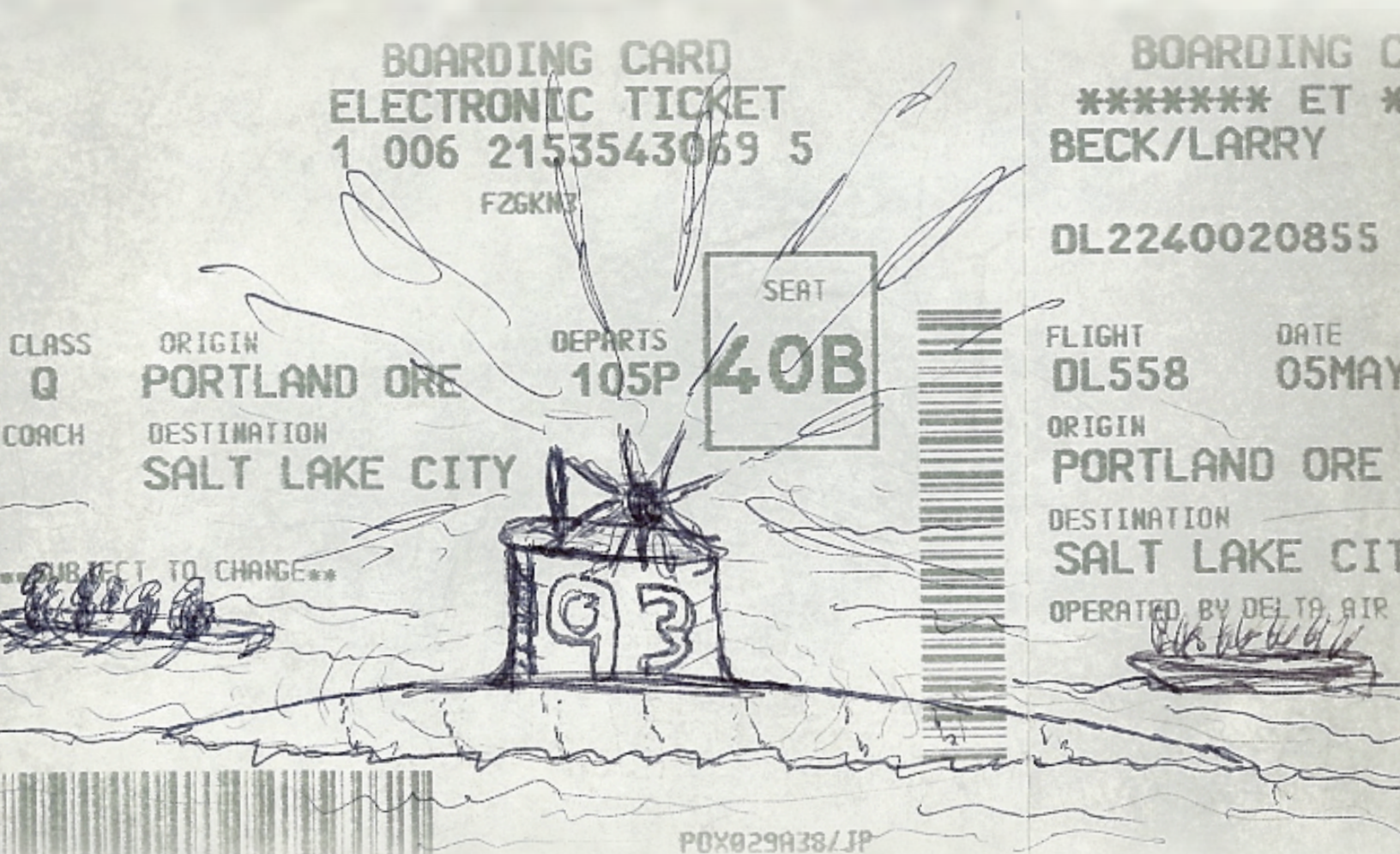


Launching Out Into The Deep

Communication, Connection with God.



Larry Beck

Note to reader:

The goal in all of our mini books that I write, are for one purpose, YOUR GROWING UP INTO CHRIST. I heard the Holy Spirit say once, ;Moses was sent to say, LET MY PEOPLE GO!' Now its time to say, 'LET MY PEOPLE GROW!'

When the revelation came to me that there was a GOD, and I needed salvation through CHRIST JESUS, it was not in a building, it was on a BEACH. It was not something revealed to me by flesh and blood, but by the Holy Spirit through nature, the testimony of GOD that leaves us all without an excuse.

After being a BELiEVER for 37 years, it has been very disappointing to me the lack of spiritual growth in the western church. Don't get me wrong I love the church, that is..the people of God, the body of Christ, NOT the building. I learned early on that what I longed for in Christ was not going to come from just being in a building on Sundays.

My one desire was to know HIM AND THE POWER OF HIS RESURRECTION. In my hunger and thirst, I started a journey from KNOWING MORE ABOUT HIM..... TO KNOWING HIM. Of course I am still on the journey to know him, and it's a journey I so love because its NOT dead, wearisome, stagnated, religious, boring, without anointing, ho-hum, status quo, legalistic, constrictive, run of the mill, put you to sleep, without power, entertainment, Hollywood, world influenced, watered down, westernized, Christianized, buildingized, fleshly, apathetic, or selfish, KIND OF A JOURNEY.

No this journey of the walk of the Spirit I am on, is filled and overflowing with LIFE, ZOE SPIRIT LIFE; My prayer is that as you read, you to will be drawn also by the HOLY SPIRIT, get to know the HOLY SPIRIT, and fellowship with him so he can LEAD AND GUIDE.....YOU..... INTO ...ALL....THE TRUTH God bless you.....

And I will see you on the water.

larry

Launching out into the deep

After being born again on January 18, 1972, the very next day I was baptized in the Holy Spirit and spoke in tongues as the Spirit gave me utterance. Having now been filled with the Holy Spirit and received my prayer language, I was told that I now had the Holy Spirit (the only problem I would discover 20 yrs later was...He did not have me !!). After this I was baptized in water and thus my journey with God had begun.

Over the course of the next 20 years I spent a lot of time in the Word. I prayed very little, mostly in English ,(more like begging really) and fasted even less. I had no clue what private worship was, much less fellowship. At this point in my life my walk with God would have been in truth about 90% flesh walk and 10% Spirit (I gave myself 10% spirit because I really desired a Spirit led life). I was now married with children 2 girls, Rachel and Leah, and 1 boy Peter. I worked as a general contractor in my own remodeling company with my partner Steve. When the recession hit in 1980, interest rates went to 18-20% and we had no work at all. I went through many frustrating times in those first 20 years or so, and one of them was not being able to figure out the walk of the Spirit. It always seemed to end up a walk of the flesh.

Church was another great frustration. At that time I thought the church was a building, only to find out that it's people were the body of Christ. The frustration was because I thought surely the church people would line up with the Word, but no, most of the church was walking in the flesh too. One time I quit going to church for about a year. I just couldn't take it. God in his great mercy told me to go back and that he would take care of the mess (mine included).

Marriage was another great frustration for me and after 16 years it was worse than ever. On top of everything, I had to take a job driving semi trucks because of no building jobs. Everything at that point in life was so frustrating except for the children, they were a great blessing. About 1990 my only sibling, my brother Dan and I began to cry out to God. We knew somehow we were way off course and didn't know exactly how to get back on. So we just began together to cry out and ask God, 'please help us to see and find our way in this most incredibly messed up world!' Now when I say we were off course I don't mean that we were raiding and pillaging villages and the like. I mean we just had a deep spiritual dissatisfaction that something in our lives was missing. In fact

no one around us, (our church brethren that is), would have said anything about our lives. No the truth was we where all in the same boat. You know the STATUS QUO BOAT (status quo means THE MESS WE ARE IN). It's just that some of us wanted more of the Spirit led life than others.

I asked the Holy Spirit once about hunger and thirst and He said, 'as long as people are satisfied with what they are eating and drinking, spiritually, they will never want anything more. If people are satisfied with watered down sermons, spiritless worship, no anointing services, and powerless defeated lives... then that's the way they will stay. BUT when they get tired of that, there is more and more and more of God to know and experience in the limitless realms of the Spirit led, Spirit fed life, even to the place of satisfied and filled.

Well my brother and I where sick and tired of being sick and tired and very dissatisfied with our spiritual food and drink, or lack there of, so we began hungering and thirsting for more of God.

Now I really want you to get the picture of where I am. Its now the beginning of 1993 I have been saved and filled with the Spirit since 1972, married since 1976 and have 3 wonderful children. I am attending one of the up and coming in the now, popular churches, and all the people smile and say " I am blessed " when ask, "How are you?"

I still felt empty and besides that, I hated my job and my marriage was all but over. We were separated and I was living with my parents. I believed God had a full time ministry call on my life and I am not anywhere even close to that happening. Not in a million years! Well I think you get the picture. So I am driving the truck for a company in Portland Oregon and most of my routes are north as far as Bellingham Washington and south as far as Medford, Oregon on I-5. 8-10 hours a day 5 days a week. (10 four good buddy!) Now I have absolutely no clue of knowing how on earth I will ever get out of this truck and into the ministry God has called me to because by now I have been driving for about 10 years.

One day I am driving along listening to something on the radio and I hear a voice on the inside of me say, 'IF YOU WOULD LISTEN TO ME AS MUCH AS YOU LISTEN TO THAT RADIO I WOULD GET YOU OUT OF THIS TRUCK.' Now at this time I hardly

ever heard the voice of the Spirit. I shut off that radio in a flat second because you will never no how bad I wanted out of that truck.

Days went by but I wasn't hearing anything more from the Holy Spirit....absolutely nothing. Then one day several weeks later I am driving along with the radio still off, and I get this thought. I was just for a few seconds but it was loud and clear. I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I PRAYED IN THE SPIRIT (tongues) instead of English.?

Now what little I did pray in English was really just begging. 'Oh God. you know what a mess I am! Please help me not be in this mess!' I went on and on. It was so bad that even I was tired of listening to the whining. So I am sure God was going, 'Oh no! Not that whining begging Larry again!' But now I had a thought, I wonder what would happen if I prayed in the Spirit, (tongues) instead of English. I vaguely remembered someone saying something about a prayer language but no one ever taught anything about praying in the Spirit that I knew of.

Not having a clue about praying in the Spirit, I had no idea what might happen if I did. I did know for certain what would happen if I continued to do what I had been doing, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING! (You know... doing the same thing over and over and over and expecting different results = insanity.) So with nothing to lose and everything to gain, I decided the next morning I would start praying in the Spirit (tongues).

My work mornings usually started between 2-7 am, so I could make my first delivery by 5. The next morning I left the house at 3am and drove 45 minutes to the truck lot in Portland and was so excited for my new adventure and something so different.. praying in the Spirit!

As I pulled the truck onto the freeway and headed for Seattle, I began to pray in the Spirit as the Holy Spirit gave me utterance. When I stopped in Olympia, Washington an hour and a half later for coffee I was still praying. Wow, that was the longest I had ever prayed in my whole life. Back in the truck it seemed like I had just left Portland, the time had gone by so fast. Now onto Seattle praying all the way and then back to Portland. On my 45 minute drive home from work I continued to pray. I prayed about 8 hrs in the Spirit. The next day I did the same thing and the next and the next. After about 2 months of praying in the Spirit for hours on end, (and even the days I was not working) an

amazing thing happened. On the way back from Seattle the Holy Spirit began to speak to me (on the inside). I had to quit praying to listen. He began to tell me so many things, things! He began to open up the Word of God and reveal things to me. Also He began to show me things about my life and what the problems were and how to walk out of them. He began to reveal my whole life.

Many days I would pray driving north to Seattle and listen to my new friend all the way back to Portland. At one point I read the book, Good Morning Holy Spirit, by Benny Hinn. It opened up my eyes to the truth that I could and should know the Holy Spirit personally. That means that I have daily fellowship with the Holy Spirit (2 corth 13:14). After realizing this I said, 'Holy Spirit. I am so sorry I have neglected to have fellowship with you. Please forgive me. You have been waiting for me all these 20 years to fellowship with you and let you lead and guide me into ALL the truth. I had been too busy trying to figure it out INSTEAD OF PRAYING IT OUT.'

I sobbed and cried for a long time that day realizing how I had neglected God the Holy Spirit. After that I never felt alone again. The Holy Spirit was in the truck with me in such an amazing way! It was incredible and the fellowship was glorious.

Well, this praying in the spirit everyday for as many hours a day as was humanly possible went on for almost 2 years. This new life of prayer was incredible but I still had no clue of what was really happening to me. Then on October 2, 1994, I would have a wake up call that would change my life forever. My only brother Dan, who was 52 at the time, 7 years older than me, died of a heart attack and no one saw it coming. I was in total shock and just could not believe he was gone. He had gone through a terrible divorce a few years earlier and had just remarried a lovely lady and had 25 acres given to them on a hill with a awesome view. The well had just been drilled for their new house to be built and he was to retire soon. But that was all yesterday..... today, in just a few short minutes he was gone, and all that was to be was gone also. Someone said, 'life how long is it?' No one knows..and the tragedy of life is not that its over so quickly, but that we WAIT SO LONG BEFORE WE START TO LIVE IT.

Dan was going to do so many things for God, SOMEDAY, but unfortunately SOMEDAY never came. As that afternoon turned into the darkest night of my life, they zipped up the body bag and put him into the back of a van, and I watched in disbelief as the red

tail lights disappeared into the darkness. Well to say the least, this was my great once in a life time wake up call. Dan was not only my only brother but he was also my closest friend. He was the only one who really knew me at all....and now he was GONE.

As I left his place that night the Holy Spirit said to me, 'IF YOU ARE EVER GOING TO DO WHAT I HAVE CALLED YOU TO DO...NOW WOULD BE THE TIME.' I began to understand that you can go a whole lifetime and never ever really do what your called to do, but just talk about it, dream about it, cry about it, but never ever really JUST DO IT.....because..... well we have so many excuses. So if you have never done anything to help make the plan of God for your life come to pass up unto this point in your life...WHAT ON GODS GREEN EARTH MAKES YOU THINK YOU EVER WILL!...(I am shouting here.) I will let you answer that one. I am gently trying to shock you into the reality that if you don't actively step into the plan of God for your life, He cannot make you physically get up and do it.

We in this country have been lulled to sleep by the devil until we are at the point that there is more of the world in the church than the church in the world. The garbage of the world has just come in slowly and the church just gets used to it and it becomes normal Mark 4 states: while they where sleeping the enemy came and sowed his seed. Until now some people are wondering if the Bible is really true at all. Its past time that we all wake up and forget the American dream...I mean scheme... I mean nightmare and get ahold of God's dream of having a holy people unspotted by the world, walking in righteousness. The salt and light in a dark and lost world. I realized that night that all of my excuses where gone and I was going to have to step into the plan of God for my life.The call for me was to many lands and many people. All of a sudden all fear was gone. The fear of living, dyeing, failure, success, and everything that had been a mountain yesterday was now just a mole hill. No person place or thing could stop me now. Most people have a million reasons why they CANT but you only need ONE reason why you can... to succeed.

About this time the struggling marriage died and I quit the truck driving job also. Just a side note, one day as I was driving the Holy Spirit said to me, 'Would you get up at 2 or 3 or 4am and pray for hours in the Spirit if you where not driving truck?' I said, 'Probably not!' (for sure not). He said, 'Well then look at it this way...YOU ARE GETTING PAID TO PRAY!' Oh what wonderful times the Holy Spirit and I had in the truck!

Well the drivers at my work place could not believe I was leaving. 'What are you going to do?' they asked. 'Well I don't exactly know.' I said, 'but I do know for sure that I am not driving truck anymore!' 'But..but..wha..wha..whaaat..what about your RETIREMENT?' 'Well what about it?' I said. My brother just put in 20 some years at the company he worked for and did not get one dime of his retirement. The guy who ask me about retirement the most DIED a few years before he was to retire. So don't let the carrot of retirement keep you from your destiny. If the holy spirit says go untill you retire, great do what HE says. and The definition of prosperity: HEARING GODS VOICE AND DOING IT!

Now my whole world had pretty much come crashing down around me, all within a six month period of time. And, I had stopped praying in the Spirit. One day the Holy Spirit said, 'Why did you stop praying?' 'Well,' I said. 'In case you didn't notice, my whole world just came crashing down around me and I think that maybe it has something to do with praying in tongues so much. I think that I made the devil mad and he is trying to kill everyone!' It does make the devil mad and he would like to kill us all if he could, but The Holy Spirit said, 'Guess what? All of these things where going to happen anyway, regardless of your praying. The only thing is now YOU ARE GOING TO COME OUT OF ALL OF THIS IN GREAT VICTORY BECAUSE YOU ARE SO BUILT UP IN THE INNER MAN, INSTEAD OF ENDING UP A DEFEATED, BLAMING GOD FOR ALL OF YOUR TROUBLES CHRISTIAN. (JUDE 20) So get back to praying.' WOW yes sir! I get it..that's incredible! Even with all of the Spirit's help, I still went through a lot of depression to the point of not caring if I lived or died. It was the toughest thing I had ever gone through and without the prayer time in the truck I don't think I would have made it.

As I began praying again my mother found out about how much I prayed in the spirit and said she knew of a man from southern Oregon who taught about praying in the Spirit and had a book about it. She had a copy and gave it to me. It is called 'The Walk of the Spirit the Walk of Power' by Dave Roberson. As I read the book I could hardly believe my eyes! So much of what he was teaching was exactly what I had just experienced for the last 2 years in the truck. Oh my word! The subtitle of the book is 'THE VITAL ROLE OF PRAYING IN TONGUES.' This was almost to good to be true! Two years ago I had absolutely zero, nada, no clue as to what I was doing or what was

happening when I began to pray in tongues. But now I know this was for edification. the revelation gift. (Jude 20)

Now God had led me to this book that explained why, where, when, and how. This really helped me understand what had happened to me those last two years. For example I found out there are four basic kinds of tongues and three of those four are as the Spirit wills (you cant just do them any time you want... it has to be at His direction not yours.) The other kind tongues for edification, the revelation gift, is as I will and I can pray in that tongue anytime I want for as long as I want. Even hour after hour letting the Holy Spirit create that perfect prayer on the inside of me to the Father. Do you think God might answer the PERFECT PRAYER? The Bible says you are speaking mysteries and secrets.' I was praying out the perfect will of God for my life and because the supernatural world has authority over the natural world, all of a sudden the natural world had to start lining up with the supernatural plan of God for my life. I mean to tell you that people and things that did not belong in my life and were a hindrance to me getting to my destiny, were all of a sudden gone. The people and things that did belong in my life to help me get to my God intended destiny, all of a sudden began to APPEAR.

Now my friend, this is where it gets exciting. After twenty long years of status quo, defeated, ho-hum, beat up by the devil, sick and tired of being sick and tired, wondering, and wandering Christianity..... I was finally coming out of the wilderness and into the power of the Holy Spirit. My spirit man on the inside was being built up like an edifice, a spiritual building on the inside of me. I was being built up like a building higher and higher until I got above the ceiling of flesh that had been controlling my life for years, causing one year to be exactly like the last, and the one before that, AND THE ONE BEFORE THAT!!! Until 20 years had come and gone with not much significant growth.

Let me explain the cover of this mini book. On May 5, 2002, I was flying into Salt Lake to minister at Light The Way Church with Pastor Gene Short. As we where on final approach I had two short quick visions. The first I saw was a submarine sitting on top of the water in the ocean and the first thing I noticed about this sub was the number 93 on the side of the conning tower. Also on top of the tower was a very bright strobe light that was flashing every 30 seconds. It was almost dark like twilight time. As I looked at the sub I began to see life rafts coming towards it. They would come up along side the sub and the people would get out of the life boats and climb up the ladder onto the conning

tower and down into the submarine. Many boats came and many people went into the submarine.....then it was over. I was jarred back to reality by the flight attendants voice 'Welcome to Salt Lake city. The time is approximately... etc, etc.' While we were taxiing into the terminal I drew the vision on my boarding pass so I would not forget it. As I thought about the vision it just did not make any sense. I asked the Holy Spirit, my teacher, to reveal to me if it was really from God or just to much pizza.

For the next several weeks I would meditate on the vision while praying in the spirit. Finally one day the Holy Spirit began to reveal the vision. He said 93 was a year, 1993...oh yah, that's the year I started praying in the spirit in the truck. Ok...now what's the submarine got to do with anything? ;Think about it,' He said, 'What do submarines do?' Well I thought, they go underwater, they go below the surface, and they go INTO THE DEEP. 'Yes there you go,' He said. 'Ok then tell me this,' I asked. 'Where are the people coming from in the life boats and why are they getting into the sub?' 'Ok,' He said. 'here's the deal. The people that are in the life boats are those who have been shipwrecked by the flesh walk and are now are adrift on the open sea. They are now desperately looking for the walk of the spirit, the walk of power. The submarine is a type of praying in tongues. It represents a way to get from the surface level things of God into the deeper things of God. When they invented new small submarines that could go deeper than ever before. They where amazed because at those depths they were seeing things they had never seen before.'

Praying in the Spirit IS THE WAY TO LAUNCH INTO THE DEEP and see things of God you never knew existed before. You will have revelations that will change your whole world and fellowship that is glorious and heavenly to experience. You will begin to understand things that you so desperately need to know but at this time don't know yet. Things that will unlock you life and bring you into your God given destiny and the perfect will of God.

The flashing strobe light is to attract attention so those who are DESPERATE, for more will be drawn to the walk of the Spirit, the walk of power, after their struggle and ultimate defeat in the flesh walk. Part of my God given destiny is to take this message to the body of Christ, so the body of Christ can WAKE UP!!!! GET UP!!!! AND GROW UP!!!!

We must get beyond the flesh dominated life to the Spirit fed, Spirit led, victorious life that is ours in Christ. So now this vision has now come to life and meaning by the revelation power of the Holy Spirit. At this time I am not going to go into a lot of detail about what you can get for yourself from the book, *The Walk of the Spirit The Walk of Power*. I encourage you to read this book! You can find where to get it at the end of this booklet.

Since that time, 1994 I have remarried (13 years now 2009) to the most wonderful women on earth. By the grace of God, my wife and I have a ministry of many lands and many people. This has taken us around the world; I still pray a lot in the Spirit. I also try to do all the other things that make up a balanced believers life. I work full time in Encompass Ministries which keeps my wife and I very busy with God's work in other country's and America.

While we are in America I try to be open for speaking engagements at churches, home groups, or other venues, and also do some workshops on various subjects. You can keep up with us at our website and e-mail us about meetings in your area. If you are interested in hosting a meeting, we would be happy to add you to our schedule.

There are many good things on the website and teachings to help you grow in God, and of course they are all FREE. You can read 'FROM NEED TO GREED' (the poisonous side of the prosperity gospel), but please, please, please, do not give anything financially to this ministry UNLESS the Holy Spirit tells you to.....

Note:

Now just a word of balance. Praying in the spirit is NOT the end all, the answer for everything in the kingdom. For example praying in tongues will not do for you what fasting will do, fasting will not accomplish in you what meditation will do. Meditation will not do for you what private worship will and the word and so forth. We need all of God's wisdom to be full grown and mature. One problem we see as we travel the world is, most Christians don't read and feed on God's Word for themselves. The Holy Spirit will speak to you through the Word... its your DAILY BREAD. Most do not pray and especially in the spirit, most don't meditate the Word, and most know next to nothing

about private worship. If I were to paint you a picture in the natural, of the condition of most of the Christians in this country in the spirit, they would mostly be in I.C.U. on life support. The rest would be in other rooms in the hospital for malnutrition. The truth is if all you get spiritually is what you get on Sunday morning, Sunday night, and some weekday night...YOU WILL NEVER GROW UP SPIRITUALLY! It would be like feeding your baby on Sunday morning and maybe Sunday night, then again Wed night. How long would this baby live? What would it look like after twenty years? It's not a pretty picture and it's the same thing spiritually.

We have mega buildings (remember the church is people..not buildings) but they are mostly filled with baby Christians, and many have been there for 10-20 years. Why haven't they grown? Because they have never taken the responsibility to FEED THEMSELVES and develop the relationship and fellowship with the Holy Spirit. Jesus came to save you from your sin... and the Holy Spirit came to save you from yourself (your-SELF!) and conform you into the image of Jesus Christ. It's the Holy Spirit's job, but he needs your co-operation.

My friend, the world as we know it is coming to an end. The only thing that's going to count for anything is our life in Christ. At the end of the day (world in this case) how many toys you had, how big your car or boat or plane was, how much money you made or how well known you were, will mean absolutely NOTHING, because the world is passing away and the lust of the world with it. But the word of God will NEVER pass away. Look there is no time left for games, we all need to be seeking God like never before. We need to be in the Word, praying, fasting, private worship, meditating, and fellow-shipping with the Holy Spirit, and not to forget outreach. Just say NO TO THE WORLD AND THE LUST THEREOF! A great place to start is praying in the spirit!

I love you and will SEE YOU ON THE WATER!

AND REMEMBER...

DOING NOTHING IS NOT AN OPTION

LARRY



Water
Baptism
Feb 1972
22 years old!



Mom & Me
Dec 1963
I was 14 years old.

I love you Mom...
Larry



www.encompassministries.org for links to download
The Walk of the Spirit The Walk of Power or order the book.
But His Mother Believe He Is
From Need To Greed
and more

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