

Living
In the
Miraculous

By
David and Irene Clark

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Chapter One: Where the Hunger Began

I was born in Ohio. My parents were both Christians. My father was raised a Methodist and my mother was raised Church of Christ. My mother and her two sisters had

traveled and sang in revivals in the United States before she meet my dad.

When I was a baby my father moved to Saskatchewan and began farming. That was in the twenties. But around 1931 Dad lost everything during the great depression. He then decided to move to Northern British Columbia where farmland had opened up for homesteading. You could get a quarter piece of land for nothing. You were just instructed to turn it into a farm. So Dad loaded us up into an old car and moved us to Fort Saint John which lies on the Alaskan Hwy.

Dawson creek was the end of the railroad from Edmonton into that area. Then it was just a dirt road from there for fifty miles to Fort Saint John. Then it was another fifteen miles or so from there to the farm. We were right beside a big canyon. We called it the Pine River. The country was a lot of open patches of ground. Also some trees and brush. So there was a lot of work to turn it into productive farmland. So in 1931 we arrived there on my seventh birthday. It looked pretty wild. My dad and his older brothers had built a log house. It had a dirt floor and a sod roof. We had no money to buy

roofing. My mothers face was pretty long in those days. She had to keep busy putting out cans to catch the drips. It was my job to cut branches off of Pine trees and to lay them on the floor. That way at least it smelled pretty good in the house. But boy those winters were really cold. Anyway we started farming under these conditions.

My grandfather had a little bit of money and he lived in Oregon. When he came to visit us he was shocked at where my dad had brought his daughter and the family. So before he left to go back to Oregon he gave what would be an unprecedented gift. Remember that this was during the depression. But he gave my mother five thousand dollars.

He then ordered Dad to build my mother a nice home. But what Dad did instead was to buy farm equipment. He bought a great big steam engine that was on wheels. He bought a “thrashing machine” and other farm equipment. He had it shipped from Saskatchewan (Where he had arrived after he had caught a train car to shop for farm equipment) to Dawson Creek. Then he had to pull it out to the farm with the steam engine from there.

He had to go through a couple of canyons driving on a dirt road until he got to the Peace River that crosses Northern Canada and empties out into the Arctic Ocean. When he got to the ferry the man didn't want to let him drive the steam engine onto the ferry. He thought it would sink the ferry. But dad wouldn't listen to him because he had to get back to the farm. So he just drove it onto the ferry. Fortunately, the ferry did float it. And He got all that stuff across and out to the farm.

His thinking was that since steam engines only use wood and water, He wouldn't have to buy gasoline for it and it would be an affordable way to farm. But the thing was so heavy that when going across dry land, it would begin to dig in and sink. Then you had to pull it out with horses. So he found he couldn't do it that way.

He also thought of a way to make a sawmill. He got busy and built what turned out to be the only saw mill in the whole area. Well, right away he was in big demand. They began to call him "Sawmill Clark". So he got established with this and set the steam engine up and running. Everything worked just fine. We began to develop the ranch and so on.

In 1936 my brother got a call from the Lord to be a preacher. We had no money to send him to a Bible college. But there was one in Tennessee, the Church of Christ. It had been established by a preacher with a farm just for poor students who could work their way through by milking the cows and doing farm work. So my brother Floyd went to Knoxville Tennessee and attended the Johnson Bible College. When he graduated he went to Butler and got a

degree. He then went back to Johnson Bible College and was put on staff as a teacher. He spent his whole life's work there at the school.

(At this present time, 2007, he

is ninety-one years old and is still living in the Knoxville area.)



The Big Steam Engine my Dad bought in place of building a house.

As the years were rolling along and we were busy with the farm my brother came back to hold a meeting in the log schoolhouse. I went forward on the invitation to receive Jesus. I had a beautiful conversion experience. The love of God came down all over me. I knew my sins were forgiven and this wonderful peace came into my heart. I knew God was real and I never doubted that. I had such a feeling of security and peace and the bondage of evil was broken and I felt as light as a feather. There was nothing between my Savior and me. I was thirteen at the time.



A couple of years later, when I was fifteen, while driving my dads tractor, while the engine was roaring with the dust rolling and so forth, it occurred to me,

“I’ve never asked the Lord if he had anything that he wanted me to do in life.”

My parents told me that God didn’t speak anymore to prophets or to us personally but through the Bible. I found them wrong that day.

It’s not exactly where you would expect to have a meeting with God but as I pondered my future, I breathed a little prayer there on the tractor and I guess I didn’t know how He was going to answer me.

To my amazement, for the first time in my life, He spoke to me. “I want you to be a preacher.”

That would drastically change the course of my whole life. I decided that if I was going to be a preacher I better get in my Bible and learn as much as I could.

At that time I was attending High School in the little city of Fort Saint John. It was too hard to get to school on the old dirt road so dad rented a cabin for me so I would be close enough to town to attend school. So one evening, at the age of nineteen, as I sat there all alone, I began to read the word. I found that it was a book of miracles. I began to ask all the preachers, “Where have all the miracles gone?”

“Oh,” they said, “That passed away with the apostles, we have doctors now so we don’t need them.”

Well that did not satisfy me, I was getting a hunger in my heart for the supernatural. I wanted to know God the way the early church knew God. Suddenly there was a commotion above my head. I didn’t see anything but it sounded like angels’ wings and I believe it was. Then I heard the voice of God very loudly say, “Before Jesus comes back there will be a full restoration of everything lost to the church.” So we have something great to look forward to before the coming of Jesus. That really began to affect my life.

Then He continued with something that really shocked me. “There are two ways before you, but the way I want you to go is for you to join the Canadian Army.”

That was 1942 and the war in Europe was raging and Hitler was still winning. I thought, “Boy, I could get myself killed.” But God was changing my location in order to put me closer to full Gospel Churches. I had never heard of Pentecost. I heard God speaking so clearly there was nothing left for me to do but obey.

The following week I went on a train to Edmonton and joined up. They sent me to Brandon, Manitoba for training. I was with about 5,000 other men. We completed our training in about three months and we were getting ready to go to England on the war front. But then some men came to the camp and said, "We are looking for three hundred men for a secret mission. We can't even tell you what it is but if you knew, you would want to do it. There will be a test and you have to get a 97% accuracy on the test."

Only three of us passed the test. It was to intercept Japanese radio messages from ship to shore. We would be working at breaking their secret codes. To do this we had to learn 97 separate sounds, in order to copy this in Japanese. It was a hard course but God helped me get through it.

Then they sent us to Vancouver Island, Just north of Victoria. We were located near a little town named Sidney. The second day I was there I walked into town to the old Hotel to get something to eat. Sitting on the stool I noticed a young lady waiting tables.

And the thought crossed my mind “That looks like a nice young lady.”

Suddenly the Lord spoke to me, “That will be your wife someday.”

I about fell off the stool in shock. I didn’t ask for her name or anything I just left and went back to camp.



Chapter Two: Irene Olivia Clark

I was born in Hagensborg, British Columbia, Canada on June the 19th 1927. My father came from Norway and my mother was born in British Columbia. The above picture is of my parents; my sister, Thelma; and me. I'm the one to the right, in front of my Father.

After my Mother and Father were married they lived in a little town up the coast of British Columbia called Bella Coola. I was the second of seven children born to Ingvald and Ida Olsen. There were five girls and two boys.

My father was a fisherman and had his own boat. Father used to be out fishing in the summer time for many weeks.

In Bella Coola we lived on a mini farm. In my younger day I can remember the floods that came to the valley. We had a little creek running through the farm and it would get big like a river. There was much land around that was flooded.

Also my parents had prayer and bible study meetings at our house. I was very happy we had these meetings at our house.

When I was seven we moved to a town called Sidney on Vancouver Island. There was a good boat harbor there and my father moored his boat there. We lived in a big house with acreage and could easily walk to where dad kept his boat. We also had another mini farm.

Sidney was not a very big town, but we still had meetings in our house from time to time.

Us children went to a Wednesday night bible study.

The couple that had the Sunday School also owned a business. They built a church on *Beacon Avenue* (the main street in Sidney). They got an Assembly of God Pastor and his wife to look after the church.

We had regular meetings and many special speakers. We even had tent meetings in the summer. We had young peoples meeting too. We did a lot of praying and you could hear us for blocks. The young people I went to school with would come to church, sit on the back row and watch us pray. Rev. Mark Buntain came for special meetings and, my, how he prayed. All this had an impact on my life. God was moving in our midst.

Us young people would fellowship with other churches. The Assembly of God had Camp Meetings in the summer. It was at the Camp Meetings in Mission City that I dedicated my life to Jesus and was filled with the Holy Spirit and spoke in other tongues.

In one of the Prayer Meetings, when us young people went to another church, I was praying in other tongues and a lady there

understood what I was saying. I was speaking in Hebrew and saying, “Jesus is coming soon.” That really encourages the faith of a teenager.

When I was praying Jesus spoke to me and told me to-

“Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His Righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.” John 6:33

I believed what Jesus said and tried to put Him first in my life.

In the last couple of years of High School I had a part time Job working in a restaurant. I washed dishes and peeled potatoes and they promoted me to a waitress.

I liked my part time job. I met many people. Two old ladies would come in, sit at the counter and smoke. I waited on them. They found out I was going to the church and was very active teaching Sunday school. They started giving me some advice. They said if I continued spending my time in church; I would never have any fun and I would never get a husband. They were mocking me.

Galations 6:7 “Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.”

God said to seek Him first and all these things would be added unto me, even a husband. My husband tells about going to this restaurant, seeing me, and God told him, “That is going to be your wife someday.”

David had joined the Army and they had moved him to the base at Patricia Bay, which was close to Sidney.

A young man from our church invited David to young Peoples. He came and there I was. It is here in a house prayer meeting David got filled with the Holy Spirit and spoke in other tongues. He said when he was speaking in other tongues he looked in a mirror and he saw blue water flowing out of his mouth.



David Clark in the Army

David was sent to Australia and there he worked as a radio operator. They intercepted Japanese code (ship to shore) and they had to break the code.

When the war was over David came back to Sidney and went to the Assembly of God Bible School in Victoria. I also started Bible School at the same time as I had just finished High School. The School was 18 miles from Sidney (where we both lived) so we drove back and forth, five of us from the church. It was so wonderful to study God's Word and to be with so many people that loved Jesus and wanted to do His will.



Chapter Three: My Encounter with Pentecost

A couple days after I saw that waitress I was going down the street and passed a little Pentecostal church. There was some young people standing outside and an Air Force

boy waved and said, “Hey, we have young peoples tonight why don’t you stop in.”

I asked, “What kind of church is this?”

“Pentecostal.”

I didn’t even know what that was. But I went anyway. There was a beautiful older couple there teaching the youth. That sister latched on to me and began to instruct me on the baptism of the Holy Ghost. It was about a month later that I ended up getting filled with the Spirit in her living room. This changed the course of my life. If I’d continued in the way I was going I’d been Church Of Christ and would have missed my hearts cry for the spirit and miracles.

Well, I discovered when I attended the church service that the young lady that I had seen waiting tables was a member of that very church.

But then came the time for my deployment. They sent us to Australia for the rest of the war. There we worked on the code coming from the Japanese ship to shore radio transmissions. I didn’t see combat or any severe war activity. But we could pick up communications from a great distance.

The war did not last a long time after our deployment and I was sent back home so I went back to Sidney to the folks that had prayed me through to the Holy Spirit. I made arrangements to stay with them and to attend Bible school in Victoria.

I had a little ole car and four students would ride with me and Irene (the waitress) was one of them. So we all got acquainted as we drove back and forth to school. I found out what a fine Christian girl she was and after a proper time I popped the question.



Wedding Day

We got married and went to live in my hometown for a few months.

When I had been there a year before my friends and I had

helped to get a little church together because there was no Pentecostal church there. So when we returned there was only three people in the congregation and they were all sick. One lady was about to have a hernia operation, another

lady was legally blind and the third lady was a spastic. I prayed for the lady with a hernia, she went into another room and when she came out she said she had lost about three inches around her middle. Two days later she was scheduled for surgery. The doctor looked at her and said, “Who did the surgery? That’s the best I’ve ever seen.” The girl that was legally blind was totally healed.

Still we had no congregation. That week on a Friday I somehow got inspired to claim Mark 11:23,

“For verily I say unto you that whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.”

I knew that that was God putting into your control the working of miracles. You are the one who initiates it. It had to be the Lord that caused me to do this. Listen to the following story:

I said “Here we have a church, a Pastor, and no congregation and we are going to change it

here tonight.” I read them the above reference. Then I boldly declared, “Come Sunday (that was only two days away) every seat in this church will be taken.” I said it and they said it. On Sunday morning I was looking out the church window and here came one car after another. So every Sunday that we were there that summer, that little church in Fort Saint John was full. God is so merciful and kind I love the Lord.

In the year of 1948 revival had broke out around the country. This was primarily because of the move of God on William Branham’s life (We will speak more of this later).

People wanted this move of the Spirit in their own cities. One such place asked if we would come and Pastor. The city was Lemon, South Dakota. So we went to pastor there and God really moved. When the church got to about 100 people the Lord said our time there was finished and so we moved on following the leading of the Lord.

We went west. When I drove into Seattle I got a strong witness that this is where the Lord wanted us. I had a few meetings in churches in the area before taking a position as assistant

Pastor for a while. Later on the Lord told me to go to another area and start a church. That was in 1952 and God has been very good to us.



Chapter Four: The Latter Rain Movement And What it Birthed

I had such a hunger for the supernatural. Much of this was born in the church of Jesus Christ from the new ministries being put forth. I want to pause the story here

for a moment to tell you about the “Latter Rain Movement”.

Primarily the latter rain movement was projected from a man named William Branham. He came on the scene around 1948. He started praying for the sick and great miracles were following. I was in Bible school and the whole school closed down to attend these meetings. The superintendent said, “ This is like the book of acts.” So we went to the meetings instead of class.

We went to Vancouver to hear him. He gave an amazing account of how the Lord appeared to him as a little boy and told him to never drink, smoke, or defile his body in any way. He was going to be greatly used by God. Later on he went out to a little cabin to fast and pray. On about the third day an angel walked into the room and said, “I’ve come from God to tell you that you are to take the gift of healing to the peoples of the world. If you can get the people to believe, nothing can stand between your prayer, not even cancer.”

Branham asked, “How am I going to get them to believe?” So he asked for a working of miracles for a sign to get the people to believe.

He ended up getting two signs. First he could tell them what was wrong with them He didn't ask them what they wanted prayer for; he told them what they needed in great clarity. Many times he would tell them their address, full name or other detail in their lives that he could not have known. The other sign was a vibration in his hand that would also tell him about the disease.

In one meeting that I attended he pointed to a man on a cot and said, "Sir, you have cancer and you only have about two hours to live if God does not heal you." Then he waited a minute and pointed at him and said " You devil of cancer I command you to come out of him." Then he said, "Stand up in Jesus name, you are now healed." Then he pointed to a women in a wheel chair and said, " You have paralysis." and then he waited a moment and said, "You devil of paralysis, I command you to come out of her." Then he said, " Stand up and take your chair with you, you are now healed." These kinds of miracles went on for about fifteen minutes.

He could only do a few in that manner, as his strength would be very limited, and then he

would have a prayer line. There were many, many people that lined up. So after the words of knowledge he would just have them walk swiftly by. They were told to “Just keep walking and he will touch you as you walk by.” Often they would walk by and get a few feet away and jump as they realized they were healed.

Brother Branham’s ministry started such a stir that people began to research the bible for all the signs and gifts that were present in the word. A group of ministers decided that it was from the laying on of hands and prophecy from the book of Timothy. It said, “Stir up the gifts that are in you by the laying on of hands.” So different healing evangelists began to be raised up and travel across the country. Some of them came to our area. This move became known as the Latter Rain movement. Bro. Branham had said that after him there would be over 200 healing evangelist to be raised up. Of course this spread around the world. So many prophets and ministers would travel across the country praying for the sick and operating in the gifts. It

started a great stirring. Churches began to boast of having all nine gifts of the spirit.

There was a brother Stiles that began to hold great meetings. People had been taught for many years that they were to tarry for the gifts until... But He taught that the Holy Ghost was imparted by the laying on of hands. This all changed the climate of people in Canada and the United States. People were receiving the Baptism of the Holy Ghost and it was spreading. Some of those who had been taught to wait until something happened finally received after waiting *forty years* or more.



Chapter Five: God's Dentist

We started our church in a little rented building on Aurora Ave in King Count. This was 1964 and God really gave us new direction for our lives and our ministry. We started with about thirty-five people. On the second week we got a phone call from a Pastor

that said, “ We have an evangelist that has a miracle ministry and he prays for teeth and has gold and silver fillings that are produced as he prays. His name is A.C. Mckeg. I said, “Send him right over.” He was a plain speaking, average person. Not what you would call a big time evangelist, but he had this miracle ministry. On the first service one young lady in our church came forward with a very bad tooth. After prayer nothing happened. Then he said “Just hold your ground I feel faith, I’m going to pray again.” So he prayed again and when I looked I felt awed all the way down to my stomach. I was looking at something brand new that God had just created. It was a beautiful new metal filling in her tooth. For seven weeks we saw hundreds of fillings just like it and more. People were saved filled with the Spirit and so on. These fillings looked like the ones that the dentist uses only with a greater sheen. We had heard that a dentist had taken some of the filling from a tooth that God had filled and sent it off to be examined. The dentist went to church with the report that they didn’t know what the mineral was because it was so hard. Later on a chemist said “There is no substance on earth

like it, but they have found very similar metal on meteorites that have hit earth and it's called diamond dust." I felt it was appropriate that it had come from outer space since God was the creator of it. I had never been used in that kind of working of miracles and I couldn't see God using me in that way but He did. God is so merciful and kind.

A few weeks after the evangelist left, a missionary lady called me and said, "I have a terrible tooth ache. I wouldn't have called you but the Lord told me to "Call Pastor Clark to come and pray for you." She was very poor for she had just returned from the mission field.

I felt like saying "I'm not Brother Mckeg." But when you're a pastor you must rise to the occasion no matter what the problem.

"Just pray the pain stops." she said.

I said, "No it would just come back. We have both seen miracle fillings let's just pray God fills it."

She said, "Okay."

I began to pray when suddenly a great anointing came on me. It was what I felt as Bro McKeg prayed for people.

She said, "The pains gone."

“Let’s get a flashlight and check it out.”
And there was a wonderful filling in its place.
Some years later she moved away. Some twenty
years later she came by I said, “How is that
tooth that God filled?”

“ I’ve lost a lot of other teeth but that one is
still there.” She said.

When God fixes something, it is fixed.

Two months later we were having a summer
camp meeting. A man came up to me and said,
“Would you pray for me, when brother McKeg
was in Tacoma he prayed for me and nothing
happened. I guess I didn’t have the faith.”

I thought, “You had Brother McKeg pray for
you and nothing happened and you want poor
me to pray for you.”

He showed me that about a third of his front
tooth was broken off. So I began to pray for
him and I felt the same anointing come down
on us as I had felt when Brother Mckeg had
prayed for people. Then I looked in his mouth.
A piece was still missing but as I looked a little
closer I noticed a white rim forming where the
tooth had broken off. That was not there when

we first started praying. Then suddenly the rest of the tooth formed. Then people began to rush over to us. One lady came up and said “I have two impacted wisdom teeth and the dentist said if I didn’t have them pulled they could kill me, but I hate dentist and I haven’t been back.” This girl’s name was Darla and behind her came a girl named Judy. I thought Judy had come to help me pray for Darla and the Lord said,

“She has come because she needs a miracle herself.”

So I prayed and down came this anointing on Darla at this point and suddenly Judy fell out under the spirit behind Darla. And I looked in Darla’s mouth and one of the wisdom teeth had been removed and one of the crooked ones had been straightened out. Then I looked in Judy’s mouth she had been looking for a replacement of three lower teeth that had been pulled. And when we looked in her mouth, all three were there. We spent several hours that night praying for teeth and God showed up.

One day the Lord said to me “My people are suffering in their teeth and I want something done about it.” So he instructed me to not be afraid of praying for teeth.

At another meeting we were doing a lot of praying for teeth. One woman brought up a little boy who had a disease in his teeth. Every tooth was jet black. I said, "I don't know how the lord wants do this miracle so we will just pray for him to fix this and heal him." We prayed and the anointing came down. Sometimes when fillings are brought down the people can taste metal. I asked him if he tasted metal and he said "No, how about oil?" When I looked in his mouth I was shocked there was absolutely no teeth in his mouth at all. And the gums showed no sign of teeth having ever been present. The gums were perfectly smooth. I was afraid to tell the mother. But we felt that God had removed the bad teeth to make place for the good ones that would come in. Three years later she came by to show me this boys beautiful new set of teeth that had replaced the bad ones. Isn't the Lord wonderful?

One time I was asked to come to Ohio to a four square church to have a meeting. He advertised on his radio that a man would be praying for teeth. On that Friday night the parking lot was full, people had come from

even far places to be there. Well a lot of times when you pray for teeth people are skeptical. People will ask, “Do you check before you pray for teeth to make sure the fillings were not already there?”

When I got ready to pray for the people that night I began to tell them some of the things God had done for the people we had prayed for in order to build their faith. When I called for the prayer line there were at least 70 people that went forward. I said, “ I won’t have time to pray for all of you so I will just go by and touch you and when I do the anointing will come down and touch your teeth. When we get to the end we will get a flashlight and check the teeth.”

The Pastor said “We have a dentist here tonight would you like him to check the teeth with you?”

“That would be wonderful.” I said

When we went back through the line the dentist was looking and he would say, “Yes, there is some new work”, then another person would pass by and he would say that he saw more new work, and so on. Anyway, it seems that everyone in line got fillings in their teeth.

When we got to the end of the line there was a little girl standing there. She was about nine years old. She had a small, receded chin. The dentist said, “Close your mouth.” He could shove his fingers between the upper and lower teeth with her mouth shut.

I said “Honey what you need is for God to lengthen that jaw bone and widen it a little so the lower will match the uppers.” So I prayed the dentist was watching,

“ It moved. I saw it move,” he said. That dentist got so excited he pulled me aside. He said “ I have people come into my office who have such severe problems that no amount of money could fix it.” He was a Christian and he said, “ Do you think God would give me that gift?”

I said, “I don’t know but that would be wonderful.” I prayed for God to give him that gift. I don’t know what happened but I know his life was changed.

One Sunday morning a lady came to our service and she had a disease in her teeth and she had begun to loose fillings. So I told her what God had been doing in teeth and that

when we prayed she would feel the presence of God come down on her and she was then to believe for her healing. So we prayed and sure enough twelve teeth were filled. I told her that when she had others wanting to see her teeth and what God had done she should then pray for their teeth and God when honor her as he honored me. She came back the next week with a friend and when the friend had seen the miracle teeth then she prayed for her. The friend got fourteen fillings right away. It doesn't have to be me you just need someone with faith. God is a good God and he just wants to help his people.



Chapter Six: Supernatural Provision

The Lord had told me that the emphasis of our new church was to be world missions. But I knew this would take money so I started to seek the Lord about finances.

I had never worked construction but God told me to start building houses. I went to the bank by faith. I needed a loan to start a construction business. Even though I didn't have a lot of experience, I knew God had spoken to me plainly to start building houses. So I went to the bank and walked out with enough money to build 8 or 10 new houses, I had no construction crew so after school hours my sons would come to help. By the time these houses were built they were sold.

One day I was standing up on a ladder when I was suddenly transported by a vision to a mountainside in Alaska and a map was formed in front of me. Dots began to form and the Lord said, "Two miles." Later I found the same spot shown to me in the vision. I saw the cabin and everything just as I had seen. I took a map and rolled it out and there on Mt McKinley was where my friend had his cabin. I researched the areas that God had shown me. There was a precious metal that was going up in price. We knew exactly where to stake it. So my name was put on the claims with the other fellows. We got a good amount of metals from all the places that the Lord had shown me.

The Lord showed me two large mineral deposits. Then He told me to lay claim on this Glacier creek for gold. So I did. We claimed about three miles of Glacier creek. Gold then went very high on the market. We began to work it and were getting some nice nuggets. They had gotten about a half a million dollars when the environmentalist said that they were mudding up the Salmon creeks and they would have to stop.

So they brought in geologist to give the value of the claim so that they could pay us for it. The first report said it was the richest gold claim in Alaska. They valued it at a 32 million dollar value for the gold in our creek.



The environmentalist about fainted when they got that report.

A gold nugget from the mine in Alaska

They said, “Oh no, we can’t pay that.” So they sent another geologist. This happened four times and got smaller and smaller until they said it might be worth ten million. Then we got

a letter from the U.S. government saying that if we would sign over our rights that we would be paid whatever they deemed right. If we did not agree then we could sue them for a taking and the courts would decide the value. We finally did settle for a much smaller amount. But this allowed us to bless many missionaries and it also gave us funds to build our church. You know God knows how to finance you. When you are doing God's will, he will always supply.

Before we started our church a builder came to me and said, "I feel like I'm supposed to build something for you."

I told him that we were getting ready to build a church. He took off six months to oversee this work. He had a way of building that was very surprising. One day there was a yard full of bricks. The next day there was a building with a roof on it. He had brought a big crane in and upended those big slabs of steel and concrete that we had poured on the ground and there we had the building.

The way it was constructed was just at a fraction of the cost. It was only about \$190,000. That was so much better than the million dollars that it could have cost. And today we owe

nothing on this 1,000 seat building and we've been able to travel to foreign countries evangelizing, praying for the sick, getting Bible schools established, and so much more. Through the years we have been blessed with good size congregations.

Life was good and the ministry was so blessed to be able to affect many foreign lands. My wife was so gifted in children's ministry. The children just love her wherever we go.

Many miracles happened in our years of service to the king and only heaven holds all the results. When I got to be about seventy-eight I decided that the church needed a younger Pastor so God sent us one from Canada and the move goes on. Today we are enjoying a great move of God and I believe that we are about to see the restoration that God promised us so many years ago. My daughter plays the piano and my grandson is our worship leader. The church continues to reach young and old alike. What a wonderful gift God has given us. Just to know that the work goes on is a blessing to my soul.



Chapter Seven: Moving in the Supernatural

One day I got a call from an American Indian Pastor on an island just off the coast of Alaska. He was related to a family that

was attending our church. He said the government wanted the tribes to bring back their old ways. This was causing a spiritual war. They had found some materials in a cave and it had caused a curse to be put on the island and people were dying from all manner of problems. So he wanted help. So a group of us flew up to have some meetings but very few were coming out. Then even the hall was taken away because a tribal member had died and they needed the hall for the funeral. So we all went to the house that night to discuss what to do. We had just gotten there when a young Indian woman came bursting into the house with a dead baby draped over her arm. We checked for breath and there was none. There was no life at all. So we gathered around and started to pray. Suddenly a huge bolt of power came down and stuck this little body and it bounced about two inches on my arms. Up came her little head and she looked around. She was back in her body with no damage.

The next day we flew back to Seattle. About two weeks went by and then the Pastor called me. "Well the curse is broken and everything is

back to normal. When he raised that little girl it broke the curse of death off the island.” God is good; we love him and praise his name. It’s so wonderful to be the servants of the Lord most high.

I wanted to mention another healing gift that was imparted to me when Sister Jenkins came to minister. She was the mother of Leroy Jenkins. She had a revelation and faith ministry. She prayed for short legs and they grew out. One day she turned to me and said, “Did you know that you are called to pray for short legs to grow out?”

I said, “I am?”

And she replied, “Yes.”

I had watched her call people out and tell them that they had one short leg. It was always the case. Not only did the legs grow out but also any back condition connected to it was healed. This gave me the faith to follow her suggestion and God has always been good to lengthen and heal short legs and back problem. The first time I was faced with a short leg God said to me, Do what you saw Sister Jenkins do. This lady not only had a short leg but it was very small in

weight because of the polio she had had some years before. So I sat her in a chair and put her legs on another chair in front of her. Not only did the leg grow out in length but, it fattened up to a normal size.

One Sunday morning in 1974 I looked in the back of the church near the foyer and there came this huge shimmering ball of light. It was just glistening. It was so tall it almost touched the ceiling. And standing in the middle looking at me stood Jesus. I about froze. When suddenly a beam of light came from him to me and hit me in the forehead. He said to me that I was to raise money and send Brother Wheeler immediately to India. Then He disappeared.

Brother Wheeler was a song leader in our church. Up to that time he had not been a full time preacher. But Jesus told us to do this.

Where Jesus had stood a lady jumped up and said, "I just got healed."

Brother Wheeler was linked to a Methodist church in New Delhi. One man that He prayed for in that church had legs that were doubled up. He had some men hold him up and his legs were still doubled under him. He prayed, "Legs

come down in Jesus name.” And down they came and the man walked! This caused quite a stir. The Methodist pastor received the Holy Ghost, as did many more.

It seemed that the superintendent of the Methodist church was told by the Lord to go to the Wheeler meeting. While there he also got filled with the Holy Ghost. The next year Irene and I went to hold a meeting for this man. But the head of the organization told them that they could not have a Pentecostal preacher there. This Brother said, “You can take away my credentials but I am head of this Bible school and we are going to have this meeting.” During that meeting they brought a little boy who could not move his head. And as I was walking up on the platform after praying for this boy, I found out later he grabbed for my coat. He was completely healed.

Four thousand people attended these meetings. The Hindus got all upset and they sent the goon squad to break up the meeting. I didn't know about it and was told later that these men were communist. They all got in the prayer line and all of them got healed. All nine of them sent out the word that they didn't want

anyone to touch Brother Clark because he was a man of God. This began some of our ministry in the country of India.

Before I went to India I had read an article about a missionary in South America. It seems that he was having a very hard time. The villagers were having a big celebration, mosquitos were buzzing. He was reading a letter from the states that was telling of all the great meetings that God was doing. He thought, "I'll just go back to the States and get in on some of these meetings and get refreshed." That night he had a dream.

He was at one of the meetings in the U.S. where God was moving. In the meeting different groups were coming forward to tell about things that were going on in their part of the country. When they had covered most of that there was a man standing by a big world map. The main speaker addressed the man standing by the map and said "Sir, do you have something to say?"

He said, "Yes I do. I want to commend you folks for all the good services that you are having, but I've been traveling the world and I have seen the great need that is out there. I have

just come from India and standing on the banks of the Ganges River I have seen many babies thrown into the river as a sacrifice to the gods. There is not one Gospel witness.”

Well little did I know as I read that article that God was going to use me in part as an answer to the plea given in this dream.

On one such trip in India we were at a Methodist church and we had about 600 people the first night. The next day the Pastor got a call. The Hindu's were to have a big meeting there on the Ganges. The phone call was from the man in charge of this big festival. He had heard that an American speaker was there and wanted him to have two hours to speak to them about Jesus. So we got into the car and we drove to the bridge. There was between one and two million people gathered there. They had audio speakers all along the river so people could hear the one talking.

I told them that God is a living being not just a spirit invading everything. I told them that I had even seen Jesus. We told them about the personality of God and that Jesus was the

Savior. We could not give an alter call we could only present the Gospel.

The next day we were invited to the house of the man in charge of the event. When we got there we were surprised to see that there were about fifty people in his back yard. The speakers were all set up and he asked me to speak to them. They had a musician there playing a one-string instrument. I had no idea what he was singing about so I asked my interpreter and I was told that he was singing about Christ the light. So I preached Christ to them again. The next day he came over again. He brought his son with him. But the man's interpreter began to try and argue with me about how much older the Hindu religion is than Christianity. The mans son said, "I'm going to be a Christian!"

That was a great opportunity. One evangelist friend of mine remarked that he thought that more pagan people heard the gospel at that event than any other known event up to that time. To find ourselves standing where the dream of the missionary had said that there had been no Christian witness... What a divine appointment. The Lord is absolutely wonderful.

A bible school in Manitoba, Canada asked me to come speak. In attendance were 50 Russian students. We were in hopes that they would carry the healing message back to Russia. On the second night of the meetings we scheduled to meet on an Indian Reservation. Three tribes met us at the meetings along with the students. There were many miracles and salvations that night.

One outstanding miracle involved a thirty-year-old woman who had twisted legs. Her toes pointed inward and curled under. This left her to walk on her ankles.

I said to her, “Stand up!”

With this she screeched and jumped up and she began to run on completely normal legs and feet.

One day there were two big ladies that came to our church that I did not know. They said, “We heard that you cast out demons.” We have a lady that is hopelessly insane. Doctors have treated her for years. They are going to make the pronouncement that she has no more need for help and you will be her last hope.”

“Oh,” I said, “I don’t want to be anyone’s last chance.” But as a Pastor you must help anyone who asks. They brought her over to the house the next week. And when they walked in I knew that something else had walked in with them. You could feel the demonic force that was all around her. You couldn’t even see the color of her eyes she was so possessed her eyes were just black.

I put a chair in front of her and our knees were touching. I said, “ I am not afraid of the devil, he’s afraid of me because he knows that I have more power than he does. And if you would give your life to Jesus you wouldn’t have to be afraid of the devil either.” Then I started giving scriptures that tell us the power we have over devils. One such scripture says. I have given you power over all the power of the enemy and nothing shall by any means hurt you. And these signs shall follow them that believe, they shall cast out devils. I went on with some more and as I am talking the black pupils began to go away and her eyes began to return to normal. Then the Lord said to me “Take it casual.” So I went into the kitchen to make some coffee. When I returned I got a

shock. Standing between the ladies and me were four demon spirits. One was so big he touched the ceiling and then on down in size. The little one was very small and had a very innocent face. So I said to the women, “ I want to tell you what I am seeing; the doctors have described some of them to you and they have said you have a split personality. Don’t ever confess that again, that is not true. It is not you, the way you act is the spirit that gets a hold of you. Now the big one here is murder, he makes you want to kill someone when he takes over. You can’t control that one. The next one is a deaf and dumb spirit you can’t talk when he is in operation. But this innocent looking, little one he is your real problem. When he comes in you start talking a blue streak, chattering like a chipmunk. You could resist that one and it wouldn’t be able to get in and that would block all the rest. The word says, ‘Resist the devil and he will flee from you.’ So resist that one in Jesus name and it will leave you.” When I finished telling her that then all four devils were gone.

I asked her if she wanted to receive Jesus and she said, “Yes.” We then prayed. I went on

to tell her that she needed to be filled with the Holy Spirit to block any other attacks. She got filled with the Holy Spirit and left a very happy woman that day. Last report I had, she was still doing great. Praise the Lord.

Everywhere we've gone God's signs and miracles have followed. One of these signs has always been the casting out of demons. I would like to give a couple of keys here on this subject.

Key #1 – Get the Demons Name.

Demons dwell in darkness when information is released light is shed and that light weakens the demon. He loses power when you reveal what he is doing.

Key #2 - Reveal the Spirit's Purpose.

This weakens him even more. This weakening process makes for an easier deliverance.



Chapter Eight: Missions

When we heard the Lord tell us to start a church in the Seattle area, the Lord told me that the main emphasis would be a center for world evangelism. Well, that was a tall order to give to a student preacher.

The Lord said, “Before you take the first steps in that, I want you to take a trip to South America.”

I was friends with a precious couple that had been working in Argentina. As they went back after being on a furlough I accompanied them.

We went from church to church preaching the gospel and praying for the sick. Then we went to Brazil. I knew God was



Church Choir in Odessa, Ukraine

placing missions on my heart and this would have a direct bearing on our church vision. It was disheartening to see these small struggling churches with few people and very little provision. But God did wonderful things. He worked with us with miracles and the people began to come to the churches. Just “word of mouth” brought in more people than churches could accommodate and they would have to put speakers outside so the overflow crowd could hear. This happened throughout Argentina and Brazil.

I had visited one church in Argentina that was prospering. An American healing evangelist had started the church. God was showing me that to be a successful missionary you had to have signs following. You go to these places that have other beliefs and other gods and you must present to them something more than religion. We must display the reality of what we preach; God is a miracle working God.

We do a lot of missionary work all over the world. In one set of meetings in Russia we were telling the Bible school students to start believing God for the supernatural. We shared a lot of miracles that God had done for us. One afternoon one lady was shouting because she had a gold cap on her teeth. We pray that the students took up the call to believe for great things.

God was good to give many miracles in our missionary journeys. Like the time we were in India and they brought in 300 Tuberculosis patients to the meetings. Two weeks later they were all released from the hospitals care. (Hospitals don't keep those who are well)

My son is a missionary in Taiwan. So we went there to minister. There was a little church where a local lady had taken on the job of Pastoring a church that had been left to her when the missionary had gone home. She was a precious soul that worked very hard. The only problem was that she was partially crippled. She had a built up shoe. She had had polio when she was small. Not only was the leg short but also it was



With our son who is a missionary to Taiwan

very thin. So as we prayed, out came the short leg and then the leg began to thicken. After God completed it she stood up and both legs were the same. I got to thinking about how far away my home in Seattle was. Here was a women dedicated to Jesus trying to do her best in that crippled state to hold that church together. It was not a planned thing for me to be there but God was so gracious to this blessed sister.

In Germany a friend had bought an old water tower and turned it into a church. You had

to climb up the ladder to get in. On this one night I was there with Evangelist Tony Abram, the military brought a busload of Arab people (I believe they were from Iraq or Iran) to the meeting and many of them accepted Jesus. Tony had preached and then he introduced me as God's dentist. I prayed for all of them and God was putting fillings in most of their teeth. After the service Brother Abram turned to me and said, "This is really a miracle here today. I am a Jew here in Germany and the Germans hate Jews, you're an American and Arabs hate Americans, *and* God has done miracle fillings that anyone can see. And they not only got saved but also have miracle teeth that will be a testimony wherever they go. This will be a witness to other Arabs."

Just this week I heard a testimony of how Jesus was appearing to Arabs in both Iraq and Iran. I had heard that before our troops got to Iraq there was only one church and now there are 800 churches. And in Iran there is a good number of people defecting from the Moslem religion and they can't seem to stop it. This is because Jesus has been appearing to people in both Arab countries and telling them how to get

saved. This is what I was told and I believe it is true. It is just like Jesus.



Chapter Eight: A Taste of What God is Doing Today

I was called to my hometown, Fort Saint John, for a revival meeting and some very interesting things happened.

The church was full; it was a very well attended bible meeting. The building was cold but people still came in. They brought a woman in with Multiple Sclerosis she was in her mid thirties. She still could hobble along a little but there was a man along each side of her, supporting her. They sat her in a front seat. While I was preaching the message I went down to the front seat where this lady was sitting and I said “I have good news for you, the gospel means good news. If you’ll receive Jesus as your Savior your sins will be forgiven and you will be made a child of God. And then we can pray for your MS, Jesus is a healer too.” So she did receive the Lord. Then I prayed for her healing. She was very shaky, I said don’t worry I will hang on to you and everything will be all right. And when I got her standing up I said, “Ok, here we go for a little walk.” And she was sliding her feet along, kind of shuffling along and I said to her “Pick up your feet.”

“Oh” she said, “My knees are coming loose.” And before we reached the back of the church we were walking in a full stride without any trouble. I let go of her and she walked all the way back to her seat in perfect form all by

herself. Oh friends, God is a very kind and merciful Savior. We know what a painful and troublesome disease MS is. We thank God that he took care of that need.

The next night a whole group of youth came from off the street to the service. The day before my son had been having a street meeting and one of these loud mouth kids had come up and said, "I'm an atheist I don't believe in God."

My son said, "Well if you don't believe in God than the place for you is at our revival meeting. God is doing miracles He is lengthening short legs, short arms; straightening our crooked backs; and filling teeth." So that is why these kids were there. They were all standing in the foyer for all the seats inside had been taken. There was about thirty youth that were there.

The mouthy kid came up and said, "Well were here, show us a miracle."

I said, "You behave yourself. We are glad to see you with us but these people have needs and God wants to help them. The first person that

comes with a short leg you can come stand beside me and watch God do it.”

Not long after, here came women with a built up shoe and it was about three inches shorter than the other one. Then I told the boy to come over and watch it grow out. So I got her by the feet and prayed and out it came. She stood up and walked away perfectly normal. I asked the young man “Did you see that? “

He said, “ I don’t know if I saw anything or not.”

Then another lady came forward and stuck her arms out and said, “My one arm is three inches shorter than the other one.”

So I started praying and out came this arm, perfectly even. When the young man saw that he took off running to the back.

Then some of our Christian young people heard him talking to his friends and he said, “You won’t believe it but that arm just jetted out there until it was even with the other.”

Then all the kids began to come forward. One young lady that came with them said “I need prayer for my teeth.” So I looked at them and, oh my, they were rotten and had not been taken care of at all.

I said to her, “You know to be a Christian you have to leave the ways of the world and have a pure and holy life.” And so I prayed for her. When I looked in her mouth I saw several teeth that had already been filled. I wanted her to look at them. So I had one of our girls take her to the ladies room to look in her own mouth. I didn’t see her the rest of that evening but the next night she was back and in the healing line. I said, “What are you here for this time?”

She said, “When I got up this morning all the fillings had gone.”

I said “ Do you remember what I told you about being a Christian? You can’t live like the world does. Are you living with boys and so on?” And she admitted that she was. So then I said, “You’ll have to forsake that kind of living and ask God to forgive you and then you must clean up your life. Then we will pray again and God will put those fillings back and this time they will stay.” So she said she would do that. Then we prayed for her to receive the Lord and then for her teeth. When I looked in her mouth she had ten new fillings. Later on I heard that indeed she had kept her fillings.

The Lord wants to do great things for His people we just need to get our mind on the Lord and walk in His word and His promises. Peter said, “He has given unto us great and precious promises. “ They truly are great and they are precious.

One time I was in another camp meeting in Canada. I saw young women walking around and she was a midget. I began to think about how God grows out arms and legs and so I walked over to her and said, “How would you like to get a normal height back that you would have had if you had not had that disease. She seemed to be fine with having prayer. So my wife and I and two others began to pray for her. In a few minutes she began to shake violently and she looked so frightened. So I said “Why are you so frightened?”

She said “Oh I’m being pulled in all directions.”

I said, “Do you know how tall you were?”

She said, “Yes.”

So I told her to go measure herself.

She came back and said, “I have grown four inches.”

I said “Well your not there yet but I’ll tell you what, we will ask the Lord to let it go slower so that it won’t frighten you.”

I saw her the next morning and she said she had grown another inch over night. I left the area and don’t know what happened after that but I believe God did it all. That was a beautiful miracle.

Once in a while I get calls here at home for a miracle. This one morning a man called me and said,

“The roads were very slippery and a lady wanted to use my phone because it had slid into the ditch. I got the car out but as I was getting out of my car I slipped and fell I didn’t remember anything else until I woke up in the hospital.”

He had had a history of back problems. The Doctor had fused three vertebrae together at the top of his spine and three at the bottom and he had a harness that he could wear an hour a day to relieve his pain. The doctor said, “I will need to operate on you and go into the front of you to fix the wielded vertebrae that you’ve broken. The bad news is you will lose your voice because of it.”

He said “Oh no, I don’t want to do that I’ll just eat a high calcium diet, I have to hang by my head part of the day anyway, I’ll just tough it out.”

The Lord spoke to this man and said “Call Pastor Clark.”

I didn’t really know him that well but I said, “Come on over.”

I had to help him get into the house. He was just stiff as a board he couldn’t move one way or another. My wife and I eased him into a chair. So I began to talk to him about all the miracles that we had seen. So I prayed for him and then I said, “We will have some coffee and wait on God to do the work. I have learned not to pray for arthritis, I speak to it and I command it to turn soft and start leaving the body.”

So I told him this and we had already prayed. We were waiting for the coffee. When he got out of the chair he was just as stiff as before. I helped him over to the table for the coffee and we began to drink and all of a sudden the Holy Spirit said to me, “NOW.” I pointed my finger at him and I said, “Turn your head.”

Well he started turning his head real slow afraid of the pain that usually came from doing that. But he started turning it and he kept turning it. I thought “He’s going to end up turning it all the way around.”

Then I said, “Now stand up and touch your toes.” Well for someone who has been stiff as a board would not normally want to respond to that but he jumped out of the chair and bent over putting both hands on the floor. He lifted both hands up and began to wave them around. He was perfectly limber and perfectly healed. I said to him, “Our church needs to hear your miracle. Wait a few days and then come give it when you can tell them that the healing has remained.” A month later on a Sunday morning he came knocking on my door.

He was waving his arms and came to church to tell the good news. Isn’t Jesus wonderful?

The Lord blesses our family with many miracles as well. The following is a testimony of how God touched my wife in her own words.



My Testimony of Healing

“In December of 1999 I started getting very sick. I woke up one morning and there were blotches like measles over my body, half of my tongue was swollen and it was black. This scared my husband and he took me to Emergency. They said I had a bad allergic reaction. They gave me a shot and a couple of pills to take. They also gave me a prescription for two pills for me to take. I went home, the blotches left and my tongue returned to normal.

“I went to another Doctor and he said I just had a bad allergy. He took me off one of the pills. I continued taking the other one. Next I went to my daughters doctor. He said it was just an allergy.

“I continued getting worse and sicker. We went back to the clinic and asked for a complete physical exam. They sent me to the hospital for x-rays. We went back home.

“The hospital called us and said I needed to get into emergency right away. They admitted

me into the hospital. They said I had an infection around one kidney, they could not even see it. The fluid had leaked into my body cavity and also to the top muscle on my left leg. I also had sugar diabetes and my blood sugar was very high. I could not lift my left leg someone had to lift it for me.

“The next day they did a cat scan and also took the equivalent of six pop cans of fluid from around my left kidney. I started to feel better.

“There was many people praying for me. I think in many nations. My husband said he was praying at home and Jesus said to him “You need to learn how to receive.”

“The price for our healing has been paid for. ‘By His stripes we were healed.’

The first sign of improvement I experienced was I started to move my leg again.

“The doctor had told me that they might have to take the kidney out and also half of the muscle in my leg and teach me how to walk again.

“They brought a walker for me but somehow in my heart I felt like I would not

really need it. However I did use it a little while when I got home as I was so weak.

“Two nurses came to the house to help us. One was a Physical Therapist. I still had the tube in my side and fluid was still draining even though I had been in the hospital 15 days.

“I went back to the doctor in a month. He had more x-rays taken. He said that both my legs were the same. God had healed my leg. There was still a problem with the kidney.

Some more time passed and I went to the hospital for more x-rays. This doctor said he could see my Kidney making urine. There came a time when I did not need the tube in my side anymore.

“I started walking until I walk 30 minutes everyday now. I gained back my strength. I went back to the doctor and had some more tests. When he phoned me with the results this is what he said, “There is nothing wrong with your liver, there is nothing wrong with your pancreas, there is nothing wrong with your kidney’s, and you do not have sugar diabetes any more.”

“Jesus had healed me from everything that was wrong with me.

“When I was so sick the Lord kept talking to me by His Precious Holy Spirit that it was not in striving but in resting, and I needed to enter into the rest of the Lord.

“My testimony is from Psalms 103:1-5:

1) Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His Holy Name.

2) Bless the Lord, O my soul and forget not all His benefits.

3) Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4) Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5) Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles.

I can truthfully say that I am enjoying better health today than I did ten years ago. The Bible says ‘...who through faith and patience receive the promise.’”

It's been awesome and wonderful. I had a great desire as a young Christian to see the miraculous of God and I have seen it. God is going to do far greater things yet than we have ever seen before.

The Lord spoke to me and said, "The anointing is going to greatly increase upon the whole body of Christ." At another time He spoke to me and said "Before Jesus comes back there will not be one sick person in all of Christendom." Friends we are yet to see the greatest revival of all time when God does the great reaping of the harvest. I've heard over and over about the hard times coming and the falling away. But when I started getting words from the Lord I was hearing about this great end time revival. What about the falling away?

Jesus said "Stand where Paul was standing when he said it." Truly we did see the dark ages. Then we saw worship of Mary. Being born again was almost lost until Martin Luther. But we see now the pouring out of the Spirit upon all flesh. The Lord is waiting for the precious fruit of the earth. I believe we are in that time. Things are getting so dark. We must

have a time where the bride will make herself ready. She will be a Bride without spot or wrinkle. So we can look for that great harvest. And I believe what the Lord told me so many years ago when I was a young man. He had told me that all things that had been taken from the church would be restored. We are seeing that restoration process right now. You are to lay hands on the sick and see them recover. As I instructed people in the past that had received healing in their teeth, “Now you go pray for others to be healed just as you have been healed.” That is how it works. As you have seen others do, you do. I got a transferred anointing from Bro Mckeg to pray for teeth and God did it. I received faith for short legs as I watched Sister Jenkins command them to grow. I did as I had seen and Jesus did the rest.

This is the greatest hour of the church and you can take part in it too. Praise his wonderful name!