The Anointing for MIRACLES

GOD'S SUPERNATURAL POWER

R.W. Schambach & Donna J. Schambach

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FOREWORD



Dr. Mark J. Chironna

One of the greatest privileges of my faith journey was to ultimately get to know and be befriended by R. W. Schambach. To me personally, he was a hero and a mentor. When I was first converted, I listened to him every day on the radio at 2:30 p.m. driving in my car. I was a college grad, working in the New York City School System, and attending a theological training institute four days a week (all at the same time), in preparation for ministry.

By the time I was to take homiletics, the teachers felt I was not "preaching material" and so recommended I not take the course. I was devastated. Something in my heart, however, knew I was called to preach. I felt a strong impression to continue to listen to my favorite preacher every day and learn by listening! That preacher was R. W. Schambach. I didn't just learn the basics of homiletics, "State, Illustrate, Apply," I learned about walking and speaking in and by faith, understanding spiritual warfare, praying

with all manner of prayer, stewardship, and the demonstration of the Spirit and power in signs, wonders, and miracles.

I didn't stop at just listening. I had to go under the "big Gospel tent" when he was in the New York area to hear and see the man close up. If I heard it once, I heard him say a thousand times, "You don't have any trouble, all you need is faith in God!" Brother Schambach mentored me when he had no idea who I was. Years later when we finally had the chance to be on the same platform, it was the greatest honor for me to meet him.

Yet, to get to know him personally was one of the richest rewards of my journey in Christ. I had no idea at the time that Brother Schambach had a daughter, and one night on a major national platform I pulled him aside and said something to the effect that his daughter was his heir-apparent and the carrier of his legacy. It wasn't all that long after that when I met Donna while her dad was ministering for us at our local church in Orlando. The Schambach family has been near and dear to my heart for many years now.

The book you hold in your hands, *The Anointing for Miracles*, is a gem, and the best of the generations in the Schambach family. You'll read and feel the anointing of Brother Schambach in his writing, and you will seamlessly experience that same anointing in his daughter, Donna. What a treasure this is! Don't just read it once, read it again and again, and let the truths contained herein change your life the way they have changed mine. And remember, "You don't have any trouble, all you need is faith in God!"

Dr. Mark J. Chironna Mark Chironna Ministries Church On The Living Edge Orlando, Florida

PREFACE



Donna Schambach

A visible radiance overshadowed him as he boldly walked onto the platform under the great Gospel tent. He often led with a song, releasing faith into the air as he navigated the manifest presence of God. Within seconds of his stepping into place, something dramatically changed in the atmosphere.

Pacing like a lion stalking his prey, my father, R. W. Schambach, went face to face with demonic spirits, attacking the works of the devil that ravaged lives.

The great canvas cathedral was his domain. As he carefully studied the vast audience, evaluating what he would confront that night, Dad watched and listened for the movement of the Holy Spirit, assessing what God wanted to accomplish in the next moments.

Those of us who knew him recognized the moment his countenance visibly changed. Brother Schambach operated in a

laser-focused seriousness that lasted until everyone under the tent heard him preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. He would offer every heart an opportunity to make a public declaration of faith, repent of their sins, and receive God's healing touch in their physical bodies. We always knew, no matter how much we encouraged him to cut short the services, we would usually be in for a very long night.

We memorized his messages; we had learned his familiar stories; we knew the punch lines of all his jokes—yet, we were always excited, anticipating what God would do uniquely on any particular night when he preached the Gospel.

My favorite times were the altar calls. Whether we were in Philadelphia, Camden, Chicago, or the Bronx—we knew many were present who needed Jesus as Savior. At just the right time, Dad initiated his 30-second "countdown to eternity." During those 30 seconds, he clearly described the benefits of choosing Jesus and the fearful consequences of serving the devil.

"Waaaaah-one!" His high-pitched voice was loud and strong. "Where will you spend eternity? It's either Heaven or hell, sink or swim, Christ or the devil—it's up to you. You'll either make Heaven your eternal home, or split hell wide open. The choice is yours. Here comes the second one...

"Two-oooh! You'd better get your hand ready. I'm only gonna count one more time. Your heart may be thumping out of your chest. You know you're a sinner. Don't let anyone or the devil lie to you; tomorrow is not promised to you. Are you ready? This is it. Get ready to throw your hands in the air...here it comes...

"Thaaareeee! Shoot those hands up, all over this place."

The truth is, before he actually got to "three" most of the hands were already in the air and people began to file down to the front of the tent. The conviction of the Holy Spirit was real. I had the privilege of being on the platform at those moments. I watched men, women, boys and girls, teenagers, and elderly folks come to the altar with tears streaming down their faces. Some would kneel; many would weep. The sight was something I could never contain. Usually I was weeping before the first stanza of "There's Room at the Cross" was sung.

We all prayed the sinner's prayer together, every single night—praying it out loud, as though we were praying for a friend or loved one without Christ. Personally, I always felt as though I was getting a fresh cleansing in my heart every night. Dad would pray a line of the prayer and then thousands in front of him and everyone on the platform, repeated after him:

Father. In the name of Jesus, I come to You tonight. I come as a sinner. I invite You to come into my heart. Walk in me. Talk in me. Be my God, and I will be Your child. Lord, I admit to You I am so weak. I cannot live this Christian life without You. Wash me in Your blood and fill me with the Holy Ghost. Thank You, Lord, for hearing my prayer. For the rest of my life I will serve only You. I believe on You, Jesus. Right now, I confess, I am born again!

Dad took his time with the people, encouraging them to read their Bibles every day and pray. He talked to them about a power-relationship with the Holy Spirit and he urged each one to find a good Bible-believing church. Then he gave them their first instructions as new believers: he sent them to our "prayer tent" where a minister, usually my mother's sister Helen, was waiting to give them literature and pray with them.

Every moment up until that point was a kind of "school of the Spirit" on evangelism, but what would happen next was a separate course on the *supernatural and miracles*.

It was different each night. Sometimes Dad sensed to call for cancer victims first. Often he began by praying for those with deaf ears. He looked for some way to encourage the faith of the people by putting the power of God on display. When someone jumped out of a wheelchair or started screaming because they could hear for the first time in their lives, the faith of the crowd soared. People came from every section of the tent to stand in line so Dad could lay his hands on them.

Many were the times—too many to count—when I stood by his side. I watched people jump and sway as though struck by lightning bolts; I saw them tremble and shake themselves all the way to the ground. Some fell like so many cords of wood, out cold for the remainder of the night. Others jumped up and down for the entire length of the ramp; and still others began to run around the tent as though they were outrunning a train.

The power of God was so strong, many who stood by Dad's side, including me, often felt as though we would fall too. Heaven would come to rest on the platform and everyone on it.

We heard wonderful testimonies of God's power each night as many returned to tell of their healing or deliverance. Multitudes through the years were completely set free from alcoholism and drug addiction.

Those amazing tent meetings were wonderfully familiar to me. Even so, I believe too many times I took that atmosphere for granted. Now that Dad is gone and I am ministering on my own, I wish I had been more in tune with what God was doing in every one of those historic services.

You see, Papa was an ordinary, down-to-earth man. He was not one to be arrogant. He walked humbly before God and people. He was gentle of heart with a huge capacity to love. We never introduced him to his audiences as "God's man of faith and power." He would have none of that. He was always, as he put it, "plain ole Brother Schambach."

What set him apart, what deepened his resolve to whip the devil, what gave him a boldness to confront the demon hordes—was the anointing of the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit Himself poured upon my father a steady stream of holy "oil." He was set apart with Holy Ghost power to preach God's word, "fish" for men, impart faith, and see miracles!

R. W. Schambach was called to a specific time and place for ministry, and he was anointed for that role because of his spiritual hunger and his relationship with the Holy Spirit. He went after miracles with his whole heart. He also instinctively knew the job God wanted to do on the earth was far beyond him. He envisioned entire stadiums filled with seekers hungry for a move of God. According to the last decades of his preaching, he believed God would use him to "raise up an army of believers to do the works of Christ in the character and power of Christ."

Often I heard him proclaim, "The day of the big preacher is over. God is raising up an army to get the job done!" He knew what it took to get the job done—the power of the Holy Spirit. Every book he signed was inscribed: You shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost shall come upon you. Acts 1:8

Dad encouraged people to get busy healing the sick and casting out devils, and he was *thrilled* when someone took God at His word by faith and began to do exactly as Jesus instructed! He was the biggest cheerleader of those who sought after and functioned in the anointing for miracles, because he believed demonstrating the Gospel was the best way to convince unbelievers that Jesus is alive and doing the same things He did 2,000 years ago.

In the following chapters of this book, you will read some of the most powerful miracle stories of my father's 60-plus years of ministry. These are stories he told over and over again. Every one of them is a miracle; every one of them will build your faith. Each happened in an ordinary life that dared to trust God.

You will also read the observations of a daughter who apprenticed alongside her father. In my thirty or more years of ministry, I have learned there are distinctions about each individual God uses; and, there are common practices that develop a fuller understanding of faith and the anointing for supernatural works.

As you read this book, I pray you will learn from an ordinary man whom God mightily used. I know you will see some of your own strengths and weaknesses in these accounts; and, I believe, you will begin to operate in a new dimension of revelation and faith as you are obedient to the call on your life.

Go with me now, to a service already in progress...

PROLOGUE

"MAN'S LIFE SPARED FROM ELECTRIC CHAIR"



Donna Schambach

He was preaching in Newark, New Jersey, in 1960. The time: 9:30 p.m. A woman came walking down the center aisle, and my father, R. W. Schambach, knew what that meant. It meant someone was going to interrupt his message. She walked down the center aisle and stood right in front of the preacher that night. He had his Bible in hand and was preaching a masterpiece! How dare anybody interrupt a man of God?

Actually, that precious woman was interrupting him with the desperate kind of faith, just as four men tore the roof off the place where Jesus was teaching so their friend could get a miracle. Their faith moved the Lord, and that's what real faith does.

When that woman in Newark approached my father, she said, "Brother Schambach, please forgive me. I have never stopped a

preacher in my lifetime. But this is an emergency. My son is going to die in the electric chair at ten o'clock."

By his own confession Brother Schambach thought, "Oh, my God!" She knocked the preach right out of him. When he heard that, he couldn't preach another word.

He had prayed for people dying in hospitals, but he had never prayed for anybody who was going to die in the electric chair. This man had been convicted by a jury of his peers. He had been found guilty. He was going to die in order to pay for the murder they said he committed—and it was going to happen in thirty minutes. Brother Schambach couldn't preach! He shut the book. He couldn't even pray! He asked everybody in the church to stand.

People had often asked my father, "Do I need the Holy Ghost?" When we encounter needs like this woman presented, a person doesn't have any idea how to pray. This is why we all need the fullness of the Holy Spirit!

The Holy Ghost began to pray through my father. He said it felt like somebody put a robe on him—it was the robe of the anointing for miracles, and he could feel the anointing. A double portion rested upon him as he prayed in tongues. Then, as he put it, he started to eavesdrop on the Holy Spirit by praying in English. When he began to pray in English, what he was saying shocked him:

"Lord, in the name of Jesus, convict the real killer through the Holy Ghost. Make him confess to the crime."

Inside, my father was kicking himself. He thought, *Shut up, dummy. The man has already been convicted.* He was asking God to get hold of the real killer. He didn't know, but the Holy Spirit knew this woman's son hadn't committed the crime. The Holy

Spirit was praying through my father saying, "Get hold of the real killer and make him confess."

After Dad finished praying, he looked at the woman and said, "Go home, go to bed—and sleep! Your son will not die in the electric chair!" Again he chastised himself, thinking, Shut up, you dumb preacher! Remember, you have to come back here tomorrow night and preach!

Sometimes the Holy Spirit will say things that are difficult for you to believe. Sometimes when you are preaching, you say things that startle you. But it isn't you talking, it is the Holy Spirit.

Are you ready for the outcome of this story?

Dad returned to his hotel and went to bed. He got up the next morning and went to the diner a block away. On his way in, he bought the *New York Daily News*. Glory! Did you ever shout looking at a newspaper? Well, he did. You know what the headlines said? "Man's Life Spared from Electric Chair—Story on page 3." He didn't eat breakfast. Oh, no. He sat down on that curb and tore open the paper to page three. Dad remembered what that newspaper said verbatim. He could tell you the name of the district attorney. His name was Mr. Hogan. The story read, "Last night at 9:40, Mr. Hogan received a phone call from a man." (Remember, it was 9:30 when the woman disturbed the service. At 9:40, God answered the woman's prayer. Oh, hallelujah!) The man on the other end said, "You are burning the wrong man."

"What do you mean? Who is this?" asked Mr. Hogan.

"Never mind who it is. But you have a man scheduled to die in the electric chair for the murder of a man in the upper Bronx. You found his body in a second-floor apartment, face down with stab wounds."

Mr. Hogan said, "How do you know this?"

He said, "I'm the one who committed the crime."

"Where are you?" Mr. Hogan asked.

He answered, "I am two blocks from a certain precinct. And I am on my way in to give myself up."

Mr. Hogan stopped the execution. He went to the precinct and interrogated the new suspect until three o'clock in the morning, going over the same question. "Why did you give yourself up?"

Repeatedly the same answer came, "Man, I never had any intentions of giving myself up. But when I called you last night, something got a hold of me and made me confess."

CHAPTER 1

THE KEYS TO PARTNERING WITH GOD



Donna Schambach

Iracle stories are so powerful—how they build the faith of the believer! They leave each of us wanting more of God's power and more of God's partnership in our lives.

Many people who don't know God also have a keen interest in spiritual things. They sense there is something beyond themselves and understand there are some occurrences in life neither science nor the rational mind can explain.

The Bible introduces us to the world of the supernatural, and also gives us principles or keys to living in supernatural relationship with a living God. We need to understand these vital keys before we can live full lives with the Lord, and tap into His supernatural power to receive the anointing for miracles:

Key 1: Faith

Key 2: Holy Spirit Empowerment

Key 3: Compassion

Key 4: Authority

Key 5: Obedience

Key 6: Coveting

Key 7: Spiritual Perception

Key 8: Consecration and Holiness

When we study the Bible and come to understand the person of Jesus Christ, we recognize that Jesus is the central figure in all of the biblical accounts, revealing Father God's immense love for humankind and intense compassion toward each individual. Jesus also explained how all of the prophetic writings of the Old Testament pointed to Him and the plan of salvation He offered.

It is important to know that while Jesus is 100 percent God, having divine blood running through His veins, He was also 100 percent human, a new Adam, as the apostle Paul called Him, living out life on the earth in complete fellowship with and in obedience to the Father.

Consequently, just as one trespass resulted in condemnation for all people, so also one righteous act resulted in justification and life for all people. For just as through the disobedience of the one man [Adam] the many were made sinners, so also through the obedience of the one man [Jesus] the many will be made righteous (Romans 5:18-19 NIV).

The Bible teaches that Jesus lived in sinless perfection. Yet, He did not use His divine attributes to live a godly life on earth; He lived in perfect unison with the Father by the *power of the Holy Spirit*. Jesus demonstrated through His own life how we were to live and minister once He left this earth.

We might say Jesus was spiritually "in-tune" to the frequency of Heaven's throne room, 24/7. He instinctively knew when and where to move and when to sit still. Jesus certainly knew when and what to speak, and always understood exactly what to do.

He spoke with an authority no one had ever heard and loved with a compassion that had never been expressed. Jesus had an unusual relationship with God, calling Him Father, and He never lost His childlike belief in the power of Abba's words. As a result, He operated in unusual spiritual gifts—prophesying, revealing, healing, and performing outstanding miracles everywhere He went.

This God-Man, with such unusual events surrounding His life, told His disciples something amazing:

I tell you the truth, anyone who believes in me will do the same works I have done, and even greater works, because I am going to be with the Father (John 14:12 NLT).

This word, along with other things Jesus told them, began to open the door of possibilities to those closest to Him—but it would be much later until their eyes would open and they would understand the truth and weightiness of His words.

In the meantime, they would learn by His example. The way He lived His life in communion and fellowship with His heavenly Father was key to His earthly ministry.

ABOUT THE AUTHORS



R. W. SCHAMBACH was a bold, powerful, Holy Ghost revival preacher. For more than 60 years, he conducted evangelistic crusades across the United States and around the world.

Brother Schambach's meetings were noted for enthusiastic worship, faith-building testimonies, and challenging, Bible-based sermons. His demonstrative preaching style and down-to-earth practical messages endeared him to thousands of people who found inspiration, encouragement, and deliverance in his services.

One of Brother Schambach's trademarks was the large Gospel tent used for so many city-wide and regional crusades. For many years, he took the "canvas cathedral" into inner-city locations where many preachers would not go, where he attracted many people who would have never attended a typical church service.

Despite graduating from seminary and having various degrees conferred upon him, he was known simply as "Brother Schambach" to those to whom he ministered. He had tremendous compassion

for people, often praying for them one at a time long after his services had ended.

Brother Schambach personally conducted major open-air crusades and meetings in many countries worldwide, attracting some of the largest crowds ever assembled in the history of some nations. Brother Schambach also touched countless lives through television and radio ministry.

Robert W. Schambach passed away in 2012. He and his wife, Mary Winifred, had three children: Robert Jr., Donna, and Bruce; six grandchildren: Rachel, Trey, Jessica, Amanda, Christi, and Craig; and seven great-grandchildren: Brooklyn, Noah, Ellison, Royce, Mia, Eden, and Jaxson.



DONNA SCHAMBACH, only daughter of the late global evangelist, R. W. Schambach, has been an educator, lecturer, pastor, and evangelist. Her ministry began in New York City in 1983 and then broadened when she joined her father in 1991 as general manager, mission's coordinator, and team evangelist—traveling to more than 40 nations of the world to encourage pastors and leaders and plan mass evangelism outreaches.

For more than a decade, she also served as day speaker with her father under the historic Gospel tent, in the inner cities of the United States. Obeying her divine mandate to disciple, empower, and release believers from all nations, Donna conducts mass evangelism crusades, pastors and ministry leaders' conferences, as well as humanitarian outreaches around the world.

Still based in Tyler, Texas, Donna is the president of Schambach Ministries & Foundation. Whether in a church setting or on the mission field, Donna is known for bringing a powerful word

of the Lord, often prophetic in nature; and, as Donna usually lays hands on the people, the Holy Spirit accompanies the ministry with signs following.