apparently will do the repairs free of charge when they get around to it.

There has been no electricity for at least four years since the generator stopped working. Unfortunately the generator was old and parts were no longer available.

There is a small hospital within the Seminary complex (but not apparently a part of it), where minor ailments and illness can be treated, but no doctor. Very serious



cases would need to be transported to the hospital at Munda at the other end of the island. That would be a three hour trip by the *fast boat* every Sunday afternoon or a one day trip by canoe, the only means of transport, except by air one or two days a week.

I had landed at Seghe airstrip several times. It had been bulldozed out of the jungle in just 10 days by the US in WW2 and nothing has been done since. There is a large concrete wharf 100m east of the airstrip. This is located on the deep channel between New Georgia and Vangunu Islands and is where the newly introduced *fast boat* service from Honiara to Seghe, Noro and Gizo calls on the way to Gizo on Sundays and on the way back on Mondays.

After sitting in on the latter part of Geoff's morning teaching session I opted to go with Gideon on an afternoon canoe trip on the Marovo Lagoon to pick up Gideon's 15 year old daughter Judith from the isolated United Church boarding school at Patukae. Geoff was going with one of the students to Nga Ngari to pray with a sick woman.

Marovo Lagoon is world heritage listed and is the largest lagoon in the world. It contains 1000 islands, which is probably a conservative estimate. It is located on the north eastern shore of New Georgia extending to the east and south of Vangunu Island.



A fringing reef dropping off steeply to the open ocean protects it. A narrow channel perhaps 100-200m wide separates New Georgia and Vangunu, which to all intents and purposes would otherwise be one island. Seghe is on the New Georgia side of the Channel and Patuvita, is on the Vangunu side.

The trip took just over an hour on a fast canoe – never far from a shore or an island with the sea colour changing from vivid greens to vivid blues as the sun reflected off water of different depths.

Judith was waiting at the water edge for the boat, anxious to get home for a two-week break. Reluctantly she went back to give me a very quick look at the school, a scatted collection of class rooms, dormitories and teacher's residences. It was the only thing on the island and must have been one of the most isolated and basic boarding schools in the world.



*Photo: Gideon's daughter*

*Judith on right*

More canoes were arriving to pick up children as we headed off towards the large red roof across the water, which turned out to be the church and we were given a grand tour.



**This is when the impact of revival in Marovo Lagoon really comes home. Here at a place called Chubikopi was a church almost complete to seat probably 500-700 people on an isolated island in a remote part of the world in a village with a population of no more than 100. Thus the congregation would all virtually have to travel across by canoe. We were told it was already full for Sunday services. What a vision these people had to take on to finance and build this place. The trip back was just as enjoyable as the trip over and we were in Seghe again about 4.30pm.**

**Geoff had just returned with the exciting tale of his adventure to Nga Ngari. His visit to the village to pray for the sick woman turned into a two-hour revival meeting with the whole village in attendance. Then when he made a call for anyone requiring prayer to come forward all 100 responded. He reported they had also pulled down their old church and the steel frame for a much larger building – probably about the size of the Chubikope church, had been erected.**

Time for a short sleep and evening meal before another full on night meeting in the Seminary Church. Tomorrow was Saturday and was to be a day of rest and relaxation. It was, sort of.

**Day 3 - Saturday 15 September, 2007 – Uepi Resort, Patuvita Night Meeting.** Saturday today, and a day at leisure. Geoff could certainly do with a day off as he had been doing two and sometimes three teaching/mission meetings a day for almost two weeks. No 4.45am gong at the Seminary on Saturdays, but the Seghe chooks crowed all night.

Gideon, Geoff and I with Helen and Judith hired a *fast* canoe for the hour long trip across the Marovo Lagoon to Uepi Resort. This time it was more or less a straight line trip, but we still passed a lot of small islands all of which were covered in thick green jungle down to the water. The thought crossed my mind as to how this could be so when the little bit of land that was above water level was surrounded by salty ocean water. Must get lots of rain!

**Uepi is a** barrier reef island, covered in rainforest, defined by fringing reef and sandy beach and flanked by the warm waters of the lagoon on one side, and the oceanic depths to 2000m of *The Slot*, a deep marine abyss, on the other. We arrived too late to order lunch, but could use the dining room and lounge.

We all went for a swim. Virtually no beach, just straight into beautiful clear deep water with myriads of fish. This was great and we soaked it up. Afterwards I went for a walk to a little jetty about 100m away and found to my amazement that this jetty overlooked a very deep pool of clear water on the edge of the channel, so deep that the bottom was not visible directly below.

Again myriads of multi-coloured fish swam by and I was able to photograph them as if I had been diving with them. Then came a dozen or so large sharks, but they never once attacked a fish. Geoff was intrigued and had a strong desire to swim with them. That's OK Geoff, but count me out. *I just want exclusive photographic rights!*



*Geoff swimming with the Sharks*



*An audience watching Geoff*

Geoff checked with the resort and found they actually feed the sharks sometimes and they **thought** it was safe to swim with them. I guess divers do this all the time, but as far as I am concerned that's different. So Geoff swam around for half an hour while I kept the camera ready. Believe it or not the sharks gave Geoff a wide berth and I was not able to get any close up action but I did get one shot including Geoff and a couple of sharks.

Geoff had inadvertently spent a few minutes at the resort on the previous Sunday when his flight from Honiara to Seghe could not land at Seghe as the strip was too wet and boggy. So instead he was dropped off at Ramada in the north east of the Marovo Lagoon in the company of eight tourists going to the resort. They trekked with their big bags through a little jungle track to the boat pick-up spot where he hitched a ride on the 150hp resort canoe travelling at about 60kph for over an hour across the lagoon to the resort. He thought he *might have to spend a night at the resort*. However, God seemed to have other plans and like me he was going to be at Seghe before nightfall that day.

Gideon had travelled up from Honiara on the *fast boat* arriving at Seghe about 4pm. The first person Gideon saw was the airport manager who reported the airport closed and of course no Geoff. Gideon made the correct assumption that Geoff would have been carried on to Ramata so quickly arranged for a canoe to go over from Seghe. The resort boat and the Seghe canoe arrived at the same time so Geoff only had to step from one to the other and he was on his way to Seghe where he arrived just on dark.

**Saturday night was billed as a big meeting at Patuvita across the channel. This is where the revival started with children of the lagoon at Easter 2003. Geoff had previously visited this church in September 2003. The old church building has been pulled down and the foundations were being pegged out on an open ridge high above the lagoon for the new one, which will probably hold up to 1000 as the revival swells the numbers.**

Mark, the superintendent minister came across in a canoe to pick up Gideon, Geoff and myself, just on dark, and we had a private meeting with him more or less by way of a rest stop after climbing up the hill to the old hall.

Mark as superintendent looked after seven other ministers in the lagoon area and twenty-one congregations and tonight a big crowd was expected. I estimated about 400 in the hall and a lot more standing outside.

**Again students led the worship. Most of the adults were traditional, but there were forty or so in revival ministry teams who pray for the sick, cast out spirits and evangelise. We joined the meeting by 8pm and finished at 1.30am! Worship went for an hour. Geoff then preached for nearly an hour. In his words –**

*Very lively stuff. Only tiny kids went to sleep - 50 of them on pandanus leaf mats at the front. Then we prayed for people - and prayed, and prayed, and prayed and prayed, on and on and on and on! I involved the ministers (after praying for them and leaders first), and the students - and still people came for prayer - by the hundreds.*

*We prayed for leaders who wanted prayer first, then for their ministry teams, then for youth leaders and the youth, and then for anyone else who wanted prayer, and at about midnight Mark called all the children for prayer, so the parents woke them up and carried the babies. I guess I prayed for 30 sleeping kids in mother's arms and for their mothers and fathers as well.*

*Then after midnight when the meeting "finished" about 200 remained for personal prayer, one by one. So I involved 4 students with me, and that was great on-the-job training as well as praying. We prayed about everything imaginable, including many barren wives, men whose wives were uncooperative, women whose husbands weren't interested, and healings galore - certainly many more than 100 healings. In every case, those with whom we prayed said that the pain was totally gone. I doubt if I've ever seen so many healings, happening so quickly. At 1.30am there were still 30 people waiting for prayer, so I got desperate, and prayed for them all at once. I told them just to put their hands on the parts of their body needing healings, and I prayed for them all at once, while the students and some ministers still there laid hands on them, and I also moved quickly around to lay hands on each one. They were all happy, and again reported healings. I wish*

***I'd thought of that at midnight! But at least a few hundred had a chance to talk and be specific about their needs.***

It was too late at night (or early in the morning) to go looking for a canoe back to Seghe, so we accepted a bed at *Super Mark's* house (as he was now being called). It was a reasonable house for the area and solidly built. *Super Mark's* wife had anticipated this when I had watched her drive nails into a bedroom wall with the back of an axe earlier that night to rig up mosquito nets.

***Day 4 - Sunday 16 September, 2007 – Seghe to Gizo.*** We were woken up by a gong at 6am and went down to the church where a very small group had gathered for an early morning prayer meeting. After a breakfast of dry biscuits, jam and tea/coffee we made our way back down to the channel for a canoe trip to Seghe.

It was then that I noticed the rather large concrete wharf and the road bulldozed back up the hill just to the side of our track down. My original thought was snigging logs out of the jungle. No way – these facilities were in place to bring in the building materials for the new church. What a vision these people have!

Back at Seghe Geoff and I went straight to bed and slept until mid-day while the local church service was in progress. It was then time to pack up and walk around to the wharf to catch the *fast* boat to Gizo. It ran every Sunday and was due probably sometime around 2pm but without communications a large group gathered under the shelter of the nearby market building and just waited. It came in at 4pm.

It was indeed a *fast boat* and top heavy and unstable particularly at the wharf when everybody crowded to one side. There must have been 200-300 on board in three inside cabins and a rear deck. As Gideon said, "It was just like an aeroplane."



**Day 5- Monday 17 September, 2007 – Gizo to Simbo.** An early proper breakfast at the Gizo Hotel (buffet and cooked – eggs, toast sausages, etc, at Australian prices) and then Geoff was into the internet café on the ground floor of the hotel to catch up on his Seghe reports. He stayed there on and off until around 1.30pm with a storm approaching and at least two hours at sea ahead of us. *On and off* were the operative words as that’s the way the internet system worked at Gizo that day.





Meanwhile Vasily and the girls (Judith and Helen) went shopping for provisions such as bags of rice and other food items. Gideon's 15-year-

old son John (Judith's twin) arrived with the driver and the canoe from Simbo and the loading and stowing process began. It was the same canoe Gideon had when we visited Simbo eleven years ago and one of only three Simbo canoes remaining after the tsunami. All three just 'happened' to be at sea or at Gizo when the tsunami hit. Canoes still at Simbo were destroyed.

We finally set off just after 1.30pm loaded down to the gunnels with very little freeboard. Everything was either packed up under the forward canopy or as a heap under a huge black plastic sheet amidships. The seats were barely visible. I could not see exactly what was on board under cover – the surprises came when we unloaded. Gideon readily admitted it was overloaded, but that's just the way it is here with these people who have been making these trips for hundreds of years - dugout canoes and paddles before the advent of fiberglass and outboard motors.

John sat astride the bows and when he had pulled up the anchor lay out there on his stomach for the rest of the trip. All we saw of John from then on was his bottom up profile over the top of the low canopy. Geoff, Judith and I occupied the front seat and, as the heap in the middle was higher than the seats, we could lie back and were reasonably comfortable, but could not turn around to see behind. Gideon and Vasily shared the rear seat facing backwards as the heap in the middle took up any foot room there

might have been. I think their daughter Helen might have slept on the floor at their feet. The driver stood at the back. That's eight people accounted for.



Then about an hour out – and a long hour at that – the motor coughed and stopped. It's one thing to be travelling along roughly parallel with the ocean swell with a lot of forward motion and just a gentle up

and down across the long swells, but with a stalled motor the overloaded canoe just sat very low in the water and wallowed in lazy circles until the motor fired again after much pulling of the starter rope. There was a great feeling of relief to hear that motor fire – and keep on firing. The motor stopped on two more occasions. There was a problem with the fuel tank so those in the know were not unduly concerned. ***I think we all thought about the incident late last year (2006) when 35 youth set out in two canoes to travel from Gizo to Choiseul to the National Christian Youth Convention (about 80km). Both canoes had engine trouble and two young men, Dio Pabulu and Wellington Zepa from Simbo, swam for 9 hours from noon to 9pm against the current to get help.***

They staggered exhausted onto a village beach and later a RAMSI vehicle picked them up and radioed for a RAMSI launch to rescue the 33 youth in the two canoes. Towed ashore late that night, they repaired one engine and the 35 then boarded one canoe and set out again!

Just on the two hours we rounded the end of Simbo and passed close inshore off the white coral beach to observe from the sea what was left of Tapurai village. The only building was the church on a low hill behind the narrow piece of flat land, which had been the village. The flat land was deeply eroded and becoming overgrown with weeds.

As it was high tide we were able to continue close inshore to Gideon's village of Mengge a kilometer or two further on (at low tide it is necessary to make a wide detour out to sea around the reefs). Along the shore line, which Gideon said had been moved back 20-30m, there were many clumps of dead trees. Looking up we could see where jungle was being cleared to make new gardens. The Tapurai people were resettling there and we would visit later.

Giving thanks for a safe arrival after what was in reality a good trip, if only the mind would forget all the '*what ifs*', we pulled into the shore below Gideon's house, removed the covers and passed the cargo ashore. It was just amazing what came out of that canoe -- bags of rice, lots of groceries, fuel, bedding used at Seghe, baggage for six people (if we assume the driver and John travelled light), a gas bottle, etc., etc.,

An inspection of Gideon's new house, an open air shower, a good dinner and that was the end of the day. No night meeting.

Note – the tsunami did not reach as far as Gideon's house but it was well shaken by the earthquake and shifted a little on its stumps. The damage had been virtually repaired, but there was a *looseness* about it and the floor creaked more than it should when walking through the house.

**Day 6 - Tuesday 18 September 2007. – Simbo, Tapurai New Village, Lengana.** Today dawned bright and clear, but it takes a while for the sun to actually get through the mist that seems to hang around in the tropics.

Gideon organized a mid-morning trip to the new Tapurai settlement and then a late afternoon meeting for Geoff at Lengana in lieu of a night meeting to save a lot of people walking about in the dark getting to and from the meeting. The student minister Hapara Sotutu joined us and travelled to most places with us over the next few days, as Gideon often had other things to do.

The new Tapurai village was situated within a couple of kilometers of the old village, but about a hundred feet above the sea on a now cleared shelf of land. World Vision had provided some tents and as there was no church building or hall, a very large temporary bush timber frame covered with a green tarpaulin served the purpose.



We met  
Gideon's  
eldest  
brother  
Daniel on  
arrival and  
had a brief  
talk before  
moving over  
to the 'hall'  
where the



whole village, men women and children had gathered to hear Geoff. Half were inside and half outside.

The meeting took the usual format of praise singing followed by an address by Geoff. I wondered what he would say to these displaced people, but the appropriate revival message seemed to come through - where there are disasters, expect revival miracles, and he has plenty of materials to call on.

The meeting went for two hours and the time passed quickly. It was 1pm when we left for a lunch in one of the houses in an adjacent long established village with Daniel, Amos (an elder), Martin Luther (Western Province Council) and others.

This was probably the first time the question of what was happening with aid was asked, but we did not have any positive answers. Many people had donated to relief work and it was all being channeled through the Solomon Islands Government, who seemed to be concentrating on infrastructure.

That means the villagers get little or nothing personally. The United Church had SID4,000 to give to the relocated villagers on

Simbo. When that was shared around each family received SID15 (that's AUD5 per family).

They've been rebuilding with bush materials and making dugout canoes. New dugout canoes dot the shores. They are vital for fishing and transport.



Back to Gideon's for a shower and quick sleep before a short walk through the low-lying jungle area to

Lengana where the major schools and a clinic are located.

I had walked this track before but now the vegetation had been knocked around in the tsunami and there were quite a few bare and washed out sections.

The waves came ashore at Lengana and although they came a few hundred meters inland they did little damage to the substantial buildings – all well back from the shore. One school building was washed away and had been replaced.

The waters stopped about 20m in front of the Church Gideon built with the generator, TV set, and video machine sent over 12/13



years ago. (Gideon paid wages by showing videos to the workers at night). The wrecks of a couple of canoes were evident where they came to rest – never shift anything! These included the front section of the United Church canoe – the rear section was never found. I guess they will just stay and rot under the trees where they were left.

Simbo seems to be sinking. The small concrete wharf at Lengana used to be above water at all tides. It is now only visible above water at low tide and submerged at high. Notice the slight tilt in the photograph below.

The meeting started with a small crowd around 5pm and finished around 6.30pm. John came over and took us back by canoe – a pleasant ride as the sun disappeared below the horizon.

***Day 7 - Wednesday 19 September, 2007 – Simbo, Lengana Again.*** Today Geoff had a teaching session in the morning and a big meeting tonight in the Lengana Church. We walked over the same tracks as we did late yesterday afternoon and to our surprise there was a small steel ship at the jetty.



It was low tide and it could be easily unloaded. It belonged to the Christian Fellowship Church and travelled around the islands dropping off and picking

up supplies. Looking at it, I was not at all sure it would have been any better at sea than the canoe.

The teaching session was well attended and went off well and we had a small lunch afterwards provided by the local Superintendent Minister's wife, under a clump of shady bamboo.

***At the mid-morning meeting Elder Amos told me the elders pray for sick Tapurai people and nobody from the village has gone to the clinic to be treated for illness since 2003. "You can check the book – the only entries will be for mothers to get their babies weighed."***

A great moonlight canoe trip back to Gideon's after the meeting.

***Day 8 - Thursday 20 September, 2007 – Rigumu, Tapurai Old Villages.*** Today was free of meetings and the day we would land and look around at the devastated sites of Rigumu and Tapurai.



To do this we travelled by canoe, firstly half way around the island to the eastern side to Rigumu and then back to Tapurai. Gideon could not come as he had called a meeting of the elders of the Tuke family to resolve a few issues, but we had John, Hapara



Sotutu and Dio Pabulu, **the young man who had swum for nine hours on the Choiseul trip**, to show us around.

The motor behaved badly and stopped on several occasions, but the fuel line was finally cleaned and Dio was not required to swim for the shore this time. However, he had to *pole* the canoe through the shallows at times (Photo: Dio with pole).

I had not previously been to Rigumu. It was now an eroded and deserted brown water swamp of uprooted trees.

There was little to be recognized – a shattered concrete shower base here, a few short house stumps there



and looking through the swamp in one direction I noted several mosquito nets hooked up in trees.

There were two deaths and six injuries at Rigumu. A relative of Gideon told me later the dead were his grandchildren who were found caught up in trees. He was away on the other side of the island at the time. This information turns statistics into heart-rending reality.

Helen and I had been to Tapurai before in 1996 and had slept (intermittently) on the floor of the school after attending a meeting in the church up on the hill. Gideon had produced thin foam mattresses from somewhere, but they were really thin!

We vividly recall the difficulty we had getting up to the church in the rain that night, due to the slippery mud on the tracks. It was also our first attendance at a church in the



Solomon's and we were somewhat amazed at the way babies and young children were laid out on the bare concrete floor and actually went to sleep!

I walked up to the church again – in daylight this time but again with great difficulty as the tracks were eroded and overgrown through the neglect of six months, and strewn with uprooted trees and rubbish.

It was half way up one of these tracks that Bishop Rollingson Zapo died from head injuries received from debris in the wave as it washed him there from 100m away. His companion escaped unharmed.

***Day 9 - Friday 21 September 2007 - Back to Gizo.*** We had early breakfast and made a 7.30am start back to Gizo to give Geoff as much time as possible at the internet café. The sea on the lee of the island was like glass and augured well for a good trip over, which it was.

Maybe it was going home, or maybe I was getting used to it, but with a much lighter canoe, it was quite pleasant rolling up and down across the long ocean swell just watching the flying fish. Gideon came with us on his way back to Seghe and Vasily came to say goodbye.



I spent the day walking around and observing the activity especially around the market, watching canoes come and go with

their produce and human cargoes. Gizo on a Friday was a busy place. It's all over by around 3pm as the canoes need daylight to return home.

There was a meeting arranged for Geoff that night in the United Church, but although it was well attended the going was much harder



in the town than it was in the village environment. Geoff flew on to Taro Island to continue his mission next day.

***Day 10 Saturday 22 September, 2007 – Back to Brisbane.*** That was it for me. A short trip by launch across the lagoon at 9am to the small off-shore island where the airstrip is located and then a one and a half hour Twin Otter flight direct back to Honiara. These trips on good days are a delight especially flying over the Roviana and Marovo Lagoons. I looked into the rear baggage compartment and there was a prominent sign which said that ***fish had to be well wrapped to avoid the salt corroding the control cables*** (that passed through the compartment). Then home. Another OZJET 737-200 operated the service with plenty of room for everybody - rare nowadays.

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## ***Chapter 14 – Fiji (2008, 2009)***

Fijians have seen many powerful moves of God’s Spirit such as when churches joined in unity and repentance in 2001 following the coup and rioting in 2000. See the Sentinel Group’s DVD, “Let the Seas Resound.”

My book, *South Pacific Revivals*, gives many examples of healings of the land following prayer, reconciliations, and destroying idols. That transformed communities and the ecology. Here are a few more local examples of touches of revival.

Law students from the Christian Fellowship (CF) of the University of the South Pacific experienced strong touches of revival at their Christian Fellowship (CF) in 2002 at their Law School in Vanuatu. The leaders were mostly from Fiji. They grew strong in faith. I appreciated opportunities to lead revival mission teams with them in Australia, Vanuatu, the Solomon Islands, and Fiji.

### ***2008***

I spoke at the combined inter-tertiary Christian Fellowships prayer rally weekend in October 2008. The Fiji School of Medicine Christian Fellowship organised and led it. Over 500 tertiary students met for two nights of worship and prayer.

The Fiji School of Medicine Christian Fellowship has about 200 doctors in training with some trainee dentists. They impressed me. Their leaders seek God, and respond strongly to him. Their worship team led the combined campuses rally on the Friday and Saturday nights. Buses brought in groups from the various universities and colleges. Different Christian Fellowship (CF) groups presented powerful Pacific dances to strong Christian

songs. The prayer team prayed personally for over an hour at the end of each meeting for the hundreds of tertiary students who responded, while the School of Medicine CF continued to lead appropriate and anointed worship.

Romulo reported:

**Inter-tertiary went very well at Suva Grammar School that was hosted by Fiji School of Medicine CF. It was an awesome two nights of fellowship with God and with one another. The Pacific Students for Christ combined worship was a huge blessings for those that attended the two nights of worship. Pastor Geoff spoke on Obedience to the Holy Spirit - this being a spark to revival and power.**

**Students came in droves for prayers and the worship lit up the Grammar School skies with tears, repentance, anointing and empowerment. The worship by Fiji School of Medicine students brought us closer to intimate worship with the King. It was a Pacific gathering and each and every person there was truly blessed as young people sought a closer intimate relationship with the King. We were blessed beyond words. Thank you all for the prayers, the thoughts and the giving.**

**Roneil, a Fijian Indian, added, "It was all so amazing, so amazing that words can't describe it. For me, it was obvious that the glory of God just descended upon the people during the Inter-tertiary CF. I've never seen an altar call that lasted for way more than an hour. I myself just couldn't get enough of it. It was and still is so amazing. God's anointing is just so**

**powerful. Hallelujah to Him Who Was, Who Is and Who is to Come.”**

Similar scenes have been repeated in the following years as well. University and college students responded in huge numbers. We prayed for hundreds of them. Their leaders do that constantly also.

## **2009**

I was deeply moved in July 2009 to see God’s Spirit powerfully present at two congregations of the Redeemer Christian Church of God. Pastor Jerry is senior pastor of their churches in Samabula, Suva, and in his seaside home village of Kiuva north of Suva. Romulo described part of our visit in 2009 this way:

Two of the memorable highlights were the washing of leaders’ feet at RCCG Samabula and the worship service on Wednesday at RCCG Kiuva village. In fact I remember picking up the pastors on Sunday morning, and seeing Pastor Geoff carrying towels. I said to myself, ‘This is going to be fun.’ And fun it was.

God was teaching the church the principles of servanthood, demonstrated not just by words but by actions. It was a moving experience as Pastor Geoff on his knees started washing feet, drying them with a towel and speaking into the lives of leaders. Powerful also was the fact that Pastor Geoff’s leading was to wash the feet of leaders.

**That Sunday former PM Rabuka, who heard of the Pastor’s visit, came to church for prayer. Of course the leading for Pastor Geoff to pray for leaders meant Rabuka would get his feet washed too. One of the acts**

**that will be embedded forever in my mind was seeing Rabuka sit on the floor, remove his coat and wash the feet of Pastor Geoff and KY Tan. He then dried their feet with his 'favourite' Fiji rugby coat (he played in their national rugby team). I was blown away by this act of humility, as demonstrated by Christ on his final night with the disciples before his arrest and execution.**

**On Wednesday night, (their last night in Suva), we were at Kiuva village in Tailevu. The powerful and angelic worship of young people and kids in Tailevu made the atmosphere one of power with a tangible presence of the Lord in the place. We saw a glimpse of revival and the power of God at work in such a simple setting. I was blessed to witness for myself the prevalent hunger in the body as lives connected with God. In all, it is purely refreshing being in the presence of God and being touched and filled by the Holy Spirit.**

Mighty moves of God continue to amaze us when we seek after him. The visit by Pastor Geoff and KY Tan was for many of us an opportunity to move in our gifting. It reminded me of the divine encounter we had in Vanuatu many years ago where, as student leaders in the university's CF group, we were in need of direction and to hear God. Many years later today we continue to witness the greatness of God and his willingness to use our lives as we remain available and yielded to him. Indeed miracles and wonders have followed us and the best part of it all is just seeing the power of the Word of God bring life to them that believe.

I was privileged to be hosted by Seini and to share in Romulo's marriage to Vivienne in October 2013 – a significant and fitting celebration after more than a decade of mission together,



beginning with that divine appointment with the law students in 2002.



*Romulo and Vivienne with pastors at wedding*

The commitment and dedication of so many of the law students from 2002 impresses me. Now they are strong Christian lawyers and leaders in many nations. We served God together on short term revival missions in Australia, the Solomon Islands, Vanuatu, and Fiji. I tell those stories in *South Pacific Revivals*, expanded from stories in *Flashpoints of Revival* and *Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal and Revival*.



*Pastor Jerry speaking at his village home church*

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## ***Chapter 15 – Vanuatu: Pentecost (2010-2017)***

### ***Pentecost Island – July 2010***

I returned to Pentecost Island in July with two students from college, Ben Butler and Heidi North, for two to three weeks of ministry. Ben and Heidi made a big hit with the children and youth in the school and the village, including the football teams. They gave testimonies and spoke at most of the meetings also.

Previously I have visited South Pentecost with many teams including Pacific law students from Port Vila and Grant Shaw from college in Brisbane. During my visit with Grant in 2006 we saw strong moves of God in many villages, especially the remote village of Ponra. Our village ministry team in 2006 trekked 5 hours across the island and then after some meetings there we hiked a further 7 hours north to Ponra. There God's Spirit touched everyone.

This time I saw some results of that. Youth from Ponra are having a strong influence on other youth and leaders in South Pentecost. The meetings where they were involved were the most powerful ones, with great worship and large numbers responding for prayer.



**We made history this time by trekking three to four hours to the Anglican village of Point Cross on the southern tip of Pentecost Island, at their special invitation. This was the first combined churches meetings ever held there.**

I taught on the Holy Spirit and transformation in their beautiful cement church, painted white with a majestic spire, visible for kilometres all around. It contains dramatic paintings of Jesus painted on the walls by a Pentecost Island man (see photo). We also met in the chief's meeting house. At all meetings there we prayed with large numbers of people, including prayer for healings and to be filled with the Spirit. The helpful Member of Parliament there provided us with a free boat trip in his outboard canoe, back to our base village at Pangi.

Church life has changed in the years I have been visiting Pentecost Island. Now all the churches we work with, including the Anglican youth, have revival style meetings with revival choruses and personal prayer for those responding.

### ***Return to Pentecost, 2012***

21 year old Andrew Chee (Grant Shaw's cousin) came with me on a three week mission to Vanuatu in June-July 2012. We saw God's blessing and many miracles.

Andrew sensed God telling him to go on this trip, and he booked his flights only one week before we left when flights were full so he was wait-listed but the next day seats became available.



Andrew and Grant (photo) love praying for the sick because they see God constantly taking away pain and healing people. They have strong faith in God's Word, such as Mark 16:17-18. Jesus said, "these signs will follow those who believe: In My name they will cast out demons; ... they will lay hands on the sick, and they will recover." We saw all that in Vanuatu, literally. Daily.

Andrew, from Hawaii, once lived to surf. Now he lives to serve – for God.

We flew into Port Vila, the capital, late on a Friday night and stayed at the Churches of Christ transit house above the church there. Next morning at 6am we heard young people worshipping in their beautiful island harmonies, so we joined them. They welcomed us and invited us to speak briefly and pray for anyone sick. Andrew had words of knowledge about people with pain who then came out for prayer immediately. Our praying continued for everyone wanting prayer after the closing prayer. Nice fast start to our mission!

That morning we flew for an hour in a very small plane on a windy trip to Pentecost Island – the bumpiest I have had on my many visits there. So now I was returning again, with another keen young firebrand for God.

This long, narrow island was sighted and named on the Day of Pentecost, 1764, by explorer Bougainville, and also seen by Captain Cook in 1774.

Pastor Rolanson met us at the airstrip and we walked 300 metres to the beach to ride for half an hour in the outboard canoe 10k south to Pangi village with captain Elder Jackson.

There Rolanson's boys met us to carry our bags along the muddy track a kilometre inland to their village, Panlimsi.



I stayed there many times, including with Grant in the bush house behind Andrew and Rolanson in this photo.

Rolanson, pastor and evangelist, keeps asking us to return to encourage revival, pray for people, and help him train leaders and village evangelism teams.

We had our first meeting there in the village church, partially lit by a couple of old fluorescent lights when the generator was started, usually after everyone has arrived – to save fuel! So most meetings begin in the dark with torch light or candles.

Early in the worship Andrew again had words of knowledge about people's pain so worship included praying for the sick. Their pain left. After we both spoke that night, we prayed for many more.

So began three weeks of such night meetings. During the day every time we went out into the villages people asked for healing prayer. So like Jesus sending out the 12 and 70 (Mark 6:7; Luke 10:1) in pairs, we too went through the towns and villages proclaiming the

kingdom of God, healing the sick and casting out spirits. Many illnesses there result from curses or witchcraft. Often we had to break curses, bind afflicting spirits and cast them out in Jesus' name.

This time we experienced strong witchcraft. On our last day there, when Andrew and I were weary, Andrew was hit by severe aches and headache. That night I saw a strange dull light, like a reddish torch light, moving horizontally just outside our village hut. We began praying against powerful spirits. God's Spirit reminded Andrew to bless those who curse you and pray for your enemies. He did. The strange spiritual connection was immediately broken, and pain started easing off. It took a day to recover from that one. "All hail the power of Jesus' name ..."

One Sunday there we shared in a combined churches service in the packed village church. Before the service Andrew had words of knowledge about pain in a man's shoulders and the right side of a woman's face. Both came for prayer while people were gathering in the church. We then discovered that the man was the leader of the service and the woman preached that day! Many times, the words of knowledge Andrew received were for pastors and leaders first, and then later we prayed for others.

At that Sunday service I was strongly led to call people out for prayer during communion. That was a first for them. It never happened in communion. A large number came for prayer and the healings were fast and strong.



One night Andrew felt led to wash everyone's feet. That took the whole service! We put a bucket of water near the door (regularly refilled) and Andrew washed everyone's feet as they arrived while we worshipped, prayed, spoke and called people out for

healing and empowering prayer. I was led to wash the leaders feet that night also [Photo: Andrew washes the chief's feet].

Our adventures included another outboard motor canoe trip an hour north for a combined churches youth rally on the beach with a large campfire at the end of the meeting. We joined forces with another Australian mission team from Gladstone staying there. That night we also prayed for many people after the service. Healings were the fastest and strongest we had seen till then. We realized that people's faith was rising and God was especially blessing unity.

### ***Bunlap***

The heathen village of Bunlap on the east coast is famous as the spiritual centre for pagan witchcraft and curses. I went there with Grant in 2006 on a five hour trek across to Ranwas village and then via Bunlap on a seven hour trek to Ponra village where we saw the power of God at every meeting and I heard angels singing in the night, like the church was full, although no people were there. Grant had prayed for the paramount chief's son whose groin was healed at Pangi village on the west coast, so we offered to go to Bunlap and pray for the sick. A couple of days later we heard that the chief had invited us to come and pray – the first white people to ever be invited to pray for people there.



This time Andrew and I were swimming off the jetty near Pangi when one of chief's sons from Bunlap and his friends wandered onto the jetty. Two of those young men had pain so Andrew prayed for them and the pain left. The chief's son told us they would be there when we came to Bunlap the following Saturday to pray for sick people again.

This year we enjoyed the luxury of a four wheel truck trip across the island through the dense green mountains. We had three nights of meetings at Ranwas village, Friday to Sunday, including the Sunday morning service there. On Saturday we trekked half an hour through the jungle to Bunlap.

People were even more welcoming this time at Bunlap. We prayed for dozens of people, and their pain left. We talked about the kingdom of God and how Jesus saves and heals. Some of the people told us they believed that, and when the chief allowed it they would be part of a church there.

The paramount chief once burned a Bible given to him by a revival team from the Christian villages. Now he is willing for a church to be built on the ground where he burned the Bible. Hallelujah – what a testimony to God's grace and glory. For the first time ever that paramount chief asked for prayer. He wanted healing from head pain. Andrew placed his hands on the sides of the chief's head and we prayed for him in Jesus' name. The pain left.



Then another chief there prepared lunch for us so the pastors in the team and Andrew and I ate in his house – again the first time ever for white people on mission there.

Like Jesus' disciples, we returned to Ranwas village church rejoicing that afflicting spirits were cast out, people were healed in Jesus' name, some believed in Jesus, and they now plan to have a church there. Our Bunlap host chief told Pastor Rolanson he can bring his guitar and have meetings in the chief's house anytime.

Some Christians at Ranwas were amazed to hear the reports. They have endured witchcraft and curses from Bunlap for a century. Again, during communion on Sunday large numbers came for prayer for healing, and healings were fast and strong. They had never done that in communion before. At all the meetings Andrew had specific words of knowledge about healings, and pain left quickly. In the beginning we had to pray for some people two or three times before

the pain left, but as the weeks passed and faith rose, healings were much quicker and stronger. By the end of the mission trip people in the congregation were praying for each other in faith and seeing God touch their friends.

Andrew encouraged leaders to pray with him for people's healings, just as he had learned from leaders in his church. Soon those village leaders and others were praying more strongly in faith. Many of them do that constantly anyway, so we were just encouraging them to believe and take authority in Jesus' name even more fully.

### ***Santo***

The largest island in Vanuatu is Espiritu Santo (usually just called Santo) with Luganville the second largest town in Vanuatu, after Port Vila the capital. That's the island where Pedro Fernandes de Queiros in 1606 named the island group La Australia del Espiritu Santo – the great south lands of the Holy Spirit, from which Australia gets its name. We flew from Pentecost Island to Santo Island. There I met again two of their leading pastors who had worked with me in previous visits to Vanuatu, and they invited us to the youth meeting at the church on our last night in Vanuatu.

What a beautiful end to the mission trip. About 30 youth practiced a new song to sing on Sunday, and the leader invited us to speak briefly and pray for them. Again, Andrew's words of knowledge proved to be for their leaders first who were immediately healed. Then we prayed for other needs and finally asked all who wanted to be filled with Spirit and empowered by God to come out. Everyone came! What a wonderful atmosphere of faith and expectation.

## ***2014 Update***

We returned to Ranwas village, and Bunlap village in 2014, with similar results. The sick were healed. Hearts were opened to faith in Jesus.

In 2014 we also spoke and prayed with many people at the Independence Celebrations held every 24th July for a week. Many responded, and many youth came for prayer during our time there.

We slept one night with a local football team and woke up to them singing:

*For I was made in His likeness*

*Created in His image*

*For I was born to serve the Lord*

*And I can't deny Him*

*And I will always walk beside Him*

*For I was born to serve the Lord.*

I challenged them all to live fully this way and the whole team responded for prayer.

## ***2015 Update***

It was great to be accompanied by three young fellows full of energy and zeal, Andrew Chee (3rd time there, and he was with me in Nepal and Thailand last year), his friend Ben Gray, and my nephew-in-law Noel Missingham.

Pastor Rolanson has been the main organizer of my visits to Pentecost Island and I often stay in his village. This time Rolanson came to Vila the first week we were there so we stayed in Vila for a week with contacts given to Noel. We joined with a new church group there and had free accommodation as well. The boys loved praying for people in the streets and seeing immediate healings, and we were taken out by church people on three days to pray for many, including the Paramount Chief of Port Vila, and for many of his people in his island village.

We had a good week on Pentecost staying with Elder Jackson and wife Annette (who worked in a bank branch there) in their house near the beach at Pangi, as Rolanson stayed on in Vila with government stuff. The team prayed for healings every day and in all the night meetings. Night meetings in four different villages: Panlimsi, Hotwater, Wali and Pangi, were all strong with personal prayers for healings, anointing, empowering and mission. See South Pentecost map.

It was a time of building them up again. Everyone who was prayed for about their healing reported that the pain had gone – quickly. I left some of the treks into the mountains to the young men this time, and Andrew and Noel returned and prayed for the ‘custom’ paramount chief not only for healings in the village but for his salvation.

We had prayed for his healing and healing for his people, and now he indicated that he wanted to give his life to God and open all the 'custom' villages to evangelism. Two other 'custom' chiefs opened their villages for healing prayers and evangelism.



*Noel and Andrew pray with the 'custom' paramount chief  
for healing and salvation*

We had a few days at Santo Island on our return. Pastor Lewis (who hosted my time teaching at the Bible College in 2004-5) was there in the main office as Director of Mission. We had a few days to relax on sunny Santo.

## ***2016 Update***

Noel Missingham returned to Pentecost Island many times in 2015-16 including two visits with his family of four young children, hosted by Jackson and Annette at Pangi village. Here is their report in June 2016.



*Noel, Judith and family*

Email from Noel & Judith:

*Greetings to our friends and partners,*

*It has been an exciting time for us over the last few months. Looking back, our word from the Lord was simply 'come and follow Me,' so we found ourselves stepping into the mission field on Pentecost Island in Vanuatu.*

*In being obedient to this word we have seen the Lord do amazing things and it feels like we have just been along for the ride. We have seen the Lord open deaf ears, make the blind see, heal backs, knees, ankles, broken bones and headaches.*

*The Lord has brought us before people great and small. He has created divine connections with leaders in Vanuatu and has given*

*us 'standing before kings'. In the small time we have been spending there, we have seen impossible situations made possible, broken relationships restored and enormous favour for the Lord's work. We have seen people baptised in water and be completely overwhelmed after being touched by the Holy Spirit. We never anticipated the Lord would use us in such a way.*

*Out of everything we have witnessed so far, we've found that nothing quite compares to the miracle of salvation; seeing a repentant heart weeping in the Father's love. A story that comes to mind is when a man approached us after a service. It had been some time since he last stepped into a church building, but something told him he should go this morning. As he listened from outside, the Lord touched him and he came forward and shared how he had been involved in adultery. Wow, what a scene as he completely broke down and gave the Lord everything and when we are willing to give everything to Jesus, He is willing to take EVERYTHING from us. He makes us clean, puts a robe and ring on us and calls us 'faithful and beloved'... When the time for church announcements came, this man took the microphone and with tears in his eyes he apologized to the church and individual leaders and people he hurt. The leaders in turn forgave him, and restored him to the place he was formally serving, on the worship team. A son restored!*

*One of the 'impossible made possible' situations has been the restoration of the Banmatmat Bible College. As Noel hiked around the island to take the gospel to distant villages, one of the things he felt was that it could be more effective. While we are seeing divine favour, signs and wonders, healing and salvations and clear open doors, to do it by ourselves or with a small group of people is not as effective as it could be.*



*We feel the need for multiple teams of people, and strategic planning so that we can really take Pentecost Island, and all the islands of Vanuatu for the Lord, and then go beyond there to other nations. Of course the Lord had a solution already in the pipeline: The Banmatmat Bible College.*

*The Lord brought Banmatmat to our attention on one of our previous trips. It lies in the south of the island, a remote part only accessible by hiking or boat. It now lies in ruins and disrepair, however in times gone past it was regarded by locals as a paradise, and a valuable source of training and equipping for many pastors serving there and in surrounding islands.*



*Bible College and beach at Banmatmat, South Pentecost*

*We learned that the people dedicated the land where the college is located to God, a few generations after one of the first Christians was martyred (and eaten) near the site. The Church of Christ*

*college was built on that location in 1964. It lasted up until 2005 when the college closed for various reasons. ...*

*[From Geoff: I was able to teach there many times in 2004-2005, hosted by Pastor Lewis Wari, a revival pioneer, who later became President of the Churches of Christ in Vanuatu. God may have other purposes for this place in the future. Many people have had amazing prophecies about revival in South Pentecost.]*

*The other thing that the Lord opened up on the last trip was different connections with church leaders around the island (from Anglican, Catholic, Seven Day Adventists and Churches of Christ). These are divine connections with brothers and sisters who know Him and love Him and just want to see the King glorified regardless of denominational boundaries.*

*In closing out this update letter, we want to personally thank each of you for partnering with us in the work the Lord has us doing in Vanuatu. We pray that our Lord continues to richly bless you as we labour together in his work. Remember we are partnering together!*



*Bible College chapel 2005*

Noel and his family and some relatives made various trips to Pentecost Island, and of course their four small white children were quite a hit, especially in villages where white people rarely visit.

I have been especially blessed to work with many teams of committed visitors to Pentecost Island, beginning with teams of South Pacific islanders in 2003, and many college students and friends gave time and resources to help serve the people there.

Supporters at home in Australia also helped, not only in sending resources but especially in prayer and with finances and supplies. For example, we have distributed hundreds of donated used spectacles to help the islanders with their reading. It's fun to watch them trying out 10-20 spectacles to find which ones work best for them. No optometrists around to help!

## ***Team Visit, June-July 2016***

We had the privilege of sharing in meetings every night during our visit covering three weekends in 2016. The team, for part or all of the time, included Noel, Andrew, Stan and Dante (my grandson, in photos).



Again, most meetings and outreach were around Pangi village on the coast (where we slept) and up the ridge at Panlimsi village, in Pastor Rolanson's church. Again we participated with local people and encouraged them to continue boldly in faith in praying for one another and for mission teams to go out to the villages. At every meeting we had many responding for commitment to God, anointing and healing. This included evangelism meetings in a few different villages along that west coast of South Pentecost.

During the day we mixed with the people in their daily activities, including fishing with outrigger canoes and with nets. So we enjoyed fish cooked on the fire on the beach a few times, just like the resurrected Jesus with his friends on the shore of Galilee.



*Andrew, Noel & Dante with local guides at the martyr site*

Again we visited the martyr site where Lulkon offered his life so that Thomas could live and evangelize his people. We prayed there and then also down the ridge at Banmatmat. Later, Noel and Stan accompanied Rolanson and other leaders to Banmatmat to assess future possibilities. No one seems to know what will happen there, or when, but it remains in our prayers along with the possibilities of having a Revival Training Centre on South Pentecost as the Lord opens the way.

### ***Pioneer chief dies at 111***

Paramount Chief Morris lived to 111. He died in Panlimsi village on 1st July 2016 when we were there, so we had the honour of being involved at the graveside and in the combined churches memorial service on Sunday, 3 July. **Morris was a young man when a wife of his father, the highest ranking chief on the**

**island, died. After they had wrapped her body for burial the cloths began moving. They unwrapped her and she told them to leave their heathen ways and follow the Christian way. So most of them did.**

**Pastor Rolanson's father, a Christian chief, gave them land where they relocated among Christian villages. Chief Morris helped to pioneer the Gospel in other villages in south Pentecost Island.**

I had the privilege of speaking at the graveside and in the memorial service on the Sunday in July 2016. I sensed the Lord give me a word of comfort and a word of challenge – “Come and Go”:

**Come** to Me ... I will give you rest ... My yoke is easy and my burden is light ... (Matthew 11:28-20).

**Go** and make disciples of all nations ... I am with you always even to the end of the age (Matthew 28:18-20).





*Chief Morris at 111 with his grandson Presley & the burial*

## ***2017 Update***

I returned with Dante and others in June-July, 2017. Stan came with his wife Daphne (my sister) and Emily from Riverlife Baptist joined us. The Riverlife church people sent a keyboard, a guitar, and a large box of reading glasses with us. We often take used and discarded spectacles with us on these trips.

This time we had meetings at Ranwadi High School again and once again prayed with large numbers there. Then we returned to Pangi and Panlimsi villages for more meetings and visitation with Pastor Rolanson. At a Sunday service, Elder Jackson gave his testimony that his blood readings were normal at the clinic following prayer for diabetes.

We continue to encourage Christians to pray for one another in faith and obedience. I also participated when their new MP Silas Bule, formerly principal at Ranwadi, distributed Gideon's New Testaments to the local school.



*The memorial service at Panlimsi with the overflow crowd*



*We encourage and support revival leaders on Pentecost Island regularly. That includes providing revival books and resources, Bibles, and helping pastors with high school fees for their children. I usually take donated spectacles to give away to help people read their Bibles. We have invested into establishing a Revival Training Centre as a revival base to help equip local team ministries.*

*If you would like to help financially, including for orphanages in Myanmar, my Australian mission account is: Geoffrey Waugh, BSB 014249, Ac. 5647 11123. ANZ Swift Code is ANZBAU3M*

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## ***About the Author***

I met my wife Meg during our mission teaching in Papua New Guinea. Later I was involved in short-term teaching and evangelism missions in Australia, in Ghana and Kenya in Africa, in Nepal, India, Sri Lanka, Myanmar, Thailand, Malaysia, the Philippines, China, and in the Solomon Islands, Vanuatu and Fiji in the South Pacific. Don and Helen Hill joined in many of those mission trips and Don's memoirs give more information in this book.

Teaching Ministry and Mission subjects in Bible Schools in Papua New Guinea led to teaching at Trinity Theological College (also part of the School of Theology at Griffith University) and Christian Heritage College in Brisbane, Australia, as well as on many short-term missions. My Doctor of Missiology degree is from Fuller Theological Seminary and I am the founding editor of the *Renewal Journal* and author of books on mission and revival including *Flashpoints of Revival* and *South Pacific Revivals*.

Blessed with three adult children and eight grandchildren, our family lived and grew through creative times together including living in community with others for a decade, and later in extended families. Our families excelled in study and in their chosen activities including teaching, nursing, sport, dance, information technology and helping people, such as all my children and grand-children helping in orphanages and schools in Myanmar/Burma.

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## **Appendix**

The chapters of my larger book, ***Journey into Mission***, with the chapters reproduction in this book is shown here in brackets.

- Chapter 1 – Papua New Guinea (1965-1970)**
- Chapter 2 – Papua New Guinea Schools (1965-1968)**
- Chapter 3 – Papua New Guinea Bible Schools (1968-1970)**
- Chapter 4 – Australia (From 1970)**
- Chapter 5 – [1] Australia: Elcho Island (1994)\***
- Chapter 6 – [2] Papua New Guinea (1994)**
- Chapter 7 – [3] Solomon Islands: Tabaka (1994)\***
- Chapter 8 – Philippines (1994, 1995)**
- Chapter 9 – Ghana, Canada: Toronto (1995)\***
- Chapter 10 – Solomon Islands: Simbo (1996)\***
- Chapter 11 – Nepal, India: New Delhi, Sri Lanka (1996)**
- Chapter 12 – Nepal, India: Darjeeling, Sri Lanka (1998)\***
- Chapter 13 – Nepal, India: Darjeeling (2000)**
- Chapter 14 – USA: Pensacola (2002)**
- Chapter 15 – [4] Vanuatu, Australia (2002)**
- Chapter 16 – [5] Vanuatu, Solomon Islands (2003)\***
- Chapter 17 – [6] Vanuatu: Tanna & Pentecost (2004)**
- Chapter 18 – Nepal (2004, 2014)**
- Chapter 19 – [7] Vanuatu: Pentecost ( 2004)\***
- Chapter 20 – [8] Vanuatu: Pentecost (2005)\***
- Chapter 21 – [9] Vanuatu: Pentecost (2005)\***
- Chapter 22 – [10] Kenya, Fiji (2005)**
- Chapter 23 – [11] Fiji – KBC and COC Team (2006, 2007)**
- Chapter 24 – [12] Vanuatu, Solomon Islands (2006)**
- Chapter 25 – [13] Solomon Islands (2007)\***
- Chapter 26 – Kenya (2007)**
- Chapter 27 – China, USA (2007, 2008)**

***Chapter 28 - [14] Fiji (2008, 2009)***

***Chapter 29 - Myanmar (2009-11-12-18)***

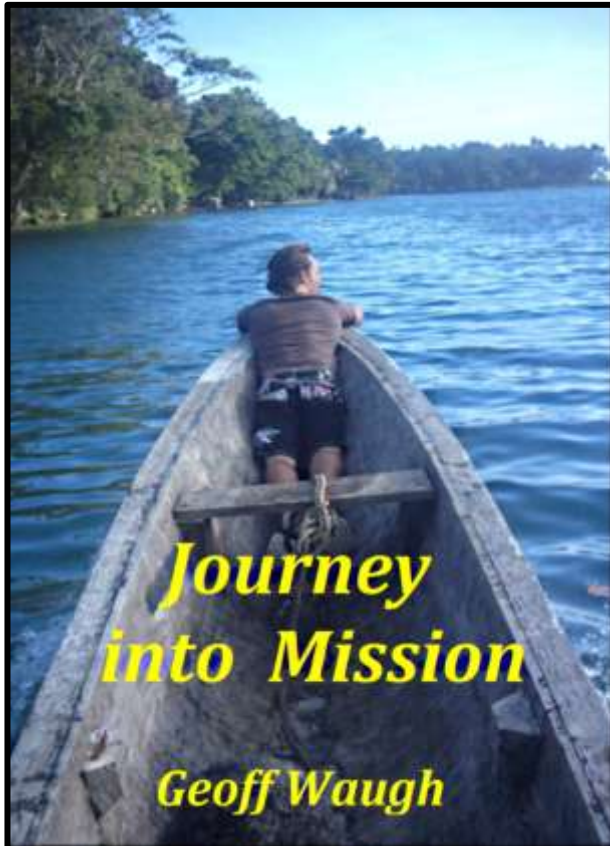
***Chapter 30 - Malaysia (2010)***

***Chapter 31 - Thailand (2011)***

***Chapter 32 - Germany, Israel (2013)***

***Chapter 33 - Nepal, Thailand (2014)***

***Chapter 34 - [15] Vanuatu: Pentecost (2010-2017)***



***Journey into Mission***

## ***Appendix: Books***

### **Renewal Journal Publications**

See

**[www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com)**

for Blogs on each book

Available on

Amazon and Kindle

All books in Paperback and eBook

Most Paperbacks in both

Basic Edition and

Gift Edition (colour)

## **Renewal Journal Publications**

**<https://renewaljournal.blog/>**

**All books both Paperback and eBook**

**Most Paperbacks in both**

**Basic Edition and**

**Gift Edition (colour)**

## **Revival Books**

**Flashpoints of Revival**

**Revival Fires**

**South Pacific Revivals**

**Great Revival Stories**, comprising:

**Best Revival Stories** and

**Transforming Revivals**

**Renewal and Revival**, comprising:

**Renewal: I make all things new**, and

**Revival: I will pour out my Spirit**

**Anointed for Revival**

**Church on Fire**

# Renewal Books

*Body Ministry*, comprising:

*The Body of Christ, Part 1: Body Ministry*, and  
*The Body of Christ, Part 2: Ministry Education, with  
Learning Together in Ministry*

*Great Commission Mission* comprising:

*Teaching Them to Obey in Love*, and  
*Jesus the Model for Short Term Supernatural  
Mission*

*Living in the Spirit*

*Your Spiritual Gifts*

*Fruit & Gifts of the Spirit*

*Signs and Wonders: Study Guide*

*Keeping Faith Alive Today*

*The Leader's Goldmine*

*Word and Spirit* by Alison Sherrington

# **Devotional Books**

**Inspiration**

**Jesus on Dying Regrets**

**The Christmas Message – The Queen**

**Holy Week, Christian Passover & Resurrection**

**comprising:**

**Holy Week, and**

**Christian Passover Service, and**

**Risen: 12 Resurrection Appearances**

**Risen: Short Version**

**Risen: Long version & our month in Israel**

**Mysterious Month – expanded version Risen: Long version**

**Kingdom Life series**

**Kingdom Life: The Gospels – comprising:**

**Kingdom Life in Matthew**

**Kingdom Life in Mark**

**Kingdom Life in Luke**

**Kingdom Life in John**

**A Preface to the Acts of the Apostles**

**The Lion of Judah series**

**The Titles of Jesus**

**The Reign of Jesus**

**The Life of Jesus**

**The Death of Jesus**

**The Resurrection of Jesus**

**The Spirit of Jesus**



**The Lion of Judah - all in one volume**

**Discovering Aslan - comprising:**

**Discovering Aslan in The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe**

**Discovering Aslan in Prince Caspian**

**Discovering Aslan in the Voyage of the 'Dawn Treader'**

**Discovering Aslan in the Silver Chair**

**Discovering Aslan in the Horse and his Boy**

**Discovering Aslan in the Magician's Nephew**

**Discovering Aslan in the Last Battle**

## General Books

*You Can Publish for Free*

*My First Stories* by Ethan Waugh

*An Incredible Journey by Faith* by Elisha Chowtapalli

### Biographical:

*Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal & Revival*

*Journey into Mission* – Geoff's mission trips

*Journey into Ministry & Mission* - autobiography

*Pentecost on Pentecost and in the South Pacific*

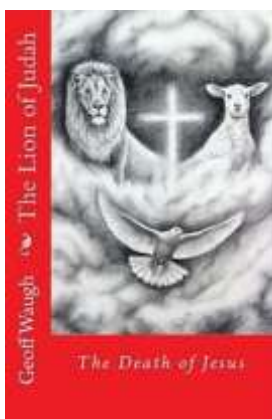
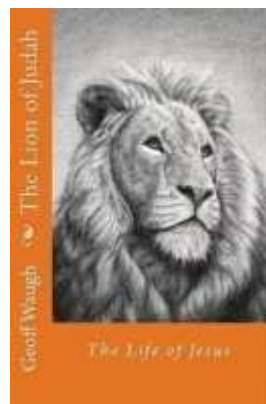
*Light on the Mountains* – Geoff in PNG

*King of the Granny Flat* by Dante Waugh

*Travelling with Geoff* by Don Hill

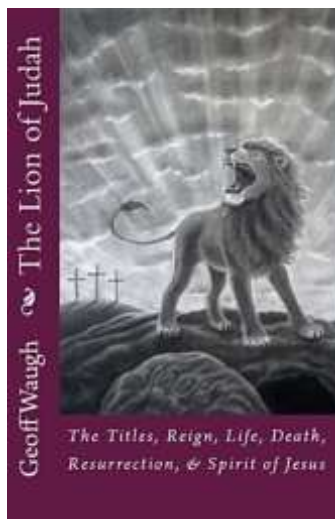
*By All Means* by Elaine Olley

*Exploring Israel* – Geoff's family's trip

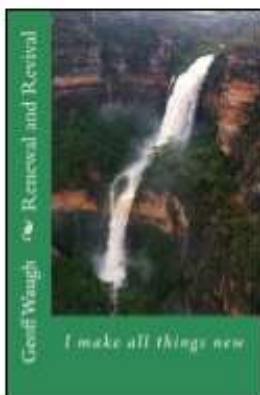
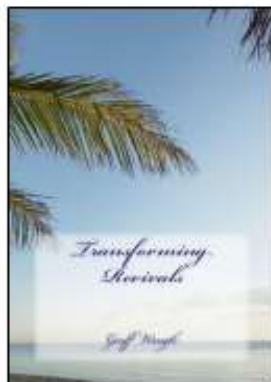
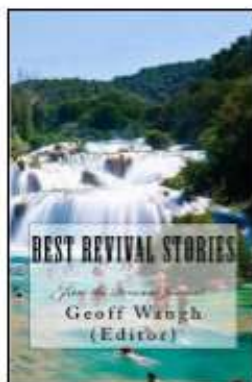
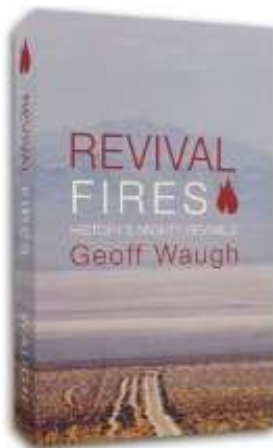
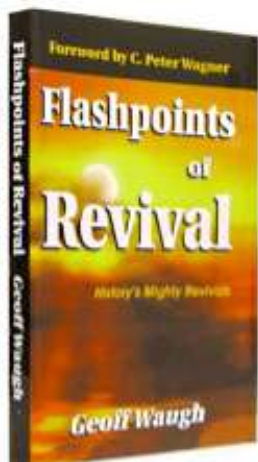


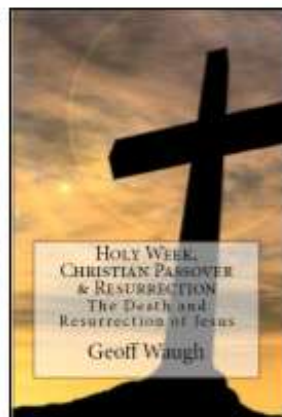
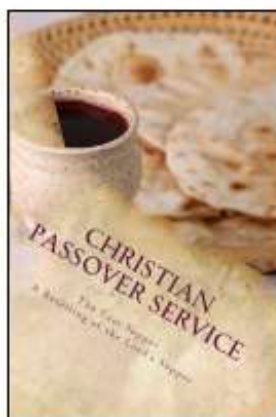
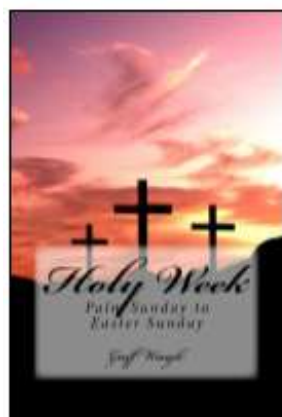
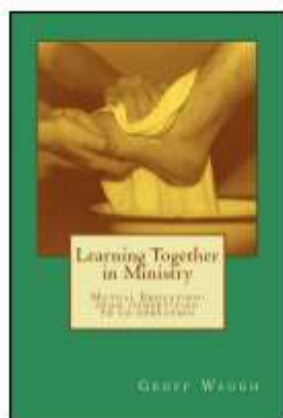
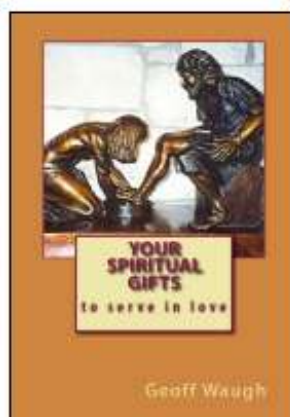
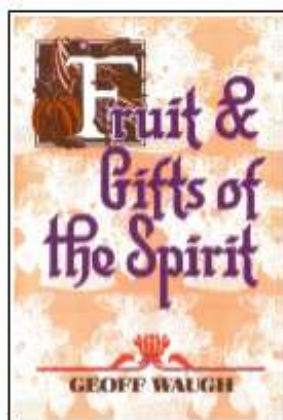
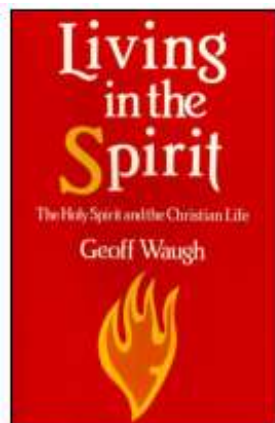
**The Lion of Judah**

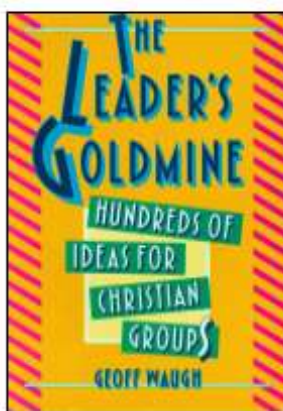
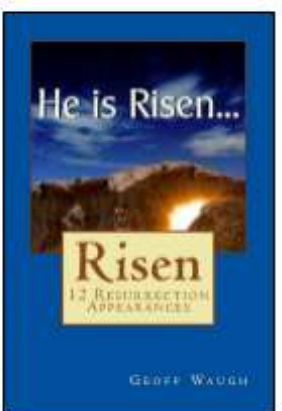
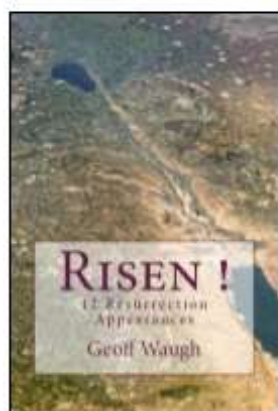
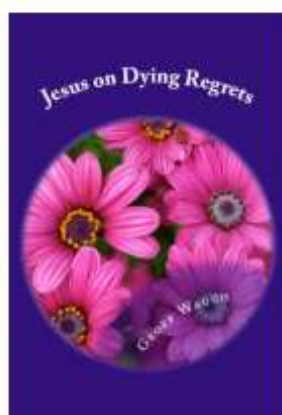
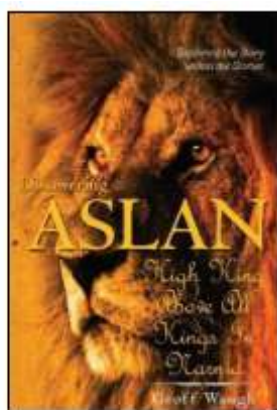
**Series**

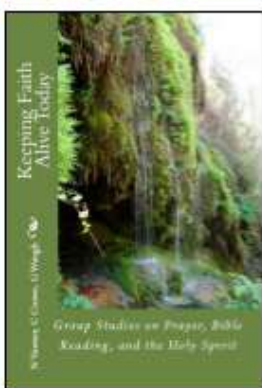
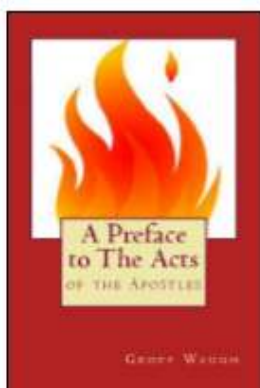
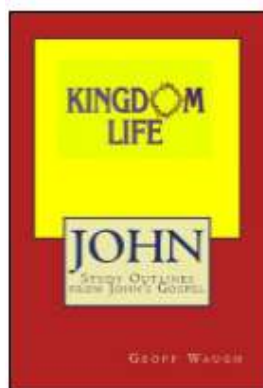
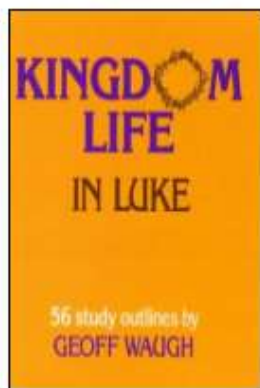
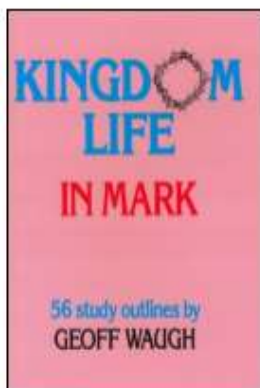
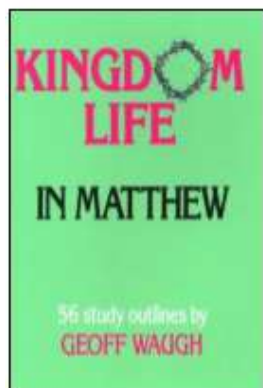
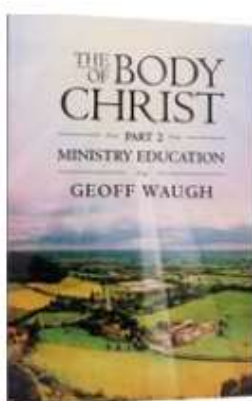
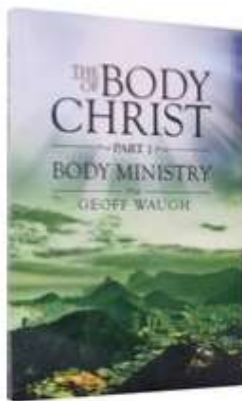
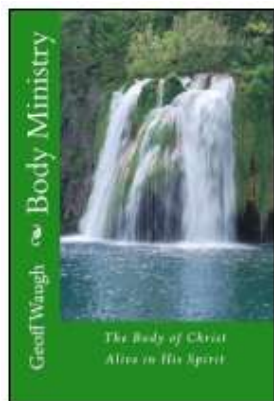


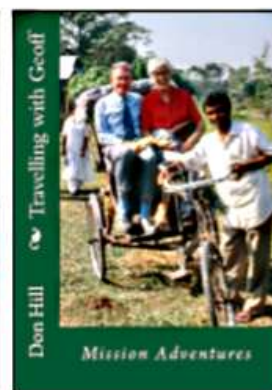
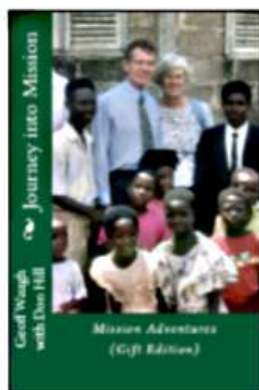
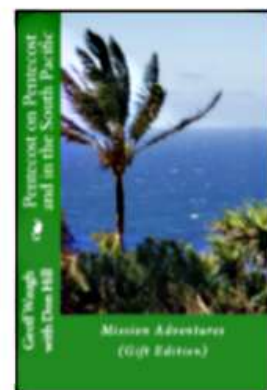
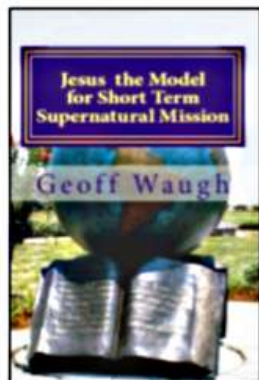
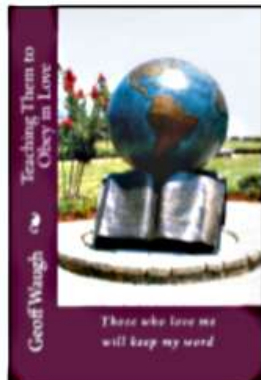
## Renewal Journal Publications





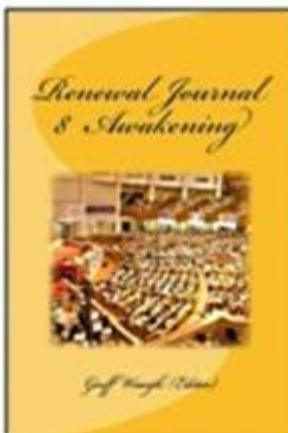
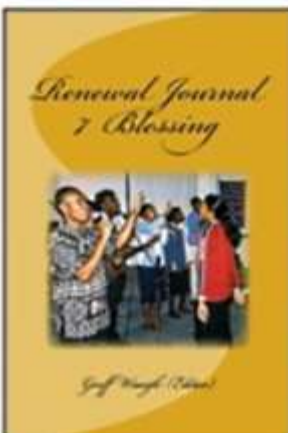
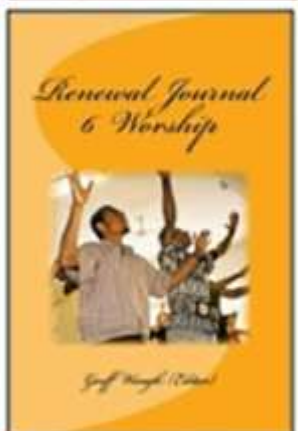
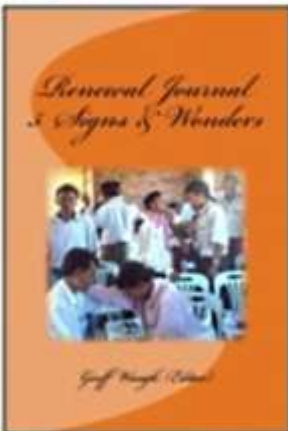
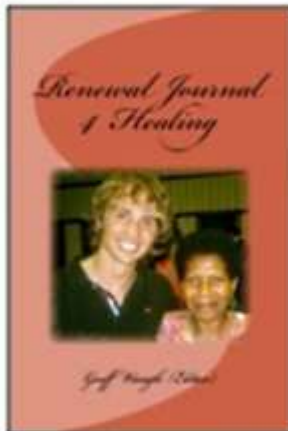
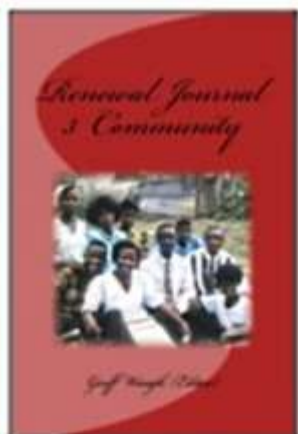
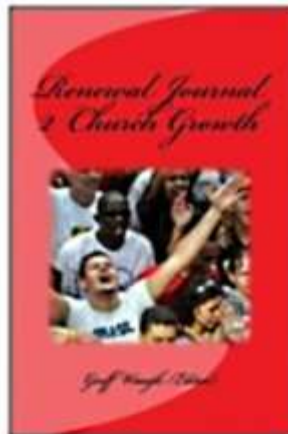
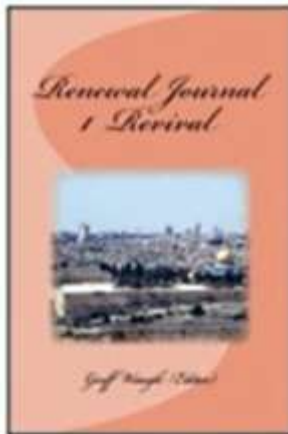




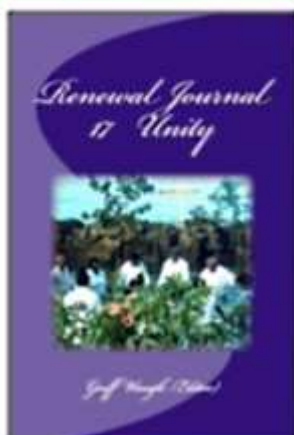
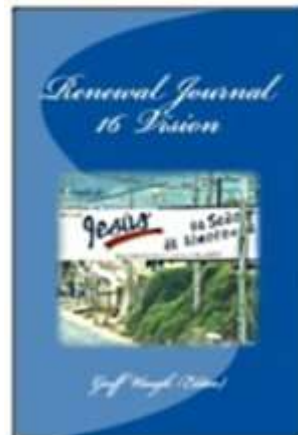
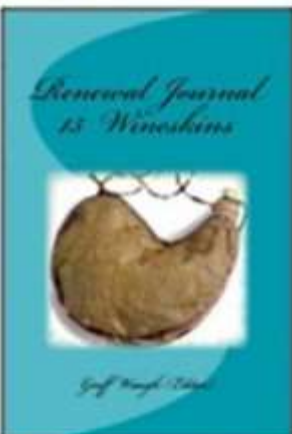
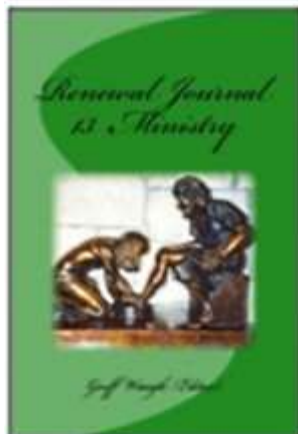
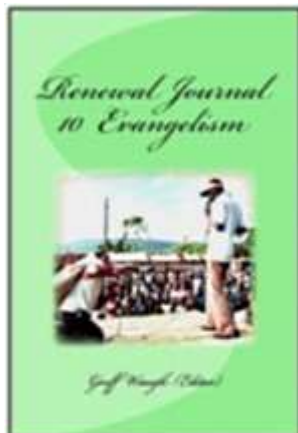




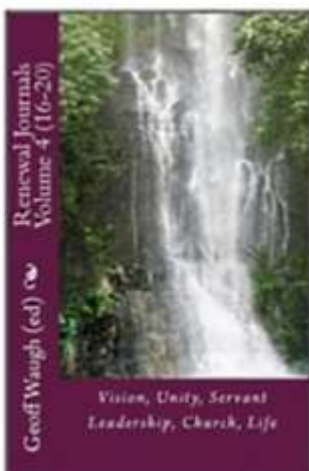
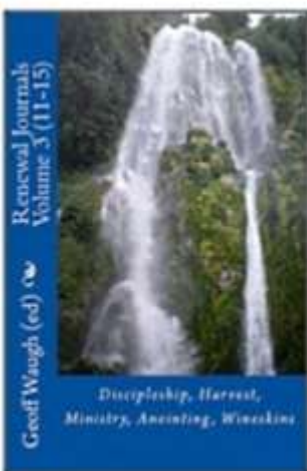
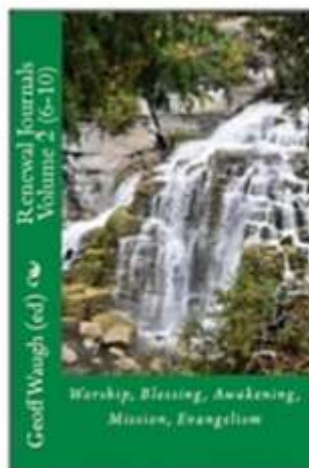
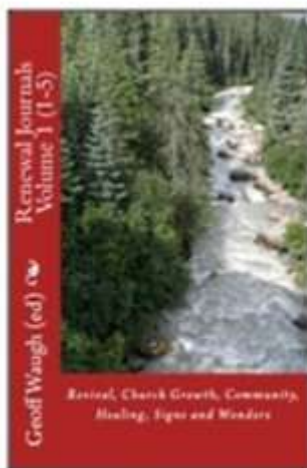
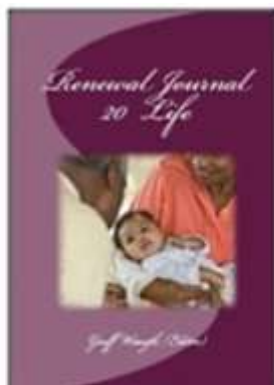
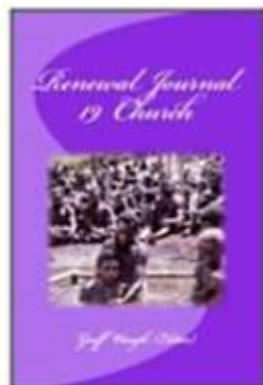
## Renewal Journals



## Renewal Journals



*Renewal Journals*

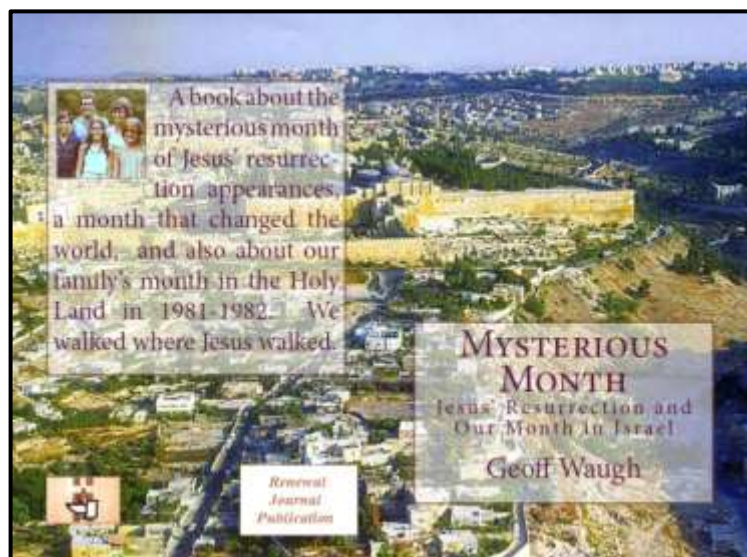


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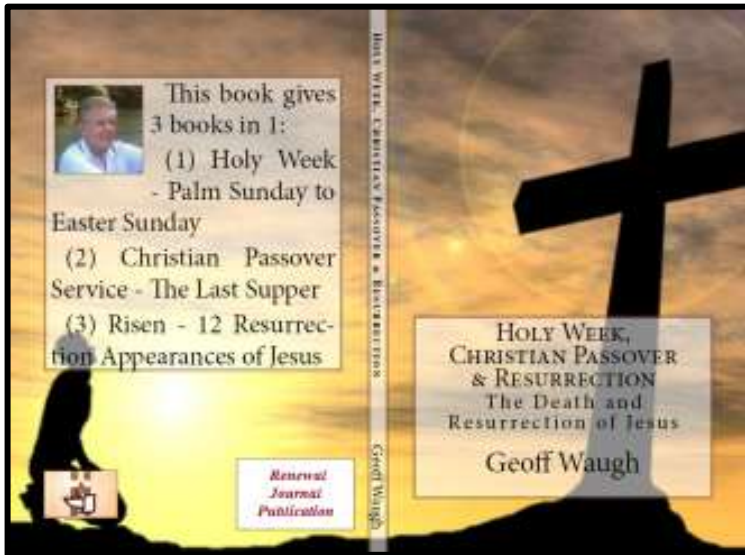
## Double Page Book Covers



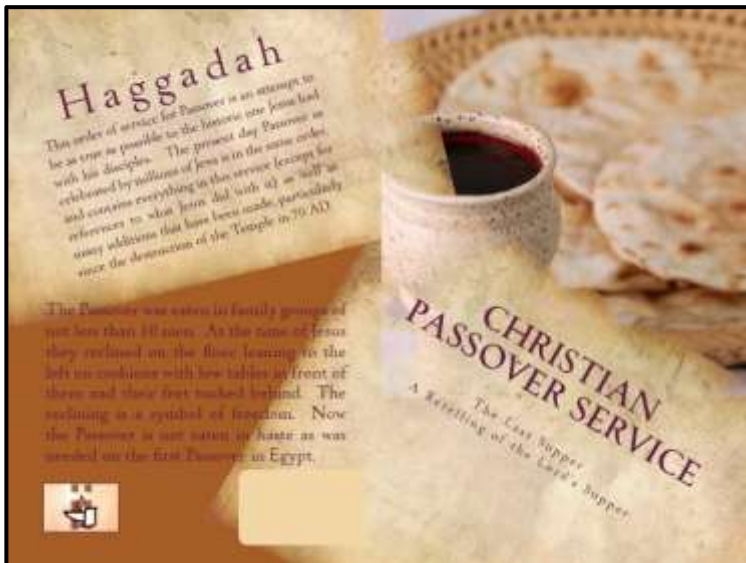
### *Risen! – longer version*



### *Mysterious Month*



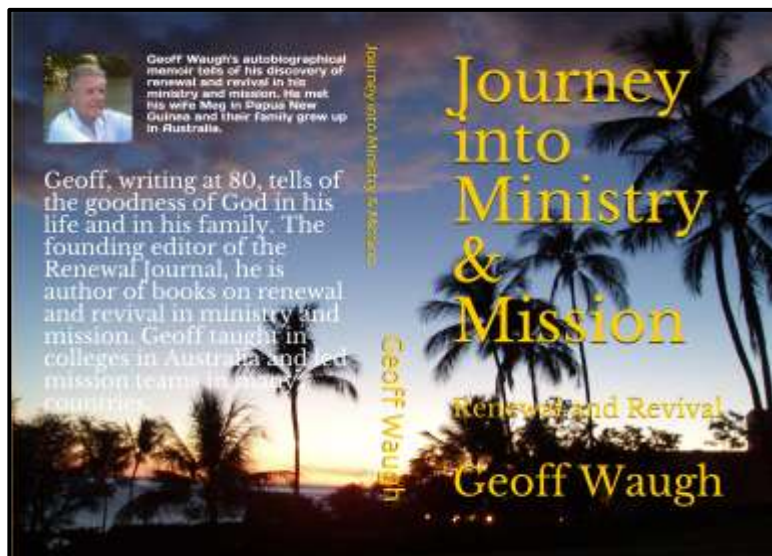
***Holy Week, Christian Passover & Resurrection***



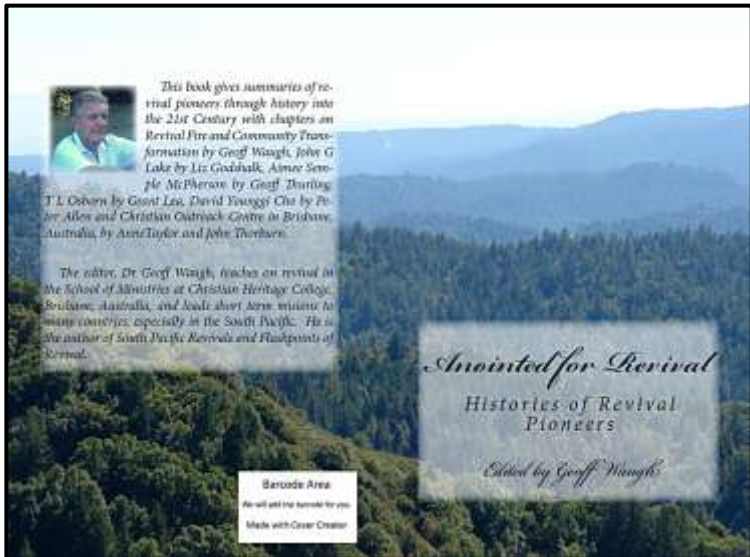
***Christian Passover Service*  
***A Retelling of the Lord's Supper*****



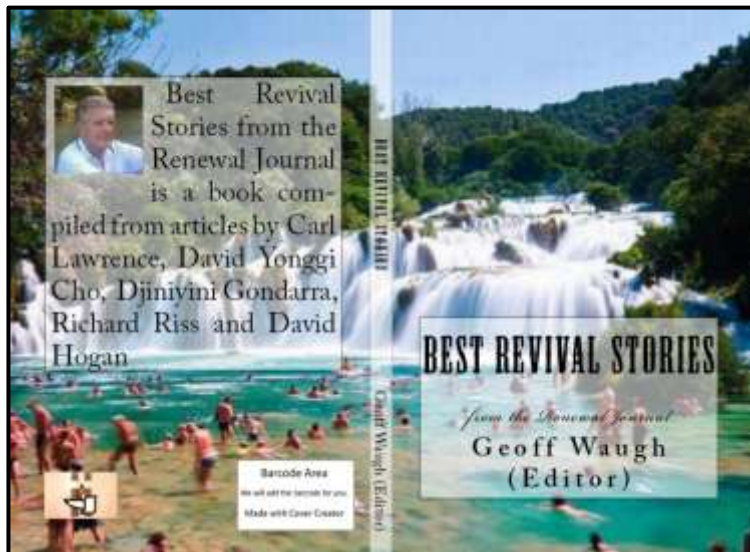
**The Christmas Message**



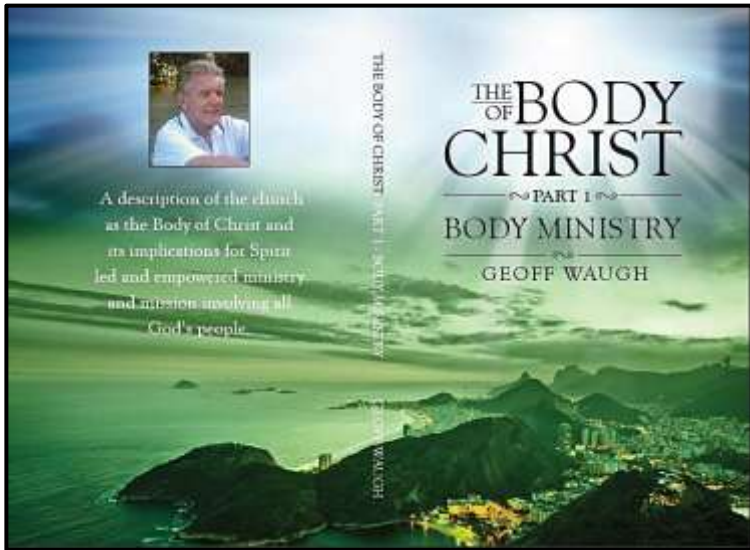
**Journey into Ministry & Mission**



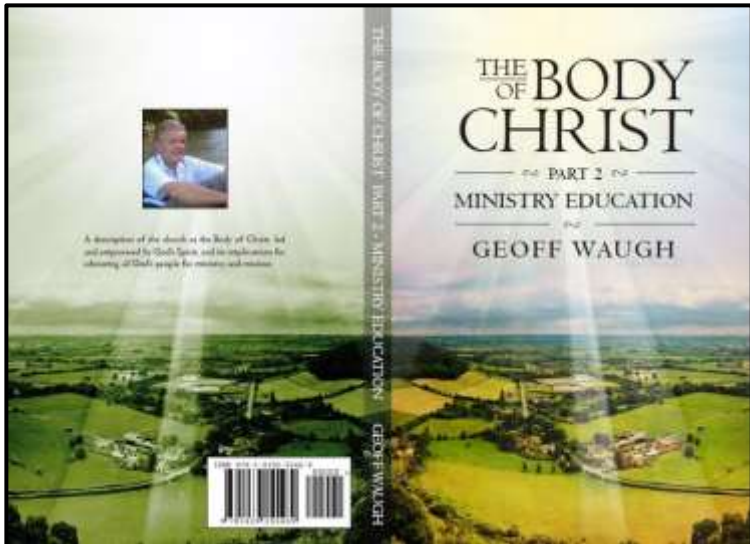
**Anointed for Revival**



**Best Revival Stories**

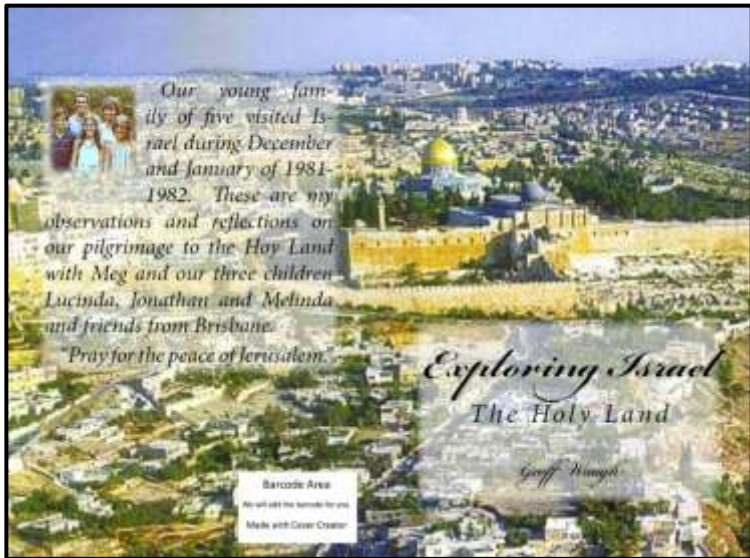


***The Body of Christ, Part 1: Body Ministry***



***The Body of Christ, Part 2: Ministry Education***





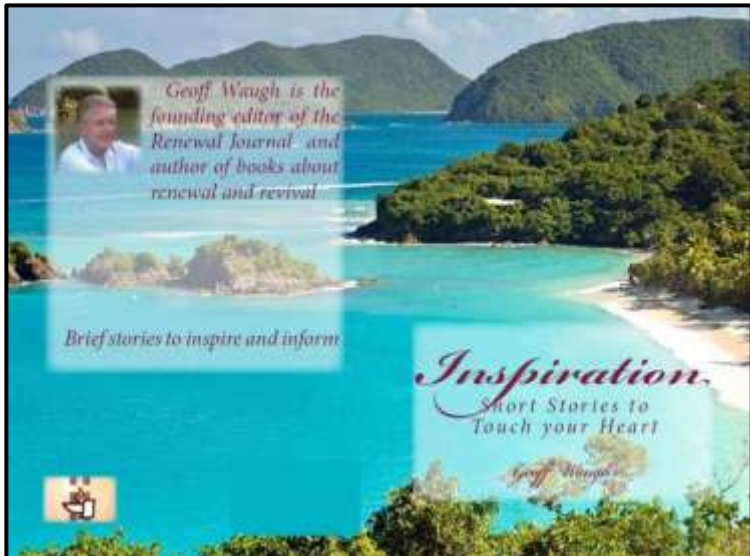
**Exploring Israel (colour)**



**Exploring Israel (black & white)**



**Great Revival Stories**



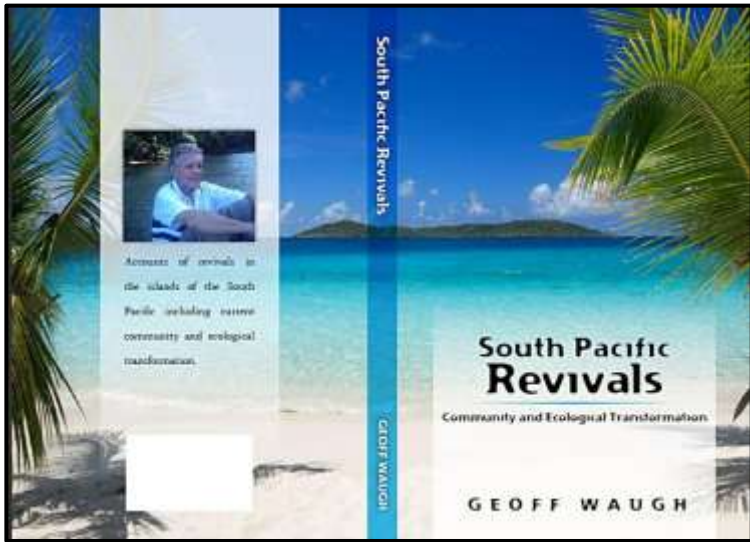
**Inspiration**



***Renewal: I make all things new***



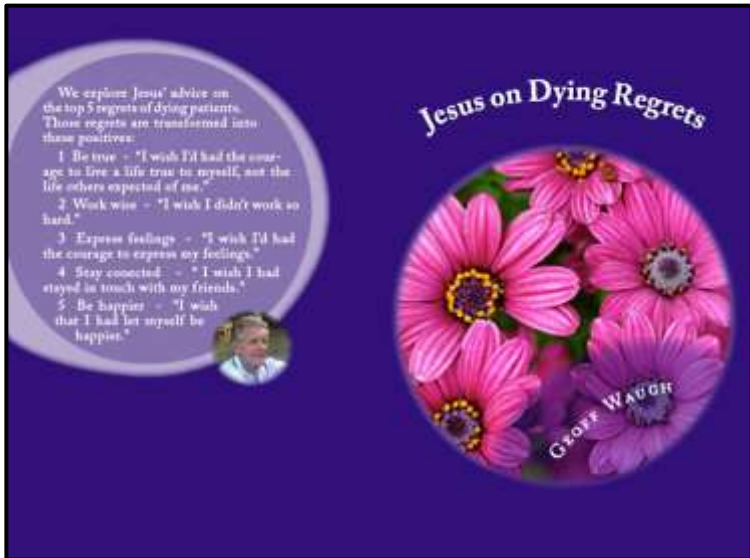
***Revival: I will pour out my Spirit***



**South Pacific Revivals**



**Transforming Revivals**



**Jesus on Dying Regrets**



**Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal & Revival**

# ***Renewal Journal Publications***

**[www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com)**

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**The Book Depository** - Free airmail worldwide

**[www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com)**

**All books both Paperback and eBook**

**Most Paperbacks in both**

**Basic Edition and**

**Gift Edition (colour)**

# *Renewal and Revival Books - details*

## *Selection of most popular books*



### *Inspiration*

*Brief stories to inspire and inform, 85 pages (2011)*

- 1 Saying Grace
- 2 The Surgeon
- 3 Cost of a Miracle
- 4 The Son
- 5 What would you do?
- 6 You are my Sunshine
- 7 Special Olympics
- 8 Everything we do is Important
- 9 Friends

- 10 Coming Home**
- 11 Red Marbles\_**
- 12 Surprise Hidden in Plain Sight**
- 13 Choices\_**
- 14 Prayer PUSH**
- 15 Cracked-pots**
- 16 A Girls' Prayer**
- 17 A Boy's Insights**
- 18 Shirley and Marcy**
- 19 One Liners**
- 20 I Choose**
- 21 The Gold and Ivory Tablecloth**
- 22 Behold the Man**
- 23 Family Worship**
- 24 Eternity**





## ***The Christmas Message***

### ***Reflections on the Significance of Christmas from The Queen's Christmas Broadcasts***

#### **Introduction**

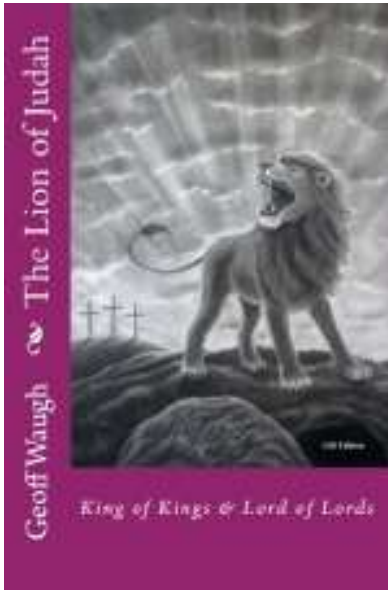
#### ***The Christmas Message: Annual Broadcasts from 1952***

#### **Christmas Carols and Songs**

#### **Resources**

#### **About the Editor**

#### **Appendix**



***The Lion of Judah Series***  
***King of Kings and Lord of Lords***

***The Titles of Jesus***

***The Reign of Jesus***

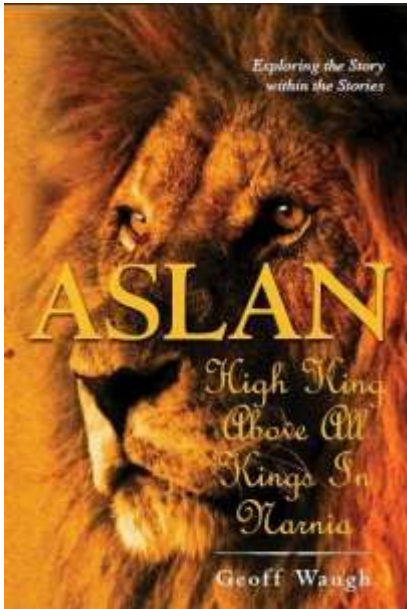
***The Life of Jesus***

***The Death of Jesus***

***The Resurrection of Jesus***

***The Spirit of Jesus***

***The Lion of Judah*** - all in one volume



## **Discovering Aslan:**

### **High King above all Kings in Narnia**

*Exploring the Story within the Stories*

#### **1. The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe**

*Aslan is on the move*

#### **2. Prince Caspian**

*Each year that you grow you will find me bigger*

#### **3. The Voyage of the 'Dawn Treader'**

*By knowing me here for a little, you may know me better there*

#### **4. The Silver Chair**

*Aslan's instructions always work: there are no exceptions*

#### **5. The Horse and His Boy**

*High King above all kings in Narnia*

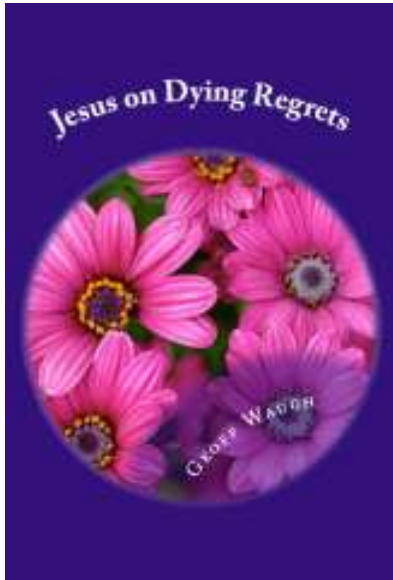
#### **6. The Magician's Nephew**

*I give you yourselves ... and I give you myself*

#### **7. The Last Battle**

*Further up and further in*

**Conclusion**



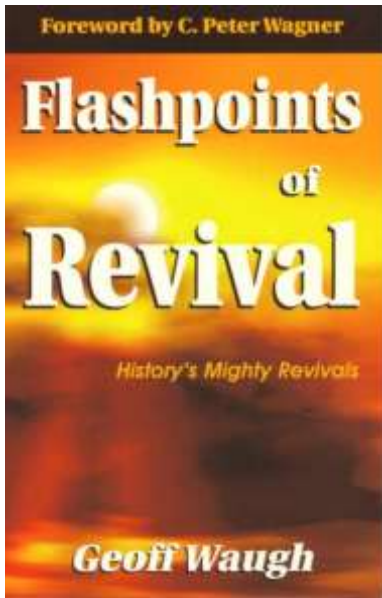
## **Jesus on Dying Regrets**

*Advice about the top 5 regrets of the dying (2015)*

### **Introduction**

- 1 Be true**
- 2 Work wise**
- 3 Express feelings**
- 4 Stay connected**
- 5 Be happier**

### **Conclusion**



**Flashpoints of Revival:**  
**History's Mighty Revivals**  
*2<sup>nd</sup> edition, enlarged, 213 pages (2009).*

**Foreword:** by C Peter Wagner

**Preface and Introduction**

**1. Eighteenth Century**

- 1727 – Herrnhut, Germany (Zinzendorf)
- 1735 – New England, America (Edwards)
- 1739 – London, England (Whitefield, Wesley)
- 1745 – Crossweeksung, America (Brainerd)
- 1781 – Cornwall, England

**2. Nineteenth Century**

- 1800 – America (McGready)
- 1801 – Cane Ridge, America (Stone)
- 1821 – Adams, America (Finney)
- 1858 – New York, America (Lanphier)

- 1859 – Ulster, Ireland (McQuilkin)
- 1859 – Natal, South Africa (Zulus)
- 1871 – New York, America (Moody)

### **3. Early Twentieth Century**

- 1904 – Loughor, Wales (Roberts)
- 1905 – Mukti, India (Ramabai)
- 1906 – Los Angeles (Seymour)
- 1907 – Pyongyang, Korea
- 1909 – Valparaiso, Chile (Hoover)
- 1921 – Lowestroft, England (Brown)
- 1936 – Gahini, Rwanda (East African Revival)

### **4. Mid-twentieth Century**

- 1947 – North America (Healing Evangelism)
- 1948 – Canada (Sharon Bible School)
- 1949 – Hebrides Islands, Scotland (Campbell)
- 1951 – City Bell, Argentina (Miller)
- 1962 – Santo, Vanuatu (Grant)
- 1965 – Soe, Timor (Tari)
- 1970 – Wilmore, Kentucky (Asbury College)
- 1970 – Solomon Islands (Thompson)
- 1971 – Saskatoon, Canada (McCleod)
- 1973 – Phnom Penh, Cambodia (Burke)

### **5. Late Twentieth Century**

- 1975 – Gaborone, Botswana (Bonnke)
- 1979 – Elcho Island, Australia (Gondarra)
- 1979 – Anaheim, America (Wimber)
- 1979 – South Africa (Howard-Browne)
- 1988 – Papua New Guinea (van Bruggen)
- 1988 – Madruga, Cuba
- 1989 – Henan and Anhui, China

## **6. Final Decade, Twentieth Century**

1992 – Argentina (Freidson)

1993 – Brisbane, Australia (Miers)

1994 – Toronto, Canada (Arnott, Clark)

1994 – Brompton, London (Mumford)

1994 – Sunderland, England (Gott)

1995 – Melbourne, Florida (Clark)

1995 – Modesto, California (Berteau)

1995 – Brownwood, Texas (College Revivals)

1995 – Pensacola, Florida (Hill)

1995 – Mexico (Hogan)

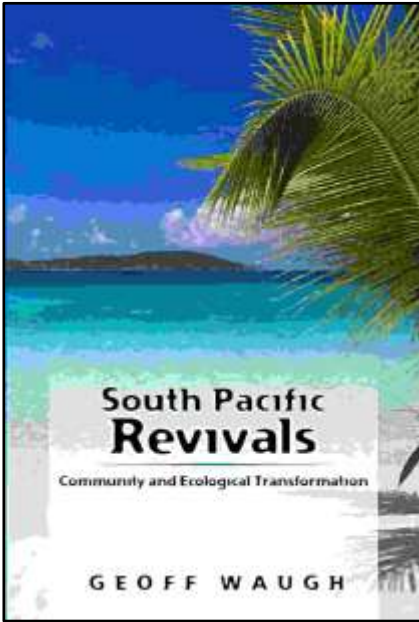
1996 – Houston, Texas (Heard)

## **Conclusion**

### **Addendum: Revival in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century**

Revival in the South Pacific: Vanuatu, Solomon Islands

Transforming Revival: Fiji, Papua New Guinea, Vanuatu



## **South Pacific Revivals**

*A brief survey of historical and current revivals in the South Pacific islands, 182 pages, with over 30 photographs (2<sup>nd</sup> edition 2010).*

**Preface:** Brief History of South Pacific Revivals by Robert Evans

**Introduction:** Timor, Australian Aborigines

**1 Solomon Islands**

**2 Papua New Guinea, Bougainville**

**3 Vanuatu**

**4 Fiji**

**Conclusion**

**Appendix 1: Revival Examples**

**Appendix 2: Books**





## **Great Revival Stories**

*Compiled and expanded from two books in one volume:*

**Best Revival Stories** and **Transforming Revivals**

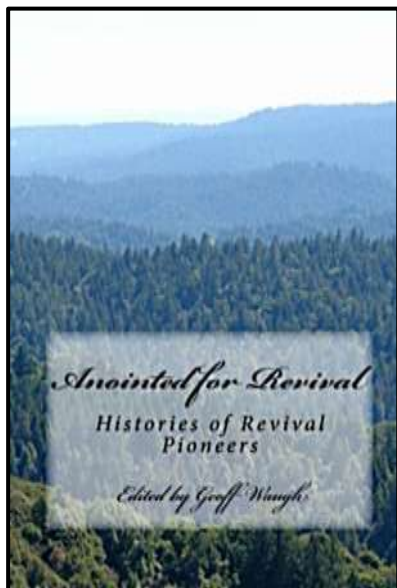
### ***Introduction***

#### **Part 1: Best Revival Stories**

*Stirring Renewal Journal articles on revival*

#### **Part 2: Transforming Revivals**

*Community and ecological transformation, adapted from **South Pacific Revivals** and **Flashpoints of Revival** (30 photographs)*



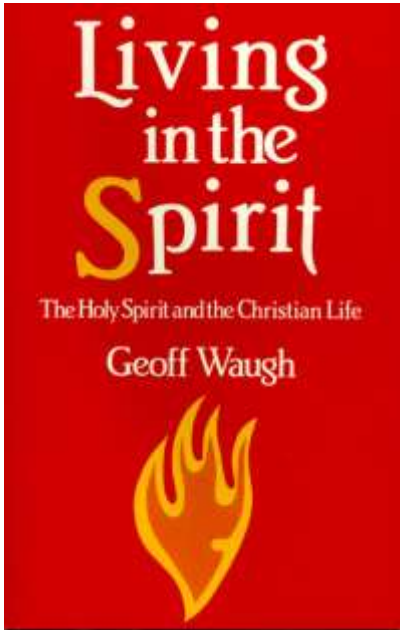
**Anointed for Revival:**  
**Histories of Revival Pioneers**

Articles edited by Geoff Waugh, 132 pages (2<sup>nd</sup> ed., 2011)

**Introduction**

- 1 **Revival Fire**, by Geoff Waugh
- 2 **Jesus, the Ultimate Ministry Leader**, by Jessica Harrison
- 3 **Smith Wigglesworth**, by Melanie Malengret
- 4 **John G. Lake**, by Liz Godshalk
- 5 **Aimee Semple McPherson**, by Geoff Thurling
- 6 **T. L. Osborne**, by Grant Lea
- 7 **David Yonggi Cho**, by Peter Allen
- 8 **The Birth of Christian Outreach Centre**, by Anne Taylor
- 9 **The Beginnings of Christian Outreach Centre**, by John Thorburn
- 10 **Community Transformation**, by Geoff Waugh

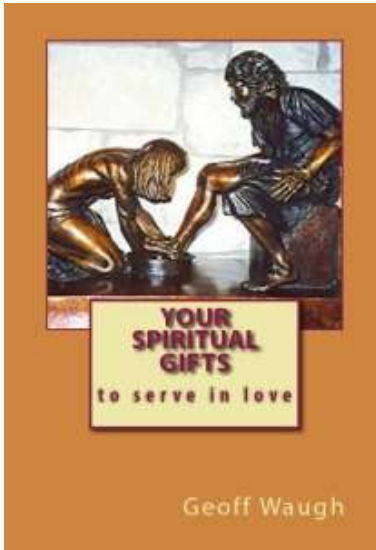
**Appendix: Revival Books**



## **Living in the Spirit**

*Personal and group studies, 2<sup>nd</sup> ed., revised and enlarged, 126 pages (2009).*

- 1. Father, Son and Holy Spirit**
- 2. Born of the Spirit**
- 3. Filled with the Spirit**
- 4. Fruit of the Spirit**
- 5. Gifts of the Spirit**
- 6. Ministry in the Spirit**
- 7. Led by the Spirit**

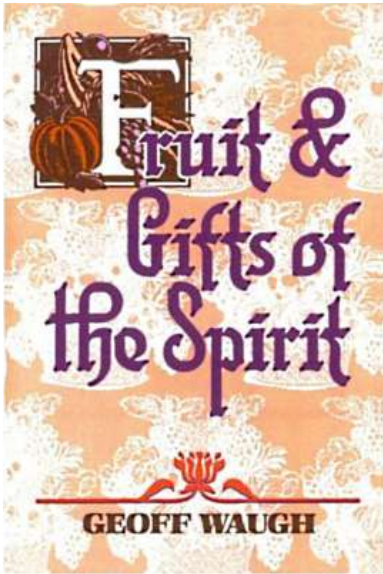


***Your Spiritual Gifts:  
to serve in love***

*Personal and group studies, 47 pages. ( 2011)*

Introduction

- 1 Your spiritual gifts
- 2 The manifold grace of God
- 3 Motivational Gifts from God our Father
- 4 Ministry Gifts from Christ Jesus
- 5 Manifestation Gifts from the Holy Spirit
- 6 Make love your aim
- 7 Spiritual gifts questionnaire



## **Fruit and Gifts of the Spirit**

*Personal and group studies, 63 pages. (1992, 2010)*

### **Foreword**

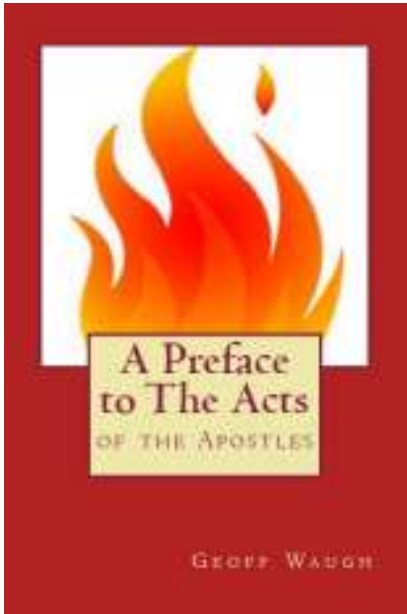
#### **Part I: Fruit of the Spirit**

1. The Spirit of Jesus
2. Fruit of the Spirit
3. Fruit of the vine
4. Fruit and growth
5. Fruit and gifts
6. The way of love

#### **Part II: Gifts of the Spirit**

1. God gives – we receive
2. Gifts to serve in power
3. Gifts to motivate us
4. Gifts to minister in unity
5. Gifts to manifest the Spirit
6. Gifts to use in love

#### **Appendix: Gifts checklist**



## *A Preface to The Acts of the Apostles*

**Introduction** - Luke's Preface

- 1 The Title of *The Acts***
- 2 The Aim of *The Acts***
- 3 The Author of *The Acts***
- 4 The Date of *The Acts***
- 5 The Sources of *The Acts***
- 6 The Setting of *The Acts***
- 7 The Contents of *The Acts***

Historical and Biographical

Preparation for the witness (1:1-26)

The witness in Jerusalem (2:1 – 8:3)

The witness in Judea and Samaria (8:4 – 12:25)

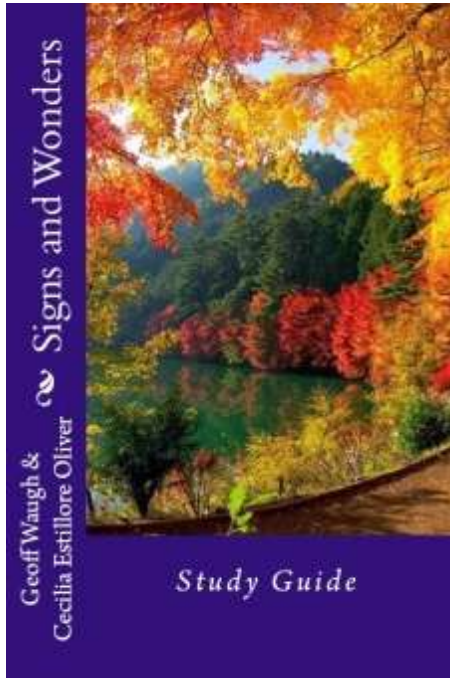
The witness to Jews and Gentiles (13:1 – 28:31)

A Comparison and General Summary

An accurate history

**Conclusion**

**Appendix - Translations of Acts 1:1-9**



## **Signs and Wonders:** **Study Guide**

*Studies on the miraculous* (2015)

### **Biblical Foundations**

Old Testament - Jesus' Ministry

The Epistles - The Cross

### **Theological Foundations**

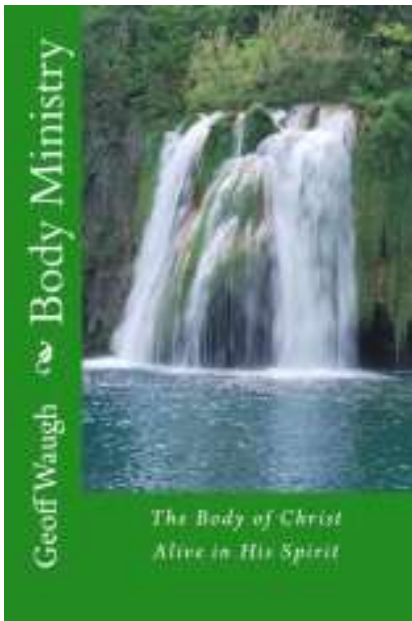
The Supernatural - Worldview

The Kingdom of God - Spiritual Gifts

### **Ministry Foundations**

Church History - Case Studies

Practices & Pitfalls - Integrated Ministry



**Body Ministry:**  
**The Body of Christ Alive in His Spirit**

***Foreword:*** James Haire

***Prologue:*** Change Changed

***Part 1: Body Ministry***

***Preface to Part 1, Body Ministry:*** Colin Warren

***Section I. Body Ministry: from few to many***

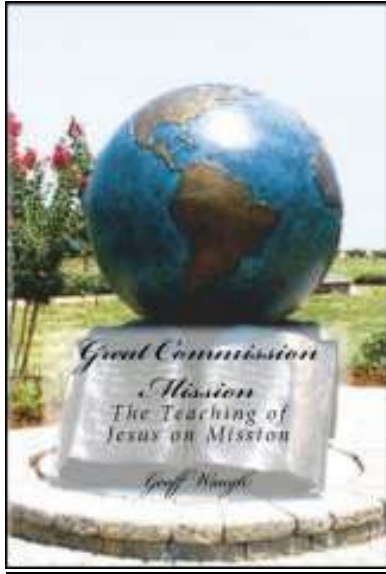
***Section II. Body Organization from some to all***

***Part 2: Ministry Education***

***Preface to Part 2, Ministry Education:*** Lewis Born

***Epilogue:*** The Unchanging Christ





## **Great Commission Mission**

Comprising two books

### **1. Teaching them to Obey in Love**

1. Love God
2. Love Others

### **2. Jesus the Model for Supernatural Mission**

1. Jesus' Mission and Ministry
2. The Disciples' Mission and Ministry
3. Peter and Paul on Mission
4. My Mission Adventures
5. How to Minister like Jesus, by Bart Doornweerd
6. Power Evangelism in Short Term Missions, by Randy Clark
7. China Miracle: The Spirit told us what to do, by Carl Lawrence



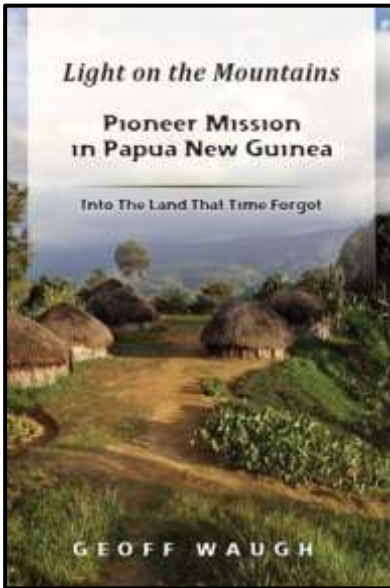
**Looking to Jesus:**  
**Journey into Renewal and Revival**

*Autobiography exploring renewal and revival,*

Introduction – Waugh stories

1. Beginnings – state of origin
2. Schools – green board jungle
3. Ministry – to lead is to serve
4. Mission – trails and trials
5. Family – Waughs and rumours of Waughs
6. Search and Research – begin with A B C
7. Renewal – begin with doh rey me
8. Revival – begin with 1 2 3

Conclusion – begin with you and me



## **Light on the Mountains:**

## **Pioneer Mission in Papua New Guinea**

*Pioneering mission among Enga tribes in the highlands of Papua New Guinea. 200 pages, with over 60 photographs (2009).*

### **Introduction**

### **Part 1: Pioneer Mission History**

- 1. Beginnings of the Baptist New Guinea Mission**
- 2. The Church is born:** the first baptisms
- 3. The Church grows:** community transformation

### **Part 2: Pioneer Mission Teaching**

- 4. Trails and trials:** mission life in the highlands

### **Conclusion**

Enga revival

Min revival

# **Renewal Journals**

**[www.renewaljournal.com](http://www.renewaljournal.com)**

- 1: Revival**
- 2: Church Growth**
- 3: Community**
- 4: Healing**
- 5: Signs and Wonders**
- 6: Worship**
- 7: Blessing**
- 8: Awakening**
- 9: Mission**
- 10: Evangelism**
- 11: Discipleship**
- 12: Harvest**
- 13: Ministry**
- 14: Anointing**
- 15: Wineskins**
- 16: Vision**
- 17: Unity**
- 18: Servant Leadership**
- 19: Church**
- 20: Life**

## **Bound Volumes**

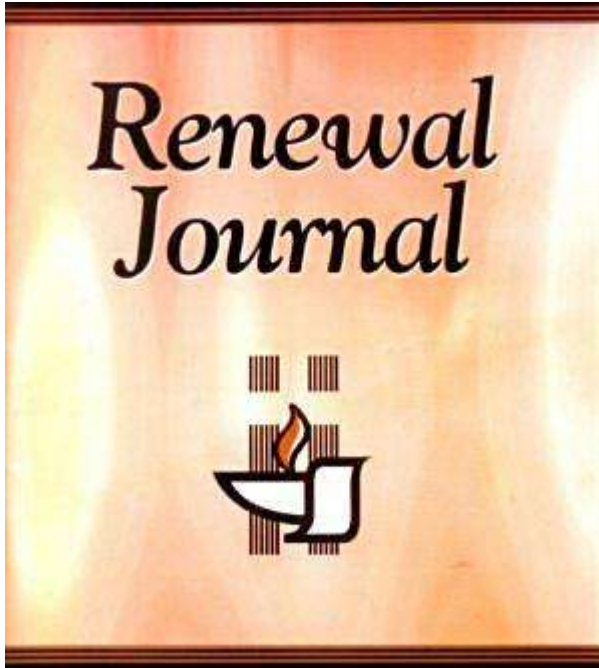
**Vol. 1 (1-5)** Revival, Church Growth, Community, Signs & Wonders

**Vol. 2 (6-10)** Worship, Blessing, Awakening, Mission, Evangelism

**Vol. 3 (11-15)** Discipleship, Harvest, Ministry, Anointing, Wineskins

**Vol. 4 (16-20)** Vision, Unity, Servant Leadership, Church, Life

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### **Mission Adventures Books:**

**Looking to Jesus: Journey into Renewal & Revival**

**Journey into Mission** – Geoff's mission trips

**Journey into Ministry & Mission** - autobiography

**Pentecost on Pentecost and in the South Pacific**

**Light on the Mountains** – Geoff in PNG

**King of the Granny Flat** by Dante Waugh

**Travelling with Geoff** by Don Hill

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