



Dear Friends and Family,  
 July 2018

## SMILE, BE HEALED!

Beth and I greet you in the mighty name of Jesus! We pray that you are blessed and well. Ephesians 1:3 declares that He has blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the Heavenlies in Christ Jesus! In "Christ Jesus" is a place, a place of rest and a place of trust. When Jesus commanded the disciples to get into the boat and cross over to the other side, the Bible says that Jesus laid down and went to sleep. That night a storm hit the sea and threatened to sink the boat. The disciples were extremely fearful and began clinging for their lives. Jesus on the other hand was full of peace and undisturbed, sleeping in the back of the boat. The storm was no threat to Him. Where are you located? In Peter, clinging to the mast? To John, clinging to Peter? Or, in Christ Jesus who declared, "My peace I give to you!" Who also declared, "That my joy might remain in you". Where are you located tonight?

The term "every spiritual blessing" means "every". These blessings do not always come easy to us or upon us. Many times we fail in the use of our faith in taking authority and demanding these blessings to breakthrough. When the disciples finally managed to awaken Jesus, He stood up and changed His operation from sleeping in peace to taking authority and releasing His peace. For Jesus, either one was working, but for the disciples they needed a breakthrough now! Over the course of the past several years, while flying over the Atlantic I have experienced some very strong turbulence. Just recently while flying back from Albania, I noticed the plane beginning to shake and then dip rather suddenly. Then the captain got on the intercom and began to tell the flight attendants to buckle up. I was already under my blanket praying at the time. What did I do? I changed my talking to the Lord to talking to the storm. Suddenly I felt a release of faith and anointing and within a couple minutes we were totally in peaceful air. The captain had just warned us that we would be experiencing quite a bit of turbulence but I imagine he was sitting in the cockpit wondering where it went. This has happened many times for me while flying over the Atlantic. Creation is waiting for the manifestation of the sons of God. We need to be rising up and using our authority, by faith in Jesus name, upon creation. I believe that our Father in heaven takes great joy to see His children rising up and desiring more manifestation in their lives.

"Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord:"

Hebrews 12:14

Holiness enables a man to look at the Lord, by faith, though through a glass darkly. The Lord hasn't hid His beautiful face from us. In looking at Him, receiving the healing light of His countenance, we can then turn to our circumstances and speak with the authority of our sonship status and expect Heaven to run to our aid.

For those receiving this letter by mail, we have included a thank you gift of a recent message entitled, "Be Healed". The message is from our "Smile, Be Healed" tract that we are now using in conjunction with CrossWalk and FourSmiles. Beth and I love you and pray God's overflowing riches to overtake you in this hour,

Schedule Update:

South Florida July 20-August

Putting new footsteps with the cross into the Southern half of my state. Stand with us for new doors and outpouring of the Holy Ghost

Yours in a Reach, Eric

# FOURSMILES ALBANIA 2018



## ALBANIAN THOUGHTS!

I boarded a local taxi bus at 5 am in order to head east to the Greek border of Albania to a city called Korce. Korce was different from most cities or towns in Albania where I have walked. This city was on the Greek border and it carried a very prevalent Greek feel, but still Albania. I had made it a rule that if my partners send me on a mission to Albania, fully paying for the travel, meals, and tracts, then the churches in Albania needed to house and transport me. At 5 am I found myself talked into being transported, alone, by local taxi bus of which the pastor assured me would be a direct route and very comfortable, both of which were not true. The bus was overpacked with people. The cross and tracts had to be stored in the center of the bus where people were walking on top of them. The lady next to me had a sick child that kept throwing up and the trip was going to last for four hours. I didn't speak Albanian and was a little confused when the drivers assistant came to me waving money in the air. I thought for sure the pastor had paid for the trip, but soon found out that that was not the case. As I sat there, with people stepping all over the cross, I was filled with such joy. The temporal circumstances didn't matter. There was an abiding joy and peace that I chose to enjoy verses the circumstances.

I began to think about all the crosswalks that had happened in the little villages. I thought about how the power of God fell in the church services. I thought about all the Muslims and Muslim dominated towns that I had walked into and interacted with. They were precious people and they listened and took the tracts. There was such an openness around the cross. I was so blessed that in the town of Burrel, in the mountains in the North, three churches came together in order to walk with the cross. Such unity hasn't happened in the last 15 years. I thought about missions and how thankful that I was a missionary. I thought, "how much better enduring these things, than sitting at home watching tv". To our partners, Beth and I say, "thank you". You make missions a real joy! We love you, and thank you for your partnership in the Gospel.