



**THE DAY  
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GLORY  
FELL**

Dan Ingram

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**BY**

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**A Personal Story of Revival Outpouring**

## **INTRODUCTION**

My prayer is that as you read this book, Holy Spirit would create in you a greater hunger and thirst for God - to know him more - that you would experience revival in your life, church and nation! And that your cry would be, "Do it again Lord! Do it again!" Amen!

## **THE DAY THE GLORY FELL**

It was a spring day late in March of '96. I was at work and about to finish up for the day. At 3 p.m. my phone rang. It was my wife on the other end. She said, "You better hurry up and get down here. The glory has fallen. We are going to have church tonight. Call everyone you know."

Since around 12 noon, the Youth had been gathered in the Fellowship Hall at Warrior Assembly to pray before they left to hand out fliers inviting folks from the apartments and projects to attend our annual Easter Drama. As they circled up and began praying, the Holy Spirit fell on them just as He did in the book of Acts in the beginning. When the glory fell and the visitation began, young folks who usually were passing notes in the back during services were now on the floor laughing, shaking, speaking with stammering lips, crying, repenting, and generally overcome by God's Presence.

Everyone was called and they came for a 7pm service. Manifestations of the presence of God were as varied as the people who attended the service. Folks who would never come to the altar danced that night, they ran and shook on the floor, laughed, cried and many spoke in tongues for the first time. Young children danced in circles. You cannot be in God's presence and remain unaffected! It was glorious!

That was the beginning of almost nightly services for about nine months. We would crawl into the church, weary from the day, and every night God was there waiting. We would worship and pray for folks, minister until the early hours and be full of fire, power, refreshing, and overflowing joy! And then come back to do it again the next night.