

# White Clothing

"You need to write all of this down so that you won't forget it," James said. Thus is the written account of the move to white.

I stood in the laundry room looking at a pile of underwear. There was a huge pile on top of the "clean" table where my clean clothes are placed until they are sorted and placed in the proper drawers. Well, that day, my "drawers" hadn't made it to the drawers so I was standing in the laundry room wrapped in my towel just after getting out of the shower on a Sunday morning. I surveyed the pile to pick out a pair of underwear to wear.

I can't remember clearly what God spoke; it's been perhaps a year ago so I only remember the gist of it. I was being led to wear white underwear as I preached.

Now you may think this isn't a big deal since most underwear is white anyway but 99% of my underwear isn't white. I wear boxer shorts and most of them are colored. They have all kinds of patterns and colors, anything but the basic white. So the number of white underwear on the table were few and far between. I had recently bought a couple of packs of white underwear and there they were staring at me. I wore them and then forgot about the incident and the instructions.

Prophet Hector Williams called me in the office in March. Prophet Hector had been to The ARK and prophesied. He called me that day to tell me about a revelation that he had been given that he was going to reveal on TBN. He was scheduled to appear on TBN in mid-April. He told me that if at any time I wanted him to deliver the revelation to the congregation at The ARK simply let him know.

Before he hung up he said that he saw me glowing in the spirit. He said that he had never seen that on anyone but he could see it clearly in the spirit. "Even your bones are glowing!" he said.

Oddly enough, it was one of three times a glow had recently been seen around me. The first was during my company's annual trip. We were at Universal Studios in Orlando and took a group picture at the entrance. When I saw the picture I noticed that my head appeared to be glowing.

It was a purely natural phenomenon from what I could see. It was simply the sun beaming down on my head that made my head appear to glow but it did appear that there was a white glow around my head.

On the day that we got back from Orlando, Sunday, March 21, 2010, God Heals was scheduled at 7 PM at The ARK. ([www.GodHeals.net](http://www.GodHeals.net)) C. Elijah was out of town and James and I were the only ministers present. Immediately after God Heals was The ARK Men's Meeting.

After James and I finished praying over and laying hands on the people who attended God Heals, we went downstairs to the Men's Meeting. After the Men's Meeting, Rockman Canon, one of The ARK members who was attending the Men's Meeting walked up to me and said,

"You and James were glowing when you walked into the room."

When Prophet Hector said that he saw me glowing, it was one of three manifestations of glowing during a short period of time, in the spirit, on a picture, and in person.

On Tuesday, April 20, 2010 at 11:04 AM an email arrived from a MountainWings submission. It was from a lady in Atlanta named Jennifer Farley. The pertinent excerpt from that email is below.

Type of Submission: Other

Submitted by: JENNIFER FARLEY 31131 U.S.

Author or Source: GOD

Title: THE ANOINTING-NATHANIEL BRONNER

*On Tuesday April 20, 2010, I saw you in a vision wearing all white. You had on a white suit. God even told me your underwear was white. Then I saw Benny Hinn and power or anointing left him and transferred to you.*

*I do not know but I believe God will have you to wear all-white once His church is established. The white has something to do with the anointing and the keeping away of demonic spirits. During each service God said you are to wear new white underwear. I do not know why he would reveal this so early. I decided to be obedient. It might be spiritual not physical. But I know this is something God wants you to receive. I have not discussed or shared this with anyone.*

That was the submission that came in the email. When you are a minister and especially when you are on TV, you usually get a lot of weird stuff. Normally, I would have lumped this into the weird stuff category, but I already had been told to wear white underwear so the vision resonated as truth within my spirit.

I sent a copy of the email to James Friday at 11 PM. James replied a couple of hours later. Below is James' reply:

*"That's very interesting because I dreamed I was with Benny Hinn 'either last night or the night before. Benny wears all white a lot. I would not have remembered the dream if she had not sent her email.*

*I don't quite remember what happened in the dream but I just remember being in the presence of Benny Hinn having personal interaction with him, it wasn't just being in a service from a distance."*

Within a very short period of time, Ms. Farley's vision and James' dream both independently showed Benny Hinn and both could possibly relate to the same thing. Both James and I were glowing according to Rockman.

On Saturday I bought a couple of dozen pairs of new white underwear. I resolved that from then on, I would not only wear white underwear, but NEW white underwear. It wouldn't be long before I would have a lot of white underwear to wear every day since I would have to have a new pair for preaching.

Pastor Patricia Sands was scheduled to preach the next day. As she stood in the pulpit preaching, I noticed that she had on all white. She wore a white dress, white stockings and white shoes. Everything that she had on was white except for silver jewelry and that could have been white gold.

As I looked at her on the large screens in The ARK I noticed that all of the white made the video picture difficult. It made her dress glow. White is the one color that you are universally told not to wear during a television shoot. White is difficult because white tends to make the iris of the camera close down to adjust to the brightness of the white. When the iris closes, sort of like squinting your eyes in bright sunlight, it makes everything else darker than it should be. Thus, experts tell you to never wear white if you are shooting for television.

We have a standard letter that we send to all speakers telling them what to wear for the best video picture. White is the one color that we tell everyone not to wear.

As I saw how bright the video from the white was and how her dress was glowing, I was thinking how it would make the video look worse...

then it hit me. "She has on all white, just as I will have to wear!"

It put everything in an entirely different perspective.

As Pastor Sands, her husband Bishop Sands, my wife and Rev. Williams were at dinner later that day, I related the story of the white to Pastor Sands. She then began telling me that she planned to wear a black dress but the cleaners had made what she thought was an error and didn't have the black dress that she wanted to wear ready but had the white one ready.

I sent Pastor Sands the submission from Ms. Farley and this was Pastor Sand's reply:

*I didn't share with you all about the dream I had Friday night? (The Friday before preaching at The ARK on Sunday) I shared it with my husband but I didn't understand it too much. I was at your church ministering and my mother was there. When I began to minister it's like my mother didn't like it because I had on white. As I was speaking she was asking me why did I have on the white? But I knew I was supposed to wear the white because I asked the Lord and He directed me, so I knew it was in order and for a purpose. The Lord kept saying to me "Let the Fire fall."*

*I know the Glory of the Lord is getting ready to show up in an unusual way, church will not be usual anymore. God has broken the veil of the flesh. The Lord said the Ark shifted when He birthed the 3 women Revival in Pastor's spirit. There is a launching and establishment in 2010. (Let the Fire fall 2 Chronicles 7:1)*

I had to fly to Chicago that Sunday evening for a business meeting. I arrived back home from Chicago on Monday night. After going to sleep Monday night I dreamed. I was solidly dreaming (I don't know about what) when I was awoken by something falling in the room. It sounded like a bottle of

something had fallen from the fireplace mantle. My wife said she heard it also but it simply sounded like something had slipped and fallen.

When I got up the next morning (Tuesday) and turned on the light, I noticed that all of my suits were on the floor. The three brackets that held the rod that held my suits had all snapped and all of the suits hit the ground. That's what I heard during the night.

As I looked at every suit on the floor it sent a chill through me. That clothes rod had been up for years and all of a sudden it decided to break on the first night that I slept in that bedroom after Pastor Sands had preached in all white and the first Sunday after I had received the all white vision.

I was only going to wear white underwear. I figured that I could wait on the white suits. As I stood there and looked at every suit in the room sprawled over the floor I knew that I couldn't wait to get the new white suits. If God had knocked my current suits to the floor in a very dramatic and timely manner, I felt that He was saying, "Out with the old and in with the new. It's time for you to change your mantle. It's time now!"

I knew some of the challenges of trying to video a white suit but I also recognized God speaking. The suit would be glowing but perhaps that's what the three signs about me glowing were about. God was trying to show me in advance not to worry about the television video glowing. Let it glow.

I had to make it clear to the video staff not to worry about the glowing.

I called up the Men's Gallery at Galleria Mall and left a message for the owner, Mr. Washington. I told him that I was leaving for China that day but to get six white suits for me and I would pick them up when I returned. I wanted to get the ball rolling before I left town. Once I am convinced of God's will on something, I usually don't poke around with it, especially with my suits splattered all over the floor.

Our plane left for Hong Kong, China on Tuesday afternoon. It was our annual Brother's trip. <http://www.mountainwings.com/past/10119.htm>

When C. Elijah, James and I arrived at the hotel Bernard was already there. He had arrived a day earlier. When we saw Dale the next morning the first he said was, "Did you know that they claim to have found The ARK?"

He was referring to this: <http://www.mountainwings.com/past/10120.htm>

Bernard said that he had been to downtown Hong Kong and was besieged by custom suit makers. He had been to some of them and said that he thought that he would buy some suits from one of the vendors. He said the suit maker was on Nathan Street. Nathan St? A street in China named Nathan?

I knew that I needed some white suits and Hong Kong is the place to get high quality custom suits for less money than in the U.S. We took the ferry then a taxi to Nathan Street.

When I make up my mind that I like something, I usually just buy a bunch of them to keep me from having to go back and forth getting more. When I bought the underwear, I bought about two dozen pairs. I planned to buy about a dozen suits. That would take care of the white suits for awhile.

The first shop that we went into sold me six suits. The suit fabric was high quality and so was the tailoring of the suits. By the time I added 12 shirts, the bill was nearly \$2,000.00. Six suits of that quality would run about \$1,200.00 per suit in the U.S.

We then went to another tailoring shop. This one was more elaborate and had even a larger selection of what appeared to be finer white fabric. I told the tailor that I was interested in six suits. He picked out six different super high quality white fabrics and said that he would give me an extra pair of pants and two shirts with each suit.

He then did some quick figuring on his calculator and showed me the total. It was over \$4500. "That's way too much!" I said, remembering that the last six suits had been less than half of that amount. I was prepared to walk out and get suits priced closer to the last tailoring shop. He took the calculator back and punched in more numbers. He then showed me the new total. I glared at the numbers on the calculator screen.

\$4,200.00

4200 seats (including commodes) is the exact size that I am instructed to build the next church. 4200 is the address of the Bronner Bros. manufacturing plant that I am over. The 42 program at [www.Do42.com](http://www.Do42.com) is the special program divinely given that has had such an impact on me and many others.

When I saw that figure, even though I thought that it was high relative to the other store, I could only nod my head. I couldn't ask him to lower it because I knew the number was a message. I called the brothers over to look at the calculator. They only smiled when they saw the number.

Bernard said, "He sure has your number!" He sure did.

The tailor then gave me a black suit jacket to try on. I slipped it on.

When I put the jacket on it was the most amazing fit that I had ever experienced. It was if that jacket had been custom tailored by a master for me. It felt different from any other jacket that I had ever worn. It even went on differently. I looked different in it than any jacket that I've ever worn.

It felt powerful!

As I stood in the store raving about the jacket Bernard asked to try it on. He said he owned over 100 custom suits and that jacket felt better than any suit that he owned.

I asked the tailor if I could buy that jacket. Not one like it, but that exact one. All of their custom jackets have the customer's name and a unique number sown in the inside of the coat. That one belonged to Paul Applewaite who was due to pick it up soon so it belonged to another man who had already paid for it. I tried on Paul's pants. Even the pants fit.

I ended up buying 13 white suits, 1 black suit like Paul's, shirts and even custom white shoes. I ordered a copy of the black suit for when I needed a suit for occasions other than preaching at The ARK. I had the shirts collars monogrammed with a cross on the right side representing Jesus and my initials on the left side representing me. In the Bible God told the people to keep his word in front of them and they would wear the word in little containers that would be in front of their faces.

The shirt would be a constant reminder of Jesus and me. Like the thief saved by Jesus on the cross beside him, so would I be saved by Jesus beside me.

The next day I researched the finding of The ARK and discovered that The ARK was finally discovered after searching for thousands of years on the very day that we took off to fly to The ARK. It was discovered by a man from Hong Kong and we were in Hong Kong where the only life-sized ARK existed.

Only the wise men from the east knew where Jesus was.

Talk about seemingly fantastic coincidence! I have learned long ago that there are no coincidences.

I also realized that I had made The Declaration concerning my acceptance of the responsibility that went with the 4,200 the Sunday before Pastor Sands spoke. Since I won't be preaching next Sunday because I'm at The ARK in Hong Kong (Prophet Hector is bringing the Word Sunday) the next time that I speak at The ARK I will be in a white suit. My very appearance for every sermon afterwards will be changed after The Declaration.

The Declaration <http://www.theonlineword.com/mp3/4029.mp3>

I was awoken around 3 AM Saturday morning. It was a day that I planned to completely rest. I had planned to be back on The ARK before sundown which was 6:49 PM. We had gone into the city and stopped to eat and get the second fitting for the suits. It was after sundown before I even got on the bus headed back.

I realized that food and raiment had prevented me from following what I wanted to do. It was a good lesson.

I saw that the suits, although fine, didn't really make that much difference. The super attention to details such as working sleeve buttons actually made no practical difference. I was learning that material stuff was just that, stuff.

At the expensive store, we saw them packing a suitcase full of shirts. Since I would have many suits and shirts, I knew that I would need to buy a large suitcase to carry them back. The salesman said that he could get the suitcase. I asked him the price. He said, "Don't worry about it boss."

He would not give me the price.

As I lay there the next morning the suitcase began to worry me. I figured this man would charge me some super high price for a suitcase that I could buy for a fraction of what he would charge.

Then God spoke, "Whatever he charges you for the suitcase, pay it without arguing or complaining, for I want to bless him."

I then understood another principle clearer. We focus so much on us getting blessed, on increase for us, yet often God wants us to BE the blessing.

He then spoke for me to DOUBLE the commission for several of my employees in the sales department. We had received prophetic word from three sources that June would be a financial breakthrough month for the company. It was 3 AM Saturday morning, May 1st in Hong Kong but 3 PM Friday evening, April 30th in Atlanta. The company's sales commission is paid on a monthly basis but the check is issued by the 15<sup>th</sup> of the next month. Each of the employees who God instructed me to double their commission check had been with the company for over ten years and had proven themselves with years of faithful service.

The employee's commission would be doubled beginning in the month of May. They would get their first doubled checks by June 15<sup>th</sup>. Before God opened floodgates for me, He was instructing me to open floodgates for others. I emailed them the news.

I was realizing the change in clothes was not so much outer, but He was improving inner nature as well. Here in China tipping is not customary. At the hotel cafeteria it is a buffet style and the table cleanup people don't get tips. On two occasions I saw their entire countenance change as I left them healthy tips. I resolved to do more and focus more on giving than getting.

When I went back to pick up all of suits, the one big suitcase was not enough. It actually took three big suitcases. The man STILL would not tell me the price of the suitcases, he just kept saying, "Don't worry about it boss."

He sent someone to buy the extra suitcases and packed all of the clothes in the three suitcases, weighing each of them to make sure they didn't exceed the 50 pound airline luggage weight limit. On international flights it's \$300 if you exceed the baggage weight limit.

We got ready to leave. I asked him how much the suitcases were. I was prepared for an exorbitant price but God had spoken to pay whatever he asked without complaint.

He waved his hand and said, "That's ok."

It took me a few seconds to realize that he wasn't charging me anything for the suitcases. He wouldn't even accept a tip. So that's why God told me to pay him whatever he asked without complaint. It caused me to not worry but God also knew he wouldn't charge me and he would be blessed for it.

I later realized that I was trying to violate what God had spoken by trying to give the man a tip. The man told me it was a gift and I still tried to pay him something for the suitcases. We are stubborn sometimes in following exactly what God said. I could have spoiled the man's blessing by paying him.

With the three large extra suitcases packed full of white clothing, we flew back to Atlanta. The flight attendants gave us the Customs Declaration Form. I pondered over putting the full amount of the clothes on the form. Someone had said the duty tax was 18%. I figured a good bargain price would be the \$4,200.00. 18% of that would be over \$700.

Then James said that white clothes should be spotless and perhaps I should pray and ask God what amount to put on the form. I didn't have to pray. I knew. So I added up everything and put that amount on the form. \$9,400.00!!!

That was clothes, shoes, shirts, cuff links, everything. That was over \$1,600.00 of potential duty tax. Each person was allowed a certain exemption amount and we were all family as the form asked so I put all of us on one form.

When we got to the first customs agent she raised her eyebrow and asked were we really declaring \$9,400? I said, "Yes." She then put something on the form and sent us to another department. When that agent saw the form he too was amazed. He called over two other agents and it took all three of the awhile to determine the rules. It looked as if they hadn't ever had a case this large.

Atlanta is the world's busiest airport and I would think surely they had people declaring this amount and more constantly. I didn't appear so. I understood that most people vastly understated the value of what they had.

After all, if you bought a \$15,000.00 watch and wore it on your arm, how would they know? But God knew, so we declared the full value.

We got an \$800.00 exception per person and a 3% tax on the first \$1,000.00 for each leaving \$4,000.00 to pay the full amount. The 3% on \$3,000.00 was \$90 and they taxed the remainder at 9.5% which was the lowest rate that they could give. The tax bill came to \$432.00 but it was fully honest and it was a fourth of what I expected.

James also suggested that I actually go to one of Benny Hinn's service. I made arrangements to go to his next Miracle Service which is being held in Dallas on Friday, May 14<sup>th</sup>. The Anointing Service is at 10AM and the Miracle Service is at 7PM. The Brothers of The WORD will fly up Friday morning and return to Atlanta Saturday morning.

To be continued...

"take my advice and buy gold from me refined by fire so you can become rich! Buy from me white clothing so you can be clothed and your shameful nakedness will not be exposed, and buy eye salve to put on your eyes so you can see!" Revelation 3:18