

A WORD SPOKEN IN DUE SEASON
HOW GOOD IT IS!
(Prov.15:23)

A WORD-No.1
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MOVE WITH THE WIND...

"The wind blows wherever it pleases. You hear its sound but you cannot tell where it comes from or where it is going: so it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit." (Jn.3:8 esv)

THE MOVE IS ON- In my spirit, I knew that soon, it would be time to retire my series of Letters-L. It was in the mid-sixties that the Lord called me to preach and to teach His Word. At that time Brothers Bill Britton, Sam Fife, Frank Walker and others, joined together to go teach the Word of Sonship to a large gathering of ministers in Haiti. While Haitians speak Creole, a language with French roots, the official language of Haiti is French, which is taught alongside Creole in their schools. Interpreters for the event had been assigned in Haiti, but Brother Fife asked me if I would come with them as a back-up interpreter, just in case of an emergency.

A PIVOTAL EXPERIENCE- And so, one very clear morning, when the azure of the sky and the deep blue of the ocean melted together as one huge sphere, and one could not tell whether the little 4-seater Bonanza we were in, was flying straight up or upside down, I was on my first flight ever, on my way to Haiti.

The conference had just begun when I was summoned and told that Bro. Sam's interpreter had to return to Port-Au-Prince to take care of his ill father. Bro. Sam's teaching was on the Tabernacle of Moses. I had brought my little French Bible, but was not well acquainted with the French biblical terms. Brother Sam was a fiery preacher, and soon I found myself caught up by the Spirit, into harmony with his preaching, interpreting the words with fire, in French. When he quoted a scripture, amazingly, I would open my little Bible and find it right away in French. I was being caught up in something new and very exciting. This lasted a full two weeks, and when I returned home, I knew that the fire that had been ignited within me would not die. It was not long before I began to preach and to grow into that ministry. Soon, God's Spirit led my husband and I to leave the group we had been with, and to travel, teaching the Word to hungry saints in small or large gatherings wherever the Spirit sent us.

HOW I BEGAN TO WRITE- In the eighties, the Lord sent us to a group gathering near our home. This group consisted mainly of family members who were seeking a deeper understanding of the Word. We taught there for sixteen years. We had been there several years when, Brother J.O. Townley, the patriarch of the family, an industrialist told me, "This Word has to go out." Brother Jake, (as we called him), was a zealous Christian and a minister too. He supported several ministries, and he wanted to set me up to preach on television, on a station out of Orlando Fl. I felt no witness to that and refused. He then insisted and offered to set me up on a radio program, so I did that.

After nine months, I told him that was enough. So he came up with the idea that I should write. I had absolutely no experience in writing. I was raised and educated in France, and although I took English in school in Paris, it is a second language for me. I did not know how to use a word processor. I told him all that and he said, alright, my secretary will teach you. And so I began to write little booklets. They were

professionally printed on nice paper with glossy covers. He gave me a large mailing list of people which I added to the list of people I knew; he covered all costs. I wrote several series of studies, and did that under the name of his ministry, "The Voice Of The Layman." I am not sure how long it was until I was able to stand on my own, but one day, a brother I knew called from California to offer me a computer.

It was the early eighties when personal PC were coming out. This was a huge IBM machine compared to what we have today. This thing was very intimidating to me, who knew nothing about what to do with it. I proceeded to learn with the help of my daughter who lived in New Jersey at the time, and two gracious neighbors who each had a bit of experience with computers. I bought a book titled "PC For Dummies." There were many ups and downs with learning how to work that strange machine; it was a struggle all the way. But Jesus and I won the war and that machine was the help that I needed.

A NEW PHASE- I said all that to say this, the first series of writings was called "Booklets." Then came the "Writings," which were always eight pages long; that was amazing in itself. This series lasted for at least thirty years until I fell and broke my vertebrae in 2020 and had to cut the Writings down to only four pages. This began another series called Letters-L. I absolutely love to write the Word that God's speaks to me by the Spirit. In all these years, the Word has never run dry. God's Holy Spirit has led me all along by many significant dreams that were sure to come to pass, and to be a light and confirmation to me. *"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."* (Ps.119:105) This is a verse that was given to me when I first came to the Lord, and surely it came to pass on this journey.

Most of all, I have been truly blessed by so many of God's dear people who have loved the Word, and who been very supportive in so many ways. They have kept me energized all these years. So now, at my earthly age of 96, the Holy Spirit is leading me to shift again. I am not sure what this all means, but I will most likely continue to write; I have had several dreams confirming that. Recently, *"I dreamed that my husband wanted to go on a trip, but I told him I could not. I had received a huge shipment of copy paper. In the dream, I could see a storage room in my house, with many steel shelves, all stacked with reams of new copy paper."* Unless there is such a ministry on the other side of the veil, I have to believe that there is still more for me to write about, here on earth.

This condensed history of my writings, will be the first number of a new series which I am calling, "A Word." These might be shorter than a page and might come more often than once a month or less; we will know as it goes. The Spirit also impresses me to say that the purpose of this new series is not to cut down on the Word, but rather to emphasize the point of focus that He wants us to get clearly. Such points often get lost in longer writings. We are now in accelerated times, and the firstfruits are soon ready to be harvested.

To each and all of my very dear readers, friends, brothers and sisters on this journey, I close with much love in Jesus Christ our Lord.

Because God is love, ***Angèle Caporaso (Jackie)***