

the Nursing Home Chronicles

Strengthening The Saved
Saving The Lost



Paul G. Deneui

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the
Nursing Home
Chronicles

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All Scripture references are KJV
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THANK YOU

- I want to thank all of our partners (**Life Senders**) for your prayers and financial support. We pray for you every day and believe God will supply your every need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.
- I want to thank Doyce and Linda McComber for all the hours they spent helping to edit this book.
- I want to thank my Parents, Rev. Arthur and Doris De Neui for providing a Christian home and living a Godly life that has become the foundation of my life.
- I want to thank my wife, Ann, for helping me, for supporting me, for encouraging me and being there with me every step of the way. Honey, I Love You.
- Most importantly, I want to thank my God. He has provided a path for me that is walked by faith. It is the highest form of living. Jesus said, “I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.”

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Welcome to
the Nursing Home Chronicles

This book is not just about the nursing home ministry, but about following God, no matter what He calls you to do. There is a “Truth” at the beginning of each chapter, 12 Truths in all. These truths have guided me through the past 35 years of ministry. If you will lay hold to these Truths, they will guide and direct you. (God is no respecter of persons.) After the Truths, there is an example of that Truth from the nursing homes and then a months worth of living testimonies demonstrating God’s love and power. (These testimonies are excerpts from our on-line Blog)

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Paul G. DeNeui". The signature is fluid and cursive, with "Paul" on the left, "G." in the middle, and "DeNeui" on the right.

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PREFACE



For the past several years, I had had many secular jobs. Now I was unemployed and looking for work again.

Toward the middle of October 2009, I was sensing a call to minister in nursing homes. Several years ago, we had ministered in nursing homes. We had four nursing homes and went to each one once a month on Sunday afternoons. This time the call was different. It seemed like I was to do it full-time.

I am a preacher's kid, grew up in the church. My dad pastored for 40 years. I had worked in the church all my life. I remember many ministers coming to our home and speaking at the church, but in all those years I had never heard of anyone in full-time nursing home ministry. I was looking for a job, something that would bring in an income, but God

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was placing in my heart a Call to full-time Nursing Home Ministry.

(The Lord was answering a prayer I had prayed a couple of years before. During a time of prayer, I had rededicated my life to the Lord and wanted to be used more than ever before. I said, “Lord, put me in situations and circumstances where I can be used the most.” I felt that I should be doing more than I was. I said, “Lord, put me on the fast track. Let’s build Your kingdom. Let’s strengthen the saved and save the lost. Tell me what to do and I’ll do it.” I had forgotten about that prayer.)

I mentioned the idea of the nursing homes to Ann, but told her I didn’t know how it would work. We didn’t talk about it much. That weekend we went to visit some very close friends of ours. We went out to eat and then spent the night at their home on Friday night. As we were sitting around drinking coffee, I told my friend about the nursing home ministry. We stayed up most of the night talking and praying about the idea. I told the Lord, “You will have to explain how this is going to work to Ann”, because I didn’t know. On Sunday morning, we were back home and went to “family prayer time” in our church at 9am before Sunday school. I was in

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the sound booth when the pastor's wife called me down to the front and asked me if the Lord was dealing with me about something. The power of God was so present, I began to cry and told her about the nursing home ministry. She jumped up and down and said she wanted to be the first to be a part of the nursing home ministry by contributing toward it. By the end of the morning service, there were four to five more families on board. Ann and I looked at each other and we knew this was the way it was going to work. The next step was the step of faith.

I knew (through prayer) that I was to provide something that nursing homes don't normally get. I was to provide a service, just like when they used to go to church. There would be singing, special music, a message, and an altar call. This was going to be their church. Those who could not get out of the nursing homes would have a church they could call their own. On Monday, the day after that Sunday morning service at our church, I went to the Warner nursing home to ask them if I could come on a regular basis and minister to their people. (I have learned that the activities director is generally the person to talk to.) We set a meeting date for the next Sunday at 2pm. Now there were some other

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things to consider. I knew that I needed music. Ann has always played the piano for me wherever I've gone to sing. This time that wouldn't work. She is already working full-time. Now what do I do? We decided we would record her playing the piano into my computer. I felt very strong about the idea of using the old hymns. These are the songs that most of the people in the nursing homes would know and to which they could relate. Then we needed something to play the music through. I began looking for a little sound system that I could take with me. I wanted it to be totally portable – something that I could set up anywhere, even if I didn't have any electricity. That meant it had to be battery powered. I also needed a microphone and it needed to be wireless. (I didn't want a cord around all those wheelchairs.) We found exactly what I needed online and ordered it that Monday afternoon. Within a few days, it was at our doorstep and I was ready. On Sunday, Nov. 1st, 2009, I went to my first service in Warner. I only had one nursing home scheduled, but I knew it was just a matter of time and I would have 20. I considered myself full-time. The Lord had given me a plan of 20 nursing homes in a 50-mile radius, going to each one twice a month. So, I began to pray and ask God WHERE do you want me to go next. I printed off a map of eastern

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Oklahoma and drew a 50-mile radius with our home in the center. Then I created a list of the towns in that circle and began to pray about each one. The Lord began to reveal to me, one at a time, where to go. He also said there would be many individuals, ***Life Senders***, who would help send the Word into the nursing homes.

Jesus said in John 10:10, “I am come that thy might have ***Life***.” So, we are sending ***Life*** to:

“Strengthen The Saved – Save The Lost”

After that first service in November of 2009, we continued to add nursing homes from December into March of 2010. On March the 10th we acquired our 20th facility. The nursing home mix has changed a little since the beginning, but we have maintained from 19 to 21 facilities. We already had a ministry website so we began to tweak it for the nursing homes.

We now have a website (www.pauldeneui.org) plus many social media sites which we use to stay connected to our supporters and friends. At this writing, we are in our fourth year in the nursing homes. We have traveled thousands of miles, seen

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many salvations, healings, performed funerals, communions, and were requested to preside over two weddings. We have made many, many friends and the Lord has changed lives all over eastern Oklahoma.

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CHAPTER 1

The Truth Is:

God Really Is Love And He Really Loves Me

Until I realized that God **IS** love, I had a hard time believing that He always had my best interests in mind. He may not always like what I do or the decisions I make, but He always loves me.

John 3:16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

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1 John 4:16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

On the practical side, at times I found it hard to pray or ask Him for help. There were times I thought He didn't like me because of something I may have done or didn't do. When I finally realized He loves me no matter what, I knew I had someone I could trust. He will not overlook my faults, but He will love me and see me through every single one. So if you find yourself in need, run to God not from God.

I grew up in the church. I'm told that I was born one week, and the next week I was in church. My dad was a pastor, and that's just what we did. I remember going to church every time the doors were open. It was never a question. We never even asked, "Do I have to go to church?" We just went. I remember as a kid, other people would come and go. They seemed like regular church folks and then suddenly they were gone. Sometimes they'd come back, sometimes they wouldn't. If they did come back, everybody would get excited, and rightfully so. I got excited myself. Then over the years, I would continue to see that happen, people would come,

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then maybe they'd be gone for a while, then come back, rededicate their lives, and everybody would be excited . . . it was party time. You know, it would just encourage you and lift you up that these people had come back to church.

Later on in years I started thinking, *What about me? I've never left! I've been faithful! I've gone to church every time the doors were open! I've not done anything really bad. Man, I wish somebody would just pay a little attention to me.* But it seemed like it was always the ones who left and then came back that everybody got all excited about. I knew it wasn't right thinking. And I knew we wanted people to come back to God and to the church.

Now, let's move ahead a few years, I married Ann and we became a family of six. Two boys, two girls, Ann and myself. We started attending a little Baptist church in Des Moines, Iowa, where "Pastor John" was our pastor. One Sunday morning, Pastor John was ministering on the story of The Prodigal Son found in Luke Chapter 15. He talked about how the prodigal son wanted to leave home. He asked his father for his portion of the inheritance. There were two sons so, the father divided up what belonged to the boys. Then Pastor John explained how the son

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who left got into sin, wasted all his money, and ended up eating with the pigs just to survive. He finally came to his senses and realized that he would be much better off back home with his father. Even knowing he made a bad choice, he decided that if he went home and worked for his father as a slave or a farm hand he would be better off. He made up his mind and headed toward home. The Bible says, “as he was afar off” his father saw him coming, and realized that it was his lost son. He went running toward him, gave him a big hug, and forgave him for everything he had done. His father gave him a gold ring, gave him some new clothes, and told his servants to go kill a calf. They were going to have a big party, because the lost son had come home. Pastor John continued with the part of the story where the older son, who was out in the fields, heard the sounds of the party preparations going on back at the house. This upset him because his father had never given him a party even though he had been the faithful son, always helped his father with the farm, and always did what his father wanted. All of the attention was given to the boy who left home and then came back. He’s getting the party.

Suddenly, I saw myself as the son who never left, the son who stayed home. I thought to myself, *I bet I feel*

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the same way he did. Another party for somebody else. The next words from the father really hit home. He said to the son who had stayed home, “Son, all that I have is yours.” ALL THAT I HAVE IS YOURS! The father loved both sons. He loved both sons the same! When I saw that, I realized I can rejoice with those who come back, and at the same time rejoice that God loves me.

After several years of full-time nursing home ministry, I've met people who are really not sure God loves them. They may feel condemned because of their past.

John 3:16 tells us, “For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever” (aren't you thankful that you are a whosoever?) “that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” Then verse 17 says, “For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved.” He didn't come to condemn us. He came to save us. He came because He loves every one of us. He will always love us!

Example

One week in Checotah, Susie said that she hated

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preachers, hated church, and hated church music. I told her I was going to look her up and love on her every time I came. I think she liked that.

The very next time I came the staff said, “She has been talking about Jesus to everyone, and is the local ‘preacher’.” She made sure everyone had a chance to come to church. God is so good.

Sunday - Nov. 01, 2009



This was a Sunday. I remember after the Sunday morning service, we were having a dinner at our church.

My first nursing home service was this afternoon in the same town our church was in. I remember eating and then going to the nursing home at 2pm. I was excited and nervous. I don’t know why, I just was. I made it through the service, and the residents seemed to be glad I was there. I went back to the church to pick up Ann. She had been working on the dinner and was cleaning up. I was so excited to know that I was doing what God had called me to do. At that time I had no idea the time and dedication it would take to make this type of ministry work. By the end of November, we were

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in six nursing homes.

One day as I was driving, I remember listening to a well-known minister on the radio. He said he was counseling a minister who was struggling financially. They spent quite a bit of time together and prayed together about the finances. I remember him saying that one day in prayer the Lord spoke to him and said that that minister had not done anything the Lord had told him to do for the last year. He was doing “his own thing.” Then I remember him saying this, and it still rings in my ears today. He said the Lord told him, “If he expects to receive anything from Me, then he needs to do what I say.” I still think about that almost every day.

There is no reason for God to meet my needs unless I am faithful to do what He calls me to do. He is my Savior, but He is also my Lord. That means whatever He tells me to do, I should do it. At that moment I understood more than ever before the importance of being led by the Spirit of God.

I remembered taking a class in Bible school called “Submission and Authority.” Now all those pieces were coming together.

It was time to be a doer of the Word
and not a hearer only.

CHAPTER 2

The Truth Is:

Jesus Is The Way, The Truth, And The Life

Jesus is the way to salvation and eternal life. But, until I realized that He is the way to everything good, He is the source of all Truth, and He is the provider of Life, I did not realize I MUST go to Him for EVERYTHING.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

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Salvation is a gift that is made available to those who repent, believe, and confess that Jesus is Lord and that He died and rose from the dead to save mankind.

John 3:16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Acts 16:31 And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

Rom 10:9-10 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

This gift cannot be earned through good deeds or by simply being “good.”

Eph 2:8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

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It is a matter of faith (acting on what you believe according to God's Word concerning salvation).

I remember, vividly, accepting Jesus as Lord and Savior. My mom tells me that I was four or five years old when I got saved. I remember where I was and I remember how it happened. We were going to Vacation Bible School that summer and we were learning about Jesus. We were studying the verse John 3:16. We were also hearing about John 14:6 where the Bible says, “Jesus is the way, the truth and the life. No man comes to the Father except by, or through, Him.” And I know growing up in a pastor’s home, we were just always at church. When I was little we lived in Albert Lea, Minnesota. Our house was a two-story house: living room, dining room, kitchen, and den downstairs. We had three bedrooms and a bathroom upstairs. I shared a bedroom with my older brother. At night, when it was time for me to go to bed – let me say this, I always went to bed earlier than my brother, since we’re ten years apart – Mom would come up, and we would kneel by the side of the bed (we had bunk beds and I was on the bottom). Mom would pray with me before I got into bed. On that particular evening, Mom mentioned that we had been going to Vacation Bible School. She said that she knew I was

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learning about Jesus. She asked me a question, “Paul, I think you probably know enough to be able to answer this question. Would you accept Jesus as your Lord and Savior?” I remember saying, “Yes.” I remember praying with my mom to accept Jesus as my Lord and Savior. Now, I didn’t understand “Lord”, as I look back on it now, I understood that Jesus was my Savior and that if I accepted Him, I would go to heaven, I would be in the family of God. I’m not sure I really understood “Lord.” It’s a growing experience to understand Him as your Lord. Back then, I really understood I was in the family of God. I knew I was going to heaven. I remember getting done praying and climbing into bed - Mom tucking me in. I’m telling you, that bed never felt so good. Just never felt so good. Seemed like the sheets were softer, even at that age, people can know that Jesus is the way, the truth, and the life.

In the nursing homes, some of the residents are younger than me, and some of them are older than me. I can see on their faces that they experience or sense the same thing I did. I have seen people accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior, and oh, the smiles and excitement on their faces. We’ve had people accept Jesus as old as 98. I remember praying with a man, and the next time I went back to

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see him he had gone home to be with the Lord. I can remember another time, there was a man new to one of the facilities. Everybody was helping him into the service that day. They wanted to make sure that he came to church. Both residents and staff were helping. At the close of the service I gave an altar call. He began to cry, but didn't raise his hand. I closed the service in prayer and went over to him. I asked him if there was anything that I could pray with him about. I said, "Sir, are you a Christian? Have you accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior?" He said, "No." He said that he had been very rebellious as a boy. Both of his parents were Christians, and he just wasn't going to do the same thing they did. I was told that he came into the nursing home with nothing. He hardly had any clothes. He didn't have much furniture to put in his room. And so, he was at the end of his life, and you might say, at the end of his rope. I asked him, "Sir, would you accept Jesus as your Lord and Savior?" He began to cry again, and said, "Yes, yes." So we prayed together. I remember when we finished praying, he was still crying. He looked at me, and he said, "Will I be able to see my mommy and daddy again? Will I see them in heaven?" I choked up, I wasn't able to answer right away. I could see how serious this moment was. I began to cry, and I said,

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“Yes sir, yes. I can tell you right now, that according to Hebrews chapter 12 and verse number 1, your parents right now – your mommy and daddy – are a part of that great cloud of witnesses and they’re cheering you on to finish your race. They know what you just did, and they are so excited. They’re so very proud of you right now. Yes, you will see them again.” Since that experience, he has gone home to be with the Lord.

Salvation – it’s a big, big deal. Being born again – Jesus said in the book of John, you must be born again.

John 3:7 Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

If you are looking for a change in your life, if you are seeking a peace that is found only through a personal relationship with a loving God, then you are at the right place. God is ready and willing to help you – right here, and right now.

Pray this prayer:

Heavenly Father, I come to You in the Name of Jesus. Your Word says, “Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.” (Acts 2:21) I am calling on You. I repent of my sins. Jesus, come

into my heart and be Lord and Savior of my life. Thank you that you took my sins to the cross for me. Romans 10:9-10 says, “If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.” I do that now. I confess that Jesus is my Savior and my Lord. I believe in my heart that God raised Jesus from the dead. Thank you Lord, I Am Saved!

All through the book of Acts, when people accepted Jesus as Lord and Savior, the disciples made sure they knew about the Holy Spirit and were filled with the Holy Spirit.

Acts 1:4,8 And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 8:14-17 Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the

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word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John: Who, when they were come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost: (For as yet he was fallen upon none of them: only they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.) Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost.

Acts 9:17 And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house; and putting his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

Acts 10:44-46 While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Ghost. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. . .

Acts 19:2-6 He said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed? And they said unto him, We have not so much as heard

whether there be any Holy Ghost. And he said unto them, Unto what then were ye baptized? And they said, Unto John's baptism. Then said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus. When they heard this, they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus. And when Paul had laid his hands upon them, the Holy Ghost came on them; and they spake with tongues, and prophesied.

Jesus said, "The Holy Spirit would be our comfort and our guide." In Mark 16:17 Jesus said, "And these signs shall follow them that believe. . . they shall speak with new tongues."

I'd like to share with you how I was filled with the Holy Ghost with the evidence of speaking with other tongues. My experience was a little different but I think it will be helpful. If you truly have a heart for God, and you believe that God is a good God, that He's not going to give you anything bad or evil, you can easily receive. You see, if you believe that God might give you something bad to teach you something, well, we don't want bad things so we may not open ourselves to everything that God's

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got. If you truly believe, according to the Word of God, that God is a good God, that His desire for you is to have good things, that He'll not withhold anything from you, that the only thing that He has to give you is good, I believe that you will receive.

This story goes back to the early 70's. I was living in Des Moines, Iowa, going to my dad's church, Calvary Baptist Church. I had a really close friend in that church, Larry. Larry and I were looking forward to going to a men's retreat. It was our yearly men's retreat sponsored by our church denomination. It must have been in the fall, because as I recall the evenings were cool. There were several men from our church who were going. I remember it was at Dayton Oaks Camp, north of Des Moines. I have a lot of good memories of Dayton Oaks.

We had finished our first evening session at the camp, so Larry and I went back to our cabin. There were several men staying in our cabin. We weren't tired at all. We had a real heart for God and wanted all that God had for us. We knew that God was a good God and that He had more for us, we just didn't know what it was. It was a cool night as we walked back to our cabin. We didn't go back to our cabin to go to bed. Like I said, we were not tired.

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We went back to pick up some blankets and flashlights. We were heading out to a vesper point or to find some place in the woods where we could just press into God. We wanted all God had for us. And so, we walked down a trail using our flashlights. It was totally dark. We found a vesper point. This place had benches that had been made out of logs. It had an old cross, made out of two large branches, that was suspended between two trees by a cable. It had a fire pit. We could see all this with our flashlights. We decided to lay down on the ground, cover ourselves with our blankets, get our Bibles out, use our flashlights, and just press into God. We started reading. Larry and I took turns reading back and forth. After we had read for a while, I remember Larry saying, “Paul, are you tired? You’re just not making any sense. I can’t understand what you’re saying.” I said, “I’m fine, I’m just reading.” Then I would start over. I’d read for a little while and then Larry would say it again, “Paul, are you okay? Maybe you’re just getting too tired. Maybe we ought to go back to the cabin. You’re just talking gibberish.” I said, “No, I don’t feel tired. I’m just fine. Let’s keep reading.” And so, the third time the same thing happened. Larry said, “Are you okay? You’re just not making any sense.” Well, by that time, we were into the second chapter of the book

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of Acts. We hadn't planned that. We just opened the Bible to the New Testament and started reading. Here we were, of all places, the book of Acts. It was talking about the 120 in the upper room. They were all together because Jesus wanted them to be filled with the power of God. It said, "The Spirit of God came upon them, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak with other tongues." We looked at those scriptures and then we looked at each other, and wondered, *Is it possible that that's what's happening to us? Could we be experiencing the same thing as in the book of Acts?* Yes, we were. That night Larry and I were filled with the Holy Ghost. We stayed there for a long time, basking in the Glory of God. We continued to speak that way and pray that way, and the more we pressed in, the more it bubbled up on the inside of us. Oh, what a night it was! So, that's how we were filled with the Holy Ghost. I'm telling this story because I truly believe that if you have a heart for God, if you want all God's got for you, you can receive this easily, too. Being filled with the Spirit of God, with the evidence of speaking in other tongues, is something that God wants you to have. This is an experience for all believers.

I'm telling you, if that had not happened, there are

many things that I'm doing today that I wouldn't be doing. There are places that I've gone, there are things I've experienced, there are healings I've seen, people who have received from the power of God, who would not have received. So, that night was just an amazing night! We stayed there, right there, for quite some time. We just prayed in the Spirit.

We were filled with the Holy Ghost and began praying in other tongues – not because we had crossed all our “t's” and dotted all our “i's”, but because we were hungry. If you're hungry, you can receive just as easily.

Pray this prayer:

Heavenly Father, I am a believer. I am Your child and You are my Father. Jesus is my Lord. I believe with all my heart that Your Word is true. Your Word says if I will ask, I will receive the Holy Spirit. So, in the Name of Jesus Christ, my Lord, I am asking You to fill me to overflowing with Your precious Holy Spirit. Jesus, baptize me in the Holy Spirit. I believe that I now receive and I thank You for it. I believe the Holy Spirit is within me and, by faith, I accept it. Now, Holy Spirit, rise up within me as I praise God. I fully expect to speak with other tongues, as You give me the utterance.

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Begin giving sound to the expressions in your heart. Speak and hear the Holy Spirit speaking through you.

Rejoice! You've just been baptized in the Holy Spirit! You've been endued with power. Hallelujah!

Example 1

When residents understand that Jesus is the Way, the Truth and, the Life, they realize they don't have to work for it. It's a gift that came at a high price, but Jesus was willing to pay that price at the cross.



This afternoon a woman accepted Christ and needed a Bible. She said, "I've been trying very hard to get saved and pretty soon I'll be there."

I explained that I could help her and she began to cry. I led her in a salvation prayer and she began to weep almost uncontrollably. I held her for a long time. She is thrilled to know that she is saved. I was able to give her a large print Bible thanks to ***Life Senders***.

Example 2



We had a wonderful time in Tahlequah this morning. Many of the staff members brought residents into the meeting. We sang extra as

people continued to come in. As we continued to sing, there was a resident I had not seen before. She began to raise her hands and cry as we sang "Oh, the Blood of Jesus." Such a wonderful move of God. We ministered on Acts 10 - Peter and Cornelius. Peter said, "through His name whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of Sins." At the close of the service a woman was filled with the Holy Ghost and spoke in other tongues. God is so good.

Wednesday - Dec. 02, 2009

I saw a tremendous number of people in need today. In one of the nursing homes, I went to the critically ill wing and told the nurses, "I'm here to pray with anyone who wants prayer." The nurses ushered me from room to room. There was Charla, who has been in a coma for 3 years. And Shana, whose lungs are weak so she needs total oxygenation, to name just a couple. God is true to his Word and I felt honored to minister in His Name. I finally had to

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tell the nurses I had a service to start in the main room. I am believing for great and mighty miracles.



The other nursing home was a new one for me. Brentwood Extended Care, Muskogee. The nurses wheeled 25 into the room and we began to sing about Jesus. Some of these people may not know their name or where they are, but when we began to sing about Jesus and the blood of Jesus they perked up, began to sing, and were ready to receive. God is so faithful.

Friday – Dec. 04, 2009

Last week in Checotah, Susie said that she hated preachers, hated church, and hated church music. I told her I was going to look her up and love on her every time I came. I think she liked that. This week the staff said that after I spoke with her, she has been talking about Jesus to everyone and is the local “preacher.” She made sure everyone had a chance to come to church. God is so good.

In Eufaula, we had a tremendous turnout. There were approximately 40 in the meeting. The nurses and staff kept bringing people in. We sang and

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shared the Word of God in the areas of prosperity in spirit, soul, and body. I prayed with 80% of the people and I am expecting and believing God for many healings.

Saturday - Dec 05, 2009



I recall going to a nursing facility on Thanksgiving Day. As I entered the building, it appeared to be vacant. Office doors were closed. As I walked to the meeting room, there was no one in the halls. I set up and thought, *No one might show up.* Right on the hour, a woman came in ready for the meeting. I had decided that if even one showed, we would have church. As we began to sing, a gentleman showed up in a wheelchair. He had his oxygen tank and was wearing pajamas. We continued to sing. Through the course of the meeting, a third person showed up. I ministered on prosperity of the spirit, soul, and body. At the close of the service, I told them I would come to each of them and pray, if they would like. The man in the pajamas said his shoulder had been hurting for weeks and he wanted relief from the pain. I laid my hands on his shoulder and thanked God that His healing anointing was flowing through his body and

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shoulder affecting a healing and a cure. I moved to another person and had my back to the man I had just prayed for. All of a sudden he began to yell, "I'm healed, I'm healed, the pain is all gone!" As I turned to look, he had raised both hands into the air and began rejoicing and praising God in other tongues. The power of God fell in that place and we began praising God for another 20 minutes. No one wanted to leave.

The Lord reminded me of Matt. 18:20 "For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them."

Sunday - Dec 06, 2009

There is a woman here who is standing on a leg that two weeks ago she could not put any weight on. She had been wearing a cast for several weeks with a lot of pain. We prayed and the cast had been taken off with no pain.

Monday - Dec. 07, 2009



Nancy is telling everyone that God healed her of bone cancer. Six months ago the doctors told Nancy she had one month to live. Today, they

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can't find the cancer. Nancy said the bone cancer was terminal. She also had enough white blood cells to kill her. Today, she is testifying of God's miracle-working power. She has been waiting for someone to come to Vian to preach the power of God and said she is excited that we are here.

(We just started Vian today and will be in Vian and Sallisaw on the first and third Mondays of the month.)

Thursday – Dec, 10, 2009

I prayed for many people in Muskogee this morning. Women began to weep as the power of God manifested in the areas of healing for the body and peace for the mind. The activities director said she was very glad that we chose their nursing home as one of the homes to minister in.

This afternoon we had our largest service for Country Gardens in Muskogee. I believe many lives were changed as we ministered on prosperity in spirit, soul, and body. After the service was over, I prayed for many people over a 45 minute period. After I packed up and went out to the car, a woman who had been in the meeting chased me down in the parking lot and wanted to give me a hug for coming.

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She was so excited that we were going to have “church” twice a month right in her building.

Wednesday - Dec. 16, 2009

I have increased our nursing homes to ten – very, very exciting. We are half way there. The Lord is faithful according to His Word. We are now in Muskogee, Checotah, Warner, Eufaula, Sallisaw, Vian, Tahlequah, and Fort Gibson.

I did not realize how many people do not have the opportunity to be part of a local church. We are creating “churches” within the walls of nursing homes. There are many needs here and many opportunities to show God’s love and grace. I am overwhelmed with the love that these people both give and receive.

Today I began to see the churches start to bond as a body of believers. I always pray and speak to everyone who stays after the service. We continue to see healings and miracles. God is so good. I encourage everyone to become a part of what God is doing in the nursing homes. If you sense God calling you to be a part of this vision, don't hesitate. You may be one of the many ***Life Senders*** God is calling.

Friday – Dec. 18, 2009



We had a tremendous service in Checotah today. We started with 3 people and ended with 30. As I began to sing “Hotel Hallelu”, Susie got out of her wheelchair and began to dance. Oh my, what a time we had, singing and shouting. I met, who they call, “the Georgia Peach.” She has been a Christian since a child. She said she had never seen anything like it. Another woman I met after the service said, “We need this, please come back.” They are beginning to get a vision of their future and it is bright.

This afternoon I was in Eufaula. The love of God was very present. There is a new name written down in Glory. She was not able to speak, so when I asked her if she was a Christian, is she born again, she shook her head no. I led her in the sinner’s prayer and she began to cry tears of joy. Hallelujah!



Then I met Mable Jean. She is 101 years young. Mable said, “We need this. Please, come back!” I assured her I would continue to come.

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God is so very faithful to his Word.

Monday – Dec. 21, 2009

We had 50 people in attendance for our first meeting in Sallisaw. There are many who are Christians, but cannot get out to a church. They are very excited about us coming to them. Many wanted to talk after the service. It looks like we will have a lot of friends there. Two men wanted to talk about their service in the military. I thanked them for their service to our country and they began to weep.

*Remember to always honor our veterans
for their service to our country.*

CHAPTER 3

The Truth Is:

The Word of God (The Bible) Really Is God Speaking To Me

Until I realized that the Bible was actually a collection of letters from the mouth of God to me, I did not spend as much time in the Word as I should have.

2 Peter 1:20-21 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

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2nd Timothy 3:16 “All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:”

John 6:63 It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.

His Word is His will for my life. I have made it a point to read the Bible on a regular basis because I cannot know what God has for me unless I do. I focus my attention on:

1. The New Testament
2. Who I am in Christ
3. What I call the big three - Faith, Hope, and Love.

Make it a habit to get into the Word every day. The Word of God has been my “Stepping Stones” throughout my life.

Jesus stood up in the temple, and opened up the Bible, the Old Testament scrolls. He began to read, “The Spirit of the Lord is upon me to preach the Good News to the poor.” He continued reading out

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of the book of Isaiah, but He knew that He was reading about Himself. He was sharing what He was about to do on the earth. In other words, He saw Himself in the Word of God. The Word of God was directly speaking to Him, telling Him who He was, and what His calling was here on the earth. Well, I believe that the Word of God can do the same thing for you and for me.

Back in the 70's, I was working for John Deere, living up in Des Moines, Iowa. I had taken a couple of vacation days, just to go fishing. There's a lake north of Des Moines, Saylorville Lake, a good fishing lake and I like to fish. I don't fish very often, but I do like to fish. I was up there by myself, had my fishing gear, had my line out in the water, ready to catch some fish. It was very quiet during the week, not a lot of people around. I was enjoying being there. Many times just going to the lake, where it's quiet, is what I enjoy, really whether I catch fish or not. I had been sitting there for a while, no nibbles, no fish strikes of any kind. All of a sudden, I began to think about a ministry that was in Des Moines. I had heard about it, but had never been there. It just seemed like I was supposed to go to that ministry. Well, I thought, *I took the day off to go fishing, I want to fish. I don't want to go.* And so, I put it

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off, pushed it off, brushed it off, and continued to fish. It wasn't but, I don't know, 15 - 20 minutes later and that thought came up again, *Go*. Well, I didn't really want to, and so, I continued to brush it off and just kept on fishing. Another 15 - 20 minutes later, that thought came up again, *Go*. I didn't want to, but I began to think, *God, is that you? If that's you, I'll go. I really don't want to. You know, I took the day off to go fishing.* I tried just setting it aside again, not doing anything about it, and it came up again. And so, reluctantly, I said, "Okay God. I'm not catching anything here, so I guess I'll go." I packed up all my stuff and got in the car. I thought to myself, *It's going to be a little bit of a drive going across town. I hope it's not just the pizza from the night before.* This ministry was fairly close to a university in town, so there was a lot of traffic and it would take a while to get there. As I was driving along the way, I'm asking the Lord, "Now when I get there, what am I supposed to do?" I never got an answer. I'm driving and driving, and again I said, "Lord, do you really want me to go to this ministry?" It seemed like I should. The closer I got, the more I'm asking, "What do I do when I get there? What's the reason for going to this ministry?" No answer, I continued to drive. I got to the ministry, pulled up alongside the curb, parked the car, and just sat there. I didn't

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know what to do. I said, “Lord, I’m here, but I don’t know what to do.” I just sat there. I said, “Lord, if I go in and they ask me, How can we help you?, I won’t know what to say. So, I’m just going to sit here.” (I didn’t want to go in anyway.)

Finally, even though I didn’t know what to say, it seemed like I needed to go in. I said, “Lord, if somebody asks me, ‘What do you want?’ I’m not going to have any idea what to say.” No response, I got out of the car and went inside anyway.

The ministry was in an older two-story house that had been renovated, and turned into an office-type building. When you first walked in there was a living room with a fireplace. They had turned this area into a lobby where there were some chairs, couches, and a coffee table with magazines on it. I thought, well, I can just sit down, grab one of these magazines, and pretend like I know what I’m doing. Maybe nobody will ask me anything, at least until I know why I’m here.

I sat down, grabbed a magazine, and began to read. In the back of my mind I’m thinking, *This isn’t a good idea, I don’t know why I’m here, and if I’m supposed to be here, God, you would certainly tell me why.* I sat there,

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knowing nothing! There were people milling around, looked like people who worked there, part of the ministry. People were walking by me and not saying anything. So, I really wondered, *should just get up and leave*, but it seemed like I needed to stay. Well now, pretty soon a man came up to me and said, “Sir, have you been helped?” I said, “No.” He said, “Well, what can I help you with?” I had no idea what to say. I didn’t know why I was there. So, I thought to myself, *I guess I’ll just tell him how I got here*. I shared with him how I had gone fishing at Saylorville Lake. And then, after a while, it seemed like I should come here. I don’t know why. I kept putting it behind me, and it just kept coming up. So finally, I came. I really don’t know why I’m here. He said, “Would you mind coming upstairs? We have some prayer rooms up there. Why don’t we gather some people together, and let’s just spend some time in prayer.” I thought, *That’s a good idea*, and told him, “That would be fine.”

We went upstairs and in just a very short time we had a prayer group. They put a chair in the middle of the room and asked me to sit down. They all formed a circle around me. You know, back in the 70’s, it was a time of spiritual renewal, charismatic renewal, there were a lot of prayer groups, and

people getting in circles, and laying hands on people, and praying together. So, that's what we were doing. We began to pray. They began to pray in English, and then prayed in other tongues. I began to pray in English, and then I started to pray in other tongues.

After I had prayed for a while, I heard this down on the inside, "*Follow me and I will make you fishers of men.*" I started to laugh. It struck me funny, I realized that I had just been fishing, and I wasn't catching anything, and now, down on the inside I heard, "*Follow me and I'll make you fishers of men.*" I thought of that story where Jesus wanted to use Peter's boat to preach. When Jesus finished preaching, He asked Peter if he would launch out for a catch. Jesus evidently wanted to bless him for the use of his boat. He got an overflowing catch of fish. It seemed to me, God was doing just the opposite with me. I was out at the lake, catching nothing and He wanted me to go to this ministry so that He could tell me, "I want to make you a fisher of men." I was chuckling about that, and apparently when I began to chuckle, the others, who were praying, wondered what was going on. What would I be laughing about during prayer? I opened my eyes and I could see the questioning looks on their faces. I apologized, and said, "I'm sorry for laughing. But, I just found it

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rather humorous, rather funny, that down on the inside, I heard these words, “Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.” I said, “I believe that God is calling me to preach.” Everyone in the room was thrilled I had received my answer.

After I thought about that incident, I realized it wasn’t necessary that I go to that ministry to get my answer, but it was necessary to go to be obedient to God. Just to do what God said to do. It wasn’t easy to drive to that ministry without knowing why. Sometimes it may not be easy to do what God tells you to do. It’s a matter of obedience. And so, there I was, back in the 70’s hearing, *“Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.”* Later on, I discovered that verse in Matthew 4:19.

Now, jump several years ahead to the late 90’s. We started a ministry called Jubilee Life Ministries, and I heard these words, *“Preach the acceptable year of the Lord.”* That is found in Luke 4:19. Then, a few years after that I heard, *“And my God shall supply all of your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.”* That is found in Philippians 4:19. When I finally put those verses together, they read like this.

Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord, and my God

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shall supply all of your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

I found myself in the Word of God! Actually, I could say, God showed me who I am, and what my call is, through the Word of God. As the result of hearing the voice of God, and hearing that voice through the Word of God, I'm doing what I'm doing now. I am traveling and ministering. I have become a **Fisher of Men**, preaching the acceptable year of the Lord, and my God supplies all of my needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.



One day as I was traveling, I had the idea to make a bracelet from fishing swivels. I wear it daily. As I am driving it reminds me of my Calling - I am a Fisher of Men.

Since the nursing home ministry started, we have been using - **Paul DeNeui Ministries** - simply because it is easier for the facilities and residents to connect with me.

Example



It is amazing to watch the Word of God literally transform a person's life. As the Word of God is ministered in word and song you can witness a change come over people's lives. Laughs, smiles, tears, joy, peace, etc. The activities director came to me after the service and said people come to this service that don't go to anything else. I prayed for many with Alzheimer's, blood disease, bruising, etc. These people know that they are no longer forgotten. We are affecting people with the Word of God. We are learning how to abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

Monday - Jan 04, 2010

Our first meeting of the year and we experienced another salvation. The Lord spoke to me and said, *"People must know about my Love. Love is the foundation of everything that will last."* GOD IS LOVE.

Tuesday - Jan 05, 2010

Susie rededicated her life to the Lord today. She says she is closer to the Lord now than she has ever been. I'm seeing a real change in attitudes at the

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nursing homes. I have had people who were very negative and cold to the Gospel express interest. They are asking me to come back. God is working!

Wednesday - Jan 6, 2010

What an awesome day! A month ago I had prayed with a woman who had been in a coma for 3 years. As I walked into her room, her eyes were open and she was beginning to respond – miracles!

As I ministered the Word in song and message, one gentleman accepted Christ as his Savior and one woman rededicated her life to the Lord. After the service I went to see a woman paralyzed from the neck down. She continues to work her arms. I pray that she would begin to sense feeling in her legs. God is a big God and continues to do big things if we will only believe.

Thursday - Jan 07, 2010

Today I went to lunch at McDonalds in Tahlequah. I sat down and noticed a man sitting in front of me with his back to me. He seemed very nervous and was constantly looking around. He looked at me

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once and then looked at me again. Then he looked again and asked me if I was a lawyer. (I was wearing a long black coat.) When I told him no, he asked me, “What do you do?” I told him I was a minister. He said, “Tell me something about God that I don’t know.” I told Him I didn’t know what he knew, but I did know that Jesus is Lord. He was sitting with his girlfriend and she turned and said, “I’ve been praying for him, maybe you’re the one.” I invited the two of them to come to my table and we began to talk. He said, “I’m a vet and I’ve been trained to kill. I’ve done some very bad things and now I’m wanted for murder. My girlfriend and I are here eating lunch together before I turn myself in.” I talked with him about the Apostle Paul, the writer of most of the New Testament. He was also a murderer, accepted Jesus, and became one of the greatest evangelists to ever live. I told him that Jesus had already accepted him and now it was his turn to accept Jesus. I led him in the sinner’s prayer and he became a child of the King. I told him to trust in Jesus. I told him that Jesus would be with him where ever he went. He said he didn’t want Jesus to go to jail. I told him the reason Jesus came was to be with him always, in every situation. He began to cry and we gave each other a big hug. His girlfriend said it was time to go. We hugged each other again

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and they walked out the door.

Tuesday – Jan 12, 2010

I've acquired another nursing home. It's in Spiro and I will be there tomorrow morning (Wednesday) at 10am.



This afternoon I was in Wilburton and had services at two nursing homes. I am constantly overwhelmed at what God is doing in these nursing homes. The first nursing home produced a rough cowboy who began to cry and raise his hand at the altar call. There is another name written down in glory.

At the second nursing home the people began to sing, clap, and shout so much that the nurses came to watch. They were pointing, and laughing with amazement as we began to sing the old hymns of the church. After the message I gave the altar call and one woman accepted Christ and another rededicated her life. Two salvations and one rededication – God, You are so good.

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Wednesday – Jan. 13, 2010

I held my first service in Spiro today. Many of the residents said they had been praying for someone to come and minister the Gospel. They were such a blessing. One resident said if I would stay for lunch, she would buy. I thanked her but had to move on.

This afternoon I went to Stilwell and discovered that they had also been praying for a minister to come. I will be there on the first and third Tuesdays of the month. After leaving there, I headed to Tahlequah where I set up another nursing home for the same day. I am now in 17 nursing and assisted care facilities.

Monday - Jan. 18, 2010

“My mother is dying. Will you come and pray. . .”



These are the words I hear, more and more. It is a cry for help. As I entered the nursing home in Sallisaw many were already in the room and ready for the service. Three more people accepted Jesus as their Savior today. I prayed for many to be healed. After the service a woman came to me and said, “I

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feel like I've been to church" and then she said this and it rang in my ears. She said, "Don't ever forget how much we need you to come. We can't get out, but you can come in." She said it with everything in her and I heard it with everything in me.

Another woman came to me and said, "My mother is dying, will you come and pray." She walked me down the hall and I saw a very frail small woman lying in a bed. We held hands and prayed the healing power of God to flow through her body. As I walked back to the meeting room another woman stopped me needing prayer for peace and comfort. Her husband went home to be with the Lord at Christmas time. As I was packing up to leave, a man came to me and asked if I could teach him how to read and write. He said he could get out of there if he could just learn to read and write. The staff was just too busy to teach him.

Tuesday - Jan. 19, 2010



I went into two new nursing homes today - Tahlequah and Stilwell. The activities directors were very appreciative in both facilities.

In Tahlequah, a man rededicated his life to the Lord.

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He will never be the same. I want to say a big THANK YOU again to all of you ***Life Senders*** who are helping to fulfill the call, taking the Good News to the nursing homes. We are establishing “churches” all over Eastern Oklahoma. Thank you again for your generous support.

Wednesday - Jan. 20, 2010

Today I spent time with Charla. She has been in a coma for 3 years. I have been ministering to her for the last 2 months. Today the doctors said, “She is no longer in a coma. We are dealing with the effects of a stroke.” Charla looked at me and tried to speak. Her sister wants to thank all of you.

Thursday - Jan. 21, 2010

I am beginning to realize that I am not just ministering to the residents in the nursing homes. This morning I prayed with the activities director and the administrator. The activities director said, “You have only been here twice, but you have already made an impact on all of us. We are glad you are here and please continue to come back.” Wow, that's got to be God.

Friday - Jan 22, 2010

In Stigler, the nurses and kitchen staff came in. WE

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HAD CHURCH! This facility has a Bible study every morning, led by the residents. They brought their Bibles to make sure I was true to the Word. We had a wonderful time in the Lord.



This afternoon I was in Quinton and found a group of people that has been praying that someone would come and minister to them.

After the service, they said they believe their prayers have been answered. I am looking forward to ministering to them.

(This week has been tremendous. We have seen 3 salvations, several rededications, 1 woman out of a coma, and many, many changed lives.)

Tuesday - Jan 26, 2010

The nursing homes are beginning to see the results of the Gospel in their facilities. Today, the number of people attending the services is definitely on the increase. The staff is more on board than ever. Two people rededicated their lives to the Lord today and I prayed for many healings and family situations. As I began to minister to one man, he wept. He said, "I need to come back to God. Pray with me to

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rededicate my life.” That, my friends, is worth it all!

Thursday - Jan 28, 2010

The meetings were bigger today than they have been in the past. In the morning meeting, as I looked up, the activities director had her eyes closed and both hands in the air praising God. The services and people are taking the form of a local church.

The afternoon service was also much bigger than before. I prayed with most in both the morning and afternoon service.

CHAPTER 4

The Truth is:

God Has Plans To Prosper Me And They Do Not Include Harm

Until I realized that God was a God of love, that He had good thoughts toward me, that He did not want to harm me, that he had plans to prosper me, I didn't walk in them. Now I do! Because I do believe this, I want to spend as much time with Him as I can. When you realize that God is the best friend you could ever have, you will want to spend as much time with Him as you can.

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Jer 29:11-12 For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, “plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future. (NIV)

There are probably several ways you could prosper. God’s way does not include harm. That’s a guarantee. This word prosperity comes from the Hebrew word shalom meaning: Safe, Well, Happy, Friendly, Healthy, Prosperous, and Peace. Every time I have followed God’s plan, I have prospered.

I remember being in a meeting where Kenneth E. Hagin was speaking. He was sharing a story about a young man who was an associate pastor of a church. This is the story, as I remember it.

The associate pastor knew he was doing the right thing, and he knew he was in the right place, but he was having financial trouble. In the natural, he just didn’t see how he could make it through. More money was going out than coming in. The pastor of the church knew his associate’s situation and asked the Lord if there was anything he should do to help. The Lord said, “Next year, buy him a new car and help him get established in a better home. If he will follow me, I’ll see him through until then.” The

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pastor encouraged him by saying, “The Lord is faithful, follow the leading of the Lord.” After a few more months, the associate just couldn’t see how he could make it financially. He got his eyes off the Word and onto his problems. He left the church and got out of the ministry. He never knew or realized the plans God had for him. They were plans to prosper him and they did not include harm.

I’ve been there. There have been times when I’ve “jumped ship.” Times I’ve had to start all over because of it. That is not God’s best. There have been other times when I have kept my eyes on Jesus. I’ve kept my eyes on the Word and I’ve come through.

I remember when God called me to Bible School. I was 40 years old, married with 4 kids. My wife had a good job. Our kids were established in their schools and church. I had a good job at John Deere with 19 years under my belt. We were part of a wonderful church and had no reason to leave – except God. He had plans for us. They were great plans and they did not include harm. Sometimes that’s not so easy to see, because it’s seen in the spirit, not in the natural.

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Ann and I came down to Oklahoma for Winter Bible Seminar in 1992. This was not our first trip to Rhema Bible Church, but it seemed like this was going to be a special or significant trip. Let me explain something before we go on. Ann and I had been called to a fast. Somehow, it was connected to our trip. We had fasted for 40 days, and the last day of our fast was the day before we left on the trip. Well now, I believe it was the very first night of Winter Bible, on Sunday night, and I think I could probably take you to the pew that we were sitting in that night. After praise and worship, we were settling in for the message. I remember hearing just one word, "*Come.*" It's the very first time that I had heard something that seemed audible. I looked around. I thought that somebody nearby had told me, "*Come.*" I looked around and no one was there, yet everyone was there. There were thousands of people there. I was sitting next to my wife and, of course, there were others, but no one was talking to me. We were in the middle of a service. The ushers were seated. There wasn't anybody in the aisle. And then I realized that it was God telling me to come to Rhema. So, I turned to Ann and said, "I just heard from God." And she said, "Really? What did He say?" He said "*Come*", and I believe that means come to Rhema. She said, "I know. He's already

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told me.” Now you see, several weeks back, during our fast, God had spoken to Ann and told her that we were coming to Rhema. She said to God, “You’re going to have to tell Paul, because I’m not going to say anything.” So, when I said that God had called us to come to Rhema, that was confirmation of what God had already told Ann.

We knew that we were to come to Rhema, but we didn’t know how, and we didn’t know when. As time went by, we realized that this was going to be a bigger transition for our kids. It just seemed like the thing to do would be to bring our kids down in the summertime for a vacation and just have a fun time - go to different things, go to the water park, go to the zoo. Just show them all of the different things there are here in this area. Then on Sunday, go to Rhema. Don’t tell them that we’re moving, just bring them down and have a good time so that later on, when we do tell them that we’re coming, they’re going to have a good memory, a good impression of this area. And so, we came down for our vacation. We stayed in a cabin at a lake for a while and then a hotel. At the hotel, the kids were in one room, and Ann and I were in another room. I was sitting in the bathtub later on in the evening, reading a book. I believe the book was Brother Hагin’s “Learning to be Led by

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the Spirit of God.” Instantly, I knew how we should move. I was so excited, I hopped up out of that bathtub, dried off, and came in to where Ann was. Now, Ann was lying on the bed reading a book. I said, “Let me share something with you. Don’t say anything until I’m done. Then tell me what you think.” I started to share with her how I believed that we were to come down to Rhema, all the mechanics of it. I just knew instantly that we were to sell our house and buy a mobile home. If we would move into the mobile up in Iowa, a single wide, four-bedroom mobile home, it could be our moving van, our moving truck. We’d already have all our furniture in it. The kids would get used to living in that home. Then everything – going to school, going to church, all of our neighbors – everything would be different. But, when they come home, they would come to the same house, they’d come home to the same bedroom, they’d come home to the same furniture. That would be a constant, where everything else would change. And so, I told Ann what I believed God told me about our move. We talked about that for a while and thought “Wow!”, we would have never thought of that.

So, after we got home from the vacation, the kids

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still didn't know we were moving. They didn't know anything about this, we had kept it all to ourselves. Several weeks went by. Then, I remember the night we had a family meeting. We told them. It was devastating. All of their friends – their neighborhood friends, their school friends, their church friends, etc. – everyone they knew lived in Des Moines. We knew that our kids' moving was going to be the hardest part. We knew that God was helping us with this so we could make this transition just as smooth as possible.

We put the house up for sale and had a big yard sale and garage sale. We told the kids that just as soon as we had the house sold, we would be buying a mobile home. We said, "We're moving up. This is going to be a good thing. We're buying a brand new mobile home." When we started looking at mobiles, we couldn't find a four-bedroom, at least not in a single wide. We just couldn't find one. And so, after doing a lot of research, we found a company in Wisconsin that would build to our specifications. We sent plans back and forth a few times to make sure that all of the legal things were right and to meet specifications. Finally we got something drawn up that would work and they said, "Yes, we can build it!" At that point, we knew where the

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bedrooms were going to be and how big. So we told the kids they'd be picking out the color of their carpet, picking out their wall colors, picking out everything in their bedrooms. They would have brand new furniture in brand new bedrooms in a brand new house! We were not going down, we were going up. Stepping up! This was going to be a good thing. So they picked out all of their furniture, picked out their beds, picked out their colors. We sold our house and moved into this brand new four-bedroom custom built mobile home.

During this time back in 1993, there were some very bad storms up in Iowa and the Des Moines River went over its banks. The storms were so bad and there was so much rain that the river flooded the water treatment plant, leaving the entire city of Des Moines out of drinking water. It was devastating. Before the big flood hit Des Moines, we had sold our house and moved into our new mobile home. The only place that we could find to set up our home was out of town about a half hour north. The mobile home park was owned by the fellow who sold us our home. He knew that we were only going to be there for a month or two before moving. Normally, you just can't move into a mobile home park for a couple of months. So, we were out of

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town when this flooding took place back in Des Moines. We were never out of water. Ann and I continued to travel back and forth to Des Moines for work. We were able to bring water into town for people who didn't have water, and we did that for just about the entire time we were in our mobile home.

When we finally moved to Oklahoma, I thought we looked like Noah and the ark. Here we had this big mobile home going down the interstate with water up on both sides of the road. We had two weeks to move, get all set up and for Ann to go back to work. She was never out of work. (That's a whole other story). She was able to keep her same bookkeeping job. Only now she would be doing all her work from home using her computer, fax, and telephone. Now that we had arrived in Oklahoma and got established, I went back to Des Moines and worked for a while to finish up my time at John Deere. I remember the last day of work at Deere. I had spent the night before packing the last of my things in the van, renting a U-Haul trailer and emptying a storage unit. My van and trailer were in the parking lot ready for that final trip HOME to Oklahoma. As I recall I worked half a day. I stopped downtown to pick something up Ann had ordered at a local store.

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When I got back into the van, changed my clothes and was more than anxious to get on the road. That final trip by myself, a fully loaded full size van pulling an overloaded U-Haul trailer. I was excited! We could finally start our new life! I think I made that trip in the fastest time ever. I was never so excited to see my family. We settled in for the summer and then the kids and I started school in the fall. Everything was different - church was different, school was different, the area was different, but when we came home, our home was the same. It was the same home we had lived in up in Des Moines – same house, same bedrooms, same furniture. It made the transition so much easier, all because we were willing to be led by the Spirit of God.

Example



Sometimes I think I want to pinch myself to see if this is real or if it's a dream. How can one person have so much fun in the ministry, especially in the

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Nursing Homes! I've never seen so much fruit before. Of course, I've never ministered this much before. We had another good crowd this morning. More and more get excited about the Word, and praising the Lord. We continue on the series "Keys that unlock answered prayer." Today, we were talking about allowing yourself to be led by the Spirit in prayer. Praying out things that the Spirit of God shows you. God is a good God and will lead you into good things. At the close of the service there were many residents that indicated they wanted to press into God more than ever before. PRAISE THE LORD!!

Tuesday - Feb 02, 2010

This morning we had two people accept Christ, Rae Jean and Richard. It is an amazing thing to watch people in their 80s and 90s accept Christ and say they have never heard or been asked before. (We think in America, everyone has heard.) This is only the second time I have gone to this facility and there is already fruit coming from the Word.

This afternoon was my second service in Stilwell. There was a son (my age) who came to visit his mother. He said, last time he stayed to listen to me because he didn't know who I was. This time he

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came because he knew I was going to be there and he wanted to hear more of the Good News. The Lord said, *You will be ministering to families.* Praise God, it's beginning to happen.

Wednesday - Feb 03, 2010



This morning I was in Warner. For those of you who have been following the nursing home ministry, you may remember the paralyzed woman, Michelle. She was in a car accident and paralyzed from her neck down.

TO MY AMAZEMENT, SHE WAS IN A WHEELCHAIR AND FEEDING HERSELF BREAKFAST. She had a little help but was pretty much doing it by herself. Wow, what a way to start the day. Thank you, Lord!

Thursday - Feb 04, 2010

People were getting very excited today. They are understanding that they can change the direction of their lives by lining up their words to the Word of God. A woman in Tahlequah told me that with the disease she has, she has a hard time going through doorways. She said, the Lord told her to say, "In the name Jesus I can go through these doors." She said,

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"IT WORKS. I didn't know I could use the name of Jesus like that." She said, "Now, I'm really going to change my life."



In Fort Gibson, the activities director commented on how many people were coming out when I came. I explained to her, it's the Good News of the Word of God. After the service, another woman rededicated herself to the Lord.

Tuesday - Feb 09, 2010

I met a man who had come to visit someone in the home. He came into the service and wanted to talk to me afterwards. He asked me some questions about using firearms to resolve a situation in which he found himself. He was asking for my approval. I said I wanted to ask him a question first. I asked him if he had accepted Jesus as his Lord and Savior. He said, "I sure have been trying." I told him he could stop trying and know, based on the Word of God, that he was saved. I asked him if he would like to pray with me and know that he was saved and going to heaven. He said, "Yes." After we were through praying he said, "Thank God that's over and now I know I'm saved." Then I asked him, when he

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thinks about using his weapon to take care of a situation, how does he feel about that way down on the inside. He said he didn't feel very good about it and didn't think he should. I told him, now that he knows he's saved, he needs to follow that leading down on the inside. I told him there were other things he could do to help his situation and explained some of them to him. He thanked me and said he sure was glad we talked. Praise God, he is born again and understands a little bit about being led by the Spirit of God.

Wednesday - Feb 10, 2010

Today I was in Spiro. As I entered the room, there was no one there and no one in the halls. I set up, started the music, and began to walk the halls. I found many who were sick and many who could not leave their rooms. I prayed for cancers, infections, tumors, etc. As I went back to the room there was one who had come in. We began to sing and about five minutes later a stream of people and wheelchairs began coming in. It's not a real big room, but it filled up. There were people in the hall who couldn't get in. Wow, what a change. I ministered on, "What you say can change the direction of your life." I could tell they were getting it, praise God. We are beginning to speak the Word of God over our lives.

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Thursday - Feb 11, 2010

This morning a woman came to me and said, “I don't want to be in my wheelchair anymore. The only way to get from where I am to where I want to be is stand on the Word.” She just stood up, and walked around the halls four times. She said, “Pretty soon I won't need this chair at all.”



This afternoon Carolyn came to the meeting. I had not seen her since she accepted Christ in December of '09. She was in fear because she said she didn't feel saved anymore and she kept hearing a voice that said she wasn't. I asked her if she had ever heard that negative voice before she was saved. She said, “No”, she had never heard that voice before. I spent some time with her reassuring her, with the Bible, about salvation and being born again. Salvation is based on the WORD. It's based on the Bible, not voices.

Friday - Feb 12, 2010

I had services in Stigler and Quinton today. I became overwhelmed at the love of God for those who are in the nursing homes – that God would send me, allow me to minister to so many. So many

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of them have no one and have nowhere to go. As I entered the home in Stigler, there was a woman at the door in a wheelchair. As I opened the door, she wanted out. I couldn't get in because she was so determined to get out. I asked her where she was going and she said she was going to her mother's funeral. I was able to speak with her, calm her down and invite her to the service. She came in and was on the front row. The Lord wants these people to be loved, feel secure, and feel that they have value and a purpose. I am ministering on who they are in Christ. It is so thrilling to see their faces light up when they realize who they are in the eyes of God. Lord, you are so good.

Monday - Feb 15, 2010

Those of you who are ***Life Senders***, I want to thank you for allowing me to minister in these Nursing Facilities. Today it seemed there were many who felt alone and helpless. I'm not sure if it was because yesterday was Valentine's Day or not. Just to see smiles come back on their faces is marvelous to watch. I'm not sure how much these people even get touched. I found myself hugging and holding today. Many did not want to let go. The love of God is being shed abroad by the Holy Ghost. I prayed with most of them. I prayed for a husband

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to accept Christ, a son to come back to God, cancer of the brain, for stronger legs, depression, and many just wanted to be held. It was a very moving day.

Tuesday - Feb 16, 2010



Many, many things happened today. Here is the short version. As we began singing in Stilwell, people were still coming in. There were some

I had seen before and some I had not seen. A 90-year-old woman came in a wheelchair and as soon as she was settled and began to sing, her arms went in the air and tears of overwhelming joy flowed down her face. I spoke with her afterward and she said, "I could hear my mommy and daddy singing these songs when I was growing up." She is a very strong Pentecostal. There was also another woman who came in during the music, she had been in the services before. I ministered on Mark 11:23-24 about how your words can change your life. That's what I ministered last time and I just thought I should do it again. After the service she called me over and wanted to tell me something. She said she is 52 years old. She has been in a wheelchair for most of those years. She has never walked. She said after the last service when I spoke on Mark 11:23-24,

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she said "I'm getting out of this chair. I'm going to walk." She said she was abused as a baby by her mother and father. "52 years is long enough, I'm going to walk." The doctors and nurses have told her she would never be able to get up and would spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair. She asked the staff to get her a walker. She went up and down the hallway walking! As she walked her feet began to point forward. She said, "I'm working at it and pretty soon I will be running." She had a dream that she would be playing hide and seek with the nurses – something she never was able to do as a child. She said, "I'm going to do it. The Bible says by His stripes I was healed." As I prayed with her she began to laugh and cry all at the same time. The little 90-year-old Pentecostal was right behind me prayin' up a storm.

Wednesday - Feb 17, 2010

Today was another wonderful day at the nursing homes. I was in Warner and Muskogee today. Four people, three women and one man, rededicated their lives to the Lord today. Last time I was in Warner, I prayed with a paralyzed woman that she would begin to get feeling in her legs. Today she told me that last week she got a cramp in her right leg and she has had feeling in it ever since. Thank you, Lord.

Thursday - Feb 18, 2010



As I entered the facility in Fort Gibson, the room was full. You could not walk through the room. I mean, it was full. The activities director said, "The nurses and staff have been bringing them in for you." As we began to sing, the administrator came out of her office and squatted between two wheelchairs. She held music so the residents could sing and stayed there the entire time. At the close of the service another resident accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior.

This afternoon in Tahlequah, the residents wanted to hear the Word so strongly that I ministered for an hour and fifteen minutes. I finally had to find a place to "unhook." After the service was over, a resident came back into the room and asked, "How did you get here?" I knew what she meant. I told her, I asked God where to go and this was one of the places. She began to cry and said, "Because I can't get out, I have been praying for someone to come that would minister the uncompromising Word of God. This has been an answer to my prayers."

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Friday - Feb 19, 2010

I was in Checotah in the morning and had a wonderful service. I discovered that some of the residents who had become familiar to me had left, and others in the service were new to the facility. It seems there is always transition. I am also working with a new activities director here. She has been wonderful to work with. Everyone is so eager to hear the Word of God. We are definitely making a difference in people's lives.



In the afternoon, I was in Eufaula. I felt like I was walking into a "grown up" church. I remember the first service I had here, I prayed for many. I am thinking of one in particular. She had a cast on a swollen leg and was sitting in a wheelchair. I prayed for the healing power of God to flow through her body. Today she walked in totally healed. She was carrying a Bible and a note pad ready to study the Bible. Wow, what a change in her life. Thank you, ***Life Senders***. Together, we are making a difference.

Tuesday - Feb 23, 2010

After traveling for 2 hours and then starting the



service, I wondered if there was anyone in the room who could understand me. I went around the room before the service to talk with people. It seemed there was no communication. As we began to sing “Standing on the Promises”, I looked at a man who I tried to talk to before the service. He hadn't responded. As we sang, his lips started to move to the words and he began to cry. I heard these words on the inside, *“There's more going on in the spirit realm than you'll ever see in the natural.”* At the close of the service, he accepted Christ as Savior and Lord.

Wednesday - Feb 24, 2010

I am always overwhelmed to watch the power of God in action. As I closed the service in Spiro, I noticed a man I had not seen before. He looked like he had led a very hard life. He had very leathery skin and looked like he had been outside most of his life. I said, “Hi” and then asked him if he was a Christian. He said, “No” his parents were but he was not. I told him that all of the things that we had talked about today apply to Christians, but if he's not, they don't apply to him. I asked him if he would like to accept Jesus as his Savior and Lord today. He

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hesitated and then said, “Yes.” I talked with him about what Jesus did for him and that if he believed in his heart and confessed with his mouth that Jesus is Lord, he would be saved. I led him in prayer and then asked him to tell me, “Jesus is my Lord.” He did and then he began to cry. (Amazing to watch the love of God work.) Then he said, “Will I see my mommy and daddy?” I began to cry myself. I said, “Yes” and then I told him his mommy and daddy were aware of his salvation and was very proud of him. (Heb. 12:1) The nurse told me he just came into the nursing home and that he came with nothing.

Thursday - Feb 25, 2010



After this morning’s service, I began ministering to people individually. I spoke with a woman I had not seen before. I asked her if there was anything I could pray with her about. She said she wanted to get closer to God. (This woman was wearing oxygen and looked very gray.) I prayed with her as though she was rededicating her life and then prayed for her health. I moved on to the next person. I was told that the gal I had just prayed for (the one that looked gray) was not a Christian. As I

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looked up to find her, a nurse had already taken her out of the room. I finished praying with those who were in the room, then began to search for the gal who we now know as Martha. We finally found her in the lunchroom getting ready to eat. I asked her if I could speak to her again. She said that would be fine. I asked her if she was a Christian, if she had ever accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior. She said, "No", she had been "fighting it." I explained to her that the fight could be over today. I could explain to her how to get saved – that it is very easy if she is willing. She said, "Yes." I explained salvation to her and led her in prayer. Then I asked her to tell me that Jesus was her Lord and she did. I asked her, how did she know? She said she believed in her heart and she confessed with her mouth that Jesus was her Lord. Praise God.

CHAPTER 5

The Truth is:

**Each Of Us Has A
Wonderful Path To Walk,
But It Is Our Choice To Walk It**

Until I realized that God has already designed a path just for me, and that all of my provision and all of my peace and joy were along that path, I did not pursue it. Now I do. With everything that is in me, I pursue that path every day. We can see and we can know the plans that God has for us to walk.

Ephesians 2:10 For we are God's [own] handiwork (His workmanship), [a]recreated in

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Christ Jesus, [born anew] that we may do those good works which God predestined (planned beforehand) for us [taking paths which He prepared ahead of time], that we should walk in them [living the good life which He prearranged and made ready for us to live]. AMP

Ps 16:11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Ps 119:105 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Prov 4:18 But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The path that I am walking now is the path that contains my supply: my peace, my joy, my health, my finances, etc. It is a path that was not on my radar even as recent as 5 years ago. But it is the path that God has called me to. Because of that, He has placed His supply for me along this path. It is the path of the nursing home ministry. This is a story of trusting God. I had never heard of anyone ministering full-time in nursing homes before. I had

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nothing to look at or follow except the leading of the Lord. I have already shared this story at the beginning of this book. I encourage you to go back to the Preface and read it again yourself. I'll not repeat it here. There are some who believe if you're not in the fivefold ministry, then you're not "called." I am here to say quite emphatically that is not true. Christians are needed in every profession. God needs people who will follow Him - white collar, blue collar, or whatever collar you may wear. Some may say, I'm not sure what God has called me to. I would ask you this question, What is your passion? What motivates you? I remember at one of my past jobs, we were talking about this very subject and a fellow employee asked, "If money were no object, what would you do?" I've thought about that question many times since. If God puts that passion in you and you follow that path, He will supply.

Example



It has been a month since I've been in Fort Gibson. It was a month ago yesterday I got a call from my sister telling me our dad went home to be with the Lord. I took a few days off for the funeral.

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Knowing dad is “Home” is comforting. We do not mourn as those with no hope. It's good to be back. We had a good service this morning. Residents kept coming in until the room was pretty full. We talked about walking the path that God has prepared for each one of us. Many residents feel that since they are in a nursing facility, there's nothing left for them to do. That's not true. We don't retire or stop working for God. He has a plan and a purpose for each one of us. We all want to know we are still valuable to God. We are! When we discover what God has planned for us, we need to walk in that plan. Along that path is where all of our needs will be met.

Monday - Mar 01, 2010



After this morning's service, I spoke with a woman and asked her if she was a Christian. She said she had accepted Jesus as her Savior but she was not a Christian. I shared with her Rom. 10:9-10 and told her that according to the Word, if she has received Jesus as her Savior then she is a part of the body of Christ. She is a Christian. She became very happy and relieved. She said she had

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never been told that. After I left the facility, I began to wonder just how many years have gone by that she has not known that she is a Christian and how many are out there who just need someone who cares. I am seeing so many reasons why the Lord has called me to these facilities.

Many years ago the Lord gave me three verses: Matt 4:19, Luke 4:19, and Phil 4:19. If you put them all together this is the way it reads. “Follow me and I will make you fishers of men - to preach the acceptable year of the Lord, the day when salvation and the free favors of God profusely abound, - and my God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” I'm beginning to understand, more and more, why he gave me those verses. Yes Lord, I will go.

Tuesday - Mar 02, 2010

The entire day was amazing. I do not have time nor space to share everything here, but I will share this. In the morning meeting I met a married couple who met in the nursing home. He has been in all of my meetings, but I had not met her. I could tell the moment I saw them together, they are very much in love. When she talks about him there is a twinkle in both of their eyes. As I began talking with them, I

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discovered that the doctors have diagnosed her with multiple sclerosis, muscular dystrophy, and she experiences grand mal seizures. Her teeth have been pulled because of the possible danger of losing her tongue during a seizure. (He knew this when he married her.) When she talks, it is very deliberate but slurred and slow. They are so in love. I did take their picture but opted not to show it. We held hands and prayed together. I prayed that the magnificent healing power of God would begin to flow and work a might work in her body. We spent about 45 minutes together after the service.

Wednesday - Mar 03, 2010



Today I met a woman in Warner who had not been in my meetings before. She is in her 50s and had some form of bleeding on her brain. She cannot speak, and seemed to be quite paralyzed, although she tried to write on a pad of paper. She can hear everything that is said. She is trapped in her body. As I began to minister to her, I realized she was starving for attention. I prayed the healing power of God into her life and she began to cry. She was so thankful that somebody cared. I held her for a long time and told her I would like to see her

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again, when I come back. God, you are so good!



This afternoon another woman rededicated herself to the Lord. The room was full and we had a wonderful service. The activities director asked me to visit a man in his room before I left. He is a doctor and has a lot of infections due to diabetes. I asked him if he was a Christian and he said "yes." He wanted me to pray that he would have strength to make it through the healing process. I did pray that, but I also prayed for the healing power of God to flow into and through his body affecting a healing and a cure. He was very grateful and wanted me to come back next time I was there.

Thursday - Mar 04, 2010

The room was full at Fort Gibson. There was a tremendous response and two people rededicated their lives. There is a man there who always weeps during the music. He loves the Lord very, very much. The administrator is also a regular at coming out of her office and singing with everyone. I can hardly wait to go back.

This afternoon was a 1½ hour service. It seemed

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like half an hour. Everyone seemed spell-bound. I was ministering on “We walk by faith, not by sight” and gave several personal examples. It is so good to see these “churches” growing like they are. Thank you ***Life Senders***. Together we are reaping a mighty harvest.

Friday - Mar 05, 2010



This morning I was in Checotah. It was a wonderful service. The new activities director filled up the room with people. We are becoming more and more like a church, a body of believers. After the service, I spoke with a man who said he was going to stop smoking and he expected that it would be hard. I explained to him that the Bible says there is death and life in the power of the tongue. I asked him if he was willing to do what I say. It could be the easiest thing he'd ever do. He said he would do it. I told him every time he thinks about smoking say, “Thank God I don't have to smoke any more” or “Thank God I've been delivered from cigarettes.” Every time he lights up, every time he puts the pack in his pocket, every time he sets them on his bed stand, every time he thinks of it. He is excited and I am expecting. (This is a good word for anyone.)

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Monday - Mar 08, 2010



Today I was in a new nursing home in Wagoner. We met in a main room where the nurses' station was. As we began to sing, the nurses began to smile and sing and the residents began to sing and dance. It's interesting to watch how the music affects people and how the Spirit of God affects people. Many of the staff members said they really liked the service. They said the next time I come back there will be more in attendance, because they will bring more in. A woman rededicated herself to the Lord. Thank you Wagoner, and thank you, ***Life Senders***. Together we are reaching many, many people.

Tuesday - Mar 09, 2010

I am so blessed to have the opportunity to witness what God is doing in the nursing homes. At the close of the service at the Community Care Center in Wilburton I prayed with nearly everyone in the room. I saw a younger man across the room and went to speak with him. He said he was a Christian. I got right in his face and told him that God loved him and had all of his answers. He grabbed my hand and wouldn't let go. He stared at me and I

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stared at him. I told him again all of his answers are in the Word of God. He continued to stare and wouldn't let go. I told him I was coming back in two weeks and I wanted him to be in my service. He didn't want me to leave and wouldn't let go. I told him I wanted to give him a big hug, and I did. These people are starving for attention and the love of God.



At the close of the meeting at the Latimer Nursing Home a woman rededicated her life to the Lord. I prayed and then she prayed. She prayed for a long time and spoke to God just like she was talking to me. Wow, what a blessing.

Wednesday - Mar 10, 2010

This afternoon I acquired my 20th nursing home. I am in the Sequoyah East Nursing Center in Roland. The activities director was very happy to have me come in and provide services for the residents twice a month. I will be there on the second and fourth Wednesdays at 2:00pm. As we were talking about the residents, she began to cry and explain that she has gone through two bouts of cancer and now the doctors have told her it has come back. I truly do

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believe I am there to help everyone. I told her, if she didn't mind, I would like to pray for her before I left. She said that would be okay. We sat down and I prayed the healing power of God to flow through her body. Then I cursed the cancer and commanded it to die. I'm very excited to return in two weeks.

Thursday - Mar 11, 2010



What a wonderful day. God is so faithful to his Word. This morning's service was an hour and then I ministered individually for an hour. God led me in a direction I did not know I was going to go. I tried getting back, but continued to go another direction. God is faithful to direct me in the direction He wants me to go. Many were touched by the leading of the Lord. The residents have a ministry right there and they know it. Four rededicated their lives to the Lord and said they will never be the same.

This afternoon I prayed with everyone after the service. There was a gentleman in the service who was new to the facility. He is a Christian and said he has never heard preaching like this before. He was very excited and said he would definitely be back. Another man said the doctors said he has a torn

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muscle in his shoulder, but the doctor's don't want to do surgery because of his condition. I prayed the healing power of God to manifest healing to that shoulder. I'm very excited to go back in two weeks.

Friday - Mar 12, 2010

In about ten minutes, 35 - 40 people came into the lunchroom and we were ready for service to start – residents, some nurses, kitchen staff, and the activities director and helpers. It seemed like they were all pulling on me this morning and that was very good. They pulled things out of the Word I didn't think I was going to preach. At the close, a woman raised her hand and wanted to rededicate her life to the Lord. I began to pray for her and then at the same time she began to pray for me. I got louder and then she got louder and then I got louder and then she got louder. We realized what was happening and both stopped at the same time and stared at each other. Then we both burst out laughing. Praise God, the joy of the Lord is our strength. I spoke with a helper for the activities director, and she is very excited about this ministry coming to their facilities. They have seen a change in attitude with those who have come to the services.

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Monday - Mar 15, 2010



As we were singing in Vian, a woman came and stood right in front of me and smiled and began to sing. I noticed the nurses pointing and crying. I had never heard this woman speak before. After the service I went over to where she was sitting and sat on the arm of the chair. I began to sing with the music that I had started. She put her hand on my arm and began to sing again. I put my arm around her shoulder and she rested her head on my shoulder. We sang all the rest of the songs until the music quit. The nurses came to me afterward with tears and explained. She is a Pentecostal preacher's wife. Her husband passed away several years ago. She has Alzheimer's. The nursing home has not heard her say anything for years. Her niece is an aide and was overwhelmed to see her "Me-Ma" singing the old hymns. This was her life. Lord, you are so good. We are touching lives every day to the glory of God.

Tuesday - Mar 16, 2010

This afternoon the room was full. We sang more songs than usual – "Standing on the Promises", "Victory in Jesus", and "Blessed Assurance", just to

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name a few. There was anticipation in the room. I ministered on 2 Cor. 1:20 “All the promises are yes and amen.” There were many testimonies of God’s power in manifestation. There is a woman here who has been in a wheelchair all her life (52 years) because she was abused as a child. The doctors said she would never walk. She has begun to walk! Praise God, You are so good.

Thank you, ***Life Senders***. Never forget, you are a part of God's Word going into the nursing homes.

Thursday - Mar 18, 2010



What a wonderful day! I started out in Fort Gibson and the room was full when I got

there. We sang, and sang about the blood of Jesus. After the message I prayed for many who were sick and/or family situations. One woman who is 89 has broken her ankle and at one point thought she would lose her foot. I ministered on “All the promises of God in Him are Yes.” She asked me to pray, so we agreed with the promise of healing. Amen, so be it.

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In the afternoon I was in Tahlequah. This group has been pulling on me, spiritually. I've been teaching more here than anywhere. They really want to hear the Word. The meeting was 1 1/2 hours long. It is wonderful to see these people begin to get hungry for the Word. Ever since I started in November of '09, we have been discovering who we are "In Him."

Friday - Mar 19, 2010



We danced and shouted our way to victory as we sang the victory hymns. Nurses are singing and dancing. Residents are smiling and laughing. Oh, what a time.

2 Cor. 1:20 "All the promises in him are yes." I prayed with Susie before the service. She was in bed and not feeling well. Before the service was over she was up. God, You are so good.

Monday - Mar 22, 2010

This morning I was in Wagoner. A woman rededicated her life to the Lord. She said, "I want to get closer than I've ever been before." Wow, wouldn't it be wonderful if everybody wanted that. After the service I walked the halls and saw that this facility has an Alzheimer's wing. I inquired if I could

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lead some singing in there and they said yes. At 10:00am I have the regular service and then at 11:00am I will go into the Alzheimer's unit and sing for 10 - 15 minutes. I'm excited about what God is going to do.

In Coweta I had six residents. That's double what I had last time. A woman came in and said she has abused her body so bad that there is nothing medically they can do. (I believe it was drugs.) She said now her favorite two words are "But God." She has turned her life to God and wants to help as many people as she can. We agreed and prayed for total restoration. She will be a great witness for God with a testimony that can only be explained by "BUT GOD."

Tuesday - Mar 23, 2010

It always amazes me to see the power of God at work. After singing hymns, I was able to speak with a man who would not talk before. I shared the love of Jesus and he said, "Yes."

In the second service as soon as the music started they were all singing. My dancer was dancing and the nurses were happy to see the residents excited. I ministered on praying the promises. God is faithful to His promises.

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Wednesday - Mar 24, 2010

What an amazing day! This morning in Spiro the room was full when I got there. Family members are beginning to come for the services. They want me to begin having communion once a month. There is also a gentleman who wants me to baptize him. We have truly formed a family of believers. One woman said she wants to buy my lunch every time I come. "It's the least I can do", she said. I stayed and it was wonderful. The activities director said in her six years of being there, she has never seen so many people hook up for church like this before.



This was my first time in Roland. As we began singing, I could tell these people liked the old hymns. There were approximately 12 in the room.

I sang "Everything Good" and then ministered on being seated with Christ in heavenly places. I gave an altar call and one accepted Christ and one rededicated himself to the Lord.

Friday - March 26, 2010

Stigler was charged this morning. The room was full early and everyone was ready to sing. We sang with

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all our hearts and hands raised. I ministered on 2 Cor. 1:20 and praying from your answer to your answer knowing that all of the promises in Him are YES. I could see that notes were being taken. The power of God is alive and well in the nursing homes. Many received their healing today.

CHAPTER 6

The Truth is:

I Can Do All Things Through Christ Who Strengthens Me

Until I realized who I was in Christ, I did not know what I could do along the path I'm walking. I began to look at every New Testament book that had the expression "in Him," "in Christ," and "in whom." It's like reading the instructions telling you who you are and what you're designed to do.

Phil 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

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2 Cor. 5:17 Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

I want to share with you a story that happened in my life. A story that God has used to show me that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

Back in the 60s, my dad was the pastor of Immanuel Baptist Church in Minot, North Dakota. We were just getting ready to move again. Five years earlier, we had moved from Albert Lea, Minnesota to Minot. Now we were moving to Des Moines, Iowa, because my dad was going to pastor Calvary Baptist Church. So, we moved after school was out in the spring of 1968. We were getting settled in the new house and I discovered I had the upstairs pretty much to myself. Wow, it was great! I needed some good news right about then. I had a big bedroom just for me. There was a room over the garage that dad used for his home office but I had all the rest of the upstairs. Now that we were in Des Moines, everything was new, everything. (I think the reason why I was so concerned about our kids when we moved to Broken Arrow was because I knew what it was like as a kid to move out of state and leave all your friends behind.) And so, I'm going to have my

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Junior and Senior years in a new school, different town, and I don't know anybody. Those kinds of situations can be hard for kids. I remember the first year in Des Moines. It was my junior year in high school and I didn't know anybody. It was an adjustment getting to now a new town, a new church, a new school, and developing new friend.

Before we moved from Minot to Des Moines, I was getting involved in gymnastics and spent some time practicing after school. I really liked the rings and parallel bars. I was also very involved in the choir. Between gymnastics and music, I stayed quite busy. The last year I was in Minot, the choir was judged and awarded the honor of being the Governor's choir. So we did some traveling and singing around the state.

After we got down to Des Moines I tried getting into gymnastics. They practiced before school and that didn't work for me at all. I tried it a few times, but it was just too early in the morning for me so I dropped out. I began spending more time in the music department. I got involved in the A cappella choir, and the boys glee club. Everything I did was focused on music.

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So now it is the fall of 1969 and I'm heading into my senior year. I had made a few friends at school and at church. My music teacher's name was Mr. Carnes. To this day I still consider him the best teacher I ever had. I learned so much from him. After I graduated he became a personal friend, but I still refer to him as Mr. Carnes out of respect. In the Fall of my senior year a new musical group was formed called the Scarlet Singers. It was a new sound, a new idea for its day. It was known as a swing-choir. I got involved in that too and I loved it!

One day in class Mr. Carnes announced we were going to be putting on the musical HMS Pinafore in the spring, and anybody who wanted to try out could. Now, this was my senior year. I had been through a lot of changes. I had gotten involved in a lot of music groups, that already took a lot of my time, and I really didn't want to take on any more things. My plate was full. So I wasn't very interested in trying out. I just didn't want to do it. Days went by and now it was getting close to the end of the tryouts. I remember Mr. Carnes coming to me on the last day and saying, "I noticed you haven't tried out yet, Paul." I looked at him kind of funny because I thought he knew I didn't want to be in the musical. I said, "No, I'm just not interested." My

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plate is full enough. He looked at me and said, “I’d really like you to try out, we could use you. We don’t have that many people, and we could use your help.” I thought, well, maybe he needs some extras, I could do that. I wouldn’t mind being a help. So, he convinced me. I had to quickly go to the English department and read some lines, and then go to the music department to sing. It was already late in the day. Mr. Carnes said he was going to go over the list that night and decide who would get what parts. At school the next morning I could see there were a lot of kids running up the steps toward the music department on the second floor. The sheets were posted with the list of cast members. There was a big crowd around the board so I just kind of hung back. I’m not sure anyone even knew I was there. There was a lot of excitement to see who made the list. I figured I’d be an extra, if anything, so I wasn’t in any hurry. I waited until everyone left for homeroom to look for myself. When I saw who Mr. Carnes picked I was shocked and petrified. The musical had two lead roles - a male and a female. The name on the list chosen for the leading male was Me. I had the lead part! I thought, *now wait a minute. Mr. Carnes asked me if I would just try out and help.* About that time, Mr. Carnes came out of his office with a smile and said, “Paul, what do you think? Will you do it?”

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I said, “I had no idea you were thinking of me for lead. I wouldn’t have tried out if I’d known that. I tried out so I could help.” He smiled, and said, “I know you can do it, you’ll be good. I know it’s in you.” Now that shocked me, because I didn’t think so. I didn’t think that it was in me but Mr. Carnes did! He asked me again, “Will you do it?” I said, “Yes.” Now I’m telling you, that was one of the hardest things I ever did but it’s one of the best things I ever did. I wasn’t very good at memorizing and now I had a lot to memorize. I remember during Christmas break, walking the streets around home, learning my lines, and practicing the music. There were things in that musical I had never done before. Just the year before I sang a bass solo in the Christmas cantata. Now one year later, as the lead in this musical I’m expected to sing the tenor part. I thought *THERE’S NO WAY I CAN’T DO IT*. But Mr. Carnes had confidence in me and thought I could do it, so I began to have confidence in myself. I began to think that I could sing tenor. So that year, I sang tenor. Those lines I wasn’t sure I could ever memorize, I did. And some of the hardest lines, I can still repeat today. Mr. Carnes saw something in me that I didn’t know was there. I look back to those high school days and boy, those were real growing times for me. Many of the things I’m doing

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in ministry today are a result of the things I learned back then from Mr. Carnes.

In Bible school, I remember discovering that through the Word of God we can find out who we are and what we can do. We can look into the Bible and see who we are “in Christ”, and what we can do “In Christ.” We began to look at each one of those Bible verses that have “in Him”, “in whom”, and “in Christ” in them, and we began to see who we are and what we can do. The more we meditated on the “in Him” verses the more our confidence grew that we could do all things through Christ who strengthened us. Yep, there’s a lot more in me than what I realize because Christ is in me. And I CAN do all things through Christ who strengthens me. When you discover who you are in Christ, when you realize your potential in Him, your life will take on new meaning. Now, it seems like I hear the Lord saying, *“What do you think? Will you do it? WILL YOU DO IT?”*

Example

November is here, and we are celebrating Thanksgiving, all month. We are giving thanks to our God for who He is, what He has done, and what



He continues to do. The Bible tells us to give thanks to the Lord at all times, not just

when things are going well. Praising Him through the tough times displays our faith in Him. He will see us THROUGH all of our troubles. Those of us who have been around for a while have been through some things. We understand, "going through." Trusting in God through the good and the bad is what pleases God. The bible says we cannot please God without putting our Faith in Him.

Thursday - April 01, 2010

Two weeks ago I prayed for a woman who had broken her foot in bed. A sheet had wrapped around her foot during the night and by the time they discovered what had happened, it was not only broken, but the sheet had cut off all her circulation. The doctors thought she might lose her foot. Today she had a shoe on and was very excited to show me. She said, "This is what my God did." Praise God, she is right. He did the work and He gets the glory.

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Tuesday - April 06, 2010

On March 02, I was introduced to a woman who has multiple sclerosis, muscular dystrophy, and she experiences grand mal seizures. Today she accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior. (This is the power of God to seek and to save that which was lost.) I also met a 34 year old woman who was in a truck accident and is paralyzed from the neck down. She has had a very rough life. I was able to spend 45 minutes ministering to her. She wants to start coming to church.



This afternoon a woman accepted Christ and needed a Bible. She said, "I've been trying very hard to get saved and pretty soon I'll be there."

I explained that I could help her and she began to cry. I led her in a salvation prayer and she began to weep almost uncontrollably. I held her for a long time. She is thrilled to know that she is saved. I was able to give her a large print Bible thanks to ***Life Senders***.

Wednesday - April 07, 2010

This afternoon I had another man rededicate his life to the Lord. As I began to pray with him, he cried.

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They were tears of joy as he realized the love of God flooding his very being. Praise the Lord!

Thursday - April 08, 2010

This morning I was in Muskogee. The room began to fill as I played the old hymns. We sang and praised God about the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ. After the service I prayed with everyone in the room regarding arthritis, infections, swelling, safety, and peace.

This afternoon, after the service, everyone stayed for ministry. I was there for another 45 minutes. I prayed for cancer, Alzheimer's, and arthritis, and then the one who looked the healthiest wanted to go "HOME." We talked for a long while.

Monday - April 12, 2010



There were more in the Wagoner service this morning than before. I ministered on the mighty goodness of God. One woman rededicated her

life to the Lord. I prayed for many – strokes, broken bones, tumors etc. At 11:00am I went into the Alzheimer's unit and we sang for 20 minutes. There were seven residents who knew the songs and sang

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for the full 20 minutes. There are many things they don't remember, but they do remember the hymns.

This afternoon I experienced the “widow’s mite.” We only had five in the service. I had thoughts of, *Am I doing any good.* As I knelt down to pray with one of the women, she placed two dollars in my hand. She began to explain how much she needed what I had just ministered. She said, “Please, come back.” I knew what I was doing was much bigger than me.

Tuesday - April 13, 2010

What a beautiful day in Wilburton. Two women rededicated their lives, one in each facility. I also met a woman who was causing a real problem. She was mad and being mean to the nurses. It seemed like no one could help her. There were three nurses working with her, but they couldn't seem to control her. They finally got her in a chair and left. I waited a few minutes and went to her to see if I could talk with her. I reached out my hand and asked her if I could hold her hand. She hesitated, but reached her hand out and we held hands. I asked her if she had any family in the area and she said, “No.” Then I asked her if she was a Christian and she said, “Yes.” I told her that I was too, so that made us brother

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and sister in the Lord. I told her my name was Paul and I was glad to meet her. She smiled. I asked her if I could pray with her and she said, "Yes." I prayed with her and we hugged. I told her I would be back in two weeks and I would like to see her again. She said she would like that. I gained a new friend and sister today.

Wednesday - April 14, 2010



What a wonderful day in Spiro! We had good praise and worship. The message was from Matt. 6:33, Seek ye first the kingdom of God. . . I had prepared communion for everyone. They were so excited to receive communion since they had not for a very long time. It was wonderful to serve those who wanted communion, but could not serve themselves. This was open communion for everyone who believed that Jesus Christ was their Lord and Savior. It was a very meaningful service. After the service there was a gentleman who wanted to be baptized. I asked him if he would like me to do that the next time I came. He said, "I take life a day at a time right now. I'd like to be baptized today." At that I said, "Okay, where is some water?" I knew he could not be

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immersed, so I asked him if he would like to be sprinkled. He said, “Yes.” I explained to everyone that baptism is symbolic of Jesus’ death, burial, and resurrection. Someone came with a cup of water. I really was not prepared and not sure what I was going to do. Then I heard these words, *“Don’t be concerned about what you don’t know. Just do what you do know.”* I turned to Matt. 28:18 and read to the end. Then I asked him publicly if he had accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior. He said, “Yes.” I stuck my hand in the cup of water and put my hand on his head. I said, “According to your profession of faith I now baptize you in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost. Buried together, raised together, and seated together in heavenly places.” His hands shot up and he began to rejoice.

Thursday - 04/15/2010 Fort Gibson

During the service I sang “Everything Good.” The administrator came out of her office dancing and said, “Sing that song again.” After the service I spoke with a woman who is just about to go home. She had broken her foot and the doctors thought she might lose it. We prayed and the doctors did not take her foot. Today she was in the service with a walker and said she is looking forward to going home. With tears, she was so grateful for hearing about a good God and one who wants to heal.

Friday - 04/16/2010 Checotah

As I entered the facility there was no one in the room. I started the music and began to walk the halls to bring people in. Everyone seemed a little slow or tired today. By the end of the service we had approximately 12. I ministered on the wonderful goodness of God. A woman came in to the service who I had not seen before. She said she had just arrived the day before. A while back she had broken a hip. Just recently she broke the other hip. She came in crying and said, "Would you pray?" I said, "I certainly will." I prayed the healing power of God to flow through her body affecting a healing to her hips and throughout her entire body. She said, "I've never heard that kind of praying before." She was very excited and said the pain in her hips left. Praise God for his healing power.

Saturday – Apr 17, 2010

Why I do what I do



The Lord has placed a passion in my heart to minister in nursing homes. These people are our mothers, fathers, grandmothers, grandfathers, and friends. They

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have lived long and productive lives. They often feel abandoned, forgotten, and lonely. They have lost their purpose in life and their bodies are worn. They desperately need to be fed, spiritually. I have seen people in their 80s and 90s accept Christ for the first time. I have seen people healed and given new purpose in life. Many who were despondent have been filled with peace and joy, in some cases for the first time in their life.

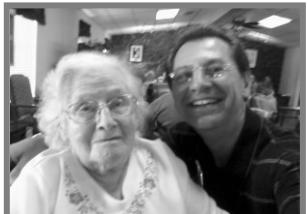
Sunday - April 18, 2010

I am so ready to get back into the nursing homes. It seems as though there are not many who want to help these people. I feel like if I don't go to bat for them, no one will. The other day a woman came up to me after the service and she said her minister came to see her 3 years ago for about 2 minutes. Then he left without really saying anything. He has not been back since. It broke my heart. I gave her a hug and told her I would make sure to look her up and talk with her every time I possibly could.

Monday - 4/19/2010 Sallisaw

This morning the meeting room was full, and ready for service. I believe today is the largest group so far for this facility. I ministered on the goodness of God. Many of them responded to the message as I

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was ministering. I told them I liked that and to keep it up. I am trying to get them as responsive as possible. I met a woman who is 105 years old.

We talked for a long time. I would have guessed her to be in her 80s. Her daddy was a preacher and she had a lot of stories to tell. She says the love and power of God is what keeps her going.

The activities director asked me if I would be willing to do a memorial service once a month here at the nursing home. Many of these people cannot get out to go to any of the funerals and she would like to have something here they could be a part of. I told her that I certainly would. It would be an honor to be a part of that. She is setting it up to start next month.

After the service in Vian, I went around the room to everyone. There was a woman with a broken foot and I told her that I would pray for her foot. It seems as though there are not many who will take the time to pray with these people. She seemed very surprised that I would do that. Another woman wanted prayer that her son would get back in church. I told her that I understand how she feels and I would pray with her. They are just looking for

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people who will be their friend and pray with them. Another man was excited that his grandson had just accepted Jesus Christ as his Savior the night before. A woman who has not spoken for 3 years, until a month ago, continues to sing some of the old hymns. These are just a few. There are many needs and I believe it to be a privilege to be their pastor.

Tuesday - 04/20/2010 Tahlequah



This morning at Grace there was a residents' meeting scheduled at the same time as my meeting. I told the administrator I was not in a hurry and if there was anything I could do to help I'd be glad to. I helped set up chairs, and provided my sound system for them to use. It was a real good opportunity for me to help. Their meeting lasted about 45 minutes and then I had mine. We had a good turnout as a result of the residents' meeting. There were more than had an opportunity to be in church. I prayed with many after the service. The last time I was there, the administrator had asked me if I had any materials they could use for Bible study. I brought materials today and gave to her. She was very appreciative. I also visited with a resident I had met last time I was there. She was in a truck

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accident and had a broken neck. I prayed with her again. She wants to come to my meetings. Wonderful, wonderful morning.

Tuesday - 04/20/2010 Stilwell

The room was already full as I entered. God seems to be doing something special here. The singing was exciting and as I ministered, the residents were beginning to respond with scripture. I told them I'd like to sit down and have them minister to me. At the close of the service many wanted prayer for skin disease, cancer, family problems and some had wonderful testimonies of what God has done and is doing in their lives. Another group came in at the end of my message to play country music. One of the women came to me and asked if I was a minister. She began to explain several things going on in her life and then began to cry. We prayed together. She was thankful I was there. On the way out, the activities director expressed how much the staff appreciates me being there. I want to thank all of the ***Life Senders*** who have helped me to go into these facilities and minister where no one else seems to be going.

Wednesday - 04/21/2010 Warner

I get so thrilled when I enter a nursing home because

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I believe I am bringing hope to what seems to be hopeless, in the natural. I know that God is a big God and more than enough for any and every situation. I feel repetitious in what I write and then I realize that these are people's lives we are talking about. In many cases it is Life or Death. Of all the things that happened this morning, this really stands out. I was face to face with a woman who has had a stroke. I guess I should say inches away. She cannot speak, she is all twisted, and in the natural she is not very pretty – yet she was beautiful. I could tell she could hear and understand. She has come up with her own form of sign language. We could communicate quite well. She wanted me to pray, so I began to pray the uncompromising power of God to flow through her body. She began to weep and sob almost uncontrollably. She was extremely happy and excited that someone cared. Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to be there. It is an honor to be an ambassador for the King.

Wednesday – 04/21/10

I just did some calculating tonight and discovered that I drive approximately 2,050 miles per month to visit all of my 20 "churches." I call them churches, because as the residents get to know me, we are

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doing what churches do. I have had communion services. I have conducted baptisms. I am having memorial services and I have visited residents in the hospital. Then we also have our regular church service. I am providing Bibles for those who don't have a Bible. For those who would like to start a Bible study, I am also providing study materials. Just in the last week, I had two individuals ask me for help to find a place to live when they get out of the nursing home. They were there for rehab, but now have no place to go. Yes, it does keep me busy. I love it. These are people who need help. Yes Lord, I will go.

Thursday - 04/22/2010 Muskogee

It's wonderful to see hands raised as we sing and praise the Lord. I ministered on the goodness of God. After the service I was able to pray with most of the residents. One that really stood out for me was a woman who has been in all of my services. She is very quiet. Today she came with tears and shared how she had a stroke many years ago and has not been able to walk since. We agreed and prayed the healing power of God to make a difference in her body. She was thrilled that someone would pray with her. We hugged and are in agreement. I am expecting great and mighty things. Praise God!

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Friday - 04/23/2010 Stigler



It is always a joy to minister at Stigler. People just kept coming in as I was setting up. There is a full-time person here who holds a Bible study.

I gave her one of my Bibles that has a 170 page study outline in the front. She was thrilled and will use it in their Bible study. You can tell when people are hooking up with the message, and they were hooking up today. Praise God. After the service, I prayed with many for health and family issues. There are two sisters here who love southern Gospel music. Their niece came to visit. They were very disappointed that I had not sung a special. So the residents and staff came back into the dining hall and I sang "Everything Good" and "Champion of Love." That led into praying with more people and 3 people rededicated their lives to the Lord. Praise God, what a morning!

04/26/2010 - I Am The Way

This was on my mind all night long. Every time I woke up, this was on my mind. God is going to move exceedingly abundantly today.

John 14:6 “I am the Way.”

1. I am the way to salvation.
2. I am the way to fulfilling your destiny in this life.
3. I am the way to spend eternity with Jesus in heaven.

As I entered the nursing home this morning, I could hear the activities director announcing services over the intercom. People began gathering. A daughter had come to visit her mother and decided to sit with her during the service. As we sang I looked up and saw the daughter with her hands in the air and tears streaming down her face. God was working and it was wonderful to watch. The message was “I am the way.” After the service, one woman rededicated her life to the Lord. Another woman who had lost her son to a heart attack wanted comforting and prayer.

In the Alzheimer's unit, we sang 14 songs straight and they didn't want to quit. It's wonderful to see how their spirit connects to Jesus as we sing those hymns. They may not know where they are or who they are, but they know the hymns of the church. Their faces light up when we sing.

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04/27/2010 - Wilburton



This afternoon the room was so full. I had to work my way to the front. The activities director and administrator wanted to fill the room. It was a wonderful time in the Lord. We sang and some danced. I ministered about salvation, living the God kind of life, and heaven. At the close of the service, 3 residents rededicated their lives to the Lord. Thank you, ***Life Senders***. You are a vital part of this ministry.

04/28/2010 - Spiro



The staff and residents in Spiro are doing a mighty work for the Lord. Again, the room was full when I got there. They were ready to praise the Lord. Both residents and family attend this service. Hands were raised and they were truly worshiping their Lord. We are building strong families on the Word. I was able to visit many residents in their rooms today – the blind, the lame, and the weak. We prayed and are believing and trusting in the power of God's Word.

04/29/2010 - At Home

I have been going over my traveling for the past month and I want to take this time to express my deep appreciation for all of the help and support I have received to get the saving and healing message of Jesus Christ to the nursing homes. You are very much a part of this ministry, so I want to share with you what WE have done this month. We were able to minister in 40 services. We held 1 baptism, and 1 communion service and we were able to pass out approximately 10 Bibles. 3 people accepted Christ and 7 rededicated their lives to the Lord. We have traveled approximately 2,000 miles and have met more people and more one on one ministry than I could begin to tell. Lives are being changed and people are being healed by the power of God. We are ministering to both residents and staff.

I am taking a few days off before I hit the road again on Monday. Thank you, ***Life Senders*** for all you have done. Together we are making a difference in the nursing homes of Eastern Oklahoma.

CHAPTER 7

The Truth is:

There Is No More Important Time Than Time With Him

Until I realized that He loves me, that He already knows what I need to know, and that in Him is fullness of joy, I did not spend a lot of time in prayer. Now my prayer time is the first and most important part of my day. My time spent with Him saves time. He is my SAVIOR and my LORD. That means I must follow His directions for my life and enjoy His presence.

Ps. 16:11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in

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thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Acts 3:19 Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord;

Ps. 140:13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

Have you ever experienced a friendship that was so close you wanted to be together all the time? Many times a person will begin to experience that kind of feeling in junior high or high school when they start to think about girlfriends or boyfriends. The Bible says in Prov. 18:24 “There is a friend who sticks closer than a brother.” His name is Jesus. This is a much deeper friendship. It’s one that will be for all eternity. He knows the good and the bad in my life and still loves me. He is the one who has planned my path. He knows where I should go, what I should say, and what I should do. How can I know all of this without spending time with Him?

I have learned to spend my prayer time according to

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1 Cor. 14:15. The Apostle Paul says, “What is it then? I will pray with the spirit, and I will pray with the understanding also.” I have found when I pray in other tongues first and then pray in English, my direction in prayer becomes much clearer.

I truly believe that God knows where we should be, what we should do, and what we should say. We can’t discover those things unless we fellowship with God by spending time in prayer. Jesus said that He only said what He heard the Father say and He only did what He saw the Father do. So I believe that we can do the same thing Jesus did if we are in fellowship with God. This story relates how we can know what to do, when in the natural we may not know what to do at all.

Several years ago, Ann and I were getting ready to come down to Brother Hагin's Winter Bible Seminar. We had been coming down to the seminar at Rhema Bible Church in Broken Arrow, Oklahoma for a few years. At that point in time we were going to Faith Baptist Church in Des Moines, Iowa and had started bringing our pastor and his wife along with us. We were very, very excited about coming down. It was always a wonderful time for us, a time when we could take a week away from work and

enjoy the presence of the Lord. It was a vacation plus a real uplifting and spiritual building time for us. I believe that we were only a week away from coming down to Winter Bible Seminar when I realized that I had never called down and made a reservation at the hotel where we were planning to stay. Suddenly I was in panic mode. I knew how many people came to Winter Bible Seminar. The possibility of having an available room only a week away from the seminar was highly unlikely. I thought, *Oh, man, what am I going to do now?* Then I realized I needed to settle down a little bit, go to the Lord in prayer and ask Him what I should do. It just seemed like I needed to ask Him for forgiveness. Coming to Winter Bible Seminar was something that we really felt we were called to do, and I had not made the reservation.

Well, I spent some time in prayer with the Lord, and I heard the Lord speak to me down on the inside. It wasn't an audible voice, but a sense that I should call the hotel and say that I wanted to confirm my reservation. I thought, *Well, now, Lord, I don't have a reservation. How can I say something like that when I don't have a reservation?* I really meditated on that. It seemed like the Lord was saying, *'Now just do what I say. I'm trying to help you. Call the hotel and tell them that*

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you want to confirm you reservation.” I thought, Wow, that seems like kind of a stretch. I didn’t really know about that. The more and more I meditated on it, I thought, Well, God, if that’s what you want me to do, that’s what I’m going to do.

So I remember calling the hotel and speaking to the person who handles the reservations. I gave her my name and told her we were coming down to Winter Bible Seminar at Rhema Bible Church next week and I was calling to confirm our reservation. I heard her hesitate as she was looking for my name on the reservation list. I had told her we were coming on Saturday and staying through Friday night of the next week and then coming home on Saturday. After a brief discussion she said she was unable to find my name on the list and that they didn't have any available rooms. Every hotel in town had been booked for several months by now. Then she asked me if I would be home later that evening. She wanted to look into this, then give me a call back.

A couple of hours later I got a phone call, and it was the woman from the hotel. She said, “Sir, you called earlier to confirm a room at our hotel. Now, how many rooms do you need?” When I heard that, I really got excited. I told her there were two couples,

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my wife and I, and our Pastor and his wife, but we were planning to share a room. We wanted to save on our costs, and so we really only needed one room. She said, “Your room is confirmed” and she would see us on Saturday. So I thanked her for her time and willingness to look into this and for calling me back to confirm our reservation.

The next week we drove down and we had a room reserved in our name just waiting for us when we arrived. We enjoyed having a whole week set aside to be with each other and with God. I look back at that now and think that if I did not have a relationship with God, there would have been no way I would have responded to that situation the way I did. I would not have known to call the hotel. I would not have known what to say or how to say it. I trusted God in this and believed He would make a way where it seemed there was no way. Even though I messed up, God knew how to handle it and how to fix it.

I did not realize this was going to be the seminar when God would call me to come to Bible school. It was on that Sunday night that I was called to come to Rhema Bible Training College. I remember right after praise and worship, I heard, “*Come.*” That’s all

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I heard, but I knew what it meant – come to the school, come to the church and that's where I would be employed. I turned to my wife and said, "God has called me to come to Bible School." She said, "I know, God told me five weeks ago." We've thought about that since, and you know, if we had not listened to God, we may not have been there that year. We could have cancelled very easily, thinking there was just no place to stay. But when we set aside time to spend with God, and when we know that God is a good God, we know that He knows where we should be, what we should do and what we should say. And when we do that, when we follow Him, when we're led by God, we'll come out on the other side.

Example



So, it's after Thanksgiving, but before Christmas. I was in prayer last night asking God what He wanted me to minister. Let me back up a

little bit. For the past month or so, I've been hearing Pastor Hagin talk about "praying through." I grew up Baptist. Now don't get me wrong. I thank God for my Baptist background, but for the longest time

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I didn't understand what "praying through" meant. Last night I had a breakthrough. I made a heart decision that I was going to the prayer room and not coming out until I knew what God wanted me to minister. I know God has an answer and it's not hard for Him to get it to me. The problem is me listening and being willing to be still....until. Like I said, last night I got it. I was there for an hour and came down with everything I needed. The time is not so important as long as I am willing to be patient....until. I went into the nursing home knowing we needed to:

1. Thank God the Father for His Love.
2. Thank God the Son for His Life, and
3. Thank God the Holy Spirit for His Leading in our lives.

I like being led by the Spirit. I am lost without Him, but with Him all things are possible.

Sunday, May 2, 2010

Tomorrow I will have the opportunity to share the love of Jesus through a memorial service. An activities director came up with the idea to have a memorial service in the nursing home since most of

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the residents are not able to attend funerals. This will give the residents an opportunity to participate in a service for their friends and/or relatives. It should be a wonderful time to share the love and hope of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

05/03/2010 - Sallisaw

The nursing home was not ready for their memorial service so we switched gears and preached up a storm. A resident who I had not met before came in to the service. He walked in carrying his Bible and speaking in tongues. This was the real thing. He wasn't real careful about how he was using it (the gift), but it was the real thing. He got me all fired up. He would flare up once in a while during the service and fan the flame. I ministered on John 14:1-6. After the service he and one other gentleman rededicated their lives to the Lord. After a 4-day weekend, it was sure good to get back to work. God is so good.

05/03/2010 - Vian

Several people came into the room today, but they all seemed very quiet. It seemed like a very subdued

service until the kitchen door opened and the kitchen staff came out dancing to the tune of “Hotel Hallelu.” The last time I was here one of the residents wanted me to sing that song and I told her the next time I came I would. I had no idea the kitchen staff was listening – or even where the kitchen was. The Lord reminded me that I am ministering to both the residents and the staff. Yes, Lord!

05/04/2010 - Tahlequah

Randy is a gal I met around a month ago. She is 34 and was in a truck accident a few years ago. She broke her neck and has been paralyzed ever since. A month ago the administrator asked me if I would go and talk to her because she wanted to speak to a minister. I spent about an hour with her and we really made a good connection. Today was the first time she was able to come to the service. She was very excited that she was able to come. Her favorite song is “Amazing Grace”, so we sang that song right before the message. I ministered on “Jesus is the way to salvation, Jesus is the way to living life here on earth, and Jesus is the way to Heaven.” At the close of the service, Randy rededicated her life to the Lord along with 2 others. She wants a Bible and some basic study helps. She says she doesn't know

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much, but wants to learn. Praise God. What a wonderful, wonderful Jesus.

05/05/2010 - Warner



I am very impressed with Warner. Many of the residents are members of a church, but realize they cannot get out. They want to come to this service because it feeds them. I spoke with staff members who also listen to the messages. I know they were not in the service. They are listening and remembering what is being said. Many stay after the service to be ministered to. I also go to the rooms of people that cannot get out of their rooms. One woman had a hope-so salvation. I had the opportunity to show her that according to the Word she can have a know-so salvation. Thank God, one more into the Kingdom.

05/06/2010 - Fort Gibson

As I entered the room it was full. Wow, everyone was ready and waiting for me. I set up and started the music. The administrator came to me and said that the last time I was there I prayed with a woman and she accepted Christ. One week later she went home to be with the Lord. She was so thankful that I had prayed with her. We sang more than normal.

I sang “Hotel Hallelu” and we preached up a storm.
Another man rededicated his life today. Praise God,
He is so faithful to His Word.

05/07/2010 - Checotah



I walked into the room of a woman who I had not met before. She said she couldn't get out of bed because of her legs. I asked her if I could pray with her and she said, “Yes.” I prayed the healing power of God to flow in and through her body affecting a healing and a cure, working in and through her legs causing them to be healed and function properly. We camped out right there for a while and thanked God. Then I closed with “in the mighty name of Jesus.” She said, “I believe I'll get up”, and she did!

05/10/2010 - Wagoner

In the Alzheimer's unit, it is wonderful to see these precious people light up and begin to remember and sing the old hymns of the church. I had one lady stand and direct, just like she was directing a choir. We sang 12 songs and she knew them all.

We are expanding! As I was leaving the Alzheimer's unit, I walked through their retirement center. The

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activities director asked me if I would come in there and have a service. The schedule for Wagoner is now: 10:00 - Nursing Home, 11:00 - Alzheimer's Unit, 11:30 - Retirement Center. Yes Lord!

05/11/2010 - Wilburton

Ministering in the Wilburton nursing homes is very powerful. The light is very bright in these facilities. I certainly minister to everyone, however there are a few that the Lord has impressed to pay particular attention to. This is where the authority of the believer is not just used, but essential. Lives are being changed by the power of God. There are many who are smiling that the nursing home staff have never seen smile before. The activities director and administrator sat in on the meetings, wondering what I am doing to make these changes in their residents. They are seeing the power of God through the love of God in manifestation. They said, "We've never seen anything like this before."

05/12/2010 - Spiro/Roland

John 10:10 - The thief comes to steal, kill, and destroy. I am come that they might have life and have it more abundantly.

As I travel from nursing home to nursing home,

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there seems to be much stealing, killing, and destroying. Thank God, Jesus came to overcome all that. We truly can have life and have it in abundance. We had a tremendous service in Spiro and a lot of ministry after the service – praying for growths, cancers, tumors, and family problems. Jesus came that we might have life. Don't be satisfied until you see LIFE. Have a confident understanding that Jesus has already conquered death, hell, and the grave. We are overcomers by the blood of Jesus and by the word of our testimony.

This afternoon I spoke with a staff member in Roland. It was necessary to do some rescheduling both for them and for me. She has discovered that she has cancer. Her insurance will not cover surgery. I asked her if I could pray. Tears began to flow as a result of the compassion of Jesus. I commanded the cancer to die and I thanked God for His healing power in and through her body. I'm expecting.



I am providing large print Bibles to any of the residents who need one. I have found a very nice Bible for \$10.00. If anyone is interested in being a blessing and sowing seed into

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the Bible fund, you will be sowing into very fertile ground.

I want to thank everyone who is sowing into this ministry. Together we are touching lives all over eastern Oklahoma.

05/13/2010 - Muskogee

This church is definitely growing. There were a lot of people in attendance, and they were drawing on me like never before. I ministered for an hour (in the nursing homes that's a long time) and they didn't want me to quit. We were talking about "taking your stand with the devil, walking your path here in this life, don't be discouraged, and be led by the Spirit of God." Wow, it was wonderful.

Two weeks ago I prayed for a woman after she said she was not thinking straight any more. She was having a problem focusing. She said, "I think I'm losing my mind." The next morning she woke up and she said, "The old me is back." I can concentrate. I'm not frustrated. Just ask my friends. They'll tell you. She was so excited and said she gives all the glory to God. Amen

05/13/2010 - Muskogee

As we sang hymns, the Spirit of God fell. The



residents began to praise God with hands in the air and then they began to cry as they worshiped Him. One man began praising God in tongues. I'm not sure that any of them had ever experienced the Spirit of God like that before. We continued to worship the Lord for a while. As I opened the Bible, one of the residents started quoting scripture along the lines I was going to minister. We were in the middle of a Holy Ghost meeting. At the close of the service we prayed for many. One woman who accepted Christ earlier this year rededicated her life to the Lord.

05/14/2010 - Stigler

Don't ever think the old hymns are not anointed. I continue to see people, young and old, raise hands and praising God through tears as we sing those old hymns. Stigler was no exception. We sang extra today because of that. Then I ministered "Jesus is the way to salvation, Jesus is the way to living this life here on earth, and Jesus is the way to heaven."

Thank you, Lord, for calling me and equipping me for this ministry. Thank you, ***Life Senders***. Together we are changing lives all throughout

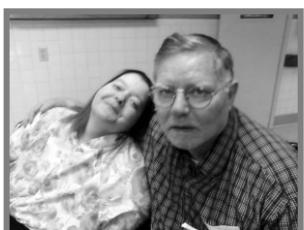
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eastern Oklahoma

05/17/2010 - Sallisaw

So many times I feel like I am just repeating myself over and over in what I am posting, but what I am saying is life changing. This morning as I entered the nursing facility there were just a hand full in the room. By the time we actually started the service we had 30+. Again I will say as we sang people stood to their feet and began raising their hands praising God. How many times do you see that in nursing homes? I ministered on Col. 2:8-10 “We are complete in Him.” At the close of the service another gentleman rededicated himself to the Lord.

05/18/2010 - Tahlequah/Stilwell



It's so touching to see this woman raising her hands while she is singing. Tears stream down her face and her husband wipes her tears. She is diagnosed with MS, MD, and she has grand mal seizures. Her husband is teaching her numbers and the alphabet. She can count to 100 and said the alphabet to me. We were so proud for her. He wants her to get her GED. She accepted Jesus as her Lord a month ago in our service. Her progress

since then has been tremendous.

Randy was so excited to learn that her past will not determine her future in Christ. She had been in a gang and wondered if she could ever make it to heaven.

This afternoon we hit a gusher. The Word of God came strong. I ministered on “Abiding in Him.” Close to the end of the service another group had come in to set up and sing after me. After I closed, this group immediately came to me for prayer for bad medical reports, leukemia, gall stones, etc. This was totally unexpected. Thank you, Lord, we can stand on your Word. One of the women began to run around the room shouting, “I’ve got it, I’ve got it.” Then I began to pray for the residents – stroke, family problems, believing God to walk.

05/19/2010 - Warner

There were many waiting in the room this morning. As we began to sing the hymns, hands began to rise all over the place. The Spirit of God was definitely moving on the people this morning. There were tears as we sang “Oh precious is the flow that washes white as snow.” I ministered on “We are complete in Him and abiding in His presence.” At

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the close of the service, 2 more people rededicated their lives to the Lord.

I met a new resident who came from Muskogee. She was very excited about the service since she cannot get out to go to church any more.

After the service the activities director thanked me for being so faithful to come. I explained to her that there are many people who are making this happen, many people who have a heart for those in nursing facilities.

05/20/2010 - Fort Gibson



Tears and smiles, that's what I saw a lot of this morning. Tears of joy and smiles of joy. One woman said the service “is like a cool breeze in the darkness.” We are learning how to abide in the shadow

of the Almighty. What a wonderful place to be. He is our refuge and our fortress. We can trust in Him. Many, many, many wanted to get closer to the Almighty. I led in a corporate prayer to abide in the shadow of the Almighty. I prayed for many after the service and gave a lot of hugs. (It just seemed like the thing to do.)

05/21/2010 - Checotah

This morning the room filled up with excited people. They were definitely ready to praise the Lord. Family had come in to visit family and they all came in. We had a wonderful time in the Lord. With this message, I want them to understand the importance of spending quality time with God and finding that “secret place.” At the close, many rededicated their lives to the Lord, both residents and family members who had come to visit. After the service was over and music was playing, one woman began to sing a “solo” at the top of her voice. I turned up the music and we all stopped and listened. It was wonderful. God, You are so good.

05/24/2010 - Wagoner

This is the first day of (1)nursing home, (2)Alzheimer's unit, and (3)retirement home in Wagoner. Nurses and residents were singing the praises of Jesus. It's a wonderful thing to experience.



In the Alzheimer's unit, the nurses continue to be amazed at how the residents keep their attention on the hymns. They started to talk about what they did as little kids today.

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This was something the nurses had not heard before.

In the retirement unit, there were several who decided to get back into church. For a variety of reasons, they had stopped coming. We made a good connection and they are looking forward to me coming back. Two rededicated their lives to the Lord and want to get hooked back up with a local church.

05/25/2010 - Wilburton

As I entered the facility, one of the residents yelled, “the preacher is here.” I guess they didn't need to announce it over the intercom this time. I had been working on a man at this facility since January. Today was the day. He accepted Christ as his Savior and Lord and for the first time I saw a smile on his face. I met several family members of the different residents. I also know of another person in this facility who has not accepted Christ. Another one to be won for the kingdom.

In the second facility, the Spirit of God was moving in a very powerful way, ministering to people and letting them know that He is their strength, He is their protector. After the service, a woman got right in my face and said, “Don't ever forget how much

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we need you.” I knew what she meant. She likes the “Word of faith which we preach”, in all its power and glory.

05/26/2010 - Spiro

There was a lot of singing today. There was a woman who has not opened her eyes or moved for quite some time. She was on a bed with wheels. As we sang, she opened her eyes and began to tap her fingers to the music. Many of the residents knew her and said they had not seen her move like that since she had come to the facility. Wow, signs and wonders! The power of God manifests in many ways to show His love for us. I am ministering on planting yourself into the Word of God. I am seeing people becoming stronger and stronger on the Word.

05/26/2010 - Roland



Thank you, Roland, for having such a wonderful group of people waiting for me to minister. You are a blessing. We had another woman rededicate her life to the Lord. There is just nothing like being with the family of God.

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05/27/2010 - Muskogee

I have done a lot of reflecting today. It really doesn't matter who you are or where you live. People are looking for something real. The Word of God is real. When it is presented properly, it will be received. Maybe not right away, but it will be received. The people I minister to are looking for something real and someone real. It seems like this can only be ministered "In Christ." Both of the services were bigger today and there are more people considering these services as their church. I had a man come to me this afternoon in tears and ask me if I would be his pastor. What a tremendous responsibility – preaching, teaching, leading music, counseling, encouraging, and praying for the sick. It's not only important to have financial backing, but also people praying for this ministry on an ongoing basis. Since I am writing this in an open forum, if you are already a part of this ministry I want to say "thank you" with all that is within me. If you are not, I would ask you to pray and ask the Lord if you should be a part. This is so much bigger than any one of us.

05/28/2010 - Stigler

It is amazing to watch the Word of God literally transform a person's life. As the Word of God is

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ministered in word and song, you can witness a change come over people's lives with laughter, smiles, tears, joy, peace, etc. The activities director came to me after the service and said that people attend this service that don't go to anything else. I prayed for many with Alzheimer's, blood disease, bruising, etc. These people know that they are no longer forgotten. We are affecting people with the Word of God. We are learning how to abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

CHAPTER 8

The Truth is:

The Real Me Is A Spirit Being

(I am a three-part being: Spirit, Soul, and Body)

Until I realized who I was and how I was to function, I walked in confusion. Man is a three-part being. Our threefold nature is this:

Spirit - the part of man who deals with the spiritual realm.

Soul - the part of man who deals with the mental realm - our reasoning and intellectual powers found in our mind, will and emotions.

Body - the part of man who deals with the physical realm.

1 Thess.5:23 And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body...

Heb.4:12 For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit...

Gen.1:26 And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness:

Prov 20:27 The spirit of man is the candle of the LORD, searching all the inward parts of the belly.

When I was born again my spirit became new. My body and soul did not change, although my mind, or soul, made a decision to follow the Lord. If I am a spirit man, then my spirit should control or dominate my soul and body. I say it like this: I am a spirit, I possess a soul and I live in a body. That should be some basic Bible knowledge, but unfortunately, it's not.

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Everyone has these three parts, spirit, soul, and body, and all of them speak. They each have a voice. The voice of our spirit is our conscience. The voice of our soul, or mind, is our reasoning. The voice of our body comes from our five senses – sight, hearing, taste, touch, and smell. All of these voices can be very loud and strong. These voices are important and have a purpose. We need to pay attention to all of them.

You will see from this story that there are many voices we can hear. And certainly the voice of pain is one of those voices that can be heard plainly. Back in the late 70's, I was a member of a bicycle club. Back then we all rode 10-speeds. At first I couldn't ride very far so I had to build up my strength and endurance. Over a period of time I got to where I could ride up to 40 miles in an evening during the week. On the weekend we would ride even longer distances up to 75 miles. I really enjoyed biking. It was not only a lot of fun, but good exercise. One summer the national bikers association sanctioned a 100-mile bike ride called a century ride. If you could complete the 100-mile ride in a day, you would qualify to be a centurion. That's what I wanted, so I began getting ready for the century ride by taking longer and longer rides.

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Finally the day of the ride came. At the starting point there were two loops. One loop was 40 miles and the other was 60. They both started and stopped at the same point, but went different directions out of town and back. I had worked on my bike the week before by taking it all apart, greasing and cleaning it. I was ready and my bike was ready. I was at the starting line and I remember telling myself, *This is it. I'm going to do this!* I decided to go on the 40-mile loop first. (We all wore bike helmets and clipped little round rear-view mirrors to the helmet so we could see cars coming from behind. Whenever we saw a car coming, we would try to get over to the side of the road as far as we could to allow the car to go by.) By now I was well out of town with a good start on the 40-mile loop. The road was a blacktopped county road and it looked like it had been resurfaced several times. The edge of the blacktop was fairly thick and then it dropped off to gravel. If you got your tires too close to the edge, you could lose control and fall very easily. Well, I saw this car in my rear-view mirror and pulled over as far as I could. I really don't know what happened for sure, but I got over too far. My tires hit the edge of that blacktop and dropped to the gravel. When it did, my bike flipped right out from under me and off into the ditch. I came crashing

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down on my left knee on the blacktop. Boy, did that hurt! I knew the car behind me was still coming, so I rolled off the road into the ditch and just laid there for a little bit. I wasn't feeling good at all. I was in pain. The car passed right on by without stopping.

Now we're talking about all of these voices we hear. So this voice was really screaming at me, one of the voices of my body, the voice of pain. All of these voices are very important, and the voice of physical pain lets you know there's a problem with your body. I laid there for a minute before trying to move again. I tried to discover what was working, if anything was broken, and what kind of shape I was in. Well, I got up on my feet and I could tell from walking that I couldn't put much pressure on my left leg. My knee was really hurting. I was hearing all of these voices. You can be hearing a lot of different voices at the same time. It's helpful to know where these voices are coming from and what you do with them. My body was telling me, *enough is enough!* In fact it was screaming *QUIT! GO HOME!* My soul – my mind, my will, my emotions – is trying to figure out what to do logically, *What do I do now?* Since my knee hurts, I'm using that information from my body to make a logical decision that I need medical attention. When you discover that God created all

those different voices for our benefit and made them available to us, you begin to see how they can help us make right decisions. Now that I've decided I need to see a doctor, I have the problem of getting back to town. There were no cell phones in the 70's. I'm probably 20 miles away from town, my knee is hurting, and my bike is laying somewhere in the ditch, there I was. I hobbled down the ditch to look at my bike. It was scraped a little bit, but nothing was broken. Nothing was bent. My bike was okay. What am I going to do? I'm hearing the voices from my body. I'm trying to be logical (maybe it's not quite so logical right now!), then I hear another voice. That voice is my conscience and that is the voice of my spirit.

When you think about it, there may have been times when you have come up with a logical conclusion to something, but yet, down on the inside your conscience was telling you to do something completely different. Now you're undecided – should I do this or should I do that? You are a spirit and your conscience is the voice of your spirit. God, who is a spirit, speaks to you through your spirit. When we talk about hearing our conscience, many times we refer to that as a still small voice. The voices that come from our human senses can be

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very, very loud. That's when we have to take the time to just settle down and be quiet in order to hear the still small voice of the spirit, our conscience.

As I was thinking about all that had happened, feeling the pain from the fall, and thinking to myself, *what am I going to do?*, down on the inside I could hear my conscience say, *Get on the bike. The best thing you can do is start using the knee.* Now you see, this didn't make sense with my mind. Even though I could walk a little bit, I didn't know if anything was cracked or broken. My knee was already stiffening up and starting to swell. Logically I didn't think I should be using my knee. But my conscience was telling me to get on the bike and start pedaling. My body wasn't telling me that. My mind wasn't telling me that. I still had a long day ahead of me if I was going to go 100 miles! And so I got back on my bike and started to pedal. Putting pressure on my right foot was fine. But getting my left foot around to the top of the pedal and pushing down, well that hurt. However I noticed that the farther I went and the more I pedaled, the better it got. My knee was very tight and stiff at first, but it gradually got better and the pain was starting to go away. My knee was not swelling. Matter of fact, the swelling was going down. By the time I got back into town, my knee

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felt much better. The first 40 miles was over and so I took a break. I walked around to keep my leg moving, and got something to drink while I was listening to my conscience. Then I decided, I'm going to do the 60 miles and finish this ride. Now you know, I've learned over the years to listen down on the inside. What is my conscience saying? I didn't get a *No*. I didn't get a check. And so I got on my bike and headed out to go the next 60 miles. Everything was going well. It was later in the day now. The sun was going down and clouds were starting to come in. There was a rain storm that evening. It poured. The blacktop was becoming very slippery and I sure didn't want to have another accident. I was hearing a lot of voices again from my body and my mind - *it's getting bad out here, get off the road before you fall, just call it quits*. But down on the inside, I just knew that I was going to be fine. It was that still small voice. Other voices can be demanding, but this was a calming, peaceful voice. Many times you have to quiet your mind to be able to hear it. I was hot after all the miles that day. As the rain came down, it started to cool me off. I actually began to feel better and was able to finish the 100-mile ride. I was a centurion. If I had not listened and paid attention to my conscience, over the other voices, I'm convinced my knee would have

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continued to swell and I certainly would not have finished the 100 miles. You see, our conscience will tell us what God is saying to us. And even at times when there are other voices screaming at us, if we can settle down, if we can hear the voice of our conscience and obey, we'll be okay. The only one who can hear your conscience is you. You are the only one who can hear the voice of your spirit.

I was speaking with Michelle at one of the nursing homes about this topic. She wanted to know how to hear from God. She wondered why she never heard from God. I began to share with her all of the different voices that we can hear. She said, "Do you hear voices?" I said, "Well, yes, I do." "Are you crazy?" she replied. I answered her this way, "No, but there are a lot of voices, if you think about it." We began talking about the voice of the spirit, the voice of the soul, the voices of the body and how all of these voices are critically important. It is important to know and understand how God speaks to us. Our conscience is the voice of our spirit. We should listen to our conscience even when it disagrees with our logic, even when it disagrees with the voices of our body. And so as I was talking with this woman, she said, "Do you mean that years ago when I knew down on the inside I should just walk

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home, that was God speaking to me?” What she was referring to was a very severe car accident she was in. The accident broke her neck and left her paralyzed from the neck down. I continued, “Your conscience is the voice of your spirit. That’s where God speaks to you.” She looked at me and said, “You mean if I had listened to my conscience back then in the front yard I wouldn’t be in this situation today?”

Example



We had a large group today. It started out small but continued to grow. It's a thrill for me to see residents come alive when they begin to sing and hear the Word of God. Life can be very monotonous in these facilities.

We are giving them purpose and a reason to go on. Today we talked about running our race and running it with purpose. God wants to be a part of our lives. He wants to help us but we need to be willing to follow. He loves us!! After the service I spent an hour helping Michelle understand that following your conscience is very important for the Christian. It is the voice of your spirit. That's where God

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speaks to you. I hear so many people say, “I knew I should have done this or I should have done that, but I didn’t.” Something happened and now it’s too late. God tries to help us, but many times we don’t listen or don’t know to listen. She thought back to so many times when God was speaking, but she didn’t know it was God. Let’s learn to be led by the Spirit of God. We will be blessed! After we were through with our meeting she said, “I’m going to do it.” (What she meant by that was she’s going to follow God.) We can all learn a lesson from her.

06/01/2010 - Tahlequah/Stilwell



I think the nursing homes had extra activities for Memorial Day weekend. Many of the residents were tired. We sang and put smiles back on their faces and in their hearts. We ministered on faith – what it is and how it operates. We receive, according to the Word, by faith. One of the residents is standing for her healing. She was abused as a child and has never walked. She says she is getting more and more feeling in her legs. Many residents began to rejoice as she was testifying. God is an awesome God.

06/02/2010 - Warner

I arrived in Warner 45 minutes early so I began to go into rooms I had not been in before, ministering to those who have been forgotten, those who cannot communicate in any form or fashion. To my surprise, after I had been in these rooms the nurses wheeled them out into my meeting. They had never been in my meetings before. I had a room full. Today we ministered on faith, and it was very necessary. It was like ministering in a nursing home plus a critical care unit. God is so faithful. I saw smiles on faces I didn't know could smile. I believe we are coming up in our faith walk. I prayed for many who the doctors would say are critical. One woman rededicated her life and many are believing and standing for healings and miracles. Another woman said the doctors only gave her 2 weeks to live - that was 3 weeks ago. We had prayed the last time I was there and she looks better today than I have ever seen her.

06/03/2010 - Tahlequah



Today was another amazing day. I was ministering on faith, the woman with the issue of blood, and how Jesus said, "Your faith has made

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you whole.” I shared how if her faith could make her whole, then my faith can make me whole. They were fascinated with the teaching and wanted to know more. I ministered for 1 1/2 hours. We finally had to find a place to stop. After the service they continued to ask questions and wanted to know more.

06/04/2010 - Checotah/Eufaula

We began to sing hymns and the glory of God filled the room. We all began to sense a supernatural peace in the room. Many started to cry. We decided to just keep singing and we sang the entire hour. I believe there were breakthroughs today that we will hear about in the future. God is so faithful to his Word.

Eufaula was a mountain moving experience. We ministered on 1)faith, 2)the woman with the issue of blood, 3) the understanding that it was her faith that caused her to receive. We spoke to the mountains in our lives. To see this kind of strength and determination in these people is wonderful. Many of these people can relate to the 12 years this woman suffered. We are believing for great and mighty things.

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06/06/2010 - Update for May

This is just an update to make everyone aware of some statistics. Since the first of the year, we have traveled 10,131 ministry miles. We have ministered in 186 services. 22 people have accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior. 39 people have rededicated their lives to the Lord. We have ministered to both residents and employees. Many health and family situations have been resolved. God is so faithful to His Word. We want to thank all of our supporters for your finances and prayerful support. Since the first of the year, this ministry has exploded into eastern Oklahoma, ministering in nursing and assisted care facilities. Together we are having tremendous success in nursing and assisted care facilities

06/07/2010 - Sallisaw/Vian

The activities director continues to bring more and more people into the services. Today was no exception. There were hands in the air and amens, on their lips as we magnified our Lord. “Faith in your mouth” was the topic today. We looked at the woman with the issue of blood and saw that it was her faith that made her well. If her faith can make her well, then my faith can make me well.

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This afternoon I was anticipating that the kitchen door would open again, and sure enough it did. The head cook came out clapping and smiling with a wave. The door remained open the rest of the service so the cooks could listen.

The residents were very excited about the message, and at the close I gave a salvation call. A woman at the back of the room shot her hand into the air. She was so excited to know she was going to heaven. It reminded me again, that people are watching the walk we walk.

06/08/2010 - Wilburton

It's been another wonderful day in the nursing homes. These people love company. They love to have someone say "Hi" and recognize they are there. Today in the first service, hands were in the air again as we were singing. A nurse came to me before the service quite upset. She is going to the doctor tomorrow and wanted me to pray with her. We held hands and prayed the healing power of God right then. Several come and go during this service because of the location of the room. I am right at the front door. Many visitors are coming in and out as I minister. There are some coming back to listen to the messages.

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In the second nursing home, we sang a lot and then got right into the Word. At the close of the service, 2 more residents rededicated their lives to the Lord. I have found a book called "God's Promises & Answers for Your Life." I am giving these books to those who want something to help them get more grounded in the Word. These books are \$3.00 each, and wonderful tools to put into their hands.

06/09/2010 - Spiro



People that I had seen in beds before were now in wheelchairs and in the service. Hands were in the air as we sang. I continue to minister on faith and how to use that faith in every area of your life. At the close of the service, another woman rededicated herself to the Lord.

06/10/2010 - Muskogee

Today is my birthday, and it was wonderful to share the day with my nursing home family. We talked about faith today – how faith has affected my life and how faith can be used as a tool to get things done, both in the natural and the spirit realm. Many raised their hands as we sang "Oh, the Blood of Jesus." We have a wonderful God who sent Jesus to

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this earth that we might have life and have it more abundantly. I prayed with many who were ready to believe the Word of God for family issues and health issues. We are standing and we WILL see them come to pass.

06/11/2010 - Sallisaw

This morning we sang and sang. The residents continued to say "More, more." So we kept singing. Then we got into the Word of God and took a good strong look at faith. Faith is a tool and we need to learn how to use that tool – faith for whatever we need, such as salvation, healing, comfort, peace etc. I prayed and commanded this morning – prayed for God's healing power to flow and commanded cancers to die.

06/14/2010 - Wagoner



As I entered the Alzheimer's unit, the staff said everyone was depressed and in bad moods. They didn't know if I wanted to come in or not. I

said, "Praise God, I'm glad I'm here. Let's see if we can change some things." We began to sing and testify. This is the first time I ministered to them in word, before it's just been all music. I began to

notice a difference in their attitudes. By the end of the service, the room was filled with joy. There were hands in the air and we were all singing. The nurses were asking me when I would be back and thanked me for my help. Praise God, He is so faithful to His Word.

06/15/2010 - Tahlequah

Grace Living Center has a new activities director and she was very anxious to move us to another room. She said, "Trust me, this will be better." We moved, and the group doubled. Wow, how would you like to walk into your church some day and see that it had doubled? That's how I felt. God, you are so good.

06/15/2010 - Stilwell

If someone asks you, "Do you believe in invisible camels?" What would you say? I told her that I believed there are many things in the unseen world that we are not aware of. She was surprised that I responded that way. I told her that the natural world or the world that we can see was created from the unseen world, and that the unseen world was in existence before everything that we see now. I asked her if she knew Jesus as her Lord and Savior. He was the creator of all you see and all you don't see.

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Someday she would see it all. She confirmed her salvation and rededicated her life.

06/16/2010 - Warner/Muskogee



Today the room was full and there were people in the hall. The activities director is working very hard to get people to the service. These people have a lot of time to think, and it seems they are thinking on the wrong things. As we began to sing, you could see their countenances change and faith begin to rise up. I sang "It's Just Another Red Sea" and we began to talk about putting on the armor of God (the belt of truth). God always has a plan for our lives, no matter where we are or what we can do. I spoke against cancers, strokes, and Alzheimer's, and I prayed for the healing power of God and His peace to flow through their lives.

This afternoon was powerful. A man who had been in a wheelchair walked into the room. About a month ago, I had prayed for him that he would walk again. The manifestation was here. People were praising God all over the room. It got me so fired up that I didn't know how to stop. We ended by all raising our hands and rededicating ourselves to the Lord. There were 15 in the room.

06/17/2010 - Fort Gibson



I spoke with the administrator in Fort Gibson this morning. She was scheduled to go to Tulsa this morning to get checks. She said that when she realized that I was coming, she postponed her trip so she could help get people into the service. She told me, "The employees can wait." She wanted to be in the service herself. I noticed that as we were singing, she held music for the residents. At one point, she took her glasses off and put them on a resident to see if that would help her to see. We had a full room and people are beginning to consider this their church. I am ministering on the Truth of God's Word. The Lord is so faithful to His Word. Many residents raised their hands at the close of the service to rededicate their lives to the Lord.

Today in Tahlequah we had another wonderful service. Some of the things I am teaching are "in your face" topics, such as "God has a plan for your life and He wants you to be willing and obedient to complete or fulfill that plan." Their response was "I wish you could come every day." Thank you, Lord, for people who are thirsty and open to your Word.

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06/18/2010 - Checotah

This morning I believe I was ministering more to visitors than I was to residents. Several family members were there to visit. When they realized I was going to have a service, they all came in. I had seen them all before, but had not seen them all at the same time before. After the service, I had the opportunity to minister to most of them. There was counseling and prayer for many things. Some are not going to church and need a place. We can help.

Thank you, Lord, for giving me the opportunity to spread the Good News all throughout eastern Oklahoma

06/21/2010 - Sallisaw

The Sallisaw facility was full and getting fuller. We sang about the wonderful blood of Jesus. As we sang, there were hands in the air praising the Lord. As I began to preach, I saw a woman come in to see her husband. She was so thankful that I had come to minister to him. At the close of the service, I went to each of the residents and asked if there was anything I could do for them. Many wanted prayer. I spent 45 minutes praying for each one's individual needs. Many thanked me with tears in their eyes. God, you are so good.



As you will recall, there is a woman in Vian who began to sing, a month or two ago. Today as I started the music, I could hear her singing on her own. The nurses came to me and said the only time she ever makes any kind of noise is when I come. I put my arm around her shoulder and we sang "Standing on the Promises", "Oh, the Blood of Jesus" and "There's Power in the Blood."

06/22/2010 - Wilburton

In both services, there was a real sense of worship today. It still amazes me how music cuts through to the spirit realm. There are so many who are ministered to through music and hymns. At the close of the service, I went to each of the residents and asked for specific prayer. There was a young lady in a wheelchair who wanted to rededicate her life to the Lord. She began to cry as she asked the Lord for forgiveness, and then told Him, "Whatever you want me to do, I'll do it." I asked her if she had a Bible and she did not. I was able to give her a brand new large print Bible. Others wanted prayer for cancer, family, and personal needs.

Thank you, ***Life Senders***, for providing these Bibles. Together we are changing lives.

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06/23/2010 - Spiro



There was a full room in Spiro this morning. Many came for prayer before and after the service. There was a woman in the service today who had been in her room for years. I have been visiting and praying with her in her room. Today she was in the service. I spoke with the activities director after the service and she said there are many people getting out of their rooms who have not been out for years. Another man said he looks forward to the services, but had not been out of his room for a long time. The Lord is doing marvelous things in the nursing facilities. Now on to Roland

Joy was in the camp at Roland. The room was full with residents and family who came in for the service. Three nurses and a grandbaby came in dancing as I was singing "Hotel Hallelu." Wow, it was an exciting time. Lives are being changed and families are coming back together to the glory of God.

06/24/2010 - Muskogee

God has a plan and purpose for us no matter where we are, no matter how old we are, and no matter

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what we are doing. We are putting purpose back into their lives. After the service, a woman said she believed God wants her to start a Bible study and teach the Word of God. She was thrilled that she could hear from the Lord. Two new people came into the service today. They were excited and want to come back.

This afternoon there were two new women who were an absolute delight. This was their first day in this facility. Their home had been hit by lightning in one of the recent storms and destroyed. They were so excited to know that we had a church service on a regular basis. I got lots of hugs and kisses. Another woman said she lives from one service to the next. She thinks about what is being taught every day. David was a man who came to every service. He went home to be with the Lord this week. We will hold a memorial service for him next Tuesday. He was a mighty man of God. David will be missed, but we will see him again.

06/25/2010 - Stigler

Another large crowd in Stigler. As I was singing “Everything Good”, a woman began to dance in the middle of the room. She wrote me a note saying she would like a copy of that on a CD. Latter I

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discovered she is on drugs pretty heavily and this was a real breakthrough for her. (She is not a resident)

06/28/2010 - Wagoner

The Wagoner church continues to grow. There were more in the service this morning than I have ever had. We sang several hymns and then ministered on “The Whole Armor of God.” With tears in her eyes, one woman rededicated her life to the Lord. I also met a pastor who wants me to come to his church and minister. God is always good, all the time.

06/29/2010 - June Update

This is just an update to make everyone aware of some statistics. Since the first of the year, we have traveled 12,363 ministry miles. We have ministered in 228 services. 23 people have accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior. 58 people have rededicated their lives to the Lord. We have ministered to both residents and employees. Many health and family situations have been resolved. God is so faithful to His Word. We want to thank all of our supporters for your finances and prayerful support. Since the first of the year this ministry has exploded into eastern Oklahoma, ministering in nursing and assisted care facilities.

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06/29/2010 – David's memorial service



It was an honor and privilege to minister at David's memorial service today. He was a mighty man of God. He will be missed, but we will see him again. This facility has the tradition of releasing balloons into the air after a memorial service.

CHAPTER 9

The Truth is:

Our Conscience Is The Voice Of Our Spirit

As Believers, we can follow that voice

Until I realized my conscience was the voice of my spirit, I did not pay that much attention to it. I certainly did not put any priority to my conscience. When I realized that my spirit had a voice, and I could hear it, I began to listen. The Bible says “The spirit of man is the candle (or light) of the Lord.” Prov. 20:27. In other words, God is going to speak to our own spirit to guide us. Now when I spend time with God in prayer, I spend much of that time

listening to that voice, the voice of my spirit. With that voice will be a sense of peace and it will never contradict the Word of God. How many times have you reasoned something out, but down on the inside it seemed like you should do something else? Then later on you realized you should have followed that inner voice. That inner voice is your conscience. That's the voice of your spirit. That's where God speaks.

Acts 23:1 And Paul, earnestly beholding the council, said, Men and brethren, I have lived in all good conscience . . .

Prov 20:27 The spirit of man is the candle of the LORD . . .

2 Peter 1:21 Holy men of God spoke (the WORD) as they were moved by the HOLY SPIRIT.

Phil 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Your mind or soul needs to be renewed to the Word of God. The more your mind is renewed, the more it will agree with your spirit. Or you could say the more your reasoning will agree with your conscience. There are many places in scripture where you can see this. Did you realize that in the New Testament, we

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have the book of Luke because it *seemed* good to Luke to write it?

Luke 1:3 says, “It *seemed* good to me. . .to write. . .”

Silas traveled with the Apostle Paul because it *seemed* good to stay where he was for a while. Paul was looking for a traveling partner and Silas was there. (Acts 15:33-41)

I had a similar experience a few years ago when Ann and I were getting ready to build a new home. I've got an architect's software program on my computer and we'd literally spent years working on this house and drawing up plans. We'd been doing everything we knew to do to get ready to build this new house. Once the plans were done it was time to talk to a contractor so we could figure out how much it was going to cost us to build. We needed to find a contractor who would help us all along the way from start to finish. We began to pray along those lines. Who should it be? We committed it to the Lord and cast our care over onto Him. Then a name came to us. We knew him and it *seemed* right. He had years of experience in the construction business. I got really excited because I knew if he would agree to be our contractor, we could work with him, he would have our best interest in mind and things would be great! We called him up and set an appointment to

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meet with him. After getting together several times to go over the blueprints, he agreed to be our contractor. We were thrilled!! He helped us with a cost analysis that we used when we went to the bank to get our loan. Helping us with the difficult task of figuring out our building cost was a major blessing and an answer to our prayers. We were so glad he said "Yes."

Now that our cost analysis was completed, it was time to go to the bank. I remember our first trip to the bank. We brought our blue prints, the breakdown of our costs, and how we were going to pay it back. We showed them our plans, and gave them all kinds of paperwork about our jobs and our incomes. We furnished everything they wanted to know about us. We talked for a long, long time. After a few days they got back to us and the answer was no, they would not be able to help us with a loan. We had to start all over. So, off to another bank. We went through the same process, waited a few more days, and got the same answer - no, they would not be able to help us with a loan. We found another bank in a different town. We went through the same process again, waited a few days, but this time they said, "Yes." They were willing to loan us money to build our house. Oh, we were so excited!

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We were thrilled. We began completing the paper work, getting all the forms signed, having the appraisal done, and then waiting for the final okay. I remember being at work and thinking, *Several days have gone by and we haven't heard anything. They haven't called.* So, I called the bank. I told them who I was and who we were working through. They said, "Oh, he doesn't work here anymore and Mr. DeNeui, we won't be able to help you with your loan. We are so sorry." After a few days, I went to a fourth bank and they said, "No" before I left the building. I recall calling Ann as I was coming home from the fourth bank to tell her the results. When I told her, the bank had said, "No", she asked me, "How do you feel about that?" Now, before I tell you what I said, I need to tell you another story.

Several years before this I was eating breakfast and reading Matthew 6:26 "Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?" As I was meditating on that scripture, the Lord said, "*How do I feed the birds?*" I thought to myself, *I don't know.* Then I heard this, "*Take a look at the birds and see how I feed them.*" (Now when I say, "the Lord said," I mean I heard the voice of my spirit say that, or it just

seemed like that's what I should do.) I went to the sunroom we had at the back of the house to watch the birds in our trees. First they were just sitting on the branches. Then, after a while, they would fly down to the ground, peck around a little bit and go back up in the tree. Then after a while, they'd do the same thing again. I heard this question on the inside, "*How do I feed them?*" Well, I was watching the birds, but I couldn't answer that question. I didn't know what to say. Then I heard it again, "*How do I feed the birds?*" I guess because I was not responding I heard another question, "*Where is their food?*" Well, their food was on the ground, I knew that. Then I heard this question, "*Where are the birds?*" I knew the birds were in the trees. Then I saw it, God provides the food but the birds have to go find it. It's there, but they have to get off the branch, go down on the ground, peck around until they find it. They seemed to know it was there, but they had to go get it. I realized God takes care of us the same way. If we are walking by faith, we believe it's there and then we need to hop down off our branch and find it before it will do us any good. (I was renewing my mind to the Word of God.)

Now I can continue with the first story. So when Ann asked me how I felt about that, I said, "I feel

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like I'm a bird, just pecking around until I find it." You see, my physical senses were telling me to quit. I was getting tired of all the running around. My spirit knew to keep going, and because my mind had been renewed to the Word of God, my spirit and mind agreed. It's important that we understand the "voices" we hear and where they come from. We went to a fifth bank and that was it, we got the loan. If we had stopped looking before the fifth bank we wouldn't be in our home today. Oh, and the contractor? It was a God thing. We'd heard horror stories of building a house, but this was one of the best experiences we'd ever had.

It pays to follow your spirit, your conscience. Think of it like this. We are a spirit, we possess a soul (mind, will, emotions), and we live in a body.

Example



This morning was a very profitable morning. (They all are, some more noticeable than others.) One man is a recovering alcoholic. He has lost most of his faculties and is in a wheel chair. He came to me for help and prayer. We talked and prayed a long time. Another wanted to know how

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to hear the voice of God. I knew what he meant. He wanted to know the will of God for his life. We talked about accepting Jesus as Lord and Savior. Once you have become a new creation you can follow your conscience, which is the voice of your own spirit. Your spirit hears the voice of the Holy Spirit. Another woman wanted to know how to fight depression. We talked and prayed together. These were all people I had not met before. We are expanding the kingdom of God.

07/01/2010 - Fort Gibson

The crowd continued to grow as we sang the hymns. The administrator yelled out of her office, “Now I can get some work done.” Today we ministered on “God is a Good God” and “We Can Walk the Path He Provides.” Several rededicated their lives today as they realized that God has a plan and a purpose for their lives. After the service the administrator wanted to feed me and tell me how much the services mean to both the residents and staff. God, You are so good!

07/02/2010 - Checotah

The residents were excited to see me again. I could see that the activities director was bringing people in as I entered the facility. More and more smiles came on their faces as we began to sing the hymns they love so much. Today we talked about understanding

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that God is a good God. That is important to know when you begin to follow Him. You can trust Him because He is good. I spoke with a man today who I had not seen before. He seemed very down, so I asked him if I could pray with him. He wanted that very much. I prayed the healing power of God to flow through his body affecting a healing and a cure. He began to cry and was so thankful that I took the time to minister to him. That is what we do. That is what this ministry is all about.

07/06/2010 - Tahlequah

We continued to minister in the front room. It is a much better place to meet. It is marvelous to see people coming to the service because they want to learn more about God. I saw Randy and she wanted me to teach her more about the Bible. She introduced me to Sam. Sam has cancer. She grew up in church, but has been away for a long time. As I began to minister to her, she asked me if I would pray. This was after the service and we were sitting outside. There were five of us there and we held hands and prayed the power of God for healing. After we were through praying, I realized Randy had reached out to hold my hand. (Randy was paralyzed from the neck down.) I asked her how long she had been moving her hand. She said it was after I had prayed the last time. I asked her if she could squeeze

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her hand. She tried, but could not. I told her that's next. We prayed and are believing. We give all the glory to our wonderful Father, God Almighty.

07/07/2010 - Warner



It is always a blessing to go to Warner. There are so many people who have become regulars. Michelle continues to be a miracle. Although the doctors told her two months ago she would not live, she is very much alive and improving day by day. Another woman is very excited about the service and would like to go out to our local church. We will see if we can get someone to help her to church. She says she likes what she hears and twice a month just isn't enough.

07/08/2010 - Muskogee

God is so good and has provided a means for these people in nursing homes to worship together. I feel honored to be the pastor of these churches. There are times when I think some of these people should be teaching me. We sang song after song of the blood of Jesus. Hands were in the air and tears began to flow as we sang. We talked about believing that God is a good God. That is so important to know as you walk with Him. When you can only see one step at a time, you've got to know He loves you and wants to help you. I prayed with many after the

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service for healing, peace, and the joy of the Lord. We all became much stronger this morning. Glory to God.

07/09/2010 - Stigler

We had a “stem winder” this morning. People were raising their hands and shaking under the power of God. One woman, who is an employee, did not come to work today because she was not feeling well. She was called by a cook to let her know I was there. She got dressed and came and sat in the back. She has been struggling with some pretty bad stuff. The power of God came all over her and she began to cry uncontrollably. She said, “God is working in my life” and she wants everything He's got. Wow!

07/12/2010 - Wagoner

Today in the Alzheimer's unit, hands were in the air as we sang “Oh, the Blood of Jesus” and “Standing on the Promises.” When I saw the tears, I began to realize that they were remembering events in the past that would cause those tears to come. After we sang, one of the residents asked me if I was going to McDonald's for lunch. I was very surprised. Then the Lord reminded me that “in the spirit” our minds can be clear and sharp. Living in the spirit is living in the supernatural.

07/13/2010 - Wilburton

This was a tremendous day. In the first service there were both residents and employees who came in.

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Hands were in the air and we were praising the Lord. At the close of the service, a woman rededicated her life to the Lord. She said she had not been serving Him, but did not know He was a good God. She has become very excited to know she can serve a God who loves her and wants the best for her.

In the second service, the music began to change the atmosphere. (People began to sing “Oh the Blood of Jesus” before the service started.) My heart went out to a woman in a wheelchair, so I squatted down next to her to talk. I asked her if she knew the Lord Jesus as her Lord and Savior. She said, “No.” I asked her if she would like to accept Jesus as her Lord and Savior. She began to cry and said, “Yes.” I led her to the Lord and we became “family”, praise God.

07/14/2010 - Roland

The services were very good in Roland today. I prayed for many with cancers. After the service, the husband of a wife who is a resident said with tears in his eyes, “Don’t ever stop coming to minister to my wife.” His whole family is coming to the services. I ministered on following the plan of God for your life and be blessed to be a blessing.

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07/15/2010 - Fort Gibson

After the service, a resident in a wheelchair said, "I've been dwelling on what I can't do. I need to dwell on Jesus and on what He can do. I need to stop dwelling on the problem and start dwelling on Jesus, who is the answer." Wow, I think she's got it.

07/16/2010 - Checotah



A woman asked me to come in her husband's room to pray. He has been in the hospital with pneumonia. He is now on antibiotics at the nursing home. She agreed with me and we prayed for the healing power of God to do a mighty work in his body. There were many in the service and we had a strong message on "the kingdom of God is righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost." There were 2 rededications and many filled with joy as we dwelt on the fact that our names are written in heaven.

07/16/2010 - Eufaula

Toward the end of the service I was going from person to person asking if there was anything I could pray with them about. I approached a man in a bed on wheels and began to speak with him. He said something back, but I could not understand what He said. His wife was sitting next to him, so I asked her if she knew what he said. She was crying and could barely speak. She said he has not made a sound for

1 1/2 years. He has had multiple strokes and is paralyzed. I said, "Well he's talking now." He began to cry and she wiped his tears. He smiled at me and she said, "He's looking at you!" Apparently there has been no response from him at all. I began to share with her how the anointing of God can and will manifest like this in these services. We all three held hands and prayed God's mighty healing anointing to manifest in and through his body.

07/18/2010 - Blessed Hope Baptist Church



We had a wonderful time at Blessed Hope Baptist Church in Tahlequah on Sunday. Pastor Bill Holcomb, his family, and congregation were very gracious. We ministered on faith during the Sunday school hour and then preached on "Righteousness, Peace, and Joy in the Holy Ghost" during the main service. Two people rededicated their lives to the Lord and many came forward to pray at the altar. We had a wonderful lunch and fellowship time afterward.

Thank you, Pastor Bill, for your hospitality.

07/19/2010 - Sallisaw

Wow, we had approximately 45 in the service this morning. The activities director is very hooked up with the ministry. She is a Christian and wants

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everyone to be in the service. Eyes were closed and hands were in the air as we praised the Lord in song. After the service, I ministered to residents, family, and employees. God, You are so good. Lives are being changed by the power of God.

07/19/2010 - Vian

I think this afternoon was the greatest move of God I have seen yet. As we began to sing, many were overwhelmed by the love of God. The kitchen staff came in and said they had never seen so many people with hands in the air and praising God. One gentleman kept standing up and shouting “Glory to God.” The move of God continued throughout the service. At the close of the service, a resident who has the nick name of “piano man”, wanted to play the piano. As he began to play “He Touched Me” people began to weep. There was not a dry eye in the place. We continued to sing for another 20 minutes. Wow, God, You are so good.

07/20/2010 - Tahlequah

Meeting in the front room is working much better than in the back. There is more traffic and more people coming in to the service. There are nurses and other employees who are sitting in on the service. We ministered on righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. We are to be doers of the Word and not hearers only so we are to do righteousness, peace, and joy.

1. Become the righteousness of God in Christ Jesus.
2. You will have perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.
3. Rejoice that your name is written in heaven.

07/21/2010 - Warner



The room filled up as the music started and we had a great service. The peace and joy of God filled the room as we ministered along those lines. After the service, there

was a lot of one on one ministry. Many of the residents had tears in their eyes and were so thankful that we were continuing to come on a regular basis. (This is their church.) The Bible says to “call those things that be not as though they were” (Rom. 4:17) and that is what we are doing. Michelle continues to improve. We are calling her body healed and complete.

07/22/2010 - Muskogee

As I looked over the room, we only had eight in the service this morning. The more I thought about those who were there, the more I realized: two have been healed of a deadly disease and two have accepted Jesus as their Lord and Savior since we've started coming. We rejoiced that our names are written in heaven. After the service, I prayed with a woman in her room. She is having problems with

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one of her shoulders. We are believing it is healed by the Word of God. We are sharing the Good News of Jesus!!



As I entered the assisted living facility this afternoon, I was surprised to see the bell choir ready to give me a private concert. Yes, the activities director has created a bell choir at the facility. They asked me to sit down and they played five or six songs for me. They said, "This is thanks for all you have done for us." The choir is very good. After they were through, they wanted me to preach and we just had a wonderful time in the Lord. Some of the staff is now coming to the service and it sounds like they will continue to come. It seems like I never know for sure what I'm going to walk in to. I feel so blessed to be a part of what God is doing in the nursing homes.

07/23/2010 - Stigler

The residents seemed to need a lot of encouragement today. I ministered on righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. At the close of the service one of the residents said, "It's like giving a dog a bone." She was laughing so I guess that was okay. I prayed with many. One man, with tears in his eyes, said, "No" to accepting Jesus as his Lord and Savior. It reminds me there is still so much

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work to be done. I pray that the blinders will be lifted and he will realize that Jesus is Lord.

07/26/2010 - Wagoner

There were not too many in the service to start with. We sang and praised the Lord like there were thousands. We had our hands in the air and were singing at the top of our voices. More and more came as we sang. There are many who walk through this room as we have our service and many who listen in passing. I ministered on “the kingdom of God is righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.” Two rededicated their lives to the Lord.

At 11:00 am I went to the Alzheimer's unit and we sang for 1/2 hour. It always amazes me to see how the old hymns bring smiles to their faces. They may not know their name, but they will remember the hymns. Now when I come in, they know that we are going to sing hymns. That really blesses me.

07/26/2010 - Haskell



There are many here who love the Lord. They are hungry for a consistent church service. Many came to me after the service wanting prayer for a variety of needs. The residents who are coming see that this service can be used as a tool to bring others to Christ. Praise the Lord!

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07/27/2010 - Wilburton

At the Latimer nursing home, it was joy unspeakable and full of glory. We began to sing “Victory In Jesus” and hands were in the air. Some were clapping, some were shouting. We ministered on “the kingdom of God is righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.” We also ministered on being a doer of that Word. We are definitely making an impact in Wilburton.

07/28/2010 - Spiro

It was a very good service this morning with a lot of singing. (They had several requests for hymns.) Then we ministered on righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost. I ministered to a man who is 96 years old. He was very grateful that we were coming on a regular basis. I spoke with another man who will be 100 years old very soon. He began to smile as we spoke of heaven.

CHAPTER 10

The Truth is:

**Our Soul (Mind, Will, And Emotions)
Must Be Renewed To The
Word Of God**

Until I realized what my soul was and how it worked, I did not use it properly.

The mind has two basic functions: memory and imagination. We are created by God to perform what we first see in our minds. If our minds have more “world” in them than “Bible”, we will think world first. Every action is first preceded by a thought picture. When we meditate on God’s Word, we allow the Word to paint a new picture for us.

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This process is the process of “renewing” our minds. When we meditate on God’s promises, we can begin to see ourselves receiving and experiencing those promises, consequently making them a reality with our actions.

I think of it like a balance or scale. My spirit will pull me one way. My body may pull me a different way. My soul will make the deciding decision. In order to make the right one, it must be renewed to the Word.

Rom. 12:2 And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

Eph. 4:24 And that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.

I would recommend renewing your mind to the verses that include: “In Him”, “In Whom”, and “In Christ.” I know I am repeating myself. I’ve said this in an earlier chapter, but that’s how important it is. It’s also important to know and understand the promises of God. I’ll say it like this:

1. Know who you are in Christ.
2. Know who He is.
3. Know what He has promised.

One day I was washing my car and I believe the Lord really showed me some things about the mind. When I wash my car, I'll pull it out of the garage and get the garden hose hooked up. Then I'll get a bucket, put some dish soap in the bottom and fill it up the rest of the way with water. I have a large sponge that I use, so I put that in the bucket of soapy water and I'm ready to go.

So on this particular day I got my garden hose, and I hosed off the car to get it wet. If there's any dried or caked dirt, maybe that would loosen it up a little. I reached down into the bucket and noticed that the sponge was just floating on top of the water. It wasn't wet and there wasn't any soap in the sponge at all. It was just floating on top of the water. So I pushed the sponge down in the bucket, squeezed it a few times, and got it completely saturated with soapy water. Then I began to wash the car. All of a sudden down on the inside I heard this, *"Why did you push that sponge down into the bucket and squeeze it like you did?"* I thought, *Well, I do that because I want to make sure the sponge is completely saturated with soapy water.* I just kept washing the car and then I heard this question, *"Why did you want your sponge saturated with soapy water?"* And I thought, *It's because soapy water is what's going to clean my car. So in order to get the job done, I wanted to have the sponge full of soapy water.* I washed the car a little bit more, and then I heard another question, *"What does the Word of God do?"* Well now, that's an interesting question. I thought about how

in the book of Joshua, God told Joshua to keep his eyes on the Word of God and this would cause him to prosper and have good success. So I thought, *It is the Word of God that allows us to prosper and have good success.* In the New Testament it says that you will prosper and be in health even as your soul prospers. So then it came to me (or a light came on), *Our soul – our mind, our will, our emotions – needs to be saturated in the Word of God (Just like the sponge in the bucket) because God wants us to prosper and have good success.* God wants us to prosper and be in health, but it's going to be as our soul prospers. So that's why He said to Joshua, "Don't let the Word depart from your eyes." I realized that the reason I put that sponge in the bucket of soapy water and squeezed so many times was because I knew that soap was going to clean. Soap is a cleaner. No matter what I put soap on, it's going to clean it. When I put soap on my Jeep, it's going to clean my Jeep. When I put soap on my riding lawn mower, it's going to clean my riding lawn mower. When I put soap on the dishes in the kitchen sink, it's going to clean the dishes. Soap is designed to clean, and whatever I put soap on, it cleans it. The Word of God is designed for us to prosper and be in health. It's for us to prosper and have good success. That's in every area of our life – prosperity of the spirit, prosperity of the soul, prosperity of the body. The Word of God will teach us how to prosper. Just as I take that sponge and put it into that bucket of soapy water, I've got to take my mind and you might say, put it in the bucket

of the Word of God. I've got to saturate my mind with the Word of God just like that sponge.

When I squeeze a sponge, whatever is in it will come out. In life situations, when I'm squeezed, whatever is in me will come out. I want the Word of God to come out. I want the Word of God to cause me to prosper in every situation, especially when situations are tough. So, get into the Word of God and get filled up!

Example



I remember hearing in Bible school that in order to go higher, you've got to go deeper and wider. In order to go higher, you've got to build a stronger foundation. We are

building a stronger foundation. We are looking at: in Him, in Whom, and in Christ verses. We are learning who we are, what we have, and what we can do in Christ. At first, many of these residents did not respond when spoken to. Now they are smiling, speaking, and retaining the Word. Many have accepted Christ, have received healing, and are witnessing for Him. We are going deeper so we can go higher.

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08/02/2010 - Sallisaw



It is so good to be back in the saddle. It's good to have a few days off, but ministry is too exciting to stay away too long. In Sallisaw, we had 40 in the service. Many were clapping their hands as we sang "Oh, the Blood of Jesus" and "Victory in Jesus." I ministered on "It is impossible to please God without faith, but all things are possible for those who believe." At the close of the service, another woman rededicated her life to the Lord. As I was praying with others, a woman began to cry as she shared that she had been praying for the woman who just rededicated her life. She was able to witness an answer to her prayer.

08/03/2010 - Tahlequah

This morning was another wonderful experience. It was such a joy to watch as God moved through the people. People who normally don't talk, normally don't sing or respond to anyone began to smile and sing the praises of God. Nurses came into the service, excited about what they were seeing. We sang for 45 minutes and then I ministered, "The love of God has been shed abroad by the Holy Ghost." I met a gal who has been rejected by the church. She has been shot, drunk, paralyzed, left for dead and rejected. She invited me into her room and we talked for an hour. She has accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior.

The nurses asked me if I could come every day. They are noticing a drastic difference in their people.

08/04/2010 - Warner

What a great day in Warner. Many came to the service today. One woman we have been ministering to has been fed with a feeding tube and has not eaten solid food for seven years. Today she was feeding herself with a spoon. During the service two women rededicated themselves to the Lord. After the service we ministered to Michelle who is improving more and more each time we come. God, You are so good. I know I say that a lot, but He is.

08/05/2010 - Fort Gibson

It was wonderful to see so many people in the service this morning. There were many new residents within the last two weeks. One new resident is 97 years old. She was so excited to be a part of the service that the director came out to sing with her. As they began to sing, everyone else began to sing. We ministered on using your tongue to release your faith. We are speaking what we believe, not what we see.

08/06/2010 - Checotah

It is wonderful to see the power of God at work in the nursing homes. As I entered the facility there were no residents in the room. When I began to sing there was 1. By the time the service was in full

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swing there were 15 - 20. We sang more hymns this morning because it just seemed like the right thing to do. Hands were in the air and I could see many people were worshipping Him through the music. I prayed with a man diagnosed with double pneumonia. His wife was there and witnessed as he began to open his eyes and smile. He had not responded to anyone yet this morning.

08/09/2010 - Wagoner

We just had an outstanding time in Wagoner this morning. Many of the residents were "down" when I arrived. We began to sing the old hymns of the church and smiles appeared on their faces. I ministered "All things are possible to those who believe." After the service I prayed with many who are believing for things the world would say are impossible. We know better. All things are possible to those who believe.

In the Alzheimer's unit there were just a few in the room. As we began to sing more came in. Every one of them knew all the songs we sang. I told them they had great memories. They all began to smile and laugh. The nurses said, "This is great therapy and we appreciate that." But I know this is more than therapy. This is the very power of God at work in the lives of these people.

08/10/2010 - Wilburton



As we continue to minister the words of Jesus, "All things are possible to those who believe", it continues to challenge and change lives. We are seeing more people in the services, both residents and staff. This afternoon the administrator and some nurses came to the service. The administrator spoke with me after the service and thanked me for coming and being faithful. Residents are beginning to believe that some of the things they are going through can change by the power of their words. Praise God, we are making a difference in the lives of people all over eastern Oklahoma.

08/11/2010 - Spiro

This morning the room was full of many people expecting and ready to worship the Lord. We are learning that what we believe and what we say has a big influence on the direction our lives will go. Jesus said that all things are possible to those who believe. After the service we began speaking the Word of God over our lives. God, You are so good.

08/12/2010 - Muskogee

There were many in the service this morning who were raising their hands and glorifying God in His presence. It's wonderful to see the activities director wanting to be a part of the service. We are the

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church and we are becoming a stronger church. The life changing power of God is working in our bodies, bringing health and wholeness. All things are possible to those who believe and we are believers.

08/12/2010 - Muskogee



In this afternoon's service, a 91 year old woman said she saw Jesus. The shaking in her hands was gone and she said she felt like a new person. She said she stared at me because every time she looked at me she saw Jesus standing next to me. He told her to "listen to what he is saying. It will change your life if you act on it." I had no idea until the service was over that this was going on. She cried as she told me the story.

08/13/2010 - Stigler

I was overwhelmed at how many were in the room when I arrived. There is no question about whether I am coming or not. They know I will be there. We had a tremendous service with many nurses sitting in the back singing and taking in the message. Half way through the message, I got a "preach it" out of one of the gals in a wheelchair. These people are no different than anyone else. They are interested in hearing the uncompromised Word of God, not religion. When I started this ministry I was told if I minister more than 20 minutes I'm stretching it. I've been ministering 40-50 minutes and they want more.

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They know that this is church. We are the body of Christ, alive and growing in nursing facilities, all over eastern Oklahoma.

08/16/2010 - Sallisaw

There were several employees who helped to bring people into the service today. One of the nurses said to a resident, “If you’re not coming to church, you’re on your own.” I thought to myself, *that is so true. Being a part of “The Church” is life changing and essential for eternal life.* Jesus said, “I am the way the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me.” I prayed with many this morning for family issues, healing, emotional challenges, and those who have just been placed with hospice. Jesus is the way, and today we ministered on “All things are possible to those who believe.”

08/17/2010 - Tahlequah

I am forever thankful for God’s love. Today as we sang, the peace of God filled the room. The more we sang, the more people came. The room filled. I ministered on Mark 9:23, “All things are possible to those who believe” with an emphasis on “those who believe.” One woman raised her hand to rededicate her life to the Lord. I prayed with many and then we went back to singing. No one wanted to leave, including me.

08/17/2010 - Stilwell

This afternoon was a wonderful time in the presence

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of the Lord. People were raising their hands and worshiping God. What a wonderful experience. At the end of the service I met a mother who had traveled 1,500 miles to be with her daughter in this facility. There are many medical problems and family issues, but she wants to take her daughter home. I was able to pray with both of them and we are excited about what God is going to do.

08/18/2010 - Warner

Today I focused on expanding the kingdom of God through our faith. “All things are possible to those who believe.” We are to accept Christ as our Lord and Savior and then share that good news with those around us. Be a witness and expect God to move. At the close, a woman raised her hand to rededicate herself to the Lord and be a witness – then another raised their hand, and then another. Praise God!! Three rededicated themselves to be witnesses and expand the kingdom in their world.

08/19/2010 - Fort Gibson

As we sang, more and more came into the room. We sang “Oh, the Blood of Jesus”, “The Old Rugged Cross” and many more. I was directed to minister on “Faith works by love and it all starts with accepting Jesus as Lord and Savior.” At the close of the service, the activities director wheeled a woman to me and said, “She has been telling me she wants to



be safe. I kept telling her she is safe. Then I realized she was saying she wants to be saved.” This is a woman who did not want to come to the services, but today she did. I prayed with her and she accepted Jesus as her Savior and Lord. We all began to cry as we realized what just happened. The activities director said, “This is what it's all about.” She is so right. This is truly what it's all about.

08/20/2010 - Checotah

There were many in the room as I entered. We had a wonderful time of singing and we ministered on “All things are possible for those who believe.” At the close of the service I prayed with many, many people. The name of Jesus is above every other name. At the name of Jesus every other name must bow. The name of Jesus is bigger than the name of cancer. The name of Jesus is bigger than the name of double pneumonia. The name of Jesus is bigger than depression. The name of Jesus is bigger than the name jobless. The name of Jesus is bigger than stroke. We are believing and we are receiving.

08/23/2010 - Wagoner

This morning there were only 4 in the service. As we began to sing, a man was wheeled in who was having problems breathing. Family and nurses surrounded him for most of the service. At the

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close of the service I asked if I could pray with them. They said, "Yes." I prayed for the healing power of God to do a mighty work in his body. We are expecting!

In the Alzheimer's unit we always have a wonderful time singing the praises of God. At the close one of the nurses said, she doesn't get to church much because of her schedule. She was very excited that I was coming.

08/24/2010 - Wilburton



We began to look at the choices that we can make when it comes to speaking our faith. We looked at the centurion soldier's faith in Matthew 8. Jesus said, "Be it unto you according to your faith." Both services today were very powerful. In the first service, many of the residents began to say, "I am strong in the Lord." As they began to confess, you could see a change in their countenance. They are becoming stronger.

In the second service, they were also beginning to confess, "I am strong in the Lord." After the service a woman began to weep as she explained how grateful she was that we are there and making the Word so simple.

08/25/2010 - Spiro

We continue to share the good news of the Word of God. People are getting the revelation that they can be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. Residents who can barely whisper are proclaiming they are strong. The apostle Paul said in Ephesians 6:10 "Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might." As people begin to get the revelation of this verse, they are becoming stronger and stronger. One woman started with a whisper and ended with a shout. Praise God!

08/26/2010 - Muskogee



Many times when I enter a facility I wonder what the service will be like and how many people will show up. Today was no exception. When I entered our meeting room, there was no one there and the lights were off. I heard that the activities director was not working today. I set up and began to play the hymns. I could see people beginning to come down the hall. They were walking, coming in wheelchairs, and staff was helping them in. We had 17 in the room today and that is the largest group we have had yet at this facility. I continue to minister on faith and how to apply our faith to our hopes. (Faith gives substance to our hope) The service was 1 1/2 hours long. (People told me before I started this ministry, if you go 20 minutes that's about all

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you'll be able to do) After 1 1/2 hours, they wanted more. I am discovering that there are less and less prayer requests because they are applying their faith to their own needs. We truly are a church within the walls of these facilities. After the service was over, there were family members and friends who came in and thanked me for providing these services to their family. I had the opportunity to pray with residents and family members. On the way out, the staff thanked me for coming and praying with their people.

Those of you who support this ministry, thank you so much for allowing me to minister to these people. Together, we are making a difference in these nursing homes.

08/26/2010 - Muskogee



This afternoon a woman told me that in the past she would have asked me for prayer, but not this time. She said her lungs started filling up with fluid and she was having a hard time breathing. She took authority over the situation and began speaking the Word over it. She said, "It's all under control and I didn't need your prayers." She also said that after we had prayed together about her kids, the situation was

miraculously resolved. We are definitely growing in the Lord!

08/27/2010 - Stigler

Today we had approximately 40 in the service. We are seeing increase everywhere we go. I am continuing to minister on faith and being strong in the Lord and in the power of His might. Some want to confess the Word and some do not. It is a choice that each one makes. The Bible says there is death and life in the power of the tongue. What we say really does affect our lives and our future. Many of the residents were confessing, "I am strong in the Lord." After the service I was able to pray with many. One woman who I prayed with is not a resident, but comes to the facility every day. Her husband went on to be with the Lord last year and it is very lonely at home. She comes every day to be with friends who are residents. I had a chance to comfort her and help her put her husband in her future. He is alive and well in heaven. She will see him again someday.

08/27/2010 - Quinton

What a wonderful way to close out another month – to witness the saving power of Jesus Christ come into a person and transform them into a person who becomes righteous in the presence of the Almighty God.

Thank you Lord, for your unconditional LOVE.

CHAPTER 11

'The Truth is:

Death And Life Are In The Power Of The Tongue

Until I realized that death and life were in the power of the tongue, I was not as careful about my words. When I realized that what I was saying was determining my future, I started being more cautious and determined about what I said. I also realized how important a renewed mind was, and how all of this would determine the path I would take. I have learned that words are actually tools that will help you build or create things. Remember, they have the power of Death or Life. Choose Life.

Deut. 30:19 . . . I have set before you Life and Death, blessing and cursing: therefore choose life. . .

Prov. 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

James 3:3-5 Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body. Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth. Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!

Death and Life are in the power of the tongue. Since this is true then it is critically important what we say.

James compares the tongue to the bit in a horse's mouth. The bit has the ability to control the direction of the horse. Then he compares the tongue to the rudder on a ship. The rudder has the ability to control the direction of the ship. In effect, James is saying our tongue has the ability to control the direction of our life. So it's very important that we understand the power of the tongue or you could say it like this, the power of what we say.

Have you heard the story how I learned to ride a horse? Back when I was in junior high school, I was

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living in Minot, North Dakota. A church friend of mine lived on a ranch and one summer we decided that I would spend a couple of weeks with him on the ranch. Growing up in Minnesota, I had always lived in town and had never been on a ranch before. Now I'd been out on a farm. Every year we went out to a farm for our annual Sunday school picnic. And I always looked forward to going to my cousin's farm in Iowa. But being on a ranch where there were range cattle and horses, that was a new thing for me.

When I first got to the ranch, I remember looking around and being amazed at how it was set up and what all was going on. I saw things that I had never seen before like dehorning and castrating cattle. I'm telling you, for a junior high kid from the city, that was a real experience and eye opener. Since everyone knew this was my first time on a ranch, the ranch-hands had set aside a horse that they thought would be a really good horse for me to learn to ride. Now I had never been on a horse before. I remember getting on for the first time and being excited and nervous at the same time. We rode out where there was some pastureland so I could become familiar with a horse and see the wide-open range. This was a big ranch spread over a lot of land. We rode out quite a ways, and my horse just followed along behind the other horses. To me it didn't seem like it was going to take a whole lot to learn how to ride. Yep, I thought riding a horse sure

was easy. As I was saying, we had ridden quite a ways out on the range. After a while the guys decided it was time to head back to the barn. When my horse realized we were going back to the barn, all of a sudden he took off in a full gallop. I mean it was like going from 0 to 60 in 5 seconds. This happened so fast, I didn't know what to hang onto. I'm doing everything I can to hang on to the saddle, the mane or anything else I can find. My legs were flapping so I tried squeezing them tight against the horse. I didn't want to fall off. I thought I was going to die and I started screaming for help. I'm telling you, that horse knew how to run. He went into a full stride, and while I'm hanging on for dear life I could hear the guys laughing. I had no idea what to do. There was a gate to go through to get to the barn. I'm seeing that gate coming up real fast so I'm ducking to make sure I don't hit my head on the cross post as I'm going through. Well, it actually was a lot higher than I thought it was. Here I am a junior high kid from the city who had never ever been on a ranch before. Now I'm riding full speed on a runaway horse, I saw my life going before me. Well, once I made it to the barn the horse came to a stop. After everyone had a chance to settle down and see that I was okay, they began explaining to me the importance of the bit in the horse's mouth. I learned several things about riding a horse that day. A horse is a very large and powerful animal, but he can be controlled by using a bit. They taught me that even though my horse had a bit in his mouth, it's up

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to me to use that bit and take control.

I was about 12 years old when I learned to ride a horse. It was several years after that experience as I was reading in the book of James that I began to make the connection between controlling a horse with a bit and controlling my life with my tongue. James says we can turn the horse's whole body with the bit. You see, if I could control the direction of the horse by using a bit, I could control the direction of my life by controlling my tongue with the words I speak.

After talking about horses and bits James goes on to talk about ships and rudders. By now you probably know my next story somehow involves a boat and a rudder. Have you heard the story about how Ann and I learned to sail? This was before Ann and I were married and we were dating at the time. I had taken Ann to the lake for a picnic. I thought, *wouldn't it be fun to go sailing*. The sailboats looked so peaceful and quiet as the sails caught the wind and push them across the lake. I was sure we would have a good time so I asked Ann if she would like to go sailing. She asked me, "Do you know how to operate a sailboat?" I really didn't want to answer that question because I'd never been in a sailboat before. I figured it couldn't be too tough to operate so I said, "It'll be fun, we'll have a good time." Besides, I wanted to impress her. Evidently I was convincing enough that we decided to rent a

sailboat. The breeze was nice and calm which made it very easy to get in the boat. So off we went letting the wind take the boat across the lake as we enjoyed the ride. We sailed all the way to the other side of the lake until I saw we were getting very close to shore. I'm thinking, *It's time to turn this boat around and head on back to the dock.* So I'm trying to figure this out. A couple of times the wind caught the sail and we had to duck to keep it from hitting us in the head. I was getting a little nervous. Ann began to realize that I really didn't know how to operate a sailboat. She could tell I didn't know what I was doing. She asked if she could help. I had to swallow my pride and say, "Yes." We started to work together to come up with a way to turn this boat around using the sail and rudder. By trial and error we discovered even though the wind can be blowing against you, you can use that force and set the rudder to move against the wind. It took both of us to figure it out but we eventually made it back to the dock.

James talks about the rudder on the ship, and how even a little rudder can change the direction of the ship. Ann and I learned this principle that day when we went sailing on the lake. Something else we discovered. Sailboats do not turn on a dime. Sometimes when we drive a car, we talk about turning on a dime. Well, ships don't do that. It takes a little bit of time and pressure against the rudder for the ship to make a turn. Many times,

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that's the case in our lives when we begin to speak. We have to speak and allow those words to put pressure on our circumstances before we see a change.

There truly is Death and Life in the power of the tongue. So when we talk about living our life and making right decisions, living our life for God, it's very important that we understand how we should be talking and what we should be saying. Trust God, believe God, and get our life going in the right direction. We can speak healthy words, life words, loving words, patient words. There are so many things that we can discover in the Word of God and then release through our mouth. There is Death and Life in the power of the tongue, in the power of words. The Bible says, "Choose Life." Every time we open our mouth to speak, we are choosing Life or Death. If we agree with the promises of God and speak those promises – we choose Life. If we choose to believe situations and circumstances that contradict God's promises, and speak those – we choose Death.

Early in the morning I begin my day by saying, "Thank you Lord for another wonderful day." Because I am aware of His promises I choose to say this, "He never leaves me and He never forsakes me." "I know that He meets all my needs." "No weapon formed against me will prosper", and on and on with His promises. It's a wonderful way to live.

It comes by choosing “Life” and speaking “Life.”

Example



It was a pretty amazing morning. When I started singing I had one resident in the room. I had an expectancy that something wonderful was going to happen. Other

residents began to trickle in the more we sang. I could see that most of them were depressed so I started encouraging them with the Word between songs. As I began to minister, the message changed. I started talking about the tongue and what we say. We can control the direction of our lives with our tongue. We ended up with twelve in the room. Their attitudes started changing. Three residents raised their hands for salvation and three raised their hands for rededication. PRAISE GOD! This morning's service was truly supernatural.

09/01/2010 - Warner



It is so good to be back in the nursing homes. We had a wonderful service in Warner. I ministered on “Making it through the storm with Jesus.” Many of these people are going through storms and they need to know

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that Jesus is with them. One woman began to grin from ear to ear. Her daughter said, she hadn't smiled for two weeks. Another woman is beginning to speak. She began to eat solid food a month ago. She had not eaten for seven years. Today she was making sounds. As I began to work with her, she was crying with a joyful cry and yelling as loud as she could. (She has used sign language up till now) Praise God, You are so good.

09/01/2010 - Muskogee

Praise God, two more have rededicated their lives to the Lord. We continue to minister on "Jesus said, let us go to the other side."

09/02/2010 - Fort Gibson

I was very excited to see so many people waiting for the service to start. We continue to grow in the number of people who come. Family members continue to come and stay for the service. We sang, and sang, and sang. There was a resident who began to cry every time we started a new song. He said he was so thrilled to be able to sing about Jesus. Both staff and residents requested songs to sing. I ministered on "Going to the other side with Jesus." After the service we prayed for many. I was asked by the staff to go to a resident in her room. She was not able to go to the service, but she wanted me to pray for her. Her husband was also there. We all held hands and prayed the healing power of God to flow through her body.

09/03/2010 - Checotah



We had another good service in Checotah. The Spirit of God was very powerful today. Many were excited to see us. They really look forward to these services. We prayed for many and are believing in the healing power of God.

09/03/2010 - Eufaula

What a service we had! I'm not sure who was preaching louder, me or them. We got all wound up about "getting in the boat with Jesus." The nurses came in wondering what was going on, but everything was more than fine. Praise God, at the close of the service a woman accepted Jesus Christ as Savior. When I left there were still people shouting, "This room should have been full. This room should have been full."

09/06/2010 - Sallisaw

It is always so good to get back into the nursing homes. Because of the way last month fell, it has been three weeks since I've been to Sallisaw. You could tell it was a holiday. Some of the residents were with family. For those who were there, they were very grateful that I came. We called this our Labor Day service. They liked that. At the close, once again I prayed for many. One woman asked for prayer for her husband. He has a brain tumor and the doctors don't give him much hope. We

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commanded the cancer to die. Then we thanked the Lord for His healing power to do a mighty work in his body.

09/08/2010 - Spiro

Hands were in the air and we were having a good time praising the Lord. We continue to increase in the number of people coming to the services. This is their church. Several called me pastor today. We sing together, we pray together, and we believe together. We are the church and we are growing all throughout eastern Oklahoma.

Thank you, ***Life Senders,***
for sending life into these churches.

09/09/2010 - Muskogee

It is always a wonderful thing to see hands in the air as we sing praises to our Lord and Savior. Today we looked at faith. Many times the storms of life overwhelm us and we get our eyes off Jesus and His Word. We have stopped looking at the storm and we've put our eyes back on Jesus. There are many here who have what we would consider big storms. Jesus said, "We are going to the other side."

09/10/2010 - Stigler

There were hands in the air as we sang praises to our Lord. During the message more came in, stood for a while, and then sat down. I found out later that one was the pastor of a local church. I ministered on

“Having faith in Jesus or having faith in the storm.” Jesus will never fail us. After the service one gentleman said, “You just can't get enough of that.” Oh, so true. You just can't get enough of that.

09/13/2010 - Wagoner



I love to minister the Word of God in the nursing homes. It was so good to get back at it today. Oh, to see the residents “light up” when we begin to sing the hymns, to see them smile because someone is paying attention to them. We had wonderful singing. Many were excited to sing “Victory in Jesus.” As I began to pray with them, there was a woman who said her son had his leg amputated. Now he is looking for work. She was very concerned. We prayed that her son would have favor as he goes out to look. The tension and stress left and she had a smile on her face. That was worth the whole day, right there.

09/14/2010 – Wilburton

The staff is becoming much friendlier. They are beginning to realize the impact we are making in these people’s lives. The staff is beginning to help bring people in. There were many friends and family members who stayed in the service today. At the close of the service, two residents raised their hands to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior.

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Together we are making a difference.



In the second service the room was full as I entered. Nurses sang and danced to the music. They really look forward to us coming. About a month ago, a woman accepted Christ here. Today was the first time I saw her smile. It was beautiful. Through all of the medical issues she is dealing with, it was beautiful.

09/15/2010 - Warner

I believe we had the largest crowd ever at this facility. It is so good to see these churches growing. I prayed with many after the service. I am thinking of one woman in particular. When I first met her, she was in her room, in bed, on a feeding tube, paralyzed, not doing very well. Today she was in a wheelchair in the service. She was wearing a blouse and shorts. She is off the feeding tube and is now feeding herself. God is still in the healing business. The Word works when we work the Word.

09/16/2010 - Fort Gibson

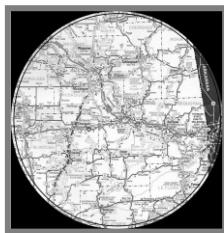
Fort Gibson is a wonderful nursing facility. The

staff and administrator are very helpful, every time I'm there. Hands were in the air again as we sang the hymns of the church. We discovered that even in the middle of a storm, we can be at peace knowing that we are going to make it to the other side. God is so good to us, giving us the knowledge and ability to trust in Him.

09/17/2010 - Checotah

Today was another wonderful day in the nursing homes. I walked the halls singing. Many followed me to the service. A doctor said, "You need to come more often and cheer us up." I continue to see family members come into the service with their loved ones. We sang "Power in the Blood" and "Victory in Jesus" plus many more. "Are you trusting in the storm or are you trusting in Jesus" was the message. Many rededicated their lives to the Lord. What a wonderful way to end the week.

09/19/2010 - Sunday



We want to thank each and every one for the support we are receiving. Thank you for being led of the Lord. God is so faithful to His Word. We continue to pray for you, our partners, that God will generously supply all of your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

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09/20/2010 - Sallisaw

Another wonderful service in Sallisaw. As we were singing “Victory in Jesus”, a woman went from clapping to shaking to shouting. I hadn't seen that for a while. She got so happy singing that song that she got everybody else happy. It is wonderful to be a part of these people's lives. Many shared, “We are so glad you come because we can't get out.”

We are lifting up the name of Jesus all over
eastern Oklahoma.

09/21/2010 - Tuesday

Please pray with me about nursing homes that do not emphasize the gospel. To schedule a meeting does not seem to be important to them. It really hit home this morning. These residents are trapped. They're trapped by their own bodies and/or minds. If the gospel doesn't get in, they won't hear it. It must be heard!

09/22/2010 - Spiro



Today we were shouting as James confessed to being healed of throat cancer. Two weeks ago we prayed together, before he went back to the doctor. This time the doctor said he could not find anything wrong and gave him a clean bill of health. We sang and shouted. Then I ministered on vision. It's

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very important to know what God has for you to do. We are strong in the Lord and in the power of His might, to do the things that God has called us to do. People without a vision will perish.

09/23/2010 - Muskogee

We continue to have more and more coming to the service. Today we had 15 in the service. Last time it was 12. We sang favorites today. I am continuing to minister on vision. It seems to be a message they all want to hear. Why do we get up in the morning? Why do we do what we do? It must be because of vision! God has a specific call for each one of us. He said He would satisfy us with long life. How can that be? Follow the vision God has for your life.

09/24/2010 - Stigler

It was another wonderful day in Stigler. The residents and staff look forward to this service. The room was full and the residents were full of expectation. I am continuing to minister on "Vision." What motivates you to get up? What's your reason for being alive? After the service, I began to minister and one woman said she was not sure of her salvation. The Bible says you can know. Now she knows. I asked her to repeat to me several times "Jesus is my Lord." As she continued to say that, a big smile came over her face and she began saying it with excitement. Thank God, we can know.

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09/27/2010 - Wagoner



It was so good to be back in the nursing homes today. For the last three days my computer has been down and it has all of my music on it. I wondered if we would be able to sing a cappella today. So many of these people like to hear the piano playing the old hymns. We did have a wonderful service. Many began to smile as they realized that God still has a plan and purpose for their lives. There was a peace that swept through the room. It was wonderful. After the service I prayed with everyone in the room. Cancer, diabetic, depression – we spoke the name of Jesus over all of it. God, You are so good.

09/28/2010 - Wilburton

What a wonderful day in Wilburton. These nursing homes were probably the hardest ones to minister in when I started. Now they are a joy to go into. The atmosphere has changed. The love of God is the most powerful force in the universe. Lives are being changed. People are being healed.

CHAPTER 12

The Truth is:

Faith In God And His Word Is The Ultimate Way Of Life

Until I realized I could not please God without faith, I began to pursue faith. First, it takes faith to believe in Jesus and accept him as Lord and Savior. Romans 10:9-10 says we must believe.

Rom 10:9-10 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

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Heb 11:6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

2 Cor 5:7 (For we walk by faith, not by sight:)

2 Cor 4:18 While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

Heb 11:1 Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

Faith will move mountains, faith will heal bodies, faith will cause you to prosper when there is poverty all around.

The Lord gave me this definition of faith: *“Faith is believing that when you speak God’s Words, they have the power to change your circumstances from the facts of this world to the truth of God’s Word.”*

Saying what already is will not change anything. But, when you begin to speak those things that be not as though they were, you can change everything.



I like this picture of a young man in a ship being guided by Jesus. That's what I've experienced in my life. There have been many times I've felt like I've been out in the ocean on a big ship in the fog. I can't see anything. I don't know where I am or what

direction I should be going. Everything becomes okay when I realize Jesus is there with me. He's been here before and He knows this ocean. If I allow Him to point the way, to help me with every decision I make, everything will be just fine.

Example

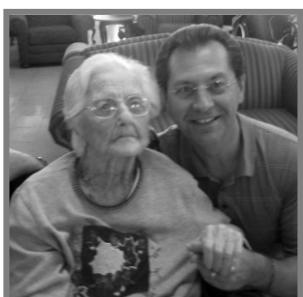


Stigler is one of my largest groups and today was no exception. By the time we started the service, we had more than 40 residents. We are definitely becoming family. Hugs are in order here. It's like going to a family reunion and meeting family you'd never met before. We are the family of God. The staff helps every way they can. It makes all the difference. We talked about running our race.

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Staying on the path He has created for us. Many people wonder, how do I know I'm on the path. I tell them I've got one word. "Fellowship" Fellowship with the Father will keep you on the path. The Spirit of God is our comfort and guide. He will guide you in the right way to go. At the close of the service I led them all in the sinners prayer. God is doing a mighty work in the Nursing Homes.

10/01/2010 - Checotah



It was so good to get back into the nursing homes after a two day break. I got up early and was ready way before it was time. There is nothing quite like doing what God has called you to do. In Checotah, the people were ready too. It was so good to see each other again. We sang about Jesus and lifted up His name. I ministered about walking the path that God has prearranged for us to walk. Eph. 2:10 (Amp) That is where all of our needs will be met. At the close of the service 3 rededicated their lives to the Lord.

10/04/2010 - Sallisaw

Thank God, it's Monday - It was so good to get back in the nursing homes again. We are crossing all denominational boundaries and becoming the church that God intended and desires. The people

just love to praise and worship the Lord in song. It seemed like we were all on the same page today. I would preach to them for a little while and then they would preach to me. It was good. We are learning to walk the path that God has before ordained, that we should walk in it.

10/05/2010 - Tahlequah/Stilwell

This has been a very prosperous day. This morning in Tahlequah I visited several nursing homes and will begin to minister in one of them. It is "Grace East" with 125 beds. I get excited every time I think about starting a new work. Then, this afternoon I was in Stilwell and ministered on pressing in to the call or path that God has prepared for you. At the close of the service a woman shot her hand into the air to rededicate herself to the Lord. What a wonderful day.

10/06/2010 - Warner



As I walked into the Warner facility, I said, "Good morning." A resident said "What's good about it?" I thought to myself, *That's one of the reasons why I'm here.* Many are depressed and have no vision for their lives. As the service started, more and more came into the meeting. You could sense the room moving from depression to excitement. At the close of the service, one of the women said she was doing

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her best to make it to heaven. I shared the Word with her and we prayed together. She now has a know-so salvation. I went to Michelle's room and discovered that she is experiencing much more feeling all throughout her body, legs, arms, stomach. The healing power of God is flowing throughout these facilities. We are making a difference. Thank you Lord.

10/07/2010 - Fort Gibson

We had another full room today. More came as we began to sing "Amazing Grace", "Are You Washed in the Blood", "Because He Lives." These are just a few of the hymns we sang. Smiles appeared as they remembered the love that Jesus has for them. It does make life worth living. One woman said, "You're so nice to put up with us old people." I guess I've never thought about it like that. I'm not "putting up" with them. I told her it is a joy to come and spend time with them.

10/07/2010 - Tahlequah



The people in this facility draw on me more than any other group. For those of you who speak publicly, you know what I'm talking about. The service this afternoon

was amazing. I have continued to minister on "Walking the path that God has prepared for you" (Eph. 2:10 Amp). At the close of the service, the

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majority of these people were in prayer, pressing in to God and wanting to walk the path that He has prepared for them. How many pastors would love to have a church filled with people like that! This is truly an amazing group of believers. We are growing in the Lord.

10/08/2010 - Stigler



This is perhaps the largest group that I minister to. Stigler has a wonderful nursing facility. Today they really wanted to sing, so we sang, a lot. I am continuing to minister on walking the path that God has prepared for each one of us. There are some here who have just been diagnosed with cancer. We spoke to that cancer and commanded it to die. Then we prayed God's healing power to flow through their bodies, affecting a healing and a cure. Tears flowed as they began to realize that somebody cares. I let them know that there are many who care and many who pray.

10/11/2010 - Wagoner

Today we sang, and sang, and sang. There were many who were brought into the service who were not aware of what was going on around them. As we sang, they lit up and began singing the hymns.

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The nurses and staff began to sing along with the residents so we stayed right there. It was glorious to hear praises coming from everyone. Today was a little different. Not quite what I was expecting. The music really ministered today. God, You are so good!

10/12/2010 - Wilburton

In the first service, we had the regular crowd and the presence of God was quite strong. During the singing, the presence of God got even stronger. At the close of the service, two people rededicated their lives to the Lord.

In the second service, a woman got up and started to dance to the beat of the music. Many of the staff began to watch, and wondered what would happen next. As I sang “Everything Good”, residents and staff were clapping and dancing to the music. As I began to minister (Psalms 16:11), the staff sat down and listened. This is the first time I have had staff stay though the entire service. At the close of the service, two more residents rededicated their lives to the Lord. I think this is the first time I have had four people rededicate their lives in one day. Thank you, Lord, for the power of the Holy Ghost.

10/13/2010 - Spiro

One woman got so excited about singing the hymns, when we stopped, she didn't. She kept singing and shouting until the nurses finally took her out. I guess the nurses became ushers. She just kept

shouting, “Thank you Jesus, thank you Jesus.” After the service, I walked the halls and stopped in several rooms. We talked, ministered, and prayed with many, many people. They just “light up” when someone pays attention to them. There are so many needs and God is so good and faithful to meet those needs if we will only go.

10/14/2010 - Muskogee



The room was full again today as I entered the room. The activities director had filled the room before I got there. This ministry is faithful to be where we're supposed to be when we're supposed to be there. The residents and staff depend on this service to help them with their daily lives. I ministered on Psalms 16:11. It talks about the path of life, fullness of joy, and pleasures forevermore. Everyone is encouraged to know that as a Christian, we always have the Greater One on the inside. He is the path, the joy, and bestows pleasures forevermore. We can depend on Him. At the close of the service, I prayed with many. The activities director came back in after the service and began asking questions. Many are rededicating their lives as they continue to hear the Good News of our Lord and Savior. Thank you, ***Life Senders***, for your continued support to this ministry. Together we are making a difference to some forgotten people.

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10/14/2010 - Muskogee

This afternoon I entered my second facility at 2:55pm to discover I was pastor and minister for a memorial service ready to begin at 3:00pm. I am discovering more and more that I am filling a void that has been vacant for quite some time. I did not know this woman, however there were many who spoke about her before I got up to minister. That was very helpful. I was so glad to be a part of the service. We do not mourn as those with no hope. She is in heaven and we will see her again. We can put her in our future. At the close of the service, the activities director had us all go outside, sing "I'll Fly Away", and release balloons into the air. I will return in two weeks for our regular service.

I continue to think of you, ***Life Senders***, who make this kind of ministry available to the elderly. We truly are doing this together. Thank you, thank you, and thank you.

10/15/2010 - Checotah

The activities director said she was excited to see me and would fill up the room, and she did. The room was full of residents and family members who came for the service. There was also a new employee in the room who had not started work yet. Today was her first day. I was able to use her as an example of being blessed. There are a lot of people looking for work and she believed God, and got a job. We are growing in the Lord on a daily basis. God is so good.

10/18/10 - Sallisaw



I was surprised to be presented with a card and plaque this morning. The residents and staff honored me as their Pastor during Pastor's month. Wow, what an honor. There were several pictures taken. I'm eager to see them. There was a gentleman in the service I had not seen before. After the service, he asked me if I believed in healing. I said, "Yes." He proceeded to tell me that during the service the pain in his shoulders was much less than before the service. We prayed together and asked the Lord to continue that healing process in his shoulders and all throughout his body. I spoke to another woman who was there for the first time and she was also excited about the service. Many of these people cannot get out to church. What we do in the facility is all they are able to attend. What an honor to pastor this group of believers. Together we are changing lives, forever.

10/18/2010 - Vian



There are two new names written down in glory. They are David and Vira. What a wonderful way to close the day. They had been in church most of their lives, but did not know about accepting Jesus as their Lord and

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Savior. Heaven is rejoicing and we are rejoicing.

10/19/2010 - Tahlequah

I entered a new facility today. When I entered, there was no one in the room. After about 10 minutes 10 had arrived. (Pretty good for the first visit.) We began to sing and after the first song one woman put her music over her face. She was trying to hide the tears as we sang about the blood of Jesus. It reminded me of the desire we should all have to be part of a local church. She is in her 80s and has been saved for many years. She was so thrilled to be in church again. At one point 5 of them had their hands in the air as we praised God. We are lifting up the name of Jesus and filling the need in nursing homes all over eastern Oklahoma. Thank you, ***Life Senders.***

10/20/2010 – Warner



The Bible says, “Lay hands on the sick and they shall recover.” We have seen this since day one at Warner. One year ago, Michelle was totally paralyzed from the neck down, due to a car accident. Since then she has gained feeling and some mobility in her arms. She has gained feeling in her right leg. Within the last few months, she has been experiencing cramps in her stomach. Today she said that last week she got a cramp in her right leg and it rose off the bed. Now she is beginning to feel her back and spine move and

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gain strength. Another woman was bedfast, could not speak, and was on a feeding tube. Today she was in a chair and in the service. She is eating some solid food and speaking. I know she is experiencing the power of God working in her life. During the service people continue to raise their hands to God in praise. So many times I wish you could see what I see, that you could experience what I experience. It is wonderful. Together we are making a difference for the kingdom.

10/21/2010 - Fort Gibson

What a joy it is to be a part of these people's lives. The activities director filled up the room with residents. The administrator said, "It's always a good day when you come." They realize that I will always preach the Good News of the Word. It is always a good day when you can apply the Good News of the Bible to your life. After the message, there were many who wanted prayer for family issues, health issues, etc. Life can be filled with challenges. It's what we do and how we handle those challenges that makes the difference in our lives. It's such a blessing to see the smiles come on their faces and a "thank you" out of their mouths after we've prayed together.

10/22/2010 - Stigler

We had another wonderful service in Stigler. I am ministering on Psalms 16:11 – Path of Life, Fullness of Joy, Pleasures Forevermore. These people love to

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hear the Good News of the Gospel. Hands were raised, and we had dancing and shouting from the workers. Oh, we had a good time. Several looked “down” when they came in. By the end of the service the frowns had turned into smiles. God, You are so good.

10/25/2010 - Wagoner

God is so faithful to his Word. We had a good crowd this morning in Wagoner, both residents, workers, family, and friends. We sang and more workers came to sing with the residents today – “Oh, the Blood of Jesus” and “Standing on the Promises.” At the end of the service, a woman wanted to know for sure that she was saved. We prayed together and now she has a “know-so” salvation. Thank you, Lord.

10/26/2010 - Wilburton

In both services I began to minister on healing. I am still coming from Psalms 16:11. A portion of the blessing that we receive from being at the right hand of the Father is healing. We are seated with Christ in heavenly places. In that seating is both pleasure (or blessings) and also responsibility. We are responsible for sharing the Good News. We also need to realize we are now part of God’s family. We need to realize who we are and what has been made available to us. At the close of the service, I prayed for everyone in the room at both facilities, believing and trusting God for health and wholeness.

10/27/2010 - Spiro

The room filled up again and the question was asked, "Do we have a bigger room?" And the answer was, "Yes we do." At church it is always exciting when you realize you're running out of room. Many are believing for growth, and we are seeing it. It's time to move to a larger room. Many here have been healed by the power of God and continue to come because they are so thankful for a GOOD GOD. Yes, we are growing and continue to grow. I want to thank you again, ***Life Senders***, for all you have done and all you continue to do. We are in this together!

10/28/2010 - Muskogee



We closed our singing with "Victory in Jesus." Hands were in the air and eyes were closed as we experienced the presence of God. I ministered on "We have been filled with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places" Eph. 1:3. That's the direction we are going. One woman came in today without her oxygen bottle. It was the first time I had seen her without oxygen. She said, "I feel good and I don't need it anymore." She is getting out and going shopping for the first time in years. Praise God!

10/29/2010 - Checotah

We had a lot of family this morning, family coming to visit residents. The residents had told the family

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members to come to the service because they did not want to miss the service. What a wonderful witness to the power of God's Word. I was able to speak and minister too many of the family members after the service. We are reaching out with the Word of God everywhere we go.

CLOSING COMMENTS

My prayer is that after reading this book you will have a greater desire to pursue what God has called you to do. When the angel came to Mary and proclaimed that she would have a child he said, "With God nothing is impossible." You may have a dream or desire that seems impossible. The Bible says, "With God all things are possible." If God has put a desire in your heart He will give you the abilities to fulfill those desires.

Let's pray together:

Father, you have put dreams, and desires in me. I come to you today asking for your help to fulfill those dreams, and desires. I know that with you, all things are possible. I want to walk the path you have provided for me to walk. Show me the way, and I will follow. I love you Lord. Thank you for guiding me every step of the way. In Jesus name, Amen.

"This book is not just about the nursing home ministry but about following God, no matter what He calls you to do."



More than 35 years ago the Lord gave Paul DeNeui a call. "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men" Matt. 4:19. In the ensuing years he has traveled with a gospel group, led praise and worship, and been an Associate Pastor. Today he is ministering over 480 times a year throughout Eastern Oklahoma

in nursing and assisted care facilities, which includes providing bibles and study materials to residents and staff. He has a vision for ministering to the elderly and those who are in long term care facilities. He also travels to churches, ministering and sharing his vision. Paul maintains a web site, Facebook, blog, Twitter, Google+, and YouTube. These tools are used to connect with those who need ministry and those who support the ministry. He has produced a southern gospel CD titled "I Believe" and a healing CD titled "Healing, Forever Settled". His messages are recorded and made available at www.pauldeneui.org.