



From the Editor...

Greetings to all in Jesus' name! This last quarter has certainly been a busy one! In November I had the opportunity to travel to Scotland and England with Bro. Denny and two of my sons to speak at a revival conference, hosted by Sermon Index. It was a real blessing in many ways. Bro. Denny preached a powerful message at one of the main services entitled "The Secret of Paul's Strength." I had the opportunity to preach a message entitled "Why Revival—Leaves" to a small group of people. In addition to the preaching, Greg Gordon allowed us to pass out "The Heartbeat of the Remnant" to each person as they registered at the door. The revival meetings were very inspiring. It was also encouraging to meet many Europeans who seemed to have a real desire to follow after God.

Perhaps the most interesting aspect of the trip was touring many old revival sites. The burden of my heart already was bent on the theme "Why Revival Leaves". After visiting these old revival spots, sanctuaries, and museums, the burden only intensified. In Scotland, we went to the home and church of the Scottish Protestant reformer, John Knox. This was the man who started the Presbyterian Church. Visiting his church, we were surprised to find that years ago the city had put a parking lot around the courtyard. Later, historians found out that the parking lot was placed over an old graveyard. Later still, the historians realized that this parking lot contained the resting place of their historical reformer. All that remained of John Knox was "Parking space #23." Amazing! (Picture on front cover)

In London, we were able to visit John Wesley's house and church. A nice man showed us through the museum with the usual quaint an-

ecdotes—Charles Wesley's organ, John Wesley's pulpit, and numerous letters and memorabilia behind glass. As I was reading John Wesley's gravestone, I noticed that I was standing on Adam Clark's tombstone, so I moved to the side. The tour guide mentioned that in the 1980s they were considering knocking the whole place down; but the Methodists decided to collect enough money to do restorations and build some offices around the back. In the house, we asked the tour guide for a moment alone, as my two sons (Stephen and Christian) and I knelt in Wesley's prayer closet...and prayed.

From there, we took a train to Loughor, Wales to see the birthplace of the Welch Revival. For our lodging we stayed in Evan Roberts' house. Evan Roberts was the young man that God used to help send revival to Wales in 1904. His house is now a bed and breakfast. The house gave us mixed emotions. On the wall by the parking space is a plaque commemorating Evan Roberts' birthplace. However, on the front door was a comical-looking beast with the inscription "Beware the Dragons." Hmm... That night I sat in the tiny dining room which was once the prayer meeting room of the great Welch Revival—and again, I prayed.

In the morning we made our way to Moriah Chapel. This was the place where the Welch Revival actually happened. It was a nice service. They no longer have a regular minister, so a lay Presbyterian minister makes his rounds between Moriah and a few other Presbyterian churches. Besides our group, about twelve nice elderly ladies gathered there that Sunday morning. One very dear man, Dyfrig Griffiths, gave us a tour of the chapel and museum. When he spoke of the revival, tears ran down his face. He prays for revival again at Moriah, and speaks of the old days with fondness. As I sat there taking it all in, again my heart cried out. . . "Why does revival leave?" Hence, much of the burden of this issue of "The Heartbeat of the Remnant" will focus on this very question. May God bless you as you read!

~Bro. Dean

