

JUNE 2026

WHITE WING MESSENGER

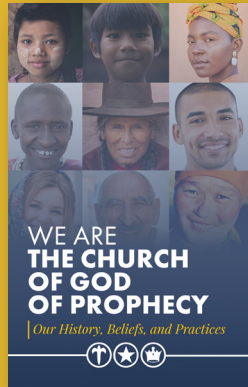
THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
CHURCH OF GOD OF PROPHECY



TESTIFY!

PRE-ASSEMBLY PEP RALLY





WE ARE THE CHURCH OF GOD OF PROPHECY

One Message. Every Nation. Every Language.

We are the Church of God of Prophecy: Our History, Beliefs, and Practices is a 24-page booklet that guides anyone interested in understanding who we are, what we believe, and how we live our mission together. A simple booklet with a powerful purpose, within its pages, you will discover:

- our core beliefs and teachings
- our covenant and identity
- our history and mission
- a clear presentation of the gospel message

Perfect for new member classes, visitor onboarding, and outreach events, this booklet provides a welcoming introduction to the heart and mission of our church.

Available at the Global Communications Booth while supplies last.

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This resource is a tool helping us carry the message of Christ into 139 languages across our global family. It is currently available in more than 24 languages!

Help us make this resource available in every language where the Church of God of Prophecy is ministering. Give to the All Nations Fund online at cogop.org or visit the booth to learn more.



CHURCH OF GOD OF PROPHECY

Global Communications

WHITE WING MESSENGER

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
CHURCH OF GOD OF PROPHECY

WE BELIEVE in the Holy Trinity—one God, eternally existing in Three Persons: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

We believe in one God, the Father, creator of heaven and earth, of all things seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father. All things were made through Him and for Him. He is true God and true man. He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and was born of the virgin, Mary. He suffered, died, was buried, and on the third day He rose from the dead. He ascended to the right hand of the Father, and He will return to judge the living and the dead. His kingdom will have no end.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and giver of life, who eternally proceeds from the Father. He is Teacher, Comforter, Helper, and Giver of spiritual gifts. Through Him the saving and sanctifying works of Jesus Christ are applied to the life of believers. He is the empowering presence of God in the life of the Christian and the church. The Father has sent His Son to baptize with the Holy Spirit. Speaking in tongues and bearing the fruit of the Spirit are New Testament signs of being filled with the Holy Spirit.

We believe that salvation is by grace through faith in the sacrificial death of Jesus Christ on the cross and that He died in our place. The believer's sins are forgiven by the shedding of His blood. We believe that healing of mind, body, soul, and spirit is available to the believer through the blood of Jesus Christ and the power of the Holy Spirit. We believe in one baptism in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

We believe that the grace of God brings forgiveness and reconciliation to those who repent, as well as transformation in holiness, enabling them to live a Christ-like life. Sanctification is both a definite work of grace and a lifelong process of change in the believer brought by the blood of Jesus, the Word of God, and the enabling power of the Holy Spirit.

We believe in one holy, universal church, composed of all true believers in Jesus Christ, offering fellowship and calling for service to men and women of all races, nations, cultures, and languages. We believe in the spiritual and ultimate visible unity of the church.

We believe that the Bible—both Old and New Testaments—is the inspired Word of God. The Bible is God's revelation of Himself and His will to humankind, sufficient for instruction in salvation and daily Christian living. The Bible is the Christian's rule of faith and practice.

We believe that God will ultimately reconcile all things in heaven and earth in Christ. Therefore, we look forward to new heavens and a new earth in which righteousness dwells.

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About the Church of God of Prophecy

The Church of God of Prophecy is a vibrant, worldwide body of believers, united in worship, working hand-in-hand to share God's love and a message of hope to the brokenhearted. The organization has more than a million members and more than 10,000 ministers, worshipping in more than 10,000 churches or missions in 135 nations of the world.

Church of God of Prophecy Core Values

- Prayer
- The Harvest
- Leadership Development
- Biblical Stewardship
- Service

Vision Statement

Reconciling the world to Christ through the power of the Holy Spirit

Mission Statement

The Church of God of Prophecy is a Christ-exalting, holiness, Spirit-filled, all-nations, disciple-making, church-planting movement with passion for Christian union.

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Spanish-Speaking Caribbean
Clayton Martin: Caribbean/Atlantic Ocean Islands
James Kolawole: Africa
Tim McCaleb: Asia/Australia/Oceania
Gabriel E. Vidal: South America

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TESTIFY!

PRE-ASSEMBLY PEP RALLY

There are moments in life that leave such a deep imprint upon your spirit that time cannot erase them. For me, our International Assembly—once known as the General Assembly—is one of those sacred markers. To the best of my recollection, I have never missed one since early childhood. I can say without hesitation that the sights, the sounds, and the mighty movements of the Holy Spirit are forever etched into my soul.

I can still see it: The mass choirs lifting their voices in powerful, unified praise. The world-renowned Bahamas Brass Band filling the atmosphere

with triumphant sound. The anointed preaching that seems to rise from earth and touch heaven. And then there are those moments you cannot schedule or manufacture—moments when the Spirit of God begins to move like a wave.

I have witnessed it more than once. It reminds me of “the wave” in a football stadium—one section rises, then another, then another—until suddenly the entire stadium is caught up in motion. But this is no game-day excitement. This is the power of Pentecost. It begins in one section—hands lifted, voices raised—and sweeps across

the congregation until thousands are standing, worshiping, weeping, and rejoicing together.

Jesus said, “For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them” (Matthew 18:20). If that promise is true for two or three, imagine what happens when thousands gather together in unity!

The Assembly is more than an event; it is a divine convergence. People come from all over the world—different cultures, different backgrounds, different languages—yet we are one family in Christ. John caught a glimpse of this in Revelation: “A great multitude . . . of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues . . . cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God” (Revelation 7:9–10).

Every Assembly is a preview of that heavenly reality.

Yes, it feels like a family reunion. We come together for business, worship, the Word, instruction, inspiration, vision, and fellowship. But more than anything, we come to testify.

“I believed, and therefore have I spoken” (2 Corinthians 4:13). The church has always been a testifying church. The Assembly itself becomes a global testimony of what God is doing through His church. Every handshake carries a story. Every song echoes a testimony. Every sermon declares, “Look what the Lord has done!”

“They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony” (Revelation 12:11). Never underestimate the power of your testimony. When we gather, we are not merely reporting—we are declaring victory.

So, consider this your pep rally!

Just as a team gathers before the big game—energized, unified, and focused—we are preparing to gather at Rosen Shingle Creek in Orlando, Florida, July 15–19, 2026. There is anticipation in the air—a holy expectation, a deep sense that God is preparing to do something extraordinary among us.

Throughout Scripture, when God’s people gathered, they did more than assemble—they remembered, they rejoiced, and they renewed their commitment to the Lord. “One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts” (Psalm 145:4). That is exactly what happens at the Assembly.

We remember what God has done.

We rejoice in what God is doing.

And we renew our commitment to what God is about to do.

As we approach this Assembly, I encourage you, come ready to testify. Come with expectation. Come with unity in your heart. Lay aside anything that divides, and embrace the Spirit that unites. Paul reminds us, come, “Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace . . . one body, and one Spirit” (Ephesians 4:3–4).

This is our moment.

Let the choirs sing.

Let the Word go forth.

Let the Spirit move like a rushing mighty wind once again (Acts 2:2).

And let the voice of the Church rise up and testify!

I’ll see you at the Assembly. Come ready.

Let’s testify!

Note: This article was edited by ChatGPT for structure, grammar, and clarity.



A Dirt Road and a Miracle

MARSHA ROBINSON

There are stories that sound too improbable to be true until you have lived them yourself. This is one of mine.

There was a season in our lives when the walls felt as though they were closing in from every direction. We were a young family with two small children, trying to survive on almost nothing. One of us was unemployed. The other worked for a nonprofit ministry organization, which is another way of saying there was purpose in the work but very little money attached to it. Every month became a calculation of which necessity could wait a little longer. Rent hovered over us like a storm cloud we could no longer outrun.

We were approaching the moment every struggling family dreads: the realization that the numbers simply would not work anymore. No miracle budgeting trick remained. No extra shifts appeared. No hidden savings account existed waiting to rescue us. And we received notice that the already too-high rent was going up.

At the time, I worked for a small church. It was not a glamorous position. I was running an early learning center, and on this particular day, I had volunteered to answer the phones for the church secretary. It was not my usual job; I was being helpful. I was simply temporarily doing an ordinary

task during an ordinary moment that did not seem remotely important. Then the phone rang.

I answered with the usual greeting, expecting another routine call. Instead, a woman on the other end introduced herself and said something that immediately caught my attention. “I work for a developer,” she explained, “and we have a house sitting empty on a remote piece of property. The owner would like someone to live in it for a very minimal rent. We’re hoping to help someone who is homeless or in dire straits, so we are calling churches to see if they know anyone.”

I remember the silence that followed. Even now, years later, I can still feel the strange pause that settled over me. It was one of those moments when your mind cannot quite decide whether to hope or protect itself from disappointment. Finally, cautiously, I asked, “What if the family is about to be unable to pay their rent, has two small children, one unemployed parent, and the other works for a nonprofit?” Without hesitation she replied, “That sounds exactly like the kind of family we are looking for.” Then came the question. “Who is that family?”

There are moments in life when dignity wrestles with desperation. Pride wants to remain polished and composed while necessity strips everything



down to honesty. I swallowed hard and answered with one word. “Mine.”

I half expected the conversation to change after that. I thought perhaps she would become uncomfortable or politely end the call. Instead, she immediately offered to show me the house.

Even in desperation, however, I remained suspicious. People do not usually call churches offering miracle houses to strangers. The whole thing sounded too unlikely, too convenient, too much like the opening scene of either a blessing or a true crime documentary. So I called my friend Phyllis and asked her to go with me.

As we drove to meet the woman, my emotions swung wildly between hope and realism. I was trying not to imagine too much because disappointment is easier to survive when your expectations stay low. Finally, somewhere along the drive, I looked over at Phyllis and said something that perfectly captured how desperate I had become. “If this house has glass in the windows, I’m renting it.”

We laughed, but it was the kind of laugh born from exhaustion and survival. I meant every word.

We met the woman and followed her vehicle down a long dirt road. Tall pine trees lined both sides like silent walls. The deeper we drove, the

more isolated it became. We still could not see a house anywhere. I remember wondering if we were driving into the middle of nowhere to inspect some collapsing shack hidden in the woods. But then we broke through the trees.

Suddenly, there it was. Sitting in the middle of a huge grassy clearing was the cutest modern house you could imagine. Sunlight poured across the yard. The house looked peaceful and cared for, almost unreal against the backdrop of dense woods surrounding it. I stared at it in disbelief.

And yes—it had windows.

Not only did it have windows, it was enormous compared to anything I had expected. The home was around 2,600 square feet, three bedrooms, and two full bathrooms. The master bath even had a Jacuzzi tub, which seemed like the most absurdly luxurious thing I had ever heard of in my life at that moment. I had arrived prepared to be grateful for barely livable conditions, and instead I was standing in front of a beautiful home on secluded property that looked like something from a magazine.

Later we learned the full story. Because the house sat so far off the road and hidden from public view, people had begun using the property as a place to park, party, and use drugs. The owner did not want the house sitting empty anymore. He wanted someone responsible living there simply to give the property life and presence again. The woman looked at us and asked, “Would you be interested?”

Interested was not even the word. I was mentally moving furniture into the rooms while she was still speaking. Still, I had to ask the question that mattered most. “How much is the rent?” She answered casually, as though she were discussing the weather. “One hundred dollars a month.”

I genuinely thought I had misunderstood her. “What?” “One hundred dollars a month,” she repeated. I asked her to say it again because my brain simply would not process the number. At that point, even modest rent felt impossible to us. The amount she quoted sounded fictional.

Finally she explained that the owner only charged anything at all because if no rent existed, there



*“And sometimes, in ways no one could predict,
He provides. Miraculously.”*

could be liability issues if someone were injured on the property. The hundred dollars was essentially a technicality. I do not remember much after that because I think my mind was in shock. We moved into that house shortly afterward.

What I remember most vividly about those years is not the size of the home or the Jacuzzi tub or even the beautiful property itself. It was the feeling of exhaling after months of fear. It was hearing our children laugh freely again. It was going to sleep without rehearsing financial disasters in our minds. It was the strange holiness of stability after chaos.

We lived there for five years, long enough for our family to heal from the constant stress of survival, long enough to regain footing, long enough to remember what hope felt like. People sometimes talk about miracles as though they must fit a certain mold. But often miracles arrive disguised as ordinary interruptions. A phone rings. Someone answers it who was not even supposed to be there. A stranger asks a question. A desperate

person tells the truth. And somehow everything changes.

To this day, I still think about the timing of it all. If I had not answered the phone, someone else might have taken the message. If embarrassment had kept me from speaking up, another family might have moved into that house. If fear had convinced me not to drive down that dirt road, we might never have seen the provision waiting beyond the trees. But grace has a way of finding people at exactly the right moment.

When I look back now, I do not simply remember a cheap house or an unlikely opportunity. I remember standing face-to-face with the undeniable reality that God sees people in hidden places. He sees struggling families sitting quietly beneath the weight of unpaid bills and private fear. He sees exhausted parents trying to protect their children from anxiety they themselves can barely carry. And sometimes, in ways no one could predict, He provides. Miraculously.



MARSHA ROBINSON
WHITE WING MESSENGER MANAGING EDITOR

Marsha Robinson is the publications coordinator for the International Offices and managing editor of the White Wing Messenger. She is a contributing writer for the Regal Books anthology, *I Believe in Miracles*, and writes an online devotional, *The Fragrance of Flowers*. Marsha is an ordained COGOP minister actively working in prison ministry and community chaplaincy. Marsha serves as International Assembly Chief Clerk.

Nothing Is *Impossible* with God

MICHELLE BROOKS-YOUNG

What began as a simple trip to the emergency room became a desperate journey through emergency surgery, sepsis, dialysis, intensive care, and ultimately, a miracle ONLY God could perform. We thought Dad had food poisoning.

Like many families, we expected medicine, fluids, and maybe a night of rest before life returned to normal. Instead, doctors discovered sepsis caused by a severely diseased gallbladder. Within hours, our world shifted from inconvenience to crisis. The surgeon's words still echo in my mind: Without surgery, Dad would not live to see the next sunrise.

Even as the surgical team prepared, another voice entered the room. The anesthesiologist urgently warned my mother against proceeding,

convinced the operation itself would kill him. In one moment we were standing between two impossible choices: a surgery that might take his life, or no surgery that certainly would. Uncertainty filled the room. But so did prayer.

In the middle of confusion and medical urgency, peace settled over our family. Not denial. Not blind optimism. Peace. The kind ONLY God can give when circumstances offer none. Together, we prayed and made the decision to move forward. The surgery saved Dad's life, but the battle was far from over.

Sepsis had already spread through Dad's body like a skilled assassin. His kidneys failed, and emergency dialysis became necessary. Suddenly, our family entered unfamiliar territory filled with





machines, alarms, medical terminology, and long nights that seemed to stretch endlessly. Fifteen days in ICU felt like riding a storm no one could control.

At times, hope seemed distant—hovering just out of reach—but never completely gone. Minute by minute, reports changed. One moment there was improvement; the next brought another setback. Twice, our family was called in because medical staff believed the end was near. Tears flowed freely as doctors prepared us for goodbye. But even there, surrounded by monitors, grim reports, and impossible odds, something deeper held us steady. Faith. Not loud faith. Not performative faith. Just a quiet, stubborn confidence that God still had the final word.

During those long days and nights, one song became our anthem: “Way Maker.” We clung to the words,

Way maker, miracle worker, promise keeper
Light in the darkness
My God, that is who You are.

When fear tried to overwhelm us, those lyrics reminded us that even when we could not see God moving, He was still working.

Another phrase also became a lifeline for our family: “This is your now, not your forever.”

Hospitals often become places where families hear devastating conclusions. Charts, numbers, scans, and statistics tell one story. But throughout



those long days, we believed Heaven was telling another. We prayed when we were exhausted. We believed when we had no visible reason to believe. And slowly, the tide began to turn.

The man who had hovered near death began improving. The patient once at risk of coding was eventually moved from ICU to rehabilitation. Day by day, Dad worked to regain strength and mobility. Small victories became celebrations—sitting up, standing, taking steps. Then came the moment we once feared we would never see: Dad walked back into his home. Surely, we thought, this was the miracle. But God was not finished writing the story.

At first, the nephrologist was accommodating of our faith. But as the weeks passed, it became clear he was simply tolerating our hope while expecting the inevitable outcome. “Mr. Brooks, you will be on dialysis for the rest of your life.” Those words landed heavy.

Three times a week, dialysis drained what little strength Dad had left. Hours connected to machines stole energy, freedom, and dignity. August turned into September, then October. Then November, December, and January. Some appointments brought slight improvements and short-lived celebrations. Other visits ended with silent tears in parking lots and whispered prayers on the drive home. At times, hope felt reduced to the thinnest thread imaginable. But we still believed.

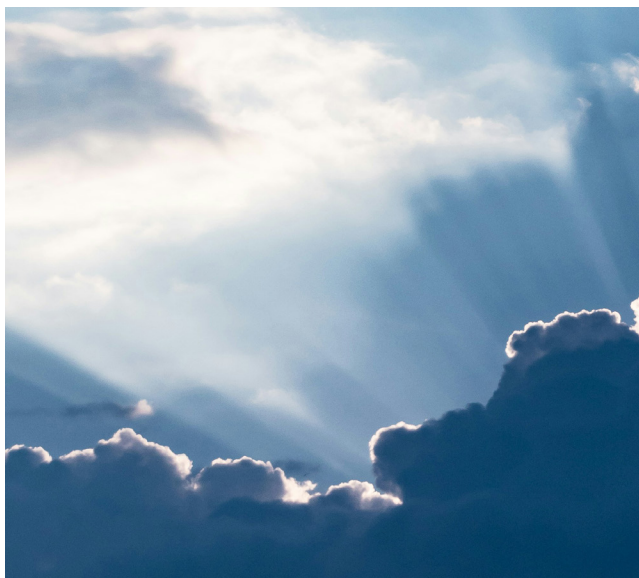
Around the world, people prayed. Churches called out Dad's name during services. Friends and family organized prayer chains. Special prayer requests circulated week after week. We were not fighting alone. An army of believers covered my dad in prayer around the clock.

January arrived, bringing a new year and steady numbers. Yet even then, when we asked about ending dialysis and removing the port from Dad's chest, we were met with a look of pity from the doctor—as though faith itself was foolish. Nevertheless, in February, Dad walked out of the surgeon's office after having the dialysis port removed. There were tears again, but this time they were tears of joy. That tiny sliver of hope had carried us farther than fear ever could. We had not only prayed for a miracle—we had spoken life before we ever saw the evidence. We believed God was able to do what medicine could not explain.

For the next three years, Dad lived without dialysis. No port. No treatments three times a week. No four-to-six-hour sessions connected to

a machine. God had performed a miracle! This testimony is not written against doctors, nurses, or dialysis. In fact, we remain deeply grateful for every medical professional who cared for my father during the darkest moments of our lives. For many people, dialysis itself becomes part of God's healing process and provision. But this—life without dialysis—was the story God chose to write for our family.

We give God all the glory for every miracle He worked throughout this entire journey. From the operating room to the ICU, from rehabilitation to restored kidneys, His hand carried us every step of the way. No matter how impossible the situation may appear, never let go of what God has promised. Whether the miracle seems big or small, whether the answer comes in days, months, or years, God still performs miracles today. No circumstance is too broken. No diagnosis is too final. No situation is beyond His reach. To this day, we continue to give God ALL the glory because nothing is impossible with Him (Luke 1:37)!



MICHELLE BROOKS-YOUNG
LEBANON, TENNESSEE

Michelle Brooks-Young serves on the Tennessee State staff as Tennessee Missions Connection coordinator, connecting vision needs with funds and supporting the value of missions, both stateside and worldwide. She has traveled internationally for over 20 years spreading the gospel in various avenues. Michelle attends the Restoration Fellowship COGOP in Murfreesboro, Tennessee.



God Is Faithful

TAMMIE CROSS-HENRICKS



On May 16, 1995, my life changed in a matter of moments. My husband and I were enjoying a steak supper at our pastor's house, laughing and fellowshiping. It seemed like such an ordinary evening. Then suddenly, I developed a terrible headache. The pain came so quickly and intensely that I could not even finish my meal. I went into the living room and sat down crying, trying to understand what was happening to me. My husband became concerned and asked if I wanted to go to the emergency room. Through

the pain, I simply answered, "Okay." That decision began a journey that would test my faith, my body, and my will to live.

At the emergency room, doctors quickly realized something was seriously wrong. Before long, I was transferred to a hospital in Pittsburgh for specialized treatment. There, doctors discovered I had suffered a ruptured brain aneurysm. The rupture caused paralysis on my left side and placed my life in grave danger. The prognosis they gave my husband was devastating. They told him

I would probably never walk again, and I might never recognize anyone. Those words could have destroyed our hope, but God had other plans.

While I lay in that hospital bed, unable to help myself, people everywhere began praying. Family members, friends, church members, and even people I had never met called on the name of Jesus for my healing. Though there were moments when fear and uncertainty surrounded us, prayer surrounded us in an even greater capacity.

I remained in the hospital in Pittsburgh for an entire month. During that time, another serious complication arose: I contracted a dangerous hospital-acquired bacterial infection that doctors said could take my life within hours or days. The situation became even more challenging because many rehabilitation facilities refused to accept me due to the infection. Finally, a rehabilitation hospital in Erie agreed to take me.

For the next three months, because of the bacteria, I lived in isolation. Much of that time, I remained alone confined to my own room. Anyone who entered had to wear a gown, gloves, and a mask. Those were lonely days filled with moments when I felt separated from the world around me. Yet even there, God never abandoned me. His presence became real to me in ways I cannot fully describe. He gave me strength for each day, even when progress seemed painfully slow.

Eventually, I was able to return home, but the battle was far from over. At one point, I was taking 34 pills a day. Doctors said I would need seizure medication for at least two years. But God continued to touch my body, and before the first year had passed, I was completely off all my medication.

Recovery did not happen overnight. Every small step forward felt like a victory. About two years after the initial event, I was finally able to walk with a cane. Today, I walk holding my husband's hand, which makes the journey much easier and sweeter. Through it all, he has stood faithfully beside me.

Although I still pray and believe for complete restoration of everything the enemy tried to steal from me, I remain deeply grateful for how far God has already brought me. Along the way, countless people have encouraged me, prayed with me, and reminded me never to give up believing.

A simple but powerful thought came to my heart some time ago: Never underestimate the power of the healing stripes

of Jesus. That truth has carried me through some of the darkest moments of my life. I thank God for every day He has given me. I thank Him for sustaining me when doctors gave little hope, for strengthening me when I felt weak, and for proving that His mercy and power are greater than any diagnosis. My journey has not been easy, but it has taught me that God is faithful every step of the way.

Never underestimate
the power of the healing
stripes of Jesus. . . . My
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every step of the way.



TAMMIE CROSS-HENRICKS
GROVE CITY, PENNSYLVANIA

Tammie and her wonderful husband, Jim, live in Grove City, Pennsylvania. They attend Six Points Church of God of Prophecy. Tammie loves to sing and go antiquing.



ALL THE Same

JEREMI RICHARDSON

There are seasons of life that feel almost cinematic when you look back on them. Entire years wrapped up in a scent, a room, a song, a silence. One chapter defined by grief. Another by laughter that came too easily to appreciate at the time. Another season marked by friendships that once felt unshakable, until time quietly proved otherwise. Life moves like that sometimes: love and loss arriving together, joy sitting beside sorrow, people coming and going like tides you can't hold back. And through every changing season, God remains. If you don't see Him, be patient. Trust the words of someone who knows—even in the darkest night, the sun is still shining.

I think what unsettles me most about growing older is not the reality that life changes, but how quickly it changes. One day you're praying for something with desperate faith, and the next you're grieving the thing you thought would last forever. Relationships evolve. People leave. New people arrive. Dreams die quietly. Unexpected hope blooms in places you stopped checking. The heart becomes a landscape of graves and gardens existing side by side.

The older I get, the less I believe faith is about certainty, and the more I believe it is about remembrance. Remembering who God was when the night felt endless. Remembering His kindness when life becomes loud again. Remembering that His character does not fluctuate with my

circumstances. Remembering . . . (join me and fill in these words with your own personal narrative).

I heard that song recently—one that I love dearly. The chorus says,

So I will praise You on the mountain
And I will praise You when the mountain's in
my way
You're the summit where my feet are
So I will praise You in the valleys all the same
No less God within the shadows
No less faithful when the night leads me astray
You're the heaven where my heart is
In the highlands and the heartache all the
same.

(Highlands [Song of Ascent], Benjamin W. Hastings and Joel Houston, 2019)

Something about this song undid me. Undone, because there are songs you listen to casually, and then there are songs that arrive like old friends, carrying memories you forgot you had—songs that pull every season of your life into one sacred moment. Suddenly you remember the version of yourself who first heard it—exhausted, hopeful, grieving, healing, searching. You remember the prayers whispered in secret, the tears wiped away before walking back into work, the nights you begged God to explain Himself. And maybe He never fully did. But He stayed.



That's the miracle I keep returning to—not that every prayer was answered the way I wanted (or at all); not that every valley made sense afterward—but that God remained utterly Himself through every version of me. When I was faithful. When I was numb. When I was angry. When I was wandering. When I was full of wonder again.

I wish more churches leaned into the reality that theology becomes deeply personal once suffering enters your life. Before pain, it's possible to discuss God like an idea. After pain, you either discover Him as refuge or abandon the conversation altogether. There's something about heartbreak that strips faith down to its truest form. No performance. No polished language. Just the aching question, "Will You still be enough here?" And somehow, in ways quieter than expected, He is.

Not always through dramatic miracles. Sometimes through endurance by your feet simply making it from the bed to the floor in the morning. Sometimes through a friend who texts at the right moment. Sometime through the friend that

never texts again. Sometimes through the strange holiness of surviving another day. Sometimes through a worship song playing at exactly the right time, reminding you that heaven still reaches into earth.

Life really is wild. Beautifully wild. Terribly wild. One season you're mourning who you used to be. Another season you're grateful that version of you didn't stay forever. And maybe wisdom is learning not to despise either season. The mountain teaches gratitude. The valley teaches dependence. Both reveal God differently.

I think that's why memory matters so much in Scripture. Israel built altars not because God needed them, but because people forget. We forget how faithful He was. We forget how He carried us before. We forget that the God who met us in one wilderness has not abandoned us in the next one. But then a song plays. A memory resurfaces. A tear forms unexpectedly. And suddenly, the soul remembers. He was there then. He is here now. He will be there still.

In the highlands and the heartache all the same.



JEREMI RICHARDSON
CASTLE ROCK, COLORADO

Jeremi Richardson is a husband, dad, author, and former member of the Grammy-nominated CCM group Avalon. He has performed internationally, worked with Walt Disney Entertainment, taught school, and currently helps churches grow deeper connections and financial engagement through his work with Pushpay. Jeremi currently lives in Castle Rock, Colorado, with his wife, Amy, and their daughters, Aariah, Shalom, and Noa. You can read more on Jeremi's blog: <https://jeremirichardson.medium.com/>.



Spirit-led Gatherings



CHARLIE SCRUGGS | GLOBAL COMMUNICATIONS GRAPHIC DESIGNER

There is something special that happens when the church gathers together. There is nothing on earth like it. People gather for sporting events, social occasions, and business meetings, to name a few. These types of gatherings are marked by human direction, intellect, and skill. But when the church gathers, it is marked by the presence of the Holy Spirit among the people, and His life-changing power is made available to all. It is the conglomeration of people from all different walks of life, joined together for a singular purpose with an eternal hope. It is a foretaste of heaven, as seen in Revelation 7:9 (NIV): “. . . a great multitude that no one could count, from every nation, tribe, people and language, standing before the throne and before the Lamb.” The gathering of the church is covered by the promise of Jesus: “For where two or three are gathered in my name, I am there among them” (Matthew 18:20 NRSV). Where the church gathers, Jesus gathers with them too. The words of the writer of Hebrews were not just a suggestion, but an imperative for the church:

And let us consider how we may spur one another on toward love and good deeds, not giving up meeting together, as some are in the habit of doing, but encouraging one another—and all the more as you see the Day approaching. (Hebrews 10:24–25 NIV)

Anytime we gather as the church, it is an opportunity for believers to be encouraged and for the power of the Spirit to change lives. With such momentum present when we meet together, it is essential that our gatherings be Spirit-led. It is easy to rely on routine over discernment, on programs over prayer, and on self over the Spirit in our meetings. It is also equally easy to overemphasize feelings and charisma to the point that we lose discernible direction regarding

what the Lord is trying to do in our midst. Warren Wiersbe once said, “If you emphasize only the Word, you dry up. If you emphasize only the Spirit, you blow up. If you emphasize the Word AND the Spirit, you grow up.” Balance is key; for this reason, our church gatherings must be led by the Spirit.

Prioritize the Presence of God

Throughout the New Testament, we see common practices of Spirit-led gatherings. Perhaps the most notable among them is found in Acts 2. A group of simple people gathered with the command of Jesus on their mind: “I am going to send you what my Father has promised; but stay in the city until you have been clothed with power from on high” (Luke 24:49 NIV). Spirit-led gatherings prioritize the presence of God.

The temptation in the modern era of ministry is to attempt to do ministry without a reliance upon the Holy Spirit. A.W. Tozer famously said,

If the Holy Spirit was withdrawn from the church today, 95 percent of what we do would go on and no one would know the difference. If the Holy Spirit had been withdrawn from the New Testament church, 95 percent of what they did would stop, and everybody would know the difference.

This is a real tragedy. The power of the Holy Spirit is present to transform lives, yet all too often, programs, schedules, and agendas take first place. Programs, orders of service, and structure are all good to an extent, but they should be held loosely, and room should be made for the Spirit to guide the service as He sees best.

The image that comes to mind is that of a sailboat. Historically, sailboats were crafted with sails, and



the ship was propelled forward by the wind and navigated by a controller at the rudder. Modern sailboats often come equipped with both sails and an engine so that in the event the wind is not blowing or going in the right direction, the sailors can lower the sails and simply use the motor. Thus, it has often been in church ministry. Instead of waiting upon the Spirit's power to fill our sails, we have lowered them and put our trust in the engine of self-effort to direct our gatherings. It requires faith and patience to put up our sails and say, "Have your way, Holy Spirit," because, as Jesus said, "the wind blows where it chooses" (John 3:8 NRSV).

As a pastor, I have a responsibility to ensure that our meetings are being directed by the Spirit and not by human effort. I must discern God's will for every gathering and maintain a listening ear throughout the service. Perhaps I have started a sermon series, but on a particular Sunday, I sense the Holy Spirit bringing a different message to my heart. Who am I to grieve the Holy Spirit by not yielding to what He wants to say? I do not know who will be present every Sunday, but God knows. He also fully knows the exact message that is needed so that those present might be "cut to the heart" (Acts 2:37). The Holy Spirit can do more in five minutes with a Word that comes from Him than I can do in 500 sermons! The apostle Paul said it best:

My speech and my proclamation were not with plausible words of wisdom, but with a demonstration of the Spirit and of power, so that your faith might rest not on human wisdom but on the power of God. (1 Corinthians 2:4–5 NRSV)

Live with an expectancy and anticipation that the next time your church gathers, it is not just another Bible study, prayer meeting, or worship service, but an opportunity for the Spirit of the living God to work among His people.

Preceded by Prayer

In Acts 2, the church was praying. In Acts 4, after receiving threats, the church was praying. In Acts 10, Peter and Cornelius were praying as the gospel was going to the Gentiles. In Acts 19, upon meeting new Christians, Paul was praying. After each of these occurrences where the believers were praying, there was an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. Spirit-led gatherings are preceded by prayer. Where there is a praying church, you will soon find a Spirit-empowered church. Prayer is the "red carpet," so to speak, that makes way for the Spirit to move upon the church.

Spirit-led gatherings routinely and fervently seek the help of the Holy Spirit in prayer. A praying church is a church that understands, "We cannot do this on our own; we must have the help of the Holy Spirit." God's promise is so simple and true:

If you then, though you are evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your Father in heaven give the Holy Spirit to those who ask him! (Luke 11:13 NRSV)

God is willing to infuse our gatherings with His precious Holy Spirit, but we have to ask Him for His Spirit—not just once a month or once a quarter, but every time we gather. Whether it is a men's ministry gathering, a Sunday school lesson, or a church banquet, our prayer should be, "Lord, give us Your Spirit."

If your local church does not have a regular time when people gather to pray, ask the Lord for wisdom and direction in establishing one. This might look like a midweek prayer meeting, or perhaps a group of people who gather before the Sunday service to pray specifically for the pastor and the service.

Promote Jesus Above All Else

In this great body of Christ, may we never forget that Jesus is the head of His church. It is easy to think that people are coming to our services to hear the pastor, listen to the worship team, or see their friends. While these reasons for coming may be true at times, we must ensure that we are promoting Jesus above all else. In John 12:21, a group of Greeks came to Jesus's disciples and told them, "Sir, we wish to see Jesus" (KJV). The reality is that when people come to our gatherings, what they need to see—and perhaps what they want to see above all else—is Jesus. If someone comes to my church this Sunday, and they forget my name or the name of the church, but they see Jesus, then it is a win for the kingdom!

Scripture emphasizes that the chief goal of the church gathering is that God may be glorified, the church may be edified, and that the unbeliever may "bow down before God and worship him, declaring, 'God is really among you'" (1 Corinthians 14:25 NRSV). Nothing less. These things will not happen apart from promoting Jesus above our plans, our agendas, and our desires. A Spirit-led gathering is one that promotes Jesus above all else.

There are many skeptics who look at the church and wonder, "Is God real? Are those people

crazy? Is God really with them?" However, Scripture reminds us that the Spirit of God at work in the church is God's affirmation of the church's gathering and the confirmation of God's reality to the world. It should be the hope of our gatherings that a skeptic never leaves wondering, "Is God real?" Instead, they should leave saying, "God is really among you!" (1 Corinthians 14:25). It is my aspiration each week that God somehow will use the foolishness of preaching to make people more impressed with Jesus than anything in my church or of myself, and that we will do all we can to get people to Jesus.

Conclusion

May we never underestimate or lose sight of what can happen when God's power is at work among His church. Some may discover God for the first time, while others may be only one word of encouragement away from giving up on it all. God is with them both, and the difference is not in the worship style, the size of the building, the size of the congregation, the popularity of the preacher, or the audio and visual effects. The difference is the Spirit of God at work in and through His church. Every time the church gathers, it is an opportunity for God to demonstrate His majesty and might for both the believer and the unbeliever, so that all the world may know Jesus. Is this not what our world needs now more than ever?

It is an exciting and wonderful curiosity to ponder what might happen when we prioritize the Spirit of God in our gatherings! As churches prepare to gather all over the world each week, let's pray they will be led by the Spirit and that much will be made of Jesus!

▼ A church gathering in Ethiopia



26

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2026 Spirit and Life Seminary

GRADUATION FESTIVITIES

You are likely familiar with the expression “on the road again.” Spirit and Life Seminary (SLS) graduates “were on the road” as they journeyed from the British Virgin Islands, New York, Kansas, Michigan, Florida, and Kentucky all the way to Tennessee to begin their weekend of festivities. After meeting fellow students in person for the first time early Friday morning, May 15, 2026, they rehearsed walking across the stage to receive their diplomas. During this time, the students received exciting news that now that they have finished the SLS program, they can pursue a master’s degree at the Pentecostal Theological Seminary (PTS), one of the Church of God of Prophecy’s academic partners, with the assistance of a COGOP scholarship.

After rehearsal, the students boarded vans driven by SLS Academic Dean Albert Murza and SLS Director of Business and Finance Jacob Coleman. We were off to Fields of the Wood in Murphy, North Carolina. The trip included a stop by the Scheerer School and Holy Ghost markers, where revival broke out in the 1880s. Bishop Todd Bagley, director of Heritage Ministries, and Bishop Daniel Felipe, executive director of Business and Finance, met us at the nearby First Assembly House, a short distance from the Fields of the Wood (FOW) park. Bishop Bagley shared the history of the Church of God of Prophecy, reminding us of the sacrifices that were made by the predecessors of this movement.



Just before lunch time, we headed to Fields of the Wood, admiring the beautiful new gate at the entrance as we headed up the back side of Prayer Mountain. Students enjoyed reading markers imprinted with Scripture and church teachings as they descended the hill back to the main level of the park, where the Leadership Development and Discipleship (LDD) department provided a scrumptious picnic lunch. Pastor Azael Perez Hernandez (Olathe, Kansas) remarked that he had read about our church history and seen pictures, but there was nothing like being there and seeing it in person!

Our graduates and their families did a bit of souvenir shopping in the FOW gift shop before again boarding our trusty vans for the drive up and behind Ten Commandment Mountain to the All-Nations Cross. Siretsie Braithwaite (Clearwater, Florida) was excited to find the flag of his homeland Jamaica. The weather was picture perfect!

After reading the back of the Bible atop Ten Commandment Mountain and taking in an aerial view of the park, we descended over 300 steps to the lower level for our departure back to Cleveland. The van I was in was filled with chatter—graduates were no longer nervous about who would “break the ice” by speaking first. Rumor has it that some on the other van were taking a siesta. In either case, we had become comfortable in our new family.

Back in Cleveland, a tour of the COGOP International Offices was next on the agenda. Receptionist LeeAnna Lutz greeted us on the first floor. Graduates were excited to walk into the office of Presiding Bishop Tim Coalter and then claim a gift bag from Bishop Shaun McKinley, executive director of Global Communications, on the third floor. After touring the Spirit and Life Seminary offices in the Majestic Building, graduates were dismissed to shop at the White Wing Bookstore before leaving to get a good night's rest.

Early Saturday morning, May 16, graduates donned their regalia and prepared for photographs. At 10:00 a.m., they proceeded to the Ministry Training Center (MTC) at the International Offices. Dana Estep (Stanton, Kentucky) and Azael Perez (Olathe, Kansas) gave speeches to represent the graduates who earned their Certificate in Ministry and Theological Studies. Pastor Scotty Anderson (Gallatin, Tennessee) spoke to represent the graduates who earned their Bachelor of Arts in Ministry and Theological Studies.

Guest speaker Dr. Cathy Payne, director of Global Missions Ministries, reminded students that God knows them by name, and He wants to use them to lead people to Him. Bishop Coalter admonished students to pray consistently as they use the knowledge they have gained through study. Indeed, God's Spirit gives life to the words we read and the message we speak so all can see that He, the one and only living God, has all authority.





Spirit and Life Seminary Graduates

2025 - 2026 SCHOOL YEAR

DECEMBER 2025

Certificate in Ministry and Theological Studies

Kareen Barnett

Felipe Felix

Martin Ochieng Owino

APRIL 2026

Certificate in Ministry and Theological Studies

Juan Manuel Adames Silva

Dionicio Agueda Coplin

Santiago Calderón Guillen

Odalis Francisca Castillo

Jennsony Aneudy Espinal Báez

Jorge Luis Ferreras Nicudemo

Zaldi Itamar Hernandez Abreu

Mabel Hernandez de
Meisslitzer

Hilma Carolina Johnson de
Berroa

Nafis O. Jones de Leon

Elvis Concepción José Álvarez

Clemencia Jose Balbuena

Ernesto Kelly Millord

Raquel King Vega

Nairobi Llenas de Medina

Xiomara Y. Morales de
Florentino

Claribel Rodriguez de Geraldo

Bibiana Rosario Durán

Erasmus Antonio Sabino Pache

José Enrique Santana Mejía

Oscar Trinidad Deogracia

MAY 2026

Certificate in Ministry and Theological Studies

Fred Jesus Agurto Ordoñez

Salomon Andrade

Siretsie Andre Braithwaite

Dana James Estep

Darren Winston Huff

Francis Grantley James

Phillip Mark James

Diego Martin Motta Pistone

Azael Perez Hernandez

Frank Ramlal Salicram

Sonia Varela de Rodriguez

Bachelor of Arts in Ministry and Theological Studies

Stephen Scott Anderson

Guy Faubert Vital-Herne

SCHOLARSHIP
WITH SPIRIT

SEMINARY

DEBBIE FREEMAN
SPIRIT AND LIFE SEMINARY REGISTRAR AND DIRECTOR OF STUDENT SERVICES



“RISE AND SHINE”

On June 13, 1903, A. J. Tomlinson wrote in his diary, “I was ordained a minister of the gospel of the Holiness Church at Camp Creek, N.C.”¹

This Holiness Church had been organized in the house of William F. Bryant on Thursday, May 15, 1902, in Cherokee County, North Carolina. After the church was organized, “Brother Bryant was ordained. Brother R. G. Spurling was the man they chose as their pastor.”²

Joining this Holiness Church ended a long journey of searching for the true church for A. J. Tomlinson. After his conversion, he entered what he called a real conflict:

What church should I join? If there had been but one, as was the case in the time of the Apostles, I would have been saved that trouble. I searched and prayed and sought for

information from people, books and papers. I was perplexed. I felt I was at a crisis. I did not know what to do. They were all different, and none of them really satisfied me, but I felt I must be a member of some church. If I had only known the Bible Church then! I finally decided to join the one nearest to my home, merely for convenience, as I thought I could do more good in one near by [*sic*], as I could attend more regularly.³

According to R. G. Robins, the church Tomlinson joined was the “Chester Preparative Meeting of the Society of Friends, organized by his grandparents.”⁴ However, joining this church did not end Tomlinson’s search for “the Bible Church,” as he called it. However, we can say that his search was somewhat finished when he joined the Holiness Church at Camp Creek in North Carolina.

▼ *W. F. Bryant Home, Cherokee County, North Carolina*





▲ W. F. Bryant family

It is interesting that in the entry of his diary for June 13, 1903, he only recorded that he “was ordained a minister of the gospel [chosen as pastor] of the Holiness Church at Camp Creek, N.C.,” without giving any explanation or details of the “rise and shine” of the church. Instead, it is in his book *Answering the Call of God*, in the section “Thirty Years in the Church of God,” where he explained what happened the day he joined the Holiness Church.

Even though Tomlinson called it “a blessed day to me,” he admitted, “I did not know it then like I do now.” After 30 years had passed, he could now reminisce and articulate what happened to him that day. Tomlinson remembered that a few friends met in the home of W. F. Bryant for prayer and study of God’s Word. He was interested in knowing what was “the Bible plan for the work that had to be done in the last days.” On this occasion, Tomlinson reported that “he had searched and investigated many movements until his faith in

them had completely exhausted.” He compared himself to a ship at sea “with no rudder by which it should be controlled.” It was then that he “heard of the little band in Western North Carolina, and was acquainted with almost all of them, having preached for them several times and been with them in their meetings occasionally for four or five years before they had any form of organization.” Tomlinson “enjoyed their good free spirit and appreciated the warm welcome they always gave me when I would visit them.”⁵

In his recollection of events, Tomlinson recognized that the group had been organized as a church for about thirteen months before June 13, 1903. He continued:

I learned more about the organization at this time, and when I understood fully that they meant to stand for the whole Bible rightly divided and take the New Testament as their only rule of faith and practice, it appealed to me and I became very much interested

at once. I poured in the questions and Bible answers were given which perfectly satisfied all of my inquiries. I then said, this means that it is the Church of God. To this they assented. Then I venture to ask if they would be willing to receive me into the Church with the understanding that it is the Church of God of the Bible. They were willing and soon proceeded in regular order. I took the obligation with deep sincerity and extreme sacredness never to be forgotten (Jer. 50:5).⁶

We can highlight several points from this declaration. First, Tomlinson's mind was clear that they meant to stand for the whole Bible rightly divided, taking the New Testament as their only rule of faith and practice. Second, Tomlinson's questions were biblically answered to his complete satisfaction. Third, he stated that it was not only the Church of God, but the Church of God of the Bible. Fourth, the church proceeded in regular order to offer him what he called "the obligation."

Handing Tomlinson a Bible, R. G. Spurling offered these words of "the obligation"—"Will you take this as the Word of God, believe it and practice it, obey its precepts and walk in the light as God is in the light?"⁷ Tomlinson accepted this obligation, and with it, he became a member of the Holiness Church. It is important to mention that, for Tomlinson, the requirement to join this church was their commitment to accepting the whole Bible rightly divided. When they answered him positively, he declared, "Well, if you take the whole Bible rightly divided, that makes it the Church of God."⁸ For Tomlinson, the fact that this group accepted the whole Bible rightly divided, making them the Church of God, meant he finally found the home that he had been searching for.



▲ A. J. Tomlinson

This year commemorates the 123rd anniversary of A. J. Tomlinson taking that obligation by which he became a member of the Holiness Church that later became the Church of God. Today, we continue with that same commitment of accepting the whole Bible as the Word of God, rightly divided. More than ever, we continue dedicated to doing our part in the fulfillment of the Great Commission of Jesus, reconciling the world to Christ through the power of the Holy Spirit. Let's continue "rising and shining," preaching the gospel to a suffering world, lifting up the name of Jesus, and bringing glory to God.

¹ A. J. Tomlinson, *Diary of A. J. Tomlinson 1901-1924*, The Church of God movement Heritage Series (Cleveland, TN: White Wing Publishing House, 2012), 35.

² Lillie Duggar, *A. J. Tomlinson* (Cleveland, TN: White Wing Publishing House, 1964), 33.

³ A. J. Tomlinson, *Answering the Call of God* (Cleveland, TN: The White Wing Publishing House, n.d.), 5.

⁴ R. G. Robins, *A. J. Tomlinson: Plainfolk Modernist* (New York, NY: Oxford University Press, Inc., 2004), 87.

⁵ Tomlinson, *Answering the Call of God*, 17.

⁶ Tomlinson, *Answering the Call of God*, 17-18.

⁷ Duggar, *A. J. Tomlinson*, 35.

⁸ Duggar, *A. J. Tomlinson*, 34-35.

ELIAS RODRIGUEZ
CBL INSTRUCTOR AND CHURCH OF GOD OF PROPHECY HISTORIAN





A Few Good Men

JUDGES 7:7–23



“And the LORD said unto Gideon: ‘I will save you with the three hundred men who lapped. . .’” (Judges 7:7 NASB).

Several years ago, I was visiting with a pastor who had concerns about the ministry support he had received from his state leadership. I did everything I could to assure him that things would improve and that the leadership team would serve well moving forward.

During our conversation, he offered several suggestions about who might do a better job leading. I listened carefully. As we concluded, I said to him, “I’m not looking for a lot of men—just a few good men . . . and women.”

Much is said about Gideon—his fear, his faith, and his transformation. Many sermons highlight how a fearful man hiding in a winepress became a mighty leader of Israel. But rarely do we talk about the 300 men who stood with him. That is understandable. Scripture emphasizes Gideon’s transformation—from fear to faith, from hiding to leading. Yet alongside him stood 300 men who answered the call.

◀ Photos from the International Presbytery Meeting , 2024

Let's consider these men. Often, those equally deserving of recognition—whether it is for the victory won, for some success, or growth, progress, or change—are overlooked. The tendency of human nature is to focus on the leader, the hero, the central figure. But among those 300 who stood with Gideon were some extraordinary men.

How was Gideon's experience unique?

Gideon had a personal encounter with God:

- He was found hiding, yet he was called a "mighty man of valor" (Judges 6:12 KJV).
- He communed directly with God, asking honest questions about Israel's condition.
- He experienced God's presence and built an altar in worship (6:22–24).
- He was filled with the Spirit of the Lord.
- He tested God with the fleece—and God answered.

Because of this relationship with God, Gideon could obey—even when God reduced the army from 32,000 to 300 men.

What do we know about the 300 men?

Scripture does not record whether these men had personal angelic visitations or heard God speak directly to them. We are not told that they tested God as Gideon did.

Yet it does record that they followed. They were men who simply answered the call and trusted their leader. When Gideon blew the trumpet, they responded. They understood the urgency of the moment—the season of their life. Israel was oppressed, and freedom required obedience to God's direction through His chosen leader. They were a few good men.

Who answered the call?

Initially, 32,000 men came forward, but God reduced that number. (Matthew 22:14 reminds us that "many are called, but few are chosen.") Amongst those who remained were Abiezer, Manasseh, Asher, and Naphtali, men of passion and purpose. Even their names and tribal associations carry meaning:

- *Abiezer* signifies help, support, and aid.
- *Manasseh* means "to cause to forget."
- *Asher* indicates the blessing of advancing or moving forward.
- *Naphtali* refers to a struggle or wrestling.

The names of these men, taken together, were telling Gideon the following:

- We will support you.
- We won't hold your past against you.
- We will help you move forward.
- We will stand and fight with you.

They heard the call—and they were ready.

▼ Photo from the International Presbytery Meeting , 2024



What kind of men were they?

Humble

These men did not seek recognition or glory. Rather, they knew their role and understood the concept captured in Proverbs 15:33—that humility comes before honor.

Jesus taught, “For everyone who exalts himself will be humbled, and the one who humbles himself will be exalted” (Luke 14:11 NASB).

Courageous

When the fearful were dismissed, over 20,000 men left. Those who remained demonstrated trust in God. They recognized that Gideon’s transformation could only be from God Himself. Their decision to stay revealed that they were men of great courage.

Chosen by God’s Criteria

God further reduced the army—this time in an unusual way. It did not make sense naturally, but the 300 men who remained met God’s standard.

Paul reminds us, “God has chosen the foolish things of the world to shame the wise” (1 Corinthians 1:27).

Obedient Servants

They followed instructions—even when they did not fully understand them. Trumpets, pitchers, and lamps are not typical weapons of war, but they trusted their leader, and they trusted God. They understood that greatness comes through obedient service.

“The greatest among you shall be your servant” (Matthew 23:11).

Willing to Sacrifice

They were ready to risk everything for freedom. They were disciplined, compassionate, and committed to something much greater than themselves. They walked not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

The Call Today

God is not looking for another famous preacher or songwriter. He is not looking for another Gideon



▲ Photo from the International Presbytery Meeting , 2024

or Moses. He is looking for men and women who will

- humble themselves
- walk in courage
- be obedient
- trust His direction
- sacrifice for something greater

God is still calling people who are filled with His Spirit and who will respond to the call of a hurting world. Yet, the question remains: Who will answer?

God is looking for a few good men and women.

He is looking for you and me!

BISHOP JEFFERY DAVIS
LEADERSHIP DEVELOPMENT AND DISCIPLESHIP EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR





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www.cogopheritage.com



GLOBAL MISSIONS BOOTH

Senior Pastors are invited to stop by the booth to receive a complimentary gift and learn more about Harvest Partners, Helping Hand Ministries, and the One Child Fund.

MISSIONS CLOTHES CLOSET

ST. JOHN'S 26/27

- Sunday–Wednesday, July 12–15, 2026, 9:30 AM–4:00 PM daily; FOR NATIONAL MISSIONARIES ONLY
- Thursday, July 16, 2026, 9:30 AM–4:00 PM HOME MISSIONS (NEEDY ONLY)

MISSION ENCOUNTER

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1:00–4:00 PM | SEBASTIAN K / L-1–L-3 BALLROOM

- A celebration of our global family! Admission is FREE for everyone.
- Come meet and connect with your international church family, Harvest Partner nations, mission leaders, and volunteer missionaries from around the world.
- Experience the sights, sounds, colorful displays, and cultures that make up our global family.
- Hear firsthand reports, join in prayer, worship together in song, and be encouraged by testimonies from our international delegates.

GLOBAL MISSIONS BREAKFAST

SATURDAY, JULY 18, 7:00–8:45 AM | SEBASTIAN K / L-1–L-3 BALLROOM

The Assembly Global Missions Breakfast has become one of the highlight events of the International Assembly. During this special morning gathering, guests are “transported” to the mission field as representatives from our global missions network host each table.

While enjoying breakfast, you will hear firsthand about the work of missions around the world—learning about the needs, cultures, lifestyles, and challenges missionaries encounter as they faithfully serve on the mission field.

A ticket is required for admission at a cost of \$30.00. If you do not have a ticket, please visit the Global Missions Ministries booth to check for availability.





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Fields of the Wood staff will be present at the International Assembly. Stop by our booth and hear the testimonies of lives being transformed by the Lord at our park.



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Eglise Des Adorateurs de Dieu, EDP

Midwest/Rocky Mountain Region

March 1, 2026

Pastor: Pierre J. Franckel



U.S. – ARIZONA

North Phoenix Hispano Soplando Vidas

Arizona/Nevada/New Mexico

March 8, 2026

Pastor: Melvin A. Sanchez Rosario



IN HIS PRESENCE

DECEASED MINISTERS | REPORTED AS OF MAY 1, 2026

FRANK GRAHAM

South Carolina (U.S.)

April 20, 2026

Licensed minister for 21 years

LOUIS W. PENDER, SR.

North Carolina (U.S.)

April 21, 2026

Licensed minister for 19 years

ROBERT D. IKENBERRY

Oklahoma (U.S.)

September 9, 2024

Licensed minister for 50 years

PATTIE B. SILER

Pennsylvania (U.S.)

December 16, 2023

Licensed minister for 49 years

ENRIQUE KELLY

Florida (U.S.)

March 23, 2026

Licensed minister for 47 years

CURRY W. WHITAKER

South Carolina (U.S.)

April 20, 2026

Licensed minister for 54 years



HERITAGE MINISTRIES



CHURCH *of* GOD *of* PROPHECY

INTERNATIONAL
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OCTOBER 15-18, 2026
WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA

I LOVE THE LORD
HE HEARD MY CRY

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