



# BCK Ministry and Worship Center

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## The Basics of Launching an Offensive Spiritual Attack

*“US Army doctrine emphasizes taking the offensive to destroy and defeat the enemy. The actions of squads and platoons are key to a unit’s overall offensive success. These units usually operate offensively as part of a larger force but sometimes must operate independently at the small-unit level. To succeed in their missions, platoon and squad leaders must know how to maneuver offensively.*

*Many offensive operations are carefully planned, but others are not, due to time limitations. Successful operations take advantage of the situation at hand, including the deployment of each side’s forces, the weaponry available to the unit leader, and the skill of Soldiers in implementing their training.” (From the Army ROTC Training Manual, Section 9, ‘Offensive Operations’)*

In case you haven’t noticed, we’re at war. And at stake is the Kingdom of God. Every day, new attacks against the church at large, BCK Ministries, and individuals within our body are being launched—and seemingly, with more urgency and frequency. But this is not a time to hide in a corner and tremble with fear. This is not a time to panic and wonder what to do. Those of us who have been heeding our pastor’s urgent request to “get ready” are excited. What we’ve been training for is at hand. This is not a drill. We are being summoned to wage an offensive attack on the evil that would want to destroy the very foundations that we have been called to build. We are ready.

We’ve been clothed with the full armor of God. (Ephesians 6:10-18) The Lord has taught our hands to do war. (2 Samuel 22:35) We’re a praying people who can discern the tactics our adversary is going to use against us. We have God’s word—a weapon of mass destruction—in our hearts and on our lips.

So what’s next?

I. Remember that the aim of an offensive operation is to destroy or defeat the enemy *before* the enemy attacks you. The time of sitting around, waiting to defend ourselves is over. No longer are we going to sit by, waiting to react when attacked. We have fought well defensively, but now it’s time to make the first move.

*Matthew 11:12 “And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force.”*

One translation of that verse says “From the days of John the Baptist until now, the kingdom of heaven has been forcefully advancing and the forceful people have been seizing it.” Be sure to catch that last part “...the **FORCEFUL** people have been seizing it”—not the complacent people, not the fearful people, not the apathetic people—the **FORCEFUL** people!

(Continued on page 2)

### Inside this issue:

Offensive Attack (contd)	2
Kids’ Praise Puzzle	
The Testimony of Dustin Querry (Part 6)	3
“Click” on God A Merry Heart	4
The Child Within	5
Dancing with Him E-Waste Recycling Drive	6
June Calendar	7
Contact Information A Father’s Prayer	8

*He relayed that his father had promised to return for him. So as the day began, he took up watch from the hillside overlooking the road. He watched and waited, watched and waited, his eyes fixed on the road. His father was coming to get him and he wouldn’t be staying in this, his first foster home. His father had promised. The day slowly passed. Night came, his father didn’t.*

(An excerpt from “A Child Within,” page 5)





## The Basics of Launching an Offensive Spiritual Attack (Continued from page 1)

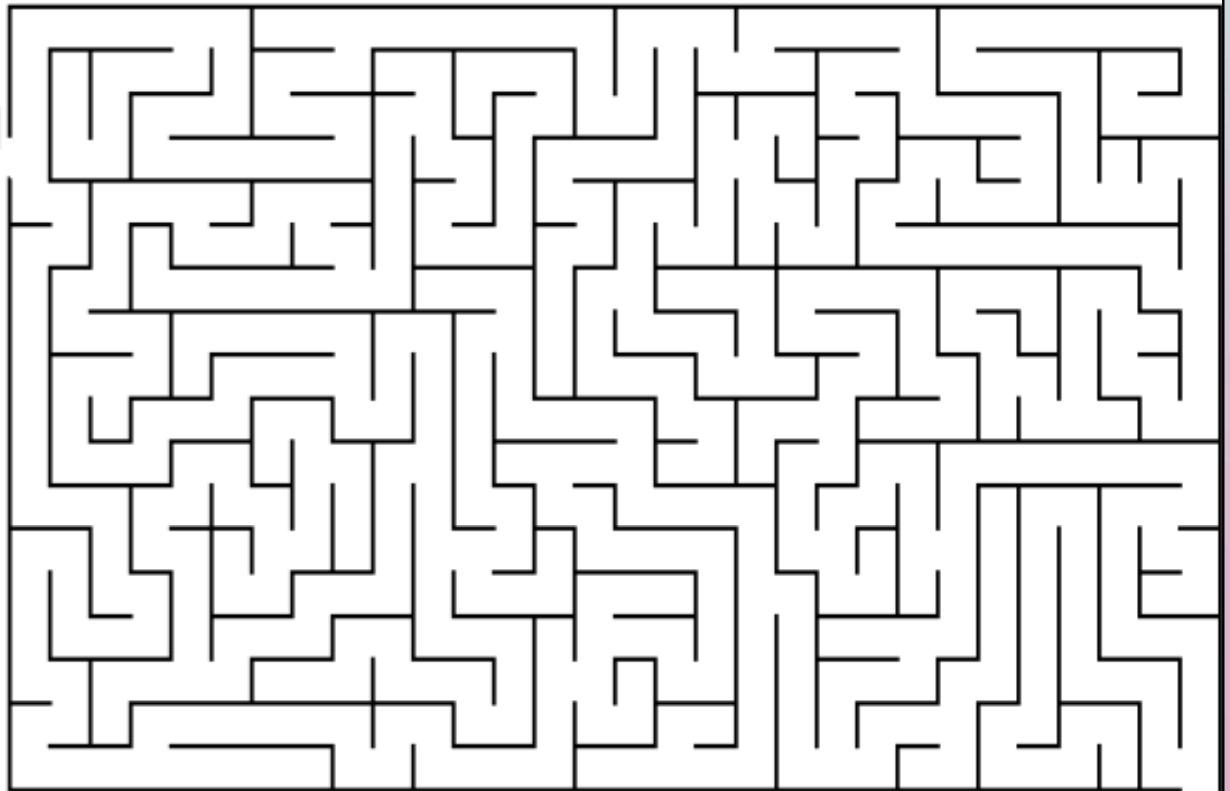
2. Realize that the purpose of an offensive attack is to impose God's will on the enemy, instead of the enemy imposing his will on you. Staying in God's perfect will guarantees this. Jesus himself prayed, "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven." We don't have to take back what the devil has stolen from us if we never let him steal it to begin with. But, we have to be alert, constantly on guard—always praying and seeking God's kingdom first.

3. Effective offensive operations capitalize on accurate intelligence about the enemy forces. This is what we know: Satan is a liar. (John 8:44) God has given us authority to overcome all the powers of the enemy. (Luke 10:19) One day Satan will be thrown into the lake of fire. (Revelation 20:10) So, in a nutshell, the "accurate intelligence" we have about the enemy is that whatever he says, does, or brings against us is a lie and...this is the best part...HE HAS ALREADY BEEN DEFEATED! Wow! It's pretty easy to win a war when your opponent has already been defeated, huh? Sin has been defeated! Sickness has been defeated! Even death itself has been defeated! (1 Corinthians 15:54)

God, not Uncle Sam, is saying, "I WANT YOU!" to wage an offensive attack against the kingdom of darkness. And, in doing so, we will BUILD CHRIST'S KINGDOM!



# Help Dad Golf





## The Testimony of Dustin Query

(Part 6 of a Series)

I was twenty years old now and I had quite a reputation in town. Dustin Query was a name you saw in the paper quite often. I even made the news a couple times for an armed robbery beef. Up until this point I was a low level drug dealer who always used more than I sold. That was all about to change. Soon I found myself involved in a group of people who were getting a lot of cocaine smuggled down from New York. It soon grew to a point where I was selling enough that I felt paranoid enough to start carrying a gun. In my head I wasn't going to jail again. They were going to have to carry me out in a body bag. I can honestly say I didn't want to live any more. It got to the point that I would even sleep with a gun under my pillow. It wasn't long before my temper got the best of me. I shot the gun off in a heated situation and I nearly went to jail for a very long time. Walking away with a slap on the wrist, I now had people who wanted to kill me. The only people who had my back were the ones I was selling drugs for. It didn't take long until my addicted side came out and I ripped them off. I stole about \$1000 from them and went and hid out. My time was running short. I got caught up in a life that I couldn't escape from. I couldn't get a job in town because I had such a bad reputation and I had about \$10,000 worth of fines to pay.

People were scared of me I barely could find places to live. And to top it off, a girl said she was pregnant with my baby. I escaped up to my mom's house who now was living with a great guy named Reed. They have been dating for a while and my mom and Angel were now living with him. It was during this time of sobering up that I decided to run away. I prayed and I felt like that's what the Lord was telling me to do, because honestly if I would of went to jail I would have just gotten in the same predicament I was in. So I rounded up all my clothes, my blanket, and some power bars for food. I hit the on ramp in Ohio after my mom dropped me off a little bit over the state line. I had no clue where I was going and I didn't have any clue what I was doing. I had an overwhelming sense of joy that I can only attribute to the Holy Spirit. I felt like I was taking the steps to starting a new life. Even though things were still broken inside. The issue wasn't that my life was messed up. My heart was what needed the work. I made it to Granite City, IL at 4:30 am and I had intentions of visiting my grandma and taking off to Louisiana. It was a Sunday morning and I felt like the Lord was walking with me the whole time. I stumbled into a Salvation Army that morning and I wasn't the only person who felt the Spirit. The service ended after we all were giving words of praise and I can say most of the people in that room had a tear in their eye.

All these years since the stroke I barely ever spoke to my grandma. She has been bed-ridden since the day she had the stroke. Aside from the times when he answered the phone, I hadn't spoken with my pap since the stroke either. He always told me that if I started using drugs, he would disown me. That all changed the day I made it to town; they took me in with open arms. When I got there my pap was still working but he could barely breathe. He soon retired and started the process of receiving his Social Security. In the mean time I worked at a telemarketing place, giving them a good chunk of paychecks to help pay their house payments. My pap still drank and I joined in with him and started progressively turning toward alcohol to soothe all my paranoid thoughts. I remember the lonely nights inside their house, finishing fifths and surfing the internet. My drinking got progressively worse and my pap and I did not see eye to eye on a lot of things. One night we were cooking dinner and he threw something at my grandma and I yelled at him. When he yelled back out of pure reaction I clinched my fists and he picked up a butcher knife and came after me. I was crushed. I felt like I was sacrificing so much, trying to help them, but in all reality I was making a bad situation worse. It was about 2 weeks later when I moved down to Louisiana with my long-time friend. I moved down in hope of helping him start an internet telephone business. When I got down there, it was all but productive. The first night down there my friend received a DUI and spent the night in the county jail. That was just the start to a whole big mess to come.

To be continued next month.

If you missed the previous 5 installments of this article, you can find them online at [www.bckministries.org](http://www.bckministries.org).



Dustin Query is currently living in Vancouver, Washington and is involved in community outreach/rehabilitation ministry. He shared his testimony of being delivered of a drug addiction earlier this year at BCK Ministry and Worship Center. His sister, Angel, attends BCK.

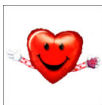


## “Click” on God

A former commercial pilot, Rick Joyner serves as pastor of Morning Star Fellowship Church in Charlotte, North Carolina and is the executive director of Morning Star Publications. Although he never refers to himself as a prophet, he began having “prophetic experiences” after he became born again in 1972. Some of his books, including “Final Quest” and “The Call” give detailed accounts of some of these experiences. Rick Joyner is a highly respected man of God with a prophetic anointing.

At his website, [www.morningstarministries.org](http://www.morningstarministries.org), among other things you’ll find a series of videos (that are frequently updated) called “Prophetic Perspective on Current Events.” When you click on this link, you’ll be able to watch a series of videos that are of utmost importance to Christians in America. These 10-minute videos include titles such as *Our Current Economic Crisis*, *Insights on David Wilkerson’s Prophecy*, *World Economic and Political Collapse*, *This Is Our Time*, and *Overcoming Deception*. As you watch these videos, you’ll learn Rick’s perspective on swine flu, the devaluing of the US dollar, how to prepare for upcoming economic problems, and how a Christian can make the most of turmoil to lead others to Christ.

You can listen to the voices of God’s prophets crying out when you “click” on God.



## A Merry Heart

A burglar broke into a house and shined his flashlight around looking for valuables. He picked up a CD player when a strange, disembodied voice echoed from the dark saying, “Jesus is watching you.” He nearly jumped out of his skin, clicked off his flashlight and froze. When he heard nothing more, he continued. Just as he pulled the stereo out he heard, “Jesus is watching you.” Freaked out, he shined his light around frantically. Finally, in the corner of the room his light beam came to rest on a parrot.

“Did you say that?” he hissed at the parrot.

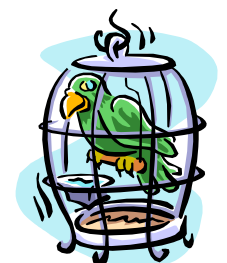
“Yep,” the parrot confessed, then squawked, “I’m just trying to warn you that he’s watching you.”

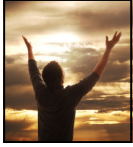
The burglar relaxed. “Warn me, huh? Who in the world are you?”

“Moses,” replied the bird.

“Moses?” the burglar laughed. “What kind of people would name a bird Moses?”

“The kind that would name a Rottweiler Jesus.”





## **The Child Within**

By Ruth Mankamyer

I listened as he shared the story of “that day”—the day when he lost all the feelings that a son would naturally have for his earthly father. His gestures, facial expressions and body language provided added testimony of the hurt of a little boy orphaned so many years prior. A boy, notably, still existent within this man. He relayed that his father had promised to return for him. So as the day began, he took up watch from the hillside overlooking the road. He watched and waited, watched and waited, his eyes fixed on the road. His father was coming to get him and he wouldn’t be staying in this, his first foster home. His father had promised. The day slowly passed. Night came, his father didn’t. Continuing his story, he said, “That was the day it all left. All the feelings I ever had for him were gone and I knew I was entirely on my own.” A heavy revelation for a seven year old who would remain in the foster care system until “aging out” at eighteen.

How rare this occasion when he (an ex-Marine, husband and father, retired government employee, now in his 6th decade) dared risk vulnerability and share. How odd that I was hearing this story for the very first time. But then, he had never played the victim role (readily accepted by some) and had a healthy degree of peace regarding his disadvantaged childhood. As he told his story, I sensed no judgment—just a matter-of-fact explanation of why he was devoid of feeling for his biological father. How proud I was of this man (my older brother, Glenn) seated beside me on a beautiful November day in 2006. A once-in-a-lifetime occasion when five of eight siblings from a fractured, dysfunctional family (parents deceased) chose to get together. A time to accept one another and concentrate on the “ties that bind.” Siblings by DNA and, perhaps more importantly, by choice.

Having spent most of my working years as a psychiatric registered nurse, I’ve read far too many accounts regarding dysfunction. People making bad choices, behaving poorly and negatively impacting others. I’ve listened to patients tearfully telling their stories, attempting to deal with their “issues” and heal. I, too, have spent time, put forth effort, and obtained healing from a few of my own “issues.” A process generally necessary, usually unpleasant, always beneficial. We’ve all heard the saying, “deal with it!” In short, consider these two additional sayings:

“No man is an island unto himself.”

“Choices always have consequences.”

The reason wise sayings continue to be repeated is because they contain simple, condensed truth.

Getting back to Glenn—In the days that followed, I reflected upon his story. It had impacted me and magnified my recognition of the importance of parents. I questioned how parents could be so irresponsible as to neglect the basic and natural charge to protect and provide for their children. Perhaps his alcohol? Perhaps her enabler “stand by your man” personality? How could he (a biological parent) have compounded by brother’s pain with a lie leading to further hurt? These questions unanswered, I began to experience a growing irritation, leaning towards anger. (Justified, of course!) An anger directed toward deceased, biological parents that I had barely known. An anger that my spirit was saying would be quite heavy to carry and detrimental to my physical and emotional wholeness. So, although I don’t understand or condone their behaviors, I choose not to judge my biological parents. I choose to listen to my spirit, repeating a directive I’ve heard before and will undoubtedly hear again, “just let it go.” After all, if my brother could do it, so can I.

- A proud sister, Ruthie Mankamyer



## *Dancing with Him*

*By Diane Markley*

### FATHER, MAY I DO ALL THINGS FOR YOUR GLORY

This letter I am writing is a testimony on how the Lord has really brought me (and still is bringing me) out of my shell. It's also a testimony of how He is using me and how much more that He has for me--like the dance team. I pray that as I start this new journey that the Lord has for me that it is all for His glory. All I want to do is to honor and worship and be what He wants me to be. The Lord gave me a word a couple of weeks ago—"REVERENCE." I was like, "Okay!" The Lord told me to wait on it. But I kept on hearing it and asking the Lord who I should share this with. "Wait," was His answer. So I did. Then he revealed to me that I should write this in my letter. I want to be in REVERENCE to the Lord always and at all times. His desire is for me to dance from my heart, my mind, my soul, and my whole body. I want to be in awe and respect and in love with Him, which is REVERENCE to my Heavenly Father. I could do none of these things without my Lord. I am very excited to see what the Lord has for me. I am ready to take the next step that He has for me.

## Too **BUSY** for God? Being **U**nder **S**atan's **Y**oke

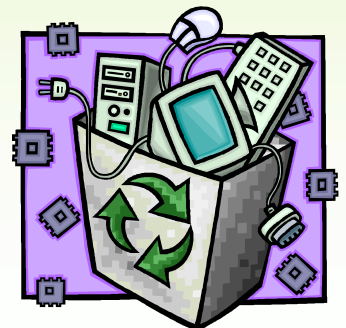
### e-Waste Recycling Drive

BCK is proud to announce a new, environmentally-responsible community service initiative designed to benefit our Outreach Programs here at BCK. And the best part is that it simultaneously helps to alleviate the fast growing environmental problem of e-waste. But we need your help...

Please bring in the following items that you would like to get rid of: Cell Phones, Ink Jet Printer Cartridges, Laptop Computers, Apple iPods, Digital Cameras and Digital Video Cameras.

You can drop them off here at BCK in our designated bin, which is located in the back of the sanctuary. **100% of the proceeds from the recycling of these items will benefit our Outreach Ministry Programs here at BCK.**

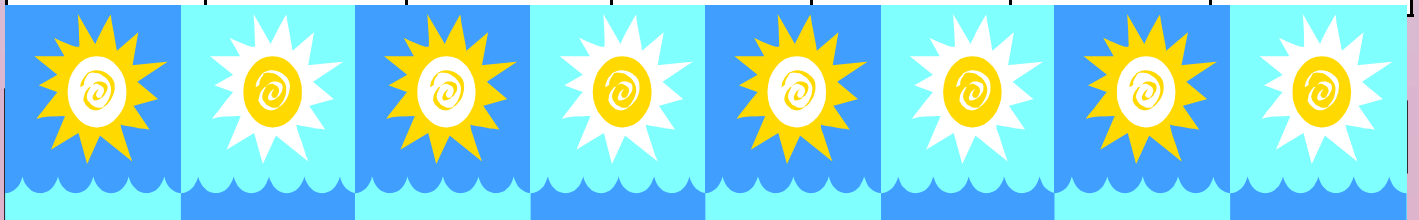
*NOTE: All donated laptops will have their hard drives removed and destroyed.*





# June 2009

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1	2 Cross Training, 7:00	3	4 Real Youth, 6:30-8:00	5	6
7 Youth Sunday  Single Moms, 5:00	8	9 Cross Training, 7:00	10 Praise Team Practice	11 Real Youth, 6:30-8:00	12	13
14 Board of Directors' Meeting  Single Moms, 5:00	15 Ladies' Bible Study, 6:30-8:00	16 Cross Training, 7:00	17 Praise Team Practice  Real Youth Camp- ing Trip	18 Real Youth Camp- ing Trip	19 Real Youth Camping Trip	20 Real Youth Camp- ing Trip
21 Father's Day  Single Moms, 5:00	22	23 Cross Training, 7:00	24 Praise Team Practice	25 Real Youth, 6:30-8:00	26	27
28 Men's Bible Study, 6:30-8:00  Miracle Offering	29	30 Cross Training, 7:00				



**Sundays**

Altar of Incense—9:00 am  
Morning Worship—9:45 am

**Tuesdays**

Cross Training—7:00 pm



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*“A Passion for His Presence”*



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## A Father's Prayer



Lord,  
I need your special care.  
Like your earthly father, Joseph,  
I want to do God's will,  
even if I may not always understand.

Make me gentle and selfless  
in the care of my family and children;  
help me guide them in the toils and troubles,  
the happiness and wonders of this life.

Like my Father in heaven,  
make me strong in love and forgiveness  
for those you entrust to my care.

No one can do these things rightly, Lord,  
without your constant help and boundless  
mercy.

Be with me always,  
and may I come to you in heaven,  
and all my family with me.

Amen.