1962 From Pennsylvania to Massachusetts

In October of 1962 we were sent by the Lord to pioneer a ministry in Massachusetts. When we moved from Titusville, Pennsylvania to Somerville, Massachusetts we had just enough money to rent a house and meet our expenses for a short time. We had no relatives in the Boston area, nor any church connections, and we didn't know anybody. I found a job in a hospital and, thus, established an income to meet our living expenses.

Our first ministry in Somerville was to a group of Italian people. Most in the group were new immigrants. We held a Saturday night Bible study and



prayer meeting at **14 Bond Street in Somerville** at the home of Frank Cavallo. Brother Nicola Cavallo interpreted the messages from English to Italian. Those meeting were very helpful to them with the ministering of the power of the Holy Spirit.

1963 Pioneered Bethel Revival Center Church 29 Mill Street Arlington, Massachusetts

After a season of ministering in Somerville at Brother Cavallo's home, I felt the need to pray and seek the leading of the Lord about getting a church started. I began to take the time to look around for a building where we could hold services. One night, I came home from work and told my wife we needed to pray that night for the Lord to lead us in this. I said I believed that this was the night we would hear from Him.

After the children went to bed we began to seek the Lord for help and direction. My wife went to bed some time after midnight, but I kept on praying. I didn't let it bother me that I had to go to work in the morning. I knew that in order to pray through I must be diligent to pray until I hear from the Lord. And I intended to seek Him until the answer came. One o'clock passed and I was still praying! two o'clock passed! three o'clock passed! but I was determined to keep praying until I got the answer I needed.

It was nearly four o'clock in the morning when the Spirit of God began to move on me. He showed me a vision where I saw a double set of doors. They were like two doors in the same doorway, each one opening from the center out. The Holy Spirit spoke to me that He would open a double

door to me: an open door for a place to start a church, and also an open door for a place where we could live.

Then He began to show me right where this building was, showing me exactly how to get there. I was to go up Boston Street to Ball Square, turn left and go through Arlington Center, and then turn right onto Mill Street going down to where the train tracks were - and there on

the right, next to the tracks, I would find the single family house where we would live and where we would pioneer Bethel Revival Center.

The Lord is so faithful! It took time, but I prayed through and He gave me the answer that I needed.

When I was through praying it was pressing toward five o'clock in the morning. I went to rest

for a little while, and then got up and went to work with a fire in my heart. I could hardly wait to finish work that day and go home.

After supper my wife and I went for a drive to Arlington. We drove up to Ball Square, turned left

and went to Arlington Center, and then we turned right onto Mill Street. I could see the train tracks ahead - and there was that single family house just as the Lord had shown me - with a for rent sign out front! I write down the real estate broker's address and phone number and hurried down there to see if he was in his office.

He was still there, so I walked in and inquired about the house. He said it was

still available. The rent would be \$125 a month. Then he told me he had a list of others who wanted it - and that some were willing to pay more rent than he was asking. He asked what was I willing to offer. Knowing what God showed me, I knew it was for me - so I told him that I was a preacher and that I wanted the house to live in and to start a church there. But I wouldn't offer more rent than he had asked for. The broker said he was going to

see the owner the next day, and would show him the list of those who wanted the house.

I stopped after work the next night and he informed me that the owner said to rent the house to the preacher, and consented to my using it for church. So we moved into that house, and started preparing it to use for church services.

We didn't have anything with which to set up a church, but I took time to pray for the things we needed, and the Lord said He would answer me according to my faith.

Two of the Italian brothers made a pulpit; a woman gave some songbooks; someone gave us a communion set; money was given to buy folding chairs; and soon we had everything we needed - except a piano and a piano player.

We held a few services without music, but I knew the Lord had said according to my faith. I kept believing He would provide the needed piano and piano player. One Sunday

morning some people backed up to the front door of the house and some men unloaded a piano! They brought it just in time for church! and Roseanne Alongi sat down and played for the song service that morning. They also brought a carload of new people with them. The Lord is faithful! He supplied all we needed, even the piano and the

piano player.

God granted a revival in that first year, confirming the Word with signs following. The church began to grow as the spiritual gifts of miracles, healing, word of wisdom, and word of knowledge were manifested, and devils were cast out.

Our move into the inner city of Boston

Then two years later the Lord opened another door where we would have church. He gave us two large five-story

buildings located at 701 - 703 Massachusetts Avenue in the Roxbury section of Boston. One of the buildings already had a sanctuary and was used



Dailevs in mid 1970s

by Israel's Bethel Holiness Church for years. Their pastor and most of their members had gone on to be with the Lord, and their remaining small membership joined with us to have church.

So we moved from Arlington to Massachusetts Avenue in Boston. Those two buildings had twenty large rooms and several smaller rooms! We had to do a lot of cleaning and remodeling work to put the buildings into good shape. But the Lord gave us those buildings without price! They were turned over to us by the group at Israel's Bethel Holiness Church that had been using those buildings for many years.



Before the Lord had given me those buildings, and I had seen the condition they were in, and how much work they needed - I looked up at them and I said in my heart, *I wouldn't take those buildings if they gave them to me!* Little did I know that they were going to give them to me. When they offered me the buildings, the Lord told me to take them and he would clear the legal title to property. The Lord is faithful. He kept His word and cleared the title as He said He would.

More to follow in the near future!

Back to Home Page