

THE BOOK OF THE WAY

Part Two

FIRST DRAFT RELEASE EDITION

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THE JOSHUA WAY

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CHAPTER SEVEN

The Holy Ghost

“The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.”

JOHN 3:8 (KJV)

In January of 2011 he flew to Nashville, and the one who can hear and can see picked him up on a Tuesday night in a beater car with the back window busted out. He said his neighbor broke it, he lived in a rough area, and he was not getting it fixed. He took him to dinner with single men talking about finding a ruby together to marry a beautiful girl, and the way, just come out of the marriage that ended, tuned them out. Then they worshiped, and put him in the circle, shoes off, hands lifted, knees bent, eyes closed. A man said, I saw a rocket fueled up and ready to take off; God says this man has been prepared to go places few men have ever been. A woman said, I saw Jesus, and you on a dirt path; He drew a line in the sand with His big toe, stepped back, and motioned you to cross it with Him; He is asking you to make a choice; I don't know what it is, but you know. Another said, I didn't hear the others, but God said, tell this man he is my bold son, and I am never ashamed of him. Afterward, sitting on the steps, people began saying, I found one, I found one, and jewels lay in the shag carpet right in front of him. Later he flew to see the Comforter in Colorado, and on the

way home he got off at the layover in Phoenix and missed the plane, with his computer left open on board. The airline put him in a hotel, and on the shuttle he met a captain who spoke in tongues, and the next morning he got all his belongings back.

Early in 2015, before their daughter was born, the bishop from Plainville moved back to where he came from, to Hoschton, and when they went to visit him there that year, the way noticed the street he lived on. It was named Joshua Way. His bride's father got the oil on Tuesday mornings at Grace 251, where the oil flowed, and jewels formed in two of the bottles. He gave them to his daughter, and the way gave them to the diamond and the warrior. Her father preached in the park, and he has since gone home.

In 2015 he called new moon meetings in the great hall and paid for 2015 and 2016 up front. In those years of the meetings, the family of his bride, Whitney, picked up a stranger, a hitchhiker, and when they put him in their car he said, I need to speak to Derek. They said, who do you mean? And he said, you know, Derek, your son-in-law. So they got hold of

Whitney, and she got hold of the way, and they said, we need you to come to the house. He left the meeting and went straight to her grandfather's house and sat down in the living room, and the stranger said to him, you want to do this thing for Jesus, right? And he said, yes. And the stranger said, okay. God says holiness. And the way said, okay. And the stranger said, that's all I got to say.

On Halloween of 2016 he was robbed. He went to his clients and said, I know I told you no, but please, buy my software, and they did. He went to the great hall and said, I know you do not give refunds, and this is already a contract, and it is almost at the end, but I was robbed. They gave him back three months: the November, December and January new moons. He never held those meetings. On the seventeenth of November he moved into Dalton for his business, with an office back at the old mill. And on the twenty-seventh of January, 2017, the first new moon of the year, one week after the inauguration, the very night of the last meeting he had paid for, a New King James Bible in a shop downtown began to drip healing oil at Psalm 39, the thirty-nine stripes, with seven elders of Dalton. He did not know it until the one who can hear and can see went live and said there was a Bible flowing oil downtown. He called his father, though they were not speaking then. Dad, has anybody told you there's a Bible dripping oil? No. Don't you think that's odd? All

the men in the twelve houses we went into when I was a kid, and not one called you to say, I know you said in 1990, and in 1995, that a great end time revival was coming, and here it is. Not one did.

He went to the place where it was flowing, and held that Bible up, and the oil ran all the way down to his waist. He handed it back to Jerry, who kept it, and said, please, take this. Jerry has since passed. Whose Bible is it now, and is it dry? The word of the Lord is not dry. Every healing and every miracle that came by that sign still speaks. He asked the men why it began on a new moon, and they said, what do you mean. The Bible went into Rockbridge, and that church accepted it, and it was there every Tuesday morning for about nine months before the Chattanooga Times broke its story. In 2018, while it was still flowing, they took the oil up to Michigan, to the wife of the father's brother, the aunt who had dreamed the house flying apart and coming back together, and her tooth was healed. It flowed for three years and stopped on a full moon, the tenth of January, 2020, the very day he moved out of a work apartment in Kennesaw called The Revival on Main Street. It had changed owners, and they had decided they would just come in whenever they wanted, so he broke the lease, and they said nothing, and he took his desk down in the elevator and went home. After the oil stopped, a man bought store oil to keep it going, and the newspaper

called it fake. The Chattanooga Times left the name of that church out. This book does not. His father was not sure. His mother was sure it was not of God.

When he learned of the oil, he began the meetings again in 2018, on the new moons, on and off, in a smaller room at the hall, eighty-five or a hundred dollars a month, paid one month at a time. It was no big deal. That same year he began building his own studio in his backyard in Adairsville, thirty by forty, with his own hands, and he is still siding it. His business started taking off, and he got distracted by it. In the summer of 2019 the meetings fizzled out. He took a hard turn into the world. He did not do anything too bad, but every day he went out to a restaurant and sat and worked there. It was a different season. People would say it was not God, but most of the seasons of his

life were always God. The people with the flowing Bible had said, his name is flowing oil, and the church has left the building. Then COVID came and shut everything down, and not just the churches. Everything closed.

In his later years he went back to the Methodist house where the man had said, I'd like to see them stop me, and went to that man's home Bible studies. They never rejected him. They were curious. A mother among them told him, it's not that we don't hear what you're saying, you just have to understand that what you say is so different than what the churches teach. On a later visit that house had no carpet, in the carpet capital of the world, because they were remodeling. A police officer stood at the sanctuary door. He never once looked at the way. His bride asked him, do you think he was there for you.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Eighth Day Circumcision

"And the captain of the LORD'S host said unto Joshua, Loose thy shoe from off thy foot; for the place whereon thou standest is holy. And Joshua did so."

JOSHUA 5:15 (KJV)

There were two houses he went to only because the mother of his sons wanted to, and his sons went to the kids' ministries. The first was the new thing of that season, the new van and the latte and coffee in the church, and nobody told

that Jesus was pierced in His side, that Adam is the sign, that the bride comes out of the side. It was a house called Rockbridge. They like to build a bridge over the rock, and he was trying to explain to them who the rock was. Its pastor's church was like

a gathering of all the churches; his assistant pastor spoke in tongues, but he did not. The way did not really go there, but the Comforter was there. The way saw him go up and take care of that pastor, moving his pulpit, bringing him water, whatever he needed, and he saw him be a heart to comfort the pastor at the other house too. The way did not really know him yet.

In 2010 he wrote to the pastor of Rockbridge, and to the pastor of the other house, the two biggest churches in Dalton in his eyes, and told them both about the one who came from the one, probably not so eloquently. The pastor of the other house was upset that he was included, and never answered; he only told him in person, don't do that. The pastor of Rockbridge wrote back, I don't understand what you're saying. I don't think Jesus claimed that about himself. Jesus claimed to be God himself. Are you talking about my church, or the church as a whole? And the way wrote back to them both, yes, the church as a whole, and I think you understand exactly what I'm saying; you seem to clarify it pretty well. And he explained it further. No answer came.

The second house was where she had friends. He said, I'm going to my church. She said, I'm going here. So sometimes he went with her, and God showed up for him there, big. He stood as who he is, said what he said, and saw what he saw. He will not not say it, and he will not not

see it. That same year, on an Easter morning, while he was contending with the pastors, he came in with a Starbucks in his hand and sat in an unusual spot in the back, with seven or eight people on both sides of him. Here came the Spirit: take off your shoes. He took them off. Here came the Spirit: come out and worship me. And he said, no, no, come on. Under his breath he said, speak to someone else. What are they going to have, eight more minutes of worship? A young man began to cry at the front, and the way only noticed because he came up on the stage and took the microphone out of the pastor's hand. He said, I haven't been a good Christian lately, but God just spoke to me, and He said, turn around. So I turned around. And then God said to me, do you see anyone in here worshiping anything? And the young man rebuked the whole church and said, I have to be honest, I didn't see anybody worshiping anything. So I don't know if God's telling you to lift your hands, or come up front, but please do it. The way felt very small. He said, God, I know you told me to come out and worship you. And God said, what do you mean? You just said under your breath to speak to someone else, so I did. Afterward he went to the pastor and told him what had happened, and asked him, did you think it was odd, what that young man did? It is time for the way to see that he is in the way. He knows the way. He has a job to do. It is time to dig, dig, dig.

That same year the Spirit told him to follow a man in a white pickup truck, on a day that was not a Sunday, and he said, I'm not doing that. It came again another day, and finally he did, all the way to the man's parents' driveway, near the yellow house, and he said, hey, God told me to follow you. I live over there. Come see me sometime. And he did. He came while the way was trying to start his weedeater, and got it running, and there in the way's driveway by the mailbox he told him about the tongues. The way thought it would be news to him. He already spoke in them, and had gotten six of his friends speaking in tongues that same year. That man is the Comforter.

Then God said, she has to choose you. He said nothing to her, and the mother of his sons said, I can't choose you. She already knew. The night she said she did not want to know him anymore, he went and cut the widow's grass next door, and killed a serpent in it. Two days later, after church on the Sunday, the widow came over, and in front of the mother of his sons she looked her in the eyes and said, son, that ain't your wife. Those were her words. And the mother of his sons huffed off, saying, I don't have to take this, because she knew what was happening. The woman who stands beside the well digger and cannot stand the well is not for the man, and never could be.

On the eighth day a prophet told him he was waiting on someone else to move. Take My hand, he said. Follow

Me. I am leading you. I am guiding you. There is a cloud over your life now, and you cannot see the sun, but on the other side it is brighter than it has ever been. He was not talking about his own hand. Years later the way saw that prophet at a gas station and said, do you remember me? And he said, no, I don't remember you. Really, the way said. I guess you've given so many words you don't remember them all.

That fall the Comforter moved to Colorado, and soon after he called on the very day the way hurt the most. The way sat in his own living room with his back against the wall, broken, and said, I'm doing pretty bad. The Comforter prayed for him in the name of Jesus, and the way felt an invisible hand touch his head.

He dreamed the double doors of that second house threw him out, and he turned around and found himself sitting back inside. In that same dream the roof of that house opened, and the sunshine came in. They may put the messenger out, but the One who came from the One never leaves.

Long before, in the years when the way was a boy of twelve and fifteen and the prophets were speaking over him, a prophet gave his father and mother a word: something like, the great end time move of God will come through your daughter. They had three sons and no daughter, and they never received it.

CHAPTER NINE

One God and One Church

“And Isaac digged again the wells of water, which they had digged in the days of Abraham his father.”

GENESIS 26:18 (KJV)

The house built on an old well has a pastor who preaches that himself. The way sat under him for years, and paid tithes there, and was baptized there, and was healed there by a word of release. The mouth that told him God was taking him out of the place of familiarity was the mouth that spoke the word of release. That pastor is one of the two spiritual fathers God put beside the well digger; the other is Bishop John. A man needs spiritual fathers, and should ask for them, but sometimes the Lord puts them there whether they like it or not. The widow had said, son, that ain't your wife, and the bishop said, son, that one is for you.

In 2024 he brought Bishop John to the house on the old well on a Wednesday night, and they came in quiet and took the posture of the room. After worship the pastor asked, does anybody have a word? The gangster preacher, who had been told to try to prophesy, stood up and said, I don't know you, brother, but when you walked in the door the Lord told me that you are a well digger. I don't know if you do that for a living, and I don't know what you do, but the Lord told me that your job is to go from church to church to church, and

dig up the well. It is supposed to be flowing. In the house built on an old well.

He dreamed of carrying sod into a house in a fifteen passenger van, and inside the pews rose on hydraulics so they could mow the grass beneath them, and a man at the van looked up at a church set high over a city and said, we could be like that one day. The houses lay sod over the dirt their grandfathers put there, and they do not want it wet and they do not want it dug. The well digger rips up the sod and digs, and they cry, my grandfather put that dirt there. He answers, it is dirty, and I am getting rid of it to polish the rock. He does not dig to take their well. He digs because he wants their well to run.

CHAPTER TEN

A New World Order

“And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.”

REVELATION 21:5 (KJV)

In 2023 he started back at the hall, on the full moons this time, calling out full moon days, still in a small room. In the spring of 2024 his new water heater failed, and the Comforter, who had started a plumbing business, came and fixed it, and asked, you coming to church Sunday? He had not walked into a church in eight years. He went the next Sunday with his family, not noticing it was the new moon, to a house he had never heard of, and nobody from the meetings knew. He took off his shoes, and bowed, and lifted his hands, and the pastor came to him and said, I see the anointing all over you, son, the very power of God, the very thing you are longing for. God says soon. You’re going to see it. Soon. He did not know that the bishop over that house was the one who had carried a little bottle of the Dalton oil to the revival in north Georgia.

At the next full moon meeting he told them about it and said, we really should try to go to the churches. Maybe the churches will hear the message. So they went to the Comforter’s church together on a new moon, several of them, and some of them still go there. And he told the hall, I really should be holding these meetings in churches, it would

fit better, and they understood, and did not mind. From then on he went to the churches on the new moons, house after house. No house would let him come and teach. One man counted him apostasy, and he never set foot in that house.

One Sunday morning, leaving the house on the old well, the Spirit said, go to the House of God. He sent word that he wanted to come that night, and the word went ahead of him, and the pastor prepared a sermon on the very thing the father had rejected at eight years old, before the way was ever born. He went anyway, after twenty-five years away, and sat among ten people, and the pastor told them, he was little when he came here. Another time the way brought the diamond with him, and the pastor opened his wallet and gave him a twenty for his own children, and said, get something for your kids on the way home. That is when the way saw that the pastor’s heart was good. The House of God means good. It even fights the way for good. But it does not understand that the way is not teaching his own way. It is the way that was taught to him, the way God taught them.

In the Feast of Tabernacles of 2024 he built the calendar, the one that

shows the actual new moons and the Sabbath pattern, where the full moon is always a Sabbath, and the new moon is a holy convocation, not a Sabbath. The whole pattern came into view.

That same night, the fifteenth of December, after the panoramic word

"And there shall be a tabernacle for a shadow in the daytime from the heat, and for a place of refuge, and for a covert from storm and from rain."

ISAIAH 4:6 (KJV)

At his last full moon meeting in the great hall that December, the warrior interviewed him, and that is when he learned that the bishop over the house where he heard soon was the one who carried the oil.

In the first month of 2025 he went to a house he had never visited, Freedom Worship Center in Cartersville. A cold front came in that day. On the way the tire on his Bronco went flat, and he stopped at a gas station, put air in it, and kept going. A visiting pastor, Eric, was preaching a three-week series there, because the pastor of that house let him, and he told how he was going to start the Acts church soon. The way had been baptized in the fire only weeks before, so he went up to Eric afterward and said, when you speak, God told me you are like a scalpel in the spirit, because you are not just bringing a prepared message. You are reaching out and touching the very subjects people need to hear. You bring a fresh word. And Eric said, I'll take it. Then he gave a word to the

that morning, he went back to the House of God, and with the pastor's son leading worship and the way on his knees, the pastor prophesied over him: you are a strong tree, and many will come under your shelter for wisdom.

way and his bride: I see you. I see that you don't have a church, and that you go around from church to church, and God is putting into you the form of the original church. That afternoon, when the way walked outside after church, the window of his Bronco was busted.

Eric had already planned to call his church the Acts church, and he started it above a radio station in Cartersville, the message station. Its first day was the way's birthday, Sunday, the sixth of April, 2025, and they went. He waited for the flagger to finish, and then went up front and knelt and lifted up his hands, and began to worship God, and began to weep. The bride was up there with him, and there was a sound, like a wind, and it blew the bride over. When he got up, she was standing there holding hands with an older lady, and the two of them were speaking in tongues, and it broke out. People were prophesying to each other. That was the first day of the Acts church, and he witnessed

it. It may stand out as the most crazy time he has ever seen. The gangster preacher, the one who had called him the well digger, was at the Acts church, and that day he gave the bride a word: I know you think that you might be in his shadow, but you're not. The word that came long ago to the father and mother was that

the great move of God would be seen through their daughter. She is not in the shadow. She is the shining star. She is the bride of the house of the firstborn.

There is so much glory on the other side of the weight, and those who carry it now will see it.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

The Seed and Harvest

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

GALATIANS 6:7 (KJV)

The father of the mother of his sons was a pastor. He pastored a house called Harvest, and talked the people into selling their paid-off building to save and build their own, and then the money went missing, thousands of it. They removed him as pastor and offered to keep him with the youth. It was settled out of court. The Methodist house took him in, robed him, walked him in behind children carrying candles, and stood him at the front to give the bread dipped in the cup. Then they sent him to plant a church in Chattanooga, and within a year he broke away and took it under his own name, and his church fell, and so did theirs. In eight years the way never once had a conversation with him about Jesus. He slept on that man's couch and let him be what he was. But anyone who

knew him as that man's son-in-law did not like him, and anyone who knew him before already did not, because he spoke in the way. Where is my house, and what is my house? Here I am joined to another house. Is my sin the sin of that house?

In 2010 the father's elder sister had a son. He had gotten a boy on heroin, and that boy came to him and said, I want to live with you, so I can get clean like you. And the cousin said, you ain't coming here. Go somewhere else. We'll both just get on it, and I'm not doing that. Then the boy overdosed. A few days before, a stranger had stopped Joshua at a restaurant in Dalton and said, the Lord told you to give it. Give it. I don't know what it is, but you're supposed to give it. So Joshua had the fire in him to give it, and he called the cousin as he was

walking out of that boy's funeral, with everyone in the room angry at him, and said, look, I got this motorcycle. I don't know, God just told me to give it to you. The mother mailed the key, and the cousin got the bike running. Within weeks he and his neighbor died on it, because a woman did not see them, with the sun in her eyes.

The mother of the house called her sons. She called the spear, and he said, you're lying. My cousin's not dead. She called the brother named after Jesus, and he said, you're lying. My cousin's not dead. She called the firstborn last, and he said, you're lying. My cousin's not dead. And she told him, I have called all three of you now, and you are the last, and you all said I was a liar.

The way wanted the whole house to go at once. You drove down to Florida in a hurry to give him that bike, he said. So let's all get in our car as one house, and go down there, and raise him back alive. They did not want to. Joshua went to Florida immediately. They would not let him near the body. He said the cousin's brothers and sisters were praying over the body and singing hymns. They would never let the father or the brother named after Jesus near the body. They were afraid to. What else is that?

When the house came to the funeral, only two of the house were let in: the way and the spear. The father of the house was told, don't bother coming. The brother named after Jesus was

told, don't bother coming. And no one told the mother of the house that she would not be allowed, so she was turned away at the door, in front of everyone, with the police, and had to bear the shame of it there.

Some said, God told you to move, and you lost a hundred thousand dollars. God told this boy to have a motorcycle, and now he is dead. It looked like judgment to them. But who is to say he was meant to die? Who is to say his neighbor was meant to die? Who is to say that what looked horrible could not be used for good? Do we not believe in Jesus? He raised the dead.

He had been a year sober. He was not living perfect, and he would never say he was without sin, for who among us could, but he was trying hard. And he was angry that his cousin was dead. He went into the store on Cleveland Highway, a few turns from his house, and told God, I'm buying bread, and I'm buying wine. And there in the produce, the only time he ever saw it and never again, was a section of breads on the left and wines on the right, shelves of them, full, all the way up and down. He took one and left.

In 2014, in Florida, the way called his father's sister and told her he was coming. Her house had a church of its own, holding the same teachings as the House of God. Her son preached that Sunday, and he preached against divorce.

The bride God gave him came out of a broken house with two fathers, and they bore the same two names the way already had for fathers. Two men in the box. And this is the box. When two become one flesh, everyone they came from is put into one box, whether they like it or not. The firstborn is in a box. The father is in a box. The son is in a box. The mother-in-law and the mother are in the same box. If they do not love each other, they do not understand the box. If they do not love the son's daughter, they do not understand their box. There is even a box of reconciliation, and if anyone in that box has treated you horribly, it is a hard thing to reconcile. Parents, you cannot wound your child's spouse; you did not cut them, you cut the one they became one flesh with. And you cannot wound the ekklesia of Jesus, for she is His flesh from His pierced side. We have to remember there is a box. And we have to remember that Jesus is the blood shed over every box.

In 2023, while the way was under the full pressure of the law in Georgia, he began calling the full moon meetings. On the day of the first one, the mother of the house got the brother named after Jesus to call the law on the way's house, and the officers came out and said, we're sorry, we have to do this. The brother named after Jesus told the bride, you should just give us your daughter. On the day of the next full moon meeting, they called the law again. The way

called his father, though they were not speaking, and said, Dad, why do y'all keep calling the police when I'm calling my meeting day out? And his father said, well, I didn't know that it was your meeting day. And the way said, that's alarming to me.

It was spoken over the house of the three sons that the father is the root and the firstborn is the tree. The children of a divided house suffer what leaves no receipts. The spear moved to the way's hometown, because the brother named after Jesus gave him the money. And the mother said to the spear, hold a birthday party for the firstborn's firstborn, the way's eldest son, who lives in Knoxville, hours away. They were going to have a party for him and not include the way. But the spear said, never. No. I'm not doing that. Many times things happened that were meant to harm the way, and he had to just get over it.

CHAPTER TWELVE

Glossolalia and the Gifts

“Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.”

1 CORINTHIANS 12:4 (KJV)

In 2014 her family went to the Plainville Church of God of Prophecy, and they invited the way and his bride, and he went, and he started liking it. He liked the bishop there, Jerry. What struck him as odd about that house was that out front, where you came in, they had a statue of Jesus on the cross, Jesus still up there. The way did not like it. The way gave the bishop a document about the one who came from the one, and Jerry let the way get up and preach in that building, and the way preached that the cross is the mark of the beast. Jerry might have been startled, but Jerry never once rejected the way.

On one of her first visits he was up front, kneeling in his same posture, and she came up with him. Some of the elders of the church came up, and the Holy Spirit broke out, and the bride began speaking in tongues. The way took off his jacket and began whipping it at people, because Bishop John had told him that is what he does in India. When he did that, a woman began to scream. She was the mother of the youth pastor of the house on the old well. The way told the bishop, she won't open her eyes. I just want to drag her eyes open. But the bishop was wise, and said,

don't touch her. They called 911, and she was carried out on a stretcher, because she would not stop screaming. He has never quite seen anything like it, and many in that room would testify to it.

When he tells that story, people look at him with judgment and think, well, at my church we don't have that. And he thinks, at your church you never start the battle. You do not even know there is one. You do not know there are sleepers on the pew, waiting to shut it down if it does start.

The next Sunday the bride took her granny to her granny's Baptist church, and she went up front and prayed for a woman, and she and that woman both began speaking in tongues. That is the fire. The fire goes out.

We cannot take people who are new believers and tell them, go read your Bible and spend five years locked up in it before you are useful. It is a lie. Send them out. It is a fire. It is like electricity. Do not give it rubber. Do not give it wood. Give it something it can latch onto and spread.

He saw the same kind of spirit break out years later at Eagle's Way. In the fall of 2024, on one Sunday, they went to Living Word in Cleveland,

because the House of God had told them about it, and one of the people there gave a word over the city of Cleveland, a great word for that city. Then they went to the Church of Jesus Christ at two in the afternoon, where Bishop John lives. They drove home, barely had time to catch their breath, and decided to go to Eagle's Way in Calhoun at six. When they walked into that room, they did not know they were walking into two houses: Brother Steve and Brother Vince, with Dennis, on the fifth night they had worshiped together. They had been at New Life in Adairsville, and here they were finishing at Eagle's Way. And the Spirit of God broke out. Jesus was all over the room.

On the twenty-fifth of May, 2025, a friend invited them to LifeGate, and the way got down and worshiped there, and it got intense for a minute. Then he felt a withdrawing. LifeGate has a very high ceiling, and in the Spirit he could see the ministering spirits fly up to the high rafters, in a moment, and reassess the situation. And in that moment the people stopped worshiping. That is when he knew that worship is a battle.

We need to start at home, and have our time with the fire there, and then come together, and it is community fire time. But there is a point where the host of heaven withdraws and reassesses. Worship is a battle. Expect a battle. Do not let off when the host of heaven reassesses. Lean in. Push harder. They will come back

down, and they will lean in, and they will push harder. Expect opposition. Not every human in that room is for the well you are about to open. It is the Holy Ghost. It is the power of God. We cannot have things out of line and things wrong. We cannot have strange fire. If we want all of God, then it is all of God, and we have to be ready for that. In all of our ways, remove the junk, and take it down to the Son of God.

In August of 2025 he got a permit and held a meeting in a park, and hardly anybody came. That was the start of the Ekklesia Way church, which does not collect money and meets in the park. The form he sees now is this: they gather, they worship, they feed each other, and the whole service is the preparation, because the reason they meet is to go out to a public park and minister. They gather, they worship, they feed each other, and they plan immediately to go somewhere and take that fire out. It is not go to church and then go to lunch. It is go to church, go feed.

At Eagle's Way, on a Sunday night, in the winter, Pastor Vince told him that he has the spirit of David, and that in his worship he will slay the giant.

The Close

“Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.”

ISAIAH 60:1 (KJV)

The parents are not shamed by this book. What shames all of us is that we do not see the box we are in, and do not love everyone in it, and do not give Jesus and be light everywhere we can, and let our own childhood pains harm our box and others outside it.

The way has no word against the House of God, only a word for life, and waters of life, abundant and overflowing. The way does not collect money; let those who collect it be rewarded. The way wants nothing from the houses. Not their money. Not their respect. Not to be named before their congregations as anything more than the dirt of a well digger, because it is all about Jesus. He only wants to take off his shoes and worship the Father in their sanctuaries, in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. He must increase, and the way must decrease. But decreasing is not disappearing. John made himself small and still stood up and spoke. The houses and the men he thought might not like him love him, and he loves them, and he wants to see the rock beneath their foundations flow with honey, a sweet honey he wishes men could see.

The same God who sent the father to the House of God said a great end time revival starts in Dalton, Georgia. It will rise in the very houses that would not hear. When it sparks, the men God chose will be there: the man who said I'd like to see them stop me, the pastor of the house he went to for her, the pastor of the House of God, the pastor on the old well, and those with them. God has chosen them, and they cannot run. And neither shall the way let them. Every church on the Mighty Sons list is going to shine brighter than anything you have ever seen, and every word spoken against the churches will be broken by these churches, because they shine like a beacon of hope in this hour. As I live and as I breathe, as every word has come true in my life, this is true.

In 2024 he wrote the first calendar of the new moons and the Sabbath, and two years later, in the Feast of Tabernacles, the Lord had him assemble the Book of the Way. Men will call this book demonic. The father's own sister called the word demonic. When it tells of the jewels in the carpet, and the oil on the new moon, they will say it is demonic. They were foreordained to say it. But maybe some of those God used in this testimony will turn their eyes to the one who came

from the one, because they want to
be of the house of the firstborn too.
He does not write these things. He
lives them. He did not make them up.
This is the testimony Derek has lived,

and it speaks on its own. Looking
back, it is hard for the way not to say,
God is with me; who shall be against
me?

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