

“Day Dreamers” - a word from Chris Hill

Unexpected Miracles



Chris Hill

The pastor was standing in the front row of the packed out auditorium with his hands lifted up to the heavens. He is normally a happy upbeat person, but I had never seen him jumping around and praising God like he was that night. The music and the worship washed over him like a tidal wave as we all stood together in the midst of a powerful move of God.

The service was well under way, and the young people were crowded into every seat, every isle, and every corner of the church. They were singing, cheering and praising Jesus Christ. I stood in the center of the stage, with the worship band behind me. We were all so excited; the feeling of expectation was so tangible you could almost touch it.

Holy Ghost power, like liquid waves of glory, flowed throughout the sanctuary and people began to respond to what was being released in the atmosphere. The young people way back in the balcony began to stomp their feet. It felt like thunder rumbling in the sanctuary. The whole building seemed to shake and reverberate with the power of their praise.

While their feet kept the rhythm, their voices filled the air with a roar of worship. The sound was so very loud and yet it was still extremely unified. No single voice could be distinguished. No voice was louder than another. Even the musicians were playing their instruments in such unity. I felt like we all had become some kind of human orchestra, being directed by a divine conductor.

As the presence of God intensified, so did the voices of the congregation. So loud it sounded like ocean waves crashing against tall volcanic rocks at high tide. One crescendo blended seamlessly into the next one, with a sustained intensity you would have to hear to even believe.

Then the young people began to run to the altar. They came without invitation and without inhibitions. Some were crying out and some were kneeling. Some were laid out on the floor in silent prayer, while others were dancing and spinning, as if in the arms of an invisible partner.

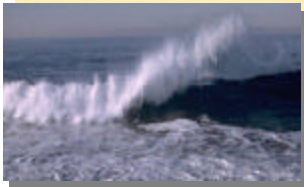
I knew in that moment that I had lost control of the meeting. The Holy Spirit had complete control. This was exactly what I had been praying for - “a tangible release of Gods power producing a life changing experience in the lives of young people.” An experience so rich and so real they would never be able to forget or deny the existence of God”

I pray daily that the power of the Holy Spirit would ignite passionate hearts in all of my meetings and on that night my prayers were answered. I knew that I was standing in the middle of a Holy Ghost explosion. In the midst of this cacophony of praise, I established eye contact with the Pastor, as I closed my Bible upon the lectern. Without words we communicated to each other; me asking him if he wanted me to stop, he telling me with both a fanning, double handed wave and an emphatic head nod, “No, keep going!”

In this kind of atmosphere of reverential worship the miraculous is easily realized. The atmosphere of faith-filled expectation becomes a breeding ground for the manifestation of the Power of God. I began to pray for healing virtue to be released in the sanctuary.

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“The voices of the congregation... sounded like ocean waves crashing against tall volcanic rocks at high tide.”



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Chris Hill, founder of Chris Hill Ministries International (CHMI), is an international speaker who is being used by God to help redefine the scope and influence of the 21st Century Christian Pulpit on post-modern culture across the globe. For more information about Chris Hill Ministries, check out our website at <http://www.chrillah.org>.

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I encouraged the people to stir their faith to believe God with me for physical healings. **This was the atmosphere in which to expect the unexpected!**

That night hundreds of people were healed by the power of God. Not because I touched them – but because God touched them. Not because I or even they were so holy or able but solely because our God is both Holy and able.

At the close of the meeting the pastor took the microphone and testified publicly that he had broken his back severely three years ago and had been living with chronic back pain for the past three years without relief. But in that atmosphere of expectation Jesus Christ had touched the very disc in his back and all of the **pain was gone**. He said that when he felt the presence of God intensify, he just knew that today was the day that he would be healed.

The pastor expected the unexpected that day, we all should expect the unexpected every-day!

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