



# ***Fresh Bread***

***William A. Lee***

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**This book is dedicated to:**

***My Lord Jesus Christ***



## ***Foreword***

A Special Note from William Lee

Thank you for your interest in this prophecy.

This prophecy, along with many others that I have delivered, came in diverse ways. What I mean to say is that some came through the gift of tongues and interpretation of tongues, some through the gift of prophecy, some through the gift of a word of wisdom, and some through the gift of the word of knowledge. Some were even a combination of these gifts.

These are manifestations of the gifts of the Spirit mentioned in the book of First Corinthians, Chapter 12.

Nevertheless, I believe that this prophecy, and all the prophecies God has given through me, are the words of the Lord Jesus Christ, by the Holy Spirit, manifesting through the prophetic calling and anointing He has placed on my life. I am only the vessel through which they came, as I have yielded myself to His Spirit. I am deeply honored that the Lord would see fit to use me in such a mighty way

for His glory and to share His story. To Him be all honor and glory.

The prophetic gifts have been working in my life for the last forty years, ever since the Lord placed a calling on my life to the ministry. Since then, these gifts have been flowing at various times and seasons, as the Holy Spirit has chosen to speak to me and through me to others. But in April of 2007, I experienced a new flow of the Spirit in my life.

One morning, when I awoke, the Spirit of the Lord was speaking to me in a beautiful poetic flow. I had never heard this before, except through a couple of prophecies spoken by other ministers over the last twenty years. That morning, as the Lord began to speak to me in this new poetic flow, I was quite surprised and could only respond with praise to the Lord. To my amazement, everything I said back to the Lord came out in a rhythmic, poetic flow!

This surprised me even more! I thought to myself, “What is the Lord up to?” I did not know at the time, but over the next few months, nearly every prophecy He spoke through me came out in this poetic flow. I came to realize that God had placed a new anointing on my life. But this gift was not

for me—it was for all those to whom the Lord would send me.

I would be the first to tell you, and my wife would certainly bear witness to the fact, that I never had any poetic skills, nor did I even like English when I attended school. In fact, English was my worst subject by far. This is simply a gift from the Lord. I share this so that you can better appreciate and understand what the Lord has done.

So, please, do not think for a moment that these prophecies were contrived or written by my hand or by any skill of mine. This poetic anointing is as new to me as it may be to you. Although I do admit that, at this point, I have become more comfortable with this new gifting, as the Holy Spirit speaks these words like a smooth, flowing river.

I do recall that the Lord said in the Scriptures that in the last days He would pour out His Spirit on all flesh. The only thing I claim is that I have followed the Lord with all my heart, just the same. And I have spent over six years writing thirteen non poetic books, most of which are on the subject of honor. Therefore, I understand the gravity of

truth and honesty. To God be all the glory and honor for the gifts He bestows on men.

Feel free to judge this prophecy or any other prophecy given by me. You can and should judge all prophecy, no matter the source. You can do this by holding them up to the light of the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ and comparing them with the whole counsel of the Word of God. For He is Lord of all, and I believe these words are His Words and will stand the test of time. I also believe the Holy Spirit will bear witness to these words as you read them.

But if you have a problem with anything written here, then all I can say is, “Take it to the Throne, because that is where it originated.” And if you read anything that seems to contradict what you have known, then consider what is revealed in light of the Scriptures. It may be possible that the Lord is now revealing more than you had previously understood. Some prophecies given have revealed things beyond what the Bible has already revealed on the subject.

But remember one important fact: Jesus is alive and still communicating with His Church on a daily basis. I know that God is always right, and I

know that the Lord will **NEVER** contradict His written Word (in context) by any prophetic utterance, no matter the source.

The same Lord who inspired the Bible is still speaking today by His Spirit. Even though no new books are being added to the Bible today, do not assume that the Lord has stopped speaking or that He has finished revealing things on His heart to this generation. Remember that God is still God, and He has the right to say anything that may be on His heart today. The foundation has already been laid, with Christ as the Chief Cornerstone, as revealed in the Scriptures. God will not say anything to contradict this foundation and the principles He built on it through His apostles and prophets.

These prophecies are simply the Spirit of God speaking through a human vessel. Nonetheless, I highly encourage you to see what the Scriptures have to say in light of any topics presented in any prophecy given by me and see what else the Lord may reveal to you.

So, I humble myself before the Lord and all who read these prophecies and say, if you have any questions about them, I encourage you to take your

concerns to the Lord Jesus Christ, because that's the only place where you will get an answer.

One other note to keep in mind is that the primary purpose of New Testament prophecy is edification, exhortation, and comfort for the Christian.

However, for those outside the Church, some of these prophetic words may be hard to swallow, as many contain insight into the future. Some also contain warnings to those who reject God's grace and love through Jesus Christ. Nevertheless, the truth is still the truth.

I hope you enjoy reading and meditating on what the Spirit of the Lord has said through me. If these prophecies bear witness with your spirit, as I believe they will, I personally ask that you would prayerfully consider partnering with this ministry to help others come to the knowledge of the truth: that Jesus is Lord!



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## ***Fresh Bread***

If you were a piece of bread  
What kind would you be?  
And what would be  
Your consistency?

Would you be hard  
And long as a yard?

Would you be fresh and bold  
Full of flavor to savor?

Would you be old  
And full of mold?

Would you rise to the occasion  
Or would you be humble to satiation?

What kind of meal  
Would you be?

And what kind of meal  
Would you make  
If you were baked?

Would you be  
Bread to show  
Or bread to go?

Would you be made  
Of the finest meal  
Or would you simply  
Be a heel?

Would you discriminate  
Between light and dark  
Or would you only eat  
That which is sweet?

Would you be corn bread  
Or simply a dry rye?

If one were to taste your bread  
Would they wonder  
What you were made of?

Or would they find you to be bread  
Full of life and flavor  
Causing others to savor?

Would you be sweet whole wheat  
Or cracked wheat and nuts?

Or would you simply be bread  
To be fed to the birds?

Because you're stale  
And fail to see  
What life was meant to be?

What if you were roasted or toasted?  
Would you come out golden brown  
Or would you wear a frown  
Because you were burnt all around?

For it is only in Me  
That you will ever come to see  
What you could truly be

When you partake of My bread  
You proclaim to all  
That I redeemed you from the fall

And in time  
I can cause you to be  
Full of the same flavor and savor  
That flows from Me

For I can cause you to be  
Full of My grace and glory

To impart My story to another  
Who can become your brother

When you share your life  
Others can partake  
Of the bread I make

For you are the bread of life  
In My stead  
When you take your place  
In My grace

The fiery trials  
That come your way  
In the end  
Will only bake you to perfection  
When you focus in My direction

It is better to eat bread in peace  
And have a release  
Than to experience the knife of strife  
That will only slice  
And dice your life

Bread eaten in peace  
Is like a feast

Compared to a feast  
Eaten with contention  
That brings dissention

So don't forsake  
What I would say  
If you would desire  
To come My way

For I declared,  
Man shall not live  
By bread alone

But by every word  
That proceeds  
From My own mouth

And best of all  
My bread is free  
To all that simply  
Come to Me

So I say  
Come and eat to your fill  
And have a good meal

But learn to come to Me  
Day by day  
And hear what I say

Partake until you're full  
And then you will know  
What I do show  
And the way to go

For I feed all,  
Great and small  
And I will quench your thirst, too

For I AM the Giver of Life  
And I can make you into  
Something totally new

For I give seed to the sower  
And bread to the eater  
And multiply seed sown

So that when it's fully grown  
Others can partake  
Of the bread I make

So I can make you  
Into a blessing, too

If you'll simply do  
What I would say

The bread I make  
Takes awhile to bake  
Anything made in haste  
Will only taste like waste

But if it would taste fine  
It will take time  
And it must be made right  
And sealed tight

If you will be My guest  
Then I will make  
Nothing but the best

But those that would  
Forsake My word  
Will only find the grave  
To be their end  
As they descend

And where they go  
None will find  
Bread of any kind

Nor will there be any water  
To quench their thirst  
For in the end  
They'll only be the worst

So come partake  
Don't hesitate  
And don't be late

If one would desire  
And ask you for bread  
Then be My representative  
And give him what he needs

And share My word, too  
So he can be the wiser  
And know what to do

Would you be one  
That I can count on  
To send that way  
On any given day?

And would you give  
Something fresh  
Even your best  
In My name  
Just the same?

For if you do it  
Unto the least of any  
That would call on My name  
You've done it to Me  
Just the same

If you only give Me  
That which is old  
And full of mold  
What should I give you in return?

Be willing to give  
Into the things I do  
Into the places  
That I would prompt you to

And be willing  
To cast your bread  
Upon the waters  
And it will return to you  
Again after many days

But if you would save  
Or withhold your gold  
Then you should know

You only show and proclaim  
That you withhold your heart  
From Me the same

And you forsake your part  
To be a blessing indeed  
To the one in need

And you forsake the blessings  
I desire to impart  
To the one that seeks Me  
With his whole heart

For if you would not feed  
Those you can see  
You would not feed Me

And if you will not give  
And support those I truly call  
You do not support Me at all

But let each give  
And do his part  
As I lay it upon your heart

For this is the place to start  
And the place you'll find

The victory you desire  
And a true glowing fire

For I AM not a taker  
Nor a forsaker  
But I AM your Maker

For I only give  
So hear what I would say,  
“Come My way  
And learn to live.”

For your giving  
Will become your living  
And the measure you give  
Is the same measure you’ll live

So hear what I would say today  
And realize this is My way  
And it’s the only way  
That leads to life

For there is no other way  
So take it to heart  
And I’ll set you apart

And you can leave your mark  
On the hearts  
Of those you touch

For I love much  
But there is no such thing  
As a fling  
When it comes to Me

Sell out to Me  
And you'll see  
What abundance  
Was truly meant to be

Make sure you spend time with Me  
So you will not be  
Like day old bread

Those that are without  
Only desire to have  
Something fresh

For they must see  
That there is a blessing in Me  
And benefit to My rest

All the dressing  
You could place on a bag

Will not hide  
The taste inside

Your package  
Might look sweet  
But what's inside  
May not be good to eat

So come spend time with Me  
And I will help you to have  
A new flavor and savor

So others can see  
That there is a great blessing  
In serving Me

Jesus, The Bread of Life

September 17, 2007  
A Prophecy given by William A Lee  
Recorded by Linda Lee

## ***Bread Of Life***

For there is a refreshing  
And a blessing  
And it's coming upon My people  
Like a new dressing

This dressing shall be light  
And bright  
It's a dressing of My light  
And My life

I say today  
I'm beginning to purge My body  
I'm beginning to purge out  
And flush

All that would be waste  
And bad to the smell and taste  
Those things that wreak  
With the stench of hell

For I AM purging  
And bringing forth  
So My body will be clean

And for a season it may seem  
As though there is confusion  
Round about

Many will wonder  
And ponder  
But this is not confusion

For it will be an infusion  
To some  
And a delusion to others

For some will receive  
An infusion of My Spirit  
And others that will not purge themselves  
Will find strong delusion

For if a man will not purge himself  
He will only find  
A pile of trash in time

And trash does stink  
And draws flies  
Disease and bugs, too  
For there is no health  
Or wealth in it for you

But there is a wealth of knowledge

To be learned  
And things to be heard  
And things that I would say  
To my body today

Purge out the old  
And let the leaven go  
And come to Me  
Like a new piece of dough

For there is no leaven  
That will not infect  
The whole loaf

Whether a little or a lot  
It will devour the whole  
And leaven it so  
It will rise and appear  
To be more than it truly is

But I say purge out the leaven  
And look to heaven  
Look to Me  
So you can see

For there is more to being  
Than a puff of air

Just to look good  
As men would stare

For a lump by itself  
Does not seem  
Comely to some

But I AM the Bread of Life  
And I can make your bread  
Full of life  
Free from strife

I can make your old dough  
Into a new loaf  
Set with a bow

A gift to be  
Presented to Me  
A gift to be  
Presented to others in need

Those that are hungry  
Though they look to Me  
I send them you  
So they can taste and see  
What it is like to know Me

For you are the bread of life  
That others will see  
Before they look to Me

For I Am He  
I send thee  
Before Me

And when people see you  
They should see  
The character and nature  
Found in Me

But the glory  
Is not in the dough  
Or didn't you know?

For only when it is baked  
And tried by fire  
Does it come out  
With an aroma to be desired

To become  
Bread to give to the one  
That would need some

So be willing to be purged  
And be willing to hear  
When My Spirit draws near

And I'll make you  
Into a fine loaf of bread  
That will bear My glory  
And tell My story  
And feed those that hunger

For I do say,  
To all those that would purge  
Their souls today

Choose to come up higher  
And discover a new fire  
And a newfound desire

And My fire will not burn  
But it will bake  
And at times you may ache  
As you're turned from dough into bread

But be willing to go  
Through the fire  
And come up higher  
Be willing to let your soul  
Be made whole

Be willing to be cleansed  
And set free  
But know that you must come to Me  
For I AM the Way  
The Truth  
And the Life

And it's only in Me  
That you'll ever come to be  
An extension of Me

For I AM the Bread of Life  
But so are you  
When you represent Me  
To a lost and dying world

For though I give a new heart  
You must choose to be set apart  
And do your part  
Then you allow Me to impart

Become a partaker with Me  
And see what life  
Was truly meant to be

And I would yet say,  
To those that would

Follow Me today  
Let your light shine  
And learn to be kind

For when a man does bake bread  
Does it not put off a great aroma  
Throughout the house  
A sweet smell?

And so it is with Me  
When you allow Me  
To make your life  
Into what you were meant to be  
Your life will become  
A sweet aroma to one in need

For you can have life  
Or you can have strife  
But you won't have both

And I say today  
There's a better way  
It's the way of My love  
It's the way of My honor  
It's the way that leads to My glory

And if you'll follow that road  
You'll discover  
What's waiting to be uncovered

But before any man  
Would begin to bake and make  
To knead and to roll  
He must to cleansed  
And made whole

For who would bake  
With dirty hands?

For only I can clean  
Your heart  
And set you apart

But you must clean your hands  
And touch not the unclean  
Or perverse thing

Nor allow your foot to go that way  
Nor allow your eye to behold  
Perversion in any way  
On any given day

But clean your hands  
And beware what you would see

Or the wickedness you see  
Could come back on thee

Do not neglect  
Or reject  
The things I would say  
Or you'll be the next  
To stray away  
In that day

But find the time to be Mine  
Take up your place  
In My grace

And rest with Me  
So I may deliver  
And preserve thee

For I can give life  
And I can keep you, too  
Simply keep your eyes on Me  
And do what I tell you to

Call out to Me  
And you will see  
That I will come near to thee

And I will bear you up  
And give you wings to fly  
So you can abide with Me  
And abide in My glory

For My glory  
Was the beginning of the story  
And My glory shall be  
The end of the story

So don't defend your ways  
But purge yourself  
And clean your hands

And I'll cause you to stand  
And bear a light  
Exceedingly bright  
That will light up all those around

And I'll surround you with My love  
And My peace  
And a newfound release

And I will give you rest  
When you are My guest  
For I only give the very best  
For all that desire to be free

So come unto Me  
For I AM He  
And I will give My rest to thee

Be willing to endure the fire  
Then you'll come up higher  
Save your life  
And you'll lose it

Hear what I say,  
Come be bread  
To humanity today  
I'll show you the way

For I AM the Bread of Life

Come partake  
But don't be late  
I lay it before you today  
And proclaim this is My way

And to those that would give  
Their life to Me  
They will come to see  
What it truly means to be free  
And what it truly means  
To be like Me

# So Says, Jesus the Bread of Life

September 17, 2007

A Prophecy given by William A Lee

Recorded by Linda Lee

## ***Learn To Walk***

Who would walk  
And who would crawl?

For he who crawls  
Sees the fall  
And does not see  
Me at all

But he who would walk  
And talk with Me  
Though he might stumble  
I will lift him up  
And dust him off

And I will teach him how to go  
And I will show Myself strong  
To the one who would walk  
And talk and grow and go

Therefore put away childish things  
Put away deception today  
Make no lie

But consider why  
I died on a tree  
To set you free

For all that do crawl  
Only see the fall  
And their failures  
And the sin within

But don't look inside  
Unless you abide  
With Me

For like a baby  
You won't get far  
And all you'll know  
Is how to cry

Simply because you're unwilling to die  
To yourself and to your ways  
So be the wiser and grow

For the sincere milk  
Has its place  
But now be weaned  
And come partake

Partake for your sake  
So you can grow  
And come to know My ways

And leave childish things behind  
Learn to eat bread  
And take your stead  
Learn to walk  
And learn to talk

For My ways  
Will require you to gaze  
Into My word  
And into your heart

For only then  
Will you begin to experience  
What it means to be set apart

So you can cry  
And you can whine  
Or you can find  
The time to be Mine

Endure hardness  
As a good soldier  
And you'll see  
That I can give you the victory

I never said  
There wouldn't be a fight  
And I never said  
There wouldn't be  
An enemy of right

And though he has might  
And uses fright  
I can give you sight to see

Because greater is He  
That is in thee  
Than he that is in the world

For I AM with you  
And I can give you the strength  
To overcome the evil one  
Day by day

As you spend time with Me  
And pray  
And acknowledge My word  
Along the way

So be strong  
And of a good courage  
For I've given you the victory

Come and walk  
And talk with Me  
And let Me be  
Your family

For I AM the One  
That sticks closer  
Than a brother

And it's by My blood  
You'll discover  
Freedom from sin

For when you discover Me  
You'll begin to see  
What life was meant to be  
Here and now  
And throughout eternity

My Father and I  
Are waiting for you

But you have been given  
The voice  
And the choice  
So you can decide  
To abide or to hide

But either way  
What I say is true  
But the choice is still up to you

Come partake  
For your own sake  
And let Me be  
A blessing to thee

For I AM He  
That died for thee  
On a tree  
So you could be free

Therefore come abide  
And don't hide  
Walk and don't crawl

Come see all  
I have in store  
And a whole lot more

Jesus, the Way and the Truth

September 17, 2007

A Prophecy given by William A Lee

Recorded by Linda Lee

## ***A Blessing To All***

For who would hear  
When My Spirit draws near?  
For when I speak  
I seek the meek

That they would hear  
With their ear  
And be stirred within

Did I not say,  
He that has ears to hear  
Let him hear?

So also hear  
What I would say  
By My Spirit today

For I AM drawing near  
And I AM coming near  
To all that would hear

To all that would set their heart  
And be set apart

Who would be  
A peculiar treasure to Me

A blessing to all  
For I do put out My call  
Saying, Come, be one

For today is the day  
Of salvation  
And now is the hour  
Of My visitation

For I do come  
To seek the one  
Whose heart  
Is set apart

It's the one  
Who has set a place  
To seek My face

For I desire  
A people full of fire  
People that are hot  
So hot the enemy  
Cannot stop them

But if you're cold  
Your life is more like mold  
You're infected  
And diseased  
And you do not please Me

But if you're hot  
It will destroy the rot  
And any disease  
Will be put to rest  
When you seek My best

If you desire to know  
Then call on Me  
And I'll tell you so

But come in faith  
And believe  
Or you will not receive

For how can I give  
A life to live  
Unless you first believe  
And receive?

But understand  
There's a way  
Found in Me today

A special place in My grace

Though the earth does spin  
And though many do rock and roll  
Because they think they know  
The way to go

Yet I tell you the truth  
There's a whole lot more  
That I have in store

Things that you have not seen  
Nor partaken of  
Because you've not looked to Me  
To know My love

But if you will come and ask  
I will answer  
And if you desire a gift  
Ask of Me  
And see what will be

But receive it by faith  
And when it comes  
Do not despise My gift  
But make room

And do not think or say  
What does this mean today?

For this is the last hour  
I AM pouring out My Spirit  
And My power

And I have a place  
For you  
In My grace

So don't be surprised  
If you look into My eyes  
And I pour out My gifts

For there is a new measure  
Of My grace  
Coming upon the human race

For not all will partake  
But all will see  
The gifts that have been  
Hidden in Me

So don't hide  
But come take a ride  
With Me

Come and see  
Things that are yet  
To be

Come and know  
That I can show  
And reveal

Even the one  
That would steal  
Kill or destroy

For there is nothing  
Hidden from Me  
That I do not see

And I can help  
You see  
What's hidden in Me

But you must come  
And learn to be one  
And forsake  
The fake religions  
And traditions of men

Simply come and give Me time  
And let Me bless and develop

And I will envelope  
Your life  
With a new gift

For there are gifts in Me  
That men  
Have yet to see

Signs and miracles  
For I AM the Resurrection  
And the Life

And I will raise the dead  
And bring them  
Into a new stead

And all will see  
My glory  
Great and small

You can partake  
Or you can forsake  
You can mock  
Or you can walk

But if you'll believe  
And receive  
I will give you a new gift

And lift you  
Into a new place  
Prepared by My grace

And when I gift you  
Realize and know  
It's not about a show

But it's a blessing  
To be  
For another in need

For My Church  
Is not about a show  
Or I would sell tickets  
For you to go

For My Church  
Is My body  
And it's the place to be  
If you want to know Me

And if you're a member  
Then you can be a gift  
And you can bridge the rift  
Between your brother  
And another

If you'll only cover their sin  
And let the gift within  
Minister grace  
In that place

And in that hour  
If you will hear  
What I would say  
Then you can enter in  
To this new and living way

The way of faith  
The way of life  
The way free from strife

For if you only desire  
To argue with your brother  
So you can prove to be  
The greater

Then I say,  
You've missed the boat  
And you have not understood  
What it means to look  
Under your own hood

For did I not say  
That it's easy to see

The sliver in your brother's eye  
And yet fail to see  
The beam in your own?

So go home  
And search your own heart  
Judge yourself  
And be set apart

Seek Me  
Seek My ways  
Seek to be a blessing  
And cover your brother

And don't argue  
And waste this last hour  
As I make My power available  
All so you could be right

For if you only desire  
To be right  
In the end you'll be wrong

So don't fight or argue  
But let a new song be heard  
And let your heart be stirred

And see what I can do  
With a life set apart  
To honor and glorify Me

For that is what I seek  
I seek the meek  
I seek to find  
The true one-of-a-kind

Not a sloppy copy  
The genuine  
That is fine  
A true one-of-a-kind

And you can be  
That one I seek  
If you'll choose to be meek  
And choose to be strong  
And do no wrong

But that which is right  
In My sight  
Is My delight

Hear My heart today  
And you'll begin to see  
What I intended  
For My Church to be

For I will uncover  
And expose  
A gift

But know it grows  
As you seek  
To find the time  
To be Mine

But use wisdom  
And understanding, too  
If you want to be the one  
I do work through

Learn My word  
And what it means  
To be stirred  
And prepare to receive My glory

It all starts  
In the heart  
Not in the head

It starts in the heart  
When you make the choice  
To hear My voice  
And set your heart  
Apart to Me

And as much  
As you're willing to give  
Is the extent  
To which you'll live

And if you'll learn  
To be a sieve  
I'll pour My life  
Into your own  
Until you become  
A righteous living stone

But if you seek to be free  
Then be willing  
To hear Me

And be willing to ask  
And be willing to do the task  
That I would set before  
I open the door

Be willing to prepare  
Or you'll simply stare  
At those that do

For I can take you there  
And help you prepare  
But you must follow Me

And you must be  
Willing to see  
Through My eyes

So don't' despise  
The gifts that I would give  
But be willing to discover  
The gifts I've placed  
In another

And don't despise  
Your gift  
Or think it better  
Or worse than another

For in My body  
Each member has its place  
And you must find your place

So you can run your own race  
And find your pace  
If you wish to be  
All I intend for thee

So come and live  
Come be fine  
Come be Mine

So says, Jesus, the Baptizer with the Holy Spirit  
and fire.

September 18, 2007

A Prophecy given by William A Lee

Recorded by Linda Lee

# Would you like to know Jesus?

Read this page carefully, then pray.

## **Romans 10:9-11**

**9 If you confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you will be saved.**

**10 For with the heart one believes unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.**

**11 For the Scripture says, "Whoever believes on Him will not be put to shame." (NKJ)**

Understand that salvation is not just reciting a prayer but salvation is opening your heart to Jesus and making Him Lord of your life.

Now pray: Jesus forgive me for my sins. I turn from my sins and I receive you, Jesus, as my Lord and Savior. I ask you to come into my heart and take control of my life. I believe you took my place and died for me on the cross and I believe that God raised you from the dead. I thank you for saving me and revealing yourself to me in a personal and intimate way. In Jesus name, amen.

Now do yourself a favor by contacting this ministry. We want to help you get started in the right direction.

## About the Author

William A. Lee has been a Christian for nearly twenty years with a degree in Theological Studies. He completed courses in biblical studies at Crenshaw Christian Center's Ministry Training Institute and the International School of Ministry. He has taught on the life changing power of God's Word with revelation knowledge and insight to help bring believers up to higher levels of maturity and victory in Christ. William is a man with a message. Many years ago, the Lord led him into an extensive study on the subject of honor and integrity. This study ultimately culminated in the writing of several books on the subject.

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Living Rivers Ministry  
By visiting our website at:  
**[LivingRiversMinistry.org](http://LivingRiversMinistry.org)**