



Shiloh Messenger

October 2019

PASSIONATE PURSUIT

“But my life is worth nothing to me unless I use it for finishing the work assigned me by the Lord Jesus—the work of telling others the Good News about the wonderful grace of God,” Acts 20:24.

Leonard Ravenhill, was one of the twentieth century’s greatest authorities on Revival. He was born in 1907 in England. It is stated through his biography that his Mother sang over him and prayed over him everyday while he was in her womb, and that he was in a prayer meeting two hours after he was born. His Mother stated that after the midwife left the room, she reached her hands over onto her newborn son and prayed to The Lord to make him a Preacher or not to allow him to live. He did give his whole heart to The Lord, and he was trained for the ministry at Cliff College. It soon became evident that evangelism was his forte, and he engaged in it with both vigor and power. He sat under the ministry of Samuel Chadwick. Leonard was an avid student of Church History, passionate in prayer, and a practical authority in the field of revival. Eventually he became one of England’s foremost outdoor Evangelists. His meetings in the war years drew traffic jamming crowds in Britain and great numbers of his converts not only gave their hearts to The Lord but also went into Christian Ministry and the World’s Mission fields. He immigrated with his family to the United States in mid-life, where he continued his ministry. He and his wife, Martha, raised three sons. He went home to be with The Lord in November 1994.

He was raised in a God-fearing home that believed in the power of prayer. His earliest recollection of school was that of being taught the Ten Commandments as a five year old as well as having to memorize and recite many of the Psalms. At the age of fourteen he was attending all night prayer meetings, and this was indeed a passion he carried through out his life. He recalled: “ They prayed with tears, they prayed with brokenness. They prayed for a lost world, they then began to pray for Nations I knew little about. They had signs of Niagara Falls, but instead of water falling over, it was people dropping down.”

David Ravenhill writes that his father’s ministry started in England at the age of sixteen. His burden for the lost took him into the streets, where he began to preach to the local gypsy community, and then seventy one years later he was on the streets of Glory. David states, “My father was a powerfully anointed preacher who could bring down the convicting presence of God in a way that very few can. People would begin making their way to the altar even before any type of invitation was given, their hearts pierced by the Word of God. His preaching was superseded only by his passion for prayer. Like the Apostle Paul, “he carried the daily pressure of concern for the Church.” Prayer was his life. Prior to his death in 1994 he told me he had received a number of requests from seminary students who wanted to come and see him for the sole purpose of having him lay his hands upon them in order to receive his “mantle” With his typical dry British humor, but at the same time deadly serious, he said, “ Everybody wants to have my mantle but nobody wants my sackcloth and ashes.”

Leonard Ravenhill stated, “ The Church is dying on its feet because it is not living on its knees., We need to pray for The Power of The Holy Spirit to empower us to pray. Only The Spirit can lay on our hearts a prayer burden for souls. We need The Holy Spirit of Prayer, for it is HE who makes Intercession for the saints according to The Will of God.” He also stated that “Many do not even know about binding and loosing in modern Christianity, though the onus is on us, “WHATSOEVER YOU BIND”....Have you done any of that lately?” “ The Ministry of Preaching is open to few, But The Ministry of Prayer, which is the Highest Ministry Office of all is open to all.” “ The two prerequisites to successful Christian Living is Vision and Passion, both of which are born in and maintained by prayer.”

Leonard Ravenhill was a prolific writer. Some of His writings include why Revival Tarries, Sodom had no Bible, and his mini Revival Portraits.

He was blessed with an exceedingly dry wit with an ability to turn a phrase, an intense love for God, and the desire to see a Holy Church. Ravenhill was one of the true unsung heroes of modern faith under fire.

Sitting at his bedside only days after the stroke that would take his Dad’s life, David Ravenhill wrote this...Tribute to a Godly Man: "I knew a man who gave his life to see Revival Fire. He prayed by day, he prayed by night to birth this one desire. He had but one obsession to see a glorious Bride arrayed in spotless purity brought to her Bridegrooms side. His power while in the pulpit was matched by very few and yet he loved the closet, there with The God he knew. While others strove for man’s applause for fortune and for fame, He had but one ambition, to exalt his Master’s Name. For eighty seven years he lived just for Eternity, a man of faith and wisdom and true humility. He knew one day he would have to stand before God’s judgement seat and so he ran to win the prize, His mission to complete. The fortune that he left behind was not in stocks or gold, but lives transformed and challenged, their stories yet untold. There is no greater privilege than this that I have had, of knowing this great man of God and having him as Dad.”

*** The information above has been shared from Leonard Ravenhills’ Book, Why Revival Tarries and also from The Revival Study Bible. If you have not read Why Revival Tarries we urge you to do so, and if you have, we encourage you to reread it. (Read it and Pray.)

Shiloh Graduate

My name is Michael Bigley. I will be 48 this year.” Better late than never” has never been more true!! A former thirty two year “closet addict” and former atheist. I come from a long line of first born men in my family that the enemy was able to deceive. I lived a life filled with lies & manipulation. I flirted with death frequently. Addiction, suicide, & the inability to believe I was able to do great things. Fear controlled me. For most of my adult life, I was able, for the most part, to hide the severity of my addiction from loved ones. However, when my father died in 2014, I jumped head first into the deep end. The series of holes I had in my heart collapsed on each other & became a canyon. I slowly stopped caring about my family. I definitely stopped caring about myself. By 2016 I had lost everything I had built. A career, a home, a marriage, a relationship with my sons, the relationship with my own Mother, and two siblings was completely shattered due to my choices. While going through a divorce in 2017 my drug abuse tripled while my family looked on in disbelief. I burned every



bridge I had ever built. I lied about everything. I stole from everyone close to me even my own Mother’s car.. In January of 2018 during a five day stretch of debauchery fueled by crack cocaine, I made several suicide attempts. The last of which happened while I was sitting in the car I had stolen contemplating how fast I would need to drive to get her car to fly off the 6th floor of a downtown parking garage. Funny thing is the car had no gas in it. The mileage range on the display read “—” Suddenly I heard a voice “GET TO MILWOOD HOSPITAL (a nearby Drug addiction facility) AND EVERYTHING WILL BE OK.” I thought it was the drugs messing with my mind & continued to work up the courage to see this BIG FINISH through, but I couldn’t do it. Eventually I took my Mother’s car & I drove the 24 miles with no gas to Milwood Hospital. Would you believe I made it.. BUT GOD!!! I ended up at Shiloh where I had planned to stay a year to keep myself from being homeless, and while there, I thought it was a good idea to disprove the existence of God once and for all. HE had other plans! Five days in & I had a Holy Ghost Encounter. After a local event, eleven men laid their hands on me and prayed . The next thing I knew I was on my knees and not in control. This is when my life began to change. Shiloh was not easy for me., but I grew. I fought a lot, but finally embraced the change and since I have given my life to Christ doors are being opened. I am redeemed and restored. . I am currently in Fort worth and serve on a Worship team at Mercy Culture Church. I am getting more and more involved in Ministry. I have JOY in my life! Galatians 2:20 (TPT) is my life now. I am forever grateful to The Lord, to Shiloh, My Family, & Body of Christ.

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*We love you and are
thankful for your love and
financial support of The
Lord’s Ministry at Shiloh.
Blessings multiplied back
to you!!*

Rocky & Debbie



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