

PO Box 517  
Sandpoint, ID 83864  
405-509-9345  
justin@justinpeters.org  
justinpeters.org



Justin Peters Ministries  
ROMANS 11:36



**G**RACE TO YOU AND PEACE FROM GOD OUR FATHER AND THE LORD JESUS CHRIST,

I hope that this finds you and your family doing well. This past year of 2017 has been one of considerable trials but also God's sufficient grace making His strength perfect in weakness.

The first trial actually began in late November of 2016 when one night as I was working at my desk, my right arm suddenly lost all strength and just dropped in my lap. At first, I thought I had had a stroke. I could push down with my arm but could not lift it at all. After an MRI it was discovered that I had two badly bulging discs between my C4-C5-C6 vertebrae which were pinching the nerve controlling those muscles. Oddly (and thankfully) I had no pain with it, I just could not use my right arm. The doctor said, "Think of your nerve as a copper wire with a rubber sheath around it. We don't know yet if just the rubber sheath is damaged or the copper wire is damaged. We are hoping it is just the rubber sheath." Nerve conduction tests were done to determine the extent of the damage and the results were not that for which we had hoped: the copper wire was damaged. And nerves don't always heal.

The lack of use of my arm meant that I could neither type on a keyboard nor drive my truck. I lacked the strength even to turn the steering wheel. If this was going to be a permanent condition, then this meant a major, major change in our lives and ministry. Basically, my ministry would, if not brought to an end, be relegated to my radio program and occasional preaching at our home church.

Shortly before any of this transpired, I had been asked by my pastor, Jim Osman, to preach through the book of James expositionally as I had opportunity to fill in for him on occasion. The Sunday before I lost the use of my arm was my first sermon in James in which I gave an introduction and overview of the book. In God's good providence my next opportunity to preach was a few Sundays into my health trial and my text was James 1:2-4 which deals with – trials.

James writes, "Consider it all joy, my brethren, when you encounter various trials, knowing that the testing of your faith produces endurance" (1:2). Though I cannot fully flesh this out here, note that James says "when" you encounter trials and not "if." Life is full of "various trials" which serve to test our faith. Notice, too, that James does not tell his readers to enjoy their trials, but rather to count them as joy. Trials are not meant to be enjoyed (that's why they're called trials!). No, we do not enjoy trials, but we can count them as joy when we understand that they come from God and whatever the outcome is, there will be joy on the other side. God's grace will be sufficient to sustain us through life's inevitable and various trials.

Surgery was scheduled for February 15th, 2017. I'd love to be able to tell you that I was not nervous in the least but that would not be true. Not knowing the outcome of the surgery, I was a bit nervous, but I can also honestly say that I had a quiet, unshakeable confidence in God's sovereignty. I knew that nothing could circumvent God's decree for my life and whatever the outcome would be His will. I had just taught through the attributes of God on my radio program and the study for that filled me with God's strength and peace.

The surgery went very well. I went home the same afternoon (Kathy did the driving). I've had a number of surgeries in my life and this one, bar none, was the least painful. What's more, the day after surgery I discovered that I could lift my arm! It seemed to be almost as strong as it was before this ever happened and within a few weeks it was back to full strength. No one expected this. Was this a miracle? No, not by the biblical definition of the term. But it was God's providence and for that I am grateful. Had He not restored the use of my arm, though, He would have still been just as good and merciful, and I would still have owed Him my gratitude.

Though my arm strength returned almost immediately I had to clear my preaching schedule for several months so I could stay at home and allow new bone to grow and strengthen my neck. I'm not used to being so inactive but it provided good down time to study and to spend with my precious wife. Kathy took excellent care of me and I am grateful beyond words for her. Neither she nor Mia left my side. In Kathy I did indeed find a good thing and favor from the Lord (Proverbs 18:22).



Day after surgery.



<http://bit.ly/justinpeters>



@JustinPetersMin



<http://bit.ly/jpmvideos>

## INTERNATIONAL

In May Kathy accompanied me to Greece. I was asked, along with Bryan Hughes, pastor of Grace Bible Church in Bozeman, Montana, to go on a Christian tour entitled Footsteps of Paul. On this trip we visited many of the locations visited by the Apostle Paul on his missionary journeys. Bryan and I were asked to teach and, occasionally, preach along the way. It was an amazing trip. I have been all over the world, but until this year, I've never been to any biblical locations.

In Philippi Paul met Lydia and “the Lord opened her heart to respond to the things spoken by Paul” (Acts 16:14). What a beautiful description of how God enables us who are spiritually dead in sin to hear and respond to the Gospel in repentance and faith. Lydia was converted that day and her conversion marked the jump of Christianity to the European continent. We saw the place where she was baptized and I had an opportunity to preach there.

We saw where Paul and Silas were imprisoned in Philippi as recorded in Acts 16. We went to Thessalonica where Paul and Silas were run out of town by angry Jews who formed a mob. We then drove 50 miles to Berea, the next town the intrepid duo visited which gave them and their message a much warmer reception. This is where the Bereans “searched the scriptures to see if these things were so” (Acts 17:11). A careful reading of this passage shows that once the angry Jews back in Thessalonica heard that the Gospel was being received in Berea, they set out for Berea to run Paul and Silas out of there too! These angry, unbelieving Jews were not content to run these faithful preachers out of their own town but walked 50 miles to Berea (no small endeavor in those days) to run them out of there as well. This a sobering reminder of just how angry unbelievers are toward the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Mars Hill where Paul reasoned from the scriptures with the philosophers of the Areopagus was another memorable stop. It is quite the popular tourist attraction with the Acropolis nearby. I dare say the vast majority of tourists visiting it have no appreciation of what transpired there nearly 2000 years ago. I wanted to climb up the hill but it was too difficult a climb and the rocks on top have been worn smooth by all of the foot traffic making them very slippery even when dry. Heeding wise counsel from my wife, I remained at the foot of the rocky hill on my scooter. I had this strong desire to open air preach from the very spot (or within feet anyway) that the Apostle Paul preached. I took my Bible and opened up to Acts 17, expounded the passage and preached the Gospel to our group but did so loudly enough that passers-by could hear. As I preached all of us began to hear a bizarre voice whispering words that we could not understand. Not only could we not understand what was being said but none of us could even tell from where it was coming. The best way I know to describe it is a loud whisper, as odd as that may sound. Everyone in the group was looking around in vain trying to determine the source. I did my best not to be distracted by it because I was preaching the Gospel and tourists were listening to me. The bizarre whisper continued and grew louder. It was downright creepy and I began to have this sense that someone or something did not want me to stay on task.



Preaching at Mars Hill

Eventually a young woman slowly walked in a half circle behind me and as she did the whispering grew louder. I then heard distinctly, “Zeus” and “Hermes” followed by other names I did not recognize. After I finished my open air preaching a man from our group went to some nearby police officers who were also listening. They told him that this woman had been there before but they had not seen her in about two years. She was whispering the names of pagan Greek gods into a small but surprisingly powerful speaker that she had pointed at me. They said what she was doing was quite deliberate. She did not like the fact that I was preaching and she tried to stop it. All of us in the group agreed that what transpired was quite demonic in nature. She had not been there in two years but just happened to show up at the exact time on the exact day I began to preach. God extended His grace and enabled me to stay on task. The Gospel was preached despite efforts to halt it. In fact, that whole bizarre display may have served to only bring more people's attention to what I was doing. I have no way of knowing if anyone's heart was opened to the Gospel that day but I do know that God's word never returns to Him void (Isaiah 55:11).

One of the highlights of the trip was quite an unexpected one. At Ephesus, in modern day Turkey, our group stopped to see the ruins and the amphitheater that Paul desired to walk into as 20,000 people screamed at him “Great is Artemis of the Ephesians!” (Acts 19:28). The mile-long pathway into the ruins was way too rough for my electric scooter. There is a little outdoor mall – tourist trap, really - where the path starts. The shop owners keep a manual wheelchair on hand for the elderly or handicapped to use. A young man named Fati, aged 22, who works at one of the shops brought us one. I sat down in it, and Bryan Hughes began to push me. We went all of 18 inches and it stopped. He backed up a bit, tried again and we made it another 18 inches and it stopped. We looked and discovered that the right front wheel had a broken spoke. It was a clean break right through the middle of it. It looked like it had been cut in half with a power saw. Now, I've been in my fair share of wheelchairs and have been around many times more of them but in all of my years I have never seen anything like this. The wheelchair was unusable. Fati said, “That is so strange. We keep this wheelchair in our office and we have never had a problem with it. Someone used it just yesterday and it was fine. It hasn't left our office since then.” He was truly puzzled. He said, “I'm so sorry, we do not have another wheelchair. But let me call someone.” Fati then called an ambulance, told them the situation and asked if they had a spare wheelchair. They did have one but said it would be at least a half hour before they could get it to us. Fati relayed the information to us and said, “I am studying history in college and I would be honored to push you when the wheelchair arrives and be your personal tour guide. Would this be ok with you?” I began to see God's providence at work, accepted his gracious invitation, and told Bryan that he could go catch up with the rest of the group. I think he sensed Providence at work as well and departed.

Fati said, “We have 30 minutes to wait, let's go sit down at the café and we will get something to drink.” So, Kathy and I walked over to a little café where a few tables were set up outside and the three of us sat down. Fati almost immediately asked me to tell him about myself and so I took that open door. I told him just a bit about my work in the ministry but then went to the Gospel. For the next 30 minutes I shared the Gospel with him. I talked about how we are all sinners and we all deserve the wrath of God. I told him about who Jesus is, that He is God in human flesh, and what He did for us on the cross. I talked about His bodily resurrection and ascension into Heaven. I explained how our works are futile and filthy rags before God (Isaiah 64) and that we must have the righteousness of Christ imputed to us.

I talked about repentance from sin and faith in the person and atoning work of Jesus.

And he listened. We've all had experiences in which we have been trying to explain something to someone but after a few minutes their eyes wander to look at other things or glaze over and it is obvious the person either doesn't understand or doesn't care about the subject matter. It was not that way with Fati – at all. Fati listened to me very intently. I'm not sure that his gaze ever left me the entire time. He asked questions and I answered them from Scripture. Not only was he listening, but there was a handful of men sitting in nearby tables listening to me as well. They tried to pretend as though they weren't, but it was obvious that they were. None of them said a word. They just smoked their cigarettes and eavesdropped. Turkey is 98% Muslim. Fati told me he was a Muslim and it's a pretty safe bet those other men were as well. The wheelchair finally came, Fati pushed me and gave Kathy and me a wonderful guided tour. I will likely never know this side of Heaven what Fati and those other men did with what they heard. It is not our responsibility to convince people of the truth, but it is our responsibility to share the truth. It was a true joy to share it that day with Fati.



Fati and me in Ephesus.

May I say something at this point? I am under no delusions that Islam is an inherently violent religion. It has an endemic bent toward violence that is unique – at least in its pervasiveness – amongst all other religions. All other religions outside of biblical Christianity are equally false and will equally lead their adherents to Hell, but it's not Hare Krishnans who are flying airplanes into buildings and burning down churches. I've been in countries with heavy Islamic populations and have fellowshiped with many believers persecuted by Muslims. Islam has a problem. I get it. But, dear friends, Muslims are not our enemies - they are the mission field! The only thing that will deliver a Muslim from his spiritual darkness is the light of the glorious Gospel. Please resist the temptation to look at Muslims with disdain (I've got a finger pointed at myself right now). Look at them with compassion. Islam has a penchant for violence, no denying that. All Muslims are lost, but not all Muslims want to do us harm. Fati was as nice of a young man as you will ever meet. We are commanded, "If possible, so far as it depends on you, be at peace with all men" (Romans 12:18). Sometimes it's not possible, hence Paul's use of "If." I am not advocating some touchy-feely hippie naiveté. But we should have compassion on Muslims knowing that their greatest need is Christ and we should lovingly offer to them the Gospel for it is only the gospel that has the power to deliver them from their deception and from eternal destruction.

My other international trip of 2017 was to Singapore. Singapore is a city-state of about 5 million people meaning that it is a large city that is also a state and that's about it; no real countryside to speak of. It is a very interesting place. Singapore has very strict laws with stiff penalties. Have you ever heard that Singapore canes its criminals? Well, they do! They do not cane women, though, only men between ages 17 and 50 if memory serves. Those stiff penalties do reap dividends. Singapore has a very, very low crime rate. It is also a very wealthy place. Outside of the United States, I have never seen a more commercialized society.

I was invited to Singapore by Soon Yong Tan, pastor of Fishermen of Christ Fellowship Church. A friend of mine from American Samoa, Rodney Chand, who is himself a pastor, along with his wife, mother-in-law, and friend, Travis, met me there. We all had a wonderful time. Pastor Soon asked me to teach at a youth camp during the day and teach both youth and adults at night. The young people really soaked up the teaching. Each morning for a week I taught them for 2-3 hours. They sat quietly and took notes feverishly. They asked some really good questions during our Q&A sessions. Their questions showed that these teenagers had a depth of understanding that is, unfortunately, a rarity in most evangelical churches here in the US, even amongst adults. The questions they asked were a positive reflection of the teaching of Pastor Soon and his fellow elders.



Teaching in Singapore.

The prosperity gospel has a real foothold in Singapore as it does in most of the world. You have probably either seen or at least heard of Joseph Prince. His church is located there. We actually went to see it one day and went into the church bookstore. It was filled with Word-Faith books teaching positive confession, guaranteed healing, and so forth. Prince is especially dangerous because he seems to be more intelligent than most of the others. He comes across as more of a methodical teacher and will even throw in a Greek word here and there. But, he is just as much Word-Faith as is Benny Hinn or Kenneth Copeland.

It truly was a joy to be in Singapore and an honor to preach at Fishermen of Christ Fellowship Church. I never cease to be amazed that no matter where I am in the world, no matter how significant the cultural or even language barriers may be, when I am with like-minded believers in Christ, there is an instant bond and fellowship that simply cannot be explained with words. I have an instant love for these brothers and sisters and they for me because we are just that – brothers and sisters in Christ. We are family. The Apostle Paul states, "He predestined us to adoption as sons through Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the kind intention of His will, to the praise of the glory of His grace" (Ephesians 1:5). Through the merits of Christ we have been adopted into the family of God.

## DOMESTIC

Once my neck healed I had a pretty robust domestic preaching schedule for the latter half of the year. I preached in Alabama, California, Idaho, Illinois, Louisiana, Ohio, Texas and Washington. Each trip was special for me in its own unique way and space does not permit to give a rundown of each one. With one exception, each of the churches at which I preached was relatively small. It is fairly rare that I am asked to preach at a large church. Most large churches, with a few notable exceptions, just will not take firm stands on some of the biblical doctrines that many deem to be "controversial." More often than not when a church labels a doctrine as controversial what it means is that

that particular doctrine calls the church to take unpopular stands (like calling out false teachers by name) or to do things not deemed polite (like exercising church discipline per Matthew 18 when the need arises).

I am so very grateful for all of the faithful shepherds out there who do unapologetically stand on God's word and do not ignore the difficult passages or twist them to make them say something they simply do not say. To be embarrassed by certain texts is to be embarrassed of God Himself for it is He who inspired His word. I'm so grateful for the men serving as pastors and elders (biblically the same office) and love God enough and their people enough to tell them the truth. They are out there. Most of them are unknown outside of their own little flocks, but one day these men will be at the front of the line.

Another man who will one day be at the front of the line is Gordie Hunt along with his wife, Nancy. As a young married couple, Gordie and Nancy moved to Paraguay and befriended a tribe known as the Manjui (Mon-hoo-ee). The Manjui were unreached and extremely primitive. So primitive, in fact, that they did not even have a written language. The Hunts lived among the Manjui for seven years just listening to them, watching, observing, and taking notes. Once they learned their language, Gordie and Nancy created an alphabet, taught them how to read and write their own language, and then spent years translating the Bible into Manjui. Over their almost 40 years of living among them, the Hunts had and reared five children, saw many of the Manjui converted and disciplined them. Today churches have been planted and some of the Manjui men converted under the faithful ministry of the Hunts are now serving as pastors. That, dear ones, is what it looks like to live one's life to the praise of the glory of God's grace. I am humbled by and grateful for such faithful servants of Christ.



Gordie Hunt

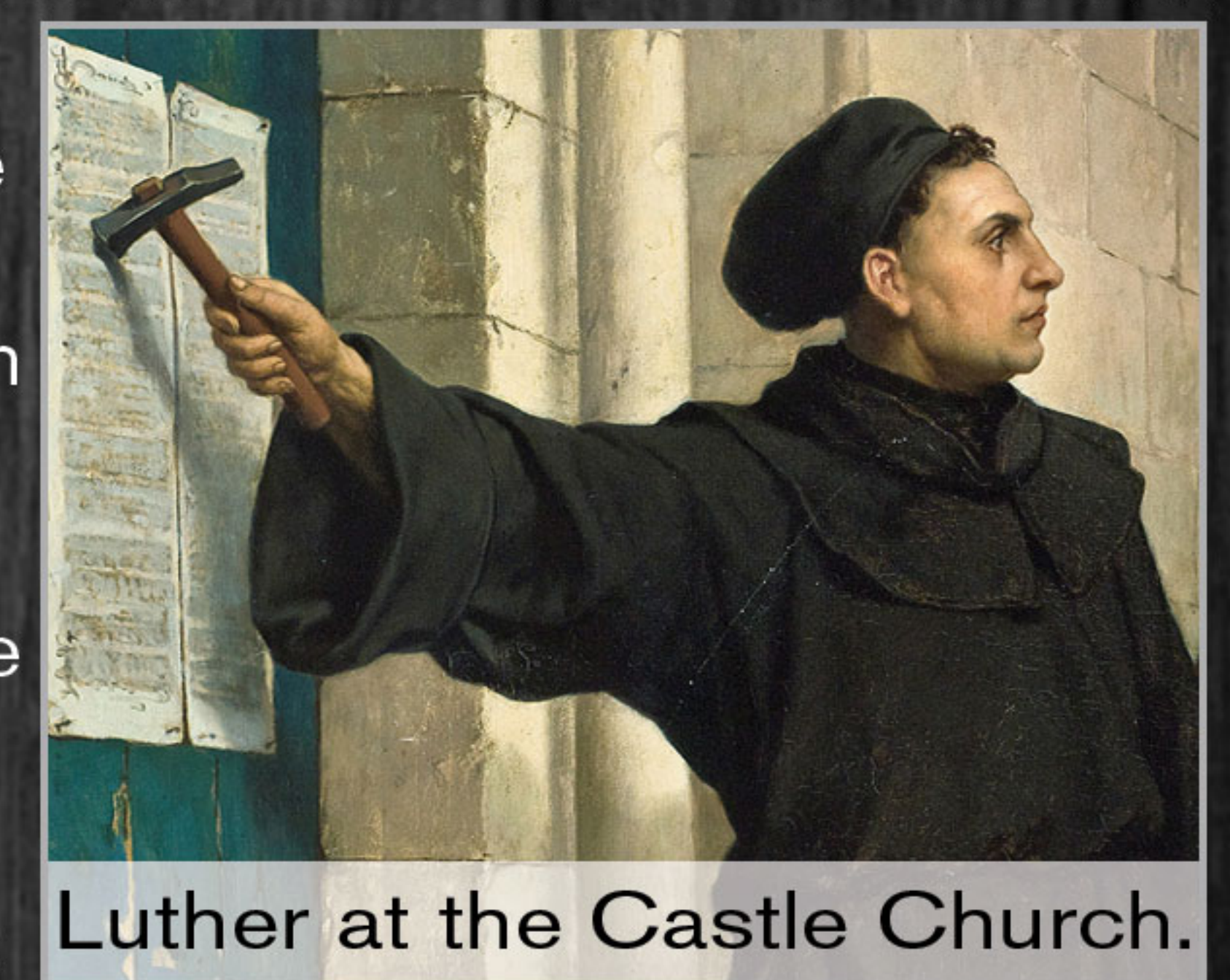
We have a young couple in our church named Josh and Sharla Comstock. Josh made a profession of faith as a child but was not truly saved. Very early in 2017 Josh was genuinely converted and Kathy and I became good friends with them. Josh and Sharla had never been taught the biblical doctrine of election and asked if I would disciple them. Those are the kinds of requests you just don't have to pray about – of course I would! So, over this past year Kathy and I have had Josh and Sharla over to our home as our schedules have allowed. Kathy makes dinner for all of us and then we open up our Bibles and I teach. It has been such a joy to see the lights coming on for them as we have studied God's word together. After a year of this I think it is safe to say we have all grown. No one benefits more from Bible study than the one preparing the lessons, that I can assure you. How refreshing and encouraging to see a young couple hungering for God's word and, though election can be a challenging doctrine at times, receiving His truth. We are so thankful for our friendship with the Comstock's and look forward to



Kathy and me with Josh and Sharla.

another year of study and growth together.

In October of this year our church, Kootenai Community, did a six week series on the Protestant Reformation. You likely know that this past year marked the 500th anniversary of the Reformation begun when Martin Luther nailed his 95 theses to the door of the Castle Church in Wittenburg, Germany. God graciously saved Luther and opened his eyes to the glorious, unmerited, freeing Gospel of salvation by grace alone through faith alone in Christ alone as recorded in Scripture alone for the glory of God alone. Each of our elders presented a message on different aspects of Roman Catholicism contrasted with what the Bible teaches. I was asked to deliver the last message in which I gave a brief overview of the Solas and how Roman Catholicism denies them. Not only does the Roman Catholic church deny them, but in the Council of Trent (1545-1563) which was Rome's answer to the Reformation, it adopted a series of anathemas. In other words, if you believe the doctrines pronounced as anathema by the Church of Rome, you will die and go to Hell. The Council of Trent pronounced all of the Solas as anathema. If you believe that salvation is by grace alone (Sola Gratia) by faith alone (Sola Fide) in Christ alone (Solus Christus) as recorded in Scripture alone (Sola Scriptura) for the glory of God alone (Soli Deo Gloria) then you are anathema and eternal destruction awaits you. And yet, this is the Gospel! These anathemas have never been rescinded and remain official Roman Catholic doctrine to this very day. If you have a friend or family member in the Roman Catholic Church, please share the Gospel with them and implore them to leave that soul-destroying deception. We must love our friends and family members enough to tell them the truth. You may listen to my sermon and all others from Kootenai at [www.kootenaichurch.org](http://www.kootenaichurch.org)



Luther at the Castle Church.

One of the highlights of the year for me was not in preaching but in watching a baptism. A very long story shorter than it should be is that some ten years ago my wife and a Christian friend of hers, Vicki, befriended a lady named Franke. Franke was a lesbian and had spent much of her life in jail for various crimes. Kathy and Vicki asked her to do a Bible study with them to which she agreed. Along the way Franke claimed to have gotten saved and so Kathy and Vicki began to disciple her. There was only one problem, Franke wasn't truly saved. After a few months of what Kathy and Vicki thought was discipleship, Franke disappeared and went right back into her old lifestyle. Kathy and Vicki were crushed. They had invested much, spiritually speaking, into her.

In November of 2016, however, Franke actually did get saved. Soundly saved. She was broken over her sin and locked herself away in her fifth wheel for days and just began to study. She studied the Bible intently and began listening to sermons by John MacArthur and Steve Lawson, and some other good guys. She made contact with Vicki first and then Kathy. She came to them in brokenness and asked their forgiveness for deceiving them ten years ago. Kathy was quite skeptical at first, but as time went on Kathy saw that Franke's conversion

was the real deal. She was a completely changed person from whom she used to be. This was no self-reformation, it was regeneration wrought by the Holy Spirit. Franke was baptized at Wicks Lane Baptist Church in Billings, Montana. Kathy and I drove over to be there for it. Franke gave her testimony from the baptistery and, I must tell you, it was one of the most moving and compelling testimonies I have ever heard. I recorded her testimony on my phone and have watched it probably a dozen times as of this writing and I have yet to make it through with dry eyes. You may watch it by visiting <http://bit.ly/fpbaptism>

My last preaching engagement of the year was at a conference held at Grace Bible Church in Redwood City, California, pastored by Steve Converse. Steve asked Costi Hinn to preach with me. In case you have not yet heard, Costi is Benny Hinn's nephew. Costi's father, Henry, is Benny's brother. Costi used to work for his uncle and flew all over the world with him. Costi and I have even been at some of the same miracle crusades, though, at the time, on different sides of the Word-Faith issue.

Costi has now become one of my dear friends. Over the year of 2017 I have only grown in my admiration of and respect for Costi. He openly calls his uncle Benny a false teacher and knows that he is not saved. He has other family members in the same Word-Faith/NAR (New Apostolic Reformation) deception and he grieves over them. As you might imagine, Costi's conversion and bold stand for truth has alienated him from many of his family members. It has cost him dearly. Costi loves his family, but he loves them enough to tell them the truth.



What a privilege it was to preach with Costi at this conference. Never would I have imagined just two years ago that something like this would ever happen. Truthfully, it was just about the furthest thing from my mind. But in God's good providence it did happen. Costi is a humble, faithful servant of the Lord and is truly gifted in exposition. He preached and just did an outstanding job. He was faithful to the text, did not flinch in its hard truths but he spoke that truth in love. Costi and his fellow pastor, Anthony Wood, are writing a book entitled *Defining Deception*. It deals with the New Apostolic Reformation and the heresies of people such as Bill Johnson, "pastor" of Bethel "Church" in Redding California. I have those two words in quotation marks because Bethel is not a real church and Bill Johnson is not a real pastor. At any rate, I have read the manuscript and it is excellent. I'm so excited about this book. You can learn more at [www.definingdeception.com](http://www.definingdeception.com) Costi and I also recorded eight television programs together in November. They should be up on my YouTube channel in the Spring of 2018.

## LOOKING AHEAD

# 2018

This year, 2018, appears to be full of more opportunities for me. As of this writing I have a busy domestic schedule of preaching and also am slated to preach in Nicaragua, Canada, Japan, Fiji, Brazil, and I will be doing a tour in Israel similar to what I did in Greece this past year (For more information on the trip to Israel please see [www.livingpassages.com](http://www.livingpassages.com)). On the trips to Nicaragua and Fiji I will have opportunities to teach and equip pastors. I always treasure such times because of the multiplier effect. If I can equip pastors, then they, in turn, can equip their respective flocks.

Some of you who have followed my ministry may have noticed that I no longer have a radio program. I do not wish to go into detail, but suffice it to say that the platform which carried me began to publicly slander and unfairly (and viciously) attack another Bible teacher. This platform lied, gossiped and even tried to sow division amongst the elder board of Grace Community Church pastored by John MacArthur (and failed spectacularly I am happy to say). I was expected to tow the line but when my conscience informed by Scripture would not allow it, this platform began to lie against and slander me and another fellow broadcaster as well. My Board of Directors, Jim Osman and Mike Miller, were steadfast in their support. I am grateful for their guidance during this time of trial. Encouragement from so many who were watching this unfold came in through email and letters. I was and remain so grateful for that. The one whose support and encouragement meant most to me was that of my wife. The end result is that I am no longer with this platform and am thankful that such is the case. Work is being done now on a new website for the ministry as well as setting up a podcast for my new radio program.

In closing, allow me to share a few thoughts with you. As a cessationist, (one who believes that the Apostolic gifts of tongues and healing have ceased but that the other gifts such as mercy, teaching, exhortation, etc. continue) people in the Word-Faith/NAR movement have accused me of not believing in the power of the Holy Spirit or even in the Holy Spirit Himself. They believe that the power of the Holy Spirit results in angel feathers falling out of the sky or gold dust appearing on people. How pathetic. No, dear ones, that is not the work of the Holy Spirit. That is a deception. The real power of the Holy Spirit is on display when He takes us who were dead in sins and makes us alive in Christ. The real power of the Holy Spirit is when He takes the heart of stone in a lesbian and ex-con and gives her a heart of flesh that loves to study His word and share the Gospel. The real power of the Holy Spirit is when He breaks the wheel on a perfectly fine wheelchair to give me an opportunity to share the Gospel with a group of Muslim men and He makes them listen. The real power of the Holy Spirit is when He calls and equips a young couple to go to the jungles of Paraguay to spend their lives among a primitive tribe, rear children and produce a Bible in this tribe's native tongue and disciples the new believers who, in turn, then plant and lead churches themselves. The real power of the Holy Spirit of God is when He takes a young man steeped in Word-Faith, prosperity gospel heresy and turns him into a bold and yet humble preacher of truth willing to risk alienation and even persecution from some in his own family. Do I believe in the power of the Holy Spirit? You better believe I do.

All those whom God saves He sanctifies. In 1 Corinthians 6:9-10 Paul writes, "Or do you not know that the unrighteous will not inherit the kingdom of God? Do not be deceived; neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor homosexuals, nor thieves, nor

the covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor swindlers, will inherit the kingdom of God." Then Paul writes in verse 11, "Such were some of you; but you were washed, you were sanctified, you were justified in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and in the Spirit of our God." Paul was saying that his readers were those things, but they're not anymore. Notice the terms he used: washed, sanctified, justified. The two bookend terms have to do with salvation. The middle one, "sanctified," speaks of just that: personal, progressive sanctification. It speaks of growing in the grace and knowledge of the Lord Jesus (2 Peter 3:18). If the Holy Spirit of God is strong enough to save us, He is also strong enough to change us and deliver us from deception. He gives us a new heart with new desires and that always results in a changed life that bears much good fruit (John 15:5).

Also, I will be the first to tell people to stand on truth. I will be the first to encourage people to confront false teaching and call out false teachers because they are spiritual poison, are enemies of the cross, and the Bible commands us to do it. This entire ministry to which God has entrusted me is dedicated to truth and discernment. I must be honest, though. I do not want to be known as a "discernment ministry" because many discernment ministries are known for being caustic. Many of them have an unnecessary edge to them and are just, well, mean. This is one (of the many) issues that lead to me losing my radio program. Brothers and sisters, this ought not to be. We must speak the truth, yes, but there is a way to speak the truth and Paul tells us how to do it in Ephesians 4:15 when he exhorts his readers to be "speaking the truth in love." Dear ones, the "in love" part is just as inspired and just as authoritative as the "speaking the truth" part. Anyone who can speak the truth but cannot do it in love should do God a favor and not speak it at all until he can figure it out. The truth can be offensive, but we don't have to be offensive when we communicate it. Speak the truth but speak it in love.

Kathy and I want to thank you for your interest in and support of the ministry. If you are able to support this work in a monetary way then that would certainly be appreciated. There is great oversight and accountability in this work. Many of the trips I take are taken at ministry expense and I have a standing policy of giving resources away to those who cannot afford them. We all saw the devastation of the hurricanes this past year. I received a call from a brother named Chris who was doing disaster relief work near Houston after Hurricane Harvey. He was in the middle of the areas hardest hit by the flooding. He said that he was coming across multitudes of people who were adherents of the prosperity gospel and members of Joel Osteen's church, Lakewood. Many of them, though, spoke Spanish and their English was broken at best. He asked if he could purchase some of my DVDs, *Clouds Without Water* in bulk at a discount price. I sent him hundreds of DVDs in both English and Spanish (entitled *Nubes Sin Agua*) for free. They were eagerly received by the people displaced from their homes. Please know that I do not say this to toot my own horn, I say it to thank you for your support because your support helps make work like this possible. Even if you are not able to give financially, we do ask for your prayers. I cannot tell you what an encouragement it is to know that people all over the world lift Kathy and me up to our gracious God in prayer. Thank you.



Man with Nubes Sin Agua



You may find out more about the ministry at my website, at the ministry Facebook page that is maintained by my good friend David Henke, and on Twitter. If we can be of help to you in any way, please do let us know.

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all (2 Corinthians 13:14).

*Justin and Kathy*

  
Justin Peters Ministries  
ROMANS 11:36

PO Box 517  
Sandpoint, Idaho 83864 USA

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

PLACE  
STAMP  
HERE