



# HEARTBEAT

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER SUMMER 2022



## TESTIMONIAL FROM DR. JOSEPH WEBB

(Originally Published in 2019)



**Dr. Joseph Alvin Webb**  
1934 -2022

I have been working on another book (Maybe I will finish it before the Undertaker or undertaker takes over.)

As I have been contemplating why the Lord led me into teaching such a vital truth as covenant marriage, which is needed so very much in today's churches; The Lord reminded how he worked in my life, through a covenant I wasn't even able to comprehend what I was doing when I made it. He, many years later affirmed to me how He kept the covenant I made with him when I was only five years old and brought me to Him through a very strange series of events. Through this, He caused me to understand how He was and is a covenant keeping God, even today.

When I was five years old, none of my family ever went to church. I heard of Jesus Christ only in my father's language from time to time; but never in the sense of who He was, or why He came to earth. My grandmother used to say our family were "heatherns."

One day, a single lady named Oprah, in my home town, came to our home and asked my father if he would allow her to take me to church with her on Sundays.

His response was, "I guess it won't hurt him."

The following Sunday she arrived and we walked eight blocks to her small Free Methodist Church in Fremont, NE. This was a totally unique experience to me. For the first time ever I heard different things about Jesus Christ than I had learned in my home.

After a couple of weeks of attending, this lady (Orpha M.) discovered I could sing. She quickly had me singing with two other young girls in the service. Soon after this she asked my father if she could pick me up at 5:30 am the next Sunday, so I could sing with the other two girls on the local radio station. Again, my father said; "I guess it won't hurt him."

After returning from the radio station, Orpha again asked my father: "Would you mind if Joe attended church with me tonight? We are having revival meetings and we want Joe and the two girls to sing in the service. Again, my father's response was, "I guess it won't hurt him."

That evening, when the evangelist gave what they called "an altar call" Orpha asked the two girls if they would like to go forward and accept Jesus Christ into their hearts; they said no. When she asked me if I would like to, I said "Yes."

What happened next, the enemy caused me to forget completely. After I asked Jesus to come into my heart, Orpha said: "Joe, I know you come from a non-Christian home and probably won't be in this neighborhood very

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We, at C.P.R. Ministries would appreciate it very much if you would forward this newsletter to your friends. So few today have ever heard these truths. Allow the Holy Spirit to birth a curiosity in their hearts.

Please visit <http://WWW.CPR-MINISTRIES.COM>

*"The fields are white already unto harvest; BUT the laborers are few."*

much longer, (I moved 9 times before I was sixteen years old.) Would you PROMISE the Lord tonight if He will keep you, you will serve Him the rest of your life?

I had NO idea as to the sacredness and power of the agreement I made with the Lord that night, but I made a promise, and the Lord affirmed it as a covenant between us.

I moved away from that neighborhood a few months later and never saw Orpha again. I moved into a neighborhood where if a cat had a tail, it was a tourist going through. I was suddenly immersed into an environment that was a total antithesis to everything I learned about Jesus while attending that little church with Oprah. I was introduced to alcohol, tobacco, stealing, immorality, swearing, fighting and fear. Whenever I didn't do what the neighborhood gang wanted me to do, they would come right into my home (both parents working), drag me outside and give me a beating.

After working at part time jobs for almost two years, I was able to purchase a new bicycle. I was so thrilled to have accomplished this goal, especially since my parents weren't able to give me any help because of their limited resources.

When I rode my new bicycle home, the gang stopped me and with their baseball bats, smashed my fenders down against the tires and laughed at me. Incidents like these caused me to build up an incredible amount of resentment toward the gang. I became determined that someday I would repay everyone of them for the way they treated me.

It is important to reiterate, at this time, I never once remembered the promise I made to God when I was five years old. When our family moved out of that neighborhood into the only home we ever owned, the influence of that former neighborhood left me as damaged material.

Three years later, my older sister moved out to live with a cousin in Lincoln, NE. She and I couldn't get within feet of each other without getting into a terrible scuffle. In one of those encounters, she split my head open with a pair of scissors. In another, she threw a knife at me and when I jumped out of the way, it stuck in the door behind me. I don't say this to embarrass

anyone, but to show you the conditions we experienced in our high school years.

The first time I was able to leave the state of NE, I was invited to visit my half sister in WA. When I returned, my father told me my sister had "gone crazy over religion."

When I heard that, I said, "don't worry, I'll get that out of her the next time I see her."

One day, as I was coming down the alley to my home, the three neighbor boys came out to challenge me to a fight. At that time I had been involved with "Golden Gloves boxing." I left all three of them in pile in the alley, and their dad came out and hit me. That did it! I went to my back yard; picked up my ball bat and headed for my neighbor, while he and his sons were running toward their house. My dad grabbed my arm to hold me back, and I was dragging him behind me. When I looked around at the back porch of our home, I saw my Christian sister standing there crying.

When I settled down, I went after her with a vengeance. "So, you've got religion now! Well, I'll see how deep it is really quickly." I should state here; my sister didn't fight fair. When she left Bible College to come home, she had asked the entire student body to pray for her younger brother back in NE.

I was relentlessly after her. After several hours of tormenting her she turned to me and said; "Get off my back Joe."

I said; "There she is! That's the sister I always knew, and her religion isn't very deep." I was suddenly stunned when my sister turned to me and said: "Please forgive me Joe, what you just saw was not my Jesus, but my flesh, and I am sorry. I don't want to be what I was, but I want Jesus to change me completely."

I could not believe hearing that out of a mouth that at one time thought little of swear words. I watched her when she went to bed and was reading the Bible and praying. I couldn't understand how this could be the same sister I had experienced all my life.

A couple days later my sister invited me to go to church with her. She emphasized there would be a lot of music. (She knew I still liked to sing.)

The first night I attended; when the altar call was given, I peeked and saw the pastor heading for the door during the closing prayer. I don't know why, but for some reason I was afraid he would try to stop me from



leaving, so I started running toward the door. The pastor arrived about one step ahead of me and I knocked him into the narthex on my way out the door.

When my sister got to the door of my car, I told her to “shut up.” She said: “I haven’t said anything.” I said again: “shut up.” I was so miserable inside and couldn’t understand what was happening to me. The next day at work; I, who had the foulest mouth in the factory would cringe whenever I heard someone use Jesus’ name as a swear word. I thought to myself; “Am I going crazy? What is going on?”

At that time, my sister noticed when I was watching television, I smoked 12 cigarettes and was lighting my 13th, all in 45 minutes.

To this day, neither she nor I can remember how she got me to go back to the church the next night, but there I was. When the altar call was given, I told her; “I can invite Jesus into my heart, but I can’t stop smoking. I’ve tried to quit a hundred times. (At that time I was smoking 2 ½ packs a day, plus cigars and a pipe.

Her response to me was: “No one said anything about your smoking; they just invited you to make Jesus Lord of your life, and let Him worry about your smoking.”

I stepped out and knelt at the altar and as far as I knew, for the first time, invited Jesus Christ into my heart. When I looked up, with tears running down my cheeks, I took the cigarette pack from my pocket and said; “Here sis, I won’t need these anymore!”

I feel it is important to give you this background, before you can understand how much of a miracle this really was.

When I got home that night, my father met me at the door and said; “Don’t tell me, you have gone nuts over religion just like your sister.”

My response was; “If this is what being nuts is all about, I am the happiest nut in the world

When I went back to work, everyone said, “What has happened to you Joe? You seem totally different and your mouth has cleaned up.”

Within a year the Lord called me to go to Bible College. I could write several more chapters about how He worked miracles to get me to go. I had stated I never wanted to darken another school door for the rest of my life. The lord not only called me; but miraculously

provided the necessary funds, and gave me a great anticipation and peace about going.

When I told my father I felt I should go to Bible College, his response was: “If you are going to go off a become a begging preacher, don’t expect me to give you any help, because I won’t.”

After he told me this, I went to my room and asked the Lord for a verse for this situation. As I opened the Bible, I read in the Psalms: “When you father and mother have forsaken you, then will the Lord take you up.” I claimed that verse and told the Lord I was going to believe Him to be my total source. I told Him, “I will not depend on people, churches, denominations or jobs.” I was claiming Him to be my Jehovah Jireh. I am so glad I made that choice, because I have experienced 68 years of divine miracles!

I had to preface everything else with this history to help you to understand the incredible sovereignty of God.

During my third year of Bible College I was working as a fry cook in a restaurant. One evening, a man came around to the kitchen and asked me: “Son, what happened when you were five years of age that completely changed the course of your life?”

I thought to myself: “Who let this nut out if the institute?”

I responded: “I have no idea what you are talking about.”

Again he said; “Something happened when you were five years old that completely changed the course of your life.”

Becoming frustrated with this gentleman, I brushed him off with “WHATEVER.”

After he left, I continued cooking, and suddenly the Holy Spirit told me, when you were five years old, you made a covenant with me, and I have kept you.” I suddenly saw that little church and the altar and was reminded of the promise I had made to Him. I began sobbing and had a hard time keeping up with my cooking.

It is significant to know, while I was totally unfaithful to my covenant with the Lord, HE REMAINED FAITHFUL.

While in Bible College, we traveled representing the school into many states. I gave my testimony; we sang

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and promoted the school. A pastor from CO where we had visited, wrote to me and asked if we would provide the special music for some revival meetings, we felt the Lord told us to go.

When we arrived, the pastor asked if we would consider a call to be the assistant pastor, minister of music and youth director at his church. This was in 1957, and I told my fiancé: "I do not want a denominational leader to place us in a church. I want the Lord to confirm where we should go."

After praying about it, I told my fiancé "if the Lord wants us to come to this church, He will pay off the large debt on the building because many in the church felt they could not afford another worker until their expenses were dealt with. Secondly we would ask the Lord to have the vote for us to come to be 100% yes. (If you know anything about churches; you know you virtually never get a 100% vote yes on ANY matter.

Thirdly, I told her we were graduating and had many expenses; we were getting married, which would be expensive, and starting a new life in CO would have costs involved. If the Lord is in this, He will make provision for all of these."

That conversation took place on Sunday night after the evening service. The revival meetings proceeded. On Thursday morning the pastor called and asked us to meet him in his office. When we arrived, he was crying. After a few moments he showed us a huge check!

"What is this?" I asked.

The pastor informed me he had a lady in his church who owned 37 oil wells, who called him the night before and asked if he would stop by her house; It was VERY important! When he arrived, she informed him she had not been able to sleep for the past three nights. The Lord told her it was vital for her to pay off the total mortgage on the church immediately. She then gave the pastor a check for the full amount.

My fiancé and I looked at each in shock! That is step one. But there are two more.

On Sunday night the pastor called for a vote to call us to the church. When the votes were counted there were only two votes no. I said to my fiancé; "Well, that does it!" I no more than got the words out of my mouth when two gentlemen walked up to me and said; "Pastor

Webb, we are the two that voted "no" but we do want you to come. We were wrong to have voted the way we did. Be assured; we do want you to come."

Two out of three:

When the service was concluded, and about to be dismissed; the pastor stood at the pulpit and said; "ONE MORE THING. I know Brother Webb has come from a non-Christian home and has had to work his way through college. I'm sure they have some financial needs to be taken care of before they can feel free to come to work with us. So if the Lord puts it on your heart to bless them, just greet them as they go to the front door."

As we walked toward the door, people started placing money and checks in our hands and pockets. When we got to the office, we placed everything on the pastor's desk and counted it. To our amazement, every need was met! Our Jehovah Jireh (The Lord who supplies.) proved He is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

Soon after that, the Lord spoke to me and called me to preach His word. He also gave me a help meet who added two children to our family.

After getting married, the Lord gave us several very fruitful years of ministry in that church, and launched us into the evangelism field. There also, the Lord continuously provided our every need in miraculous ways.

After conducting crusades across the U.S., with thousands coming to the Lord, In 1961, due to my wife's health problems, we moved back to MN, ministering as my wife's health allowed until 1972.

In 1972, my family and I moved from Minnesota to Florida, where I began pastoring a very small church. It was so small, I was careful not to say "Dearly beloved," for fear someone would think I was flirting with them. I had left full time evangelism eleven years earlier and settled down into pastoral work. When I moved to Florida, I imagined I would find some type of secular work because of my wife's poor health, and was trying to discern how I could support my family.

In 1975 the Lord began to speak to me concerning the covenant marriage issue. Every time I would begin to study for my Sunday sermons, He would cause verses to jump out at me. This became very disconcerting when I was trying to feed my flock. I felt I didn't need this distraction. The more I studied, the more the Lord





began to tie one verse to another, and then another. I have to be honest, and tell you I thought “how can this be when no one else is teaching this?”

One hindrance was, my mother had been divorced and then married my father. If what I found in the scripture was true, then I was a bastard, born out of wedlock.

I began to read everything I could get my hands on to DISPROVE what I felt the Lord was revealing to me. The more I studied, the more distressed I became. One day I said; “Lord, how can this be when all the other pastors say I am wrong?” His response was; “When are you going to stop listening to what men say, and listen to what My Word says?”

After many years of questioning and distress, in 1983 I published the first edition of “Till Death Do Us Part? In 1995 I resigned from the church and launched full time into what is now called Christian Principles Restored Ministries International, Inc.

We are now in our fifth edition of “Till Death” and have also written “Divorce and Remarriage, The Trojan Horse Within The Church.”

Through all of these years, the Lord has never allowed us to have much extra, but sufficient to fulfill His leading in our lives.

Many of you will remember, on June 15, 1986, the Lord called my wife home with ovarian cancer. Then on January 5, 1989, The Lord told me He was going to call my son home. Jeff had been very ill with diabetes, and went into surgery to have an eye removed. The anesthesiologist made an error in judgment and Jeff was left brain dead.

In each of these situations the Lord told me very clearly; “Remember what they GAINED, and not what you LOST.” Those words carried me through.

Eight and one half years later; while I continued as pastor of the church, the Lord led a widow with three children into my life. On May 15, 1994 Patricia and I were married. We just celebrated our 25 Anniversary together.

A few years ago I returned to my home town for a family funeral. I went back to that little building that was no longer used as a church, and stood on the front concrete steps and talked to the Lord. I said; “Lord, 79 years ago I told you “If you would keep me, I would serve you the rest of my life.” You HAVE. I have come

short many times, but you are merciful. I am just reporting for duty to announce again; if you will give me the strength; I will continue to lift up your Word. You promised to “be my God TO THE END.” I have promised to serve you to the end. Use me however you see fit Lord. All I want to hear is, “Well done, good and faithful servant.” AMEN!

Many of you have walked with us through all of these events and have prayed us through the good and bad times. The Lord has proven to be our faithful Jehovah Jireh throughout this whole time. We are reaching more people with this message now than at any other time in our ministry. So many of you have been a constant encouragement and blessing to us as we have trusted Him to open and close doors.

Right now, because we realize reality tells us we are getting closer to the Other Side than ever before. We feel the Lord would have us to challenge you one more time. Please pray the Lord will give us wisdom for the next step of outreach.

Two individuals stepped forward several years ago to the challenge of getting our books translated into the Spanish language. They sowed into that program and the Lord has rewarded them with “Much fruit, and much fruit that will remain.”

We recently sent over 6000 Spanish books to Central and South America to be distributed, by faith. The result has been MANY covenant marriages being restored and many adulterous relationships abandoned. All of the books have been distributed and now pastor’s conferences are begging for more books. Many pastors stated, “Why weren’t we taught this in our seminaries?” Other pastors have stated the Lord has called them to propagate this truth to their nation.”

I would love to look over the Lord’s shoulder when He hands out His rewards to those two individuals who by faith reached out to unknown people and believed the Lord would bless their efforts.

We are now believing the Lord to allow us the faith to believe Him to allow us to have our books translated into many more languages and placed online, for the many hungry souls who are seeking truth. We never dreamed this would be possible in our time. The whole world is at our doorstep, if we will believe Him to use us. Which is easier? To go to the mission field our-

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selves, or send the message in faith through a median used by people everywhere.

Thankfully, we have already had some offer to match gifts with those who cannot afford a language by themselves. We have others who have said: "Let us know what a language translation will cost and we will get back to you."

I cannot thank the Lord enough for allowing me to see this message go around the world before He calls us home.

I know some of you cannot participate in this program, but may we urge you to bombard the throne of God to raise up those who can.

We are attempting to find expert translators of different languages to find out what translating the books into another language and placing them online will cost. Maybe some of you would like to purchase a language as a memorial of a loved on who has gone home, but who truly believed this message. Sadly, we have seen many of our staunchest supporters called home, whose families did not agree with this message. I am sorry we were not able to offer them this opportunity while they were still with us.

For the first time EVER; WE CAN REACH INTO EVERY HOME IN THE WORLD! Pray with us for God's blessing on this endeavor.

*Drs. Joseph and Patricia Webb*

## PLEASE VISIT OUR NEW UPDATED WEBSITE

Thanks to everyone for your prayers and words of encouragement. The last months have been trying, tiring, and exhausting to extent I did not imagine. We continue to move forward in our goal to make available the recorded works of Pastor Joe Webb. Our first effort is updating of our website

We encourage you to visit  
**CPR-Ministries.com**  
and see the major improvements

In addition we have added approximately 100 additional messages representative of the many years of teaching in the pulpit.



While we do not have all the answers we continue to plow forward in an effort to plant in open fields of opportunity. Please pray with us! We know there are limitation in planting Gods word in the various languages of the world. There are untold pockets of languages in need of Gods word.



Now that we are updated and have increased our messages and topics available, we are looking for avenues to accommodate languages of various people groups.

The major language groups are English, Spanish, French, Portuguese and Mandarin. We are seeking technology to provide the major language groups the access to Biblical teachings from our website.

CPR was able to provide approximately 39 books (¿Hasta que la Muerte nos Separe?) to Spanish speaking believers attending a recent conference in Ohio. We appreciate the assistance of everyone involved from information, transportation and communication. Through the generosity of others these books were purchased, donated and delivered to the meetings. We thank God for the opportunity to plant these books in the hands of our brothers and sisters in Christ. We welcome other opportunities as God provides.





Thousands of families have been strengthened and restored to a solid scriptural foundation through the teachings of Dr. Joseph Webb.


In C.P.R. for Marriages, Dr. Webb presents a scripturally balanced approach to identify the errors of most present day teaching. He reveals the destructive influence these errors have had on the Body of Christ. His study on the sanctity and permanence of the marriage covenant is hermeneutically and Biblically solid.

If you would like to book CPR for Marriages at your church, please send an email to [info@cpr-ministries.com](mailto:info@cpr-ministries.com) or call us at 407-834-5233

*God's word teaches  
that marriage is a divine  
institution.*



## Dr. Joseph Webb



Joseph Webb Th.D., Ph.D.  
and Patricia Webb Ph.D.

Joseph is an ordained minister with over sixty years experience as an evangelist, counselor and pastor-teacher. He continues to preach and teach seminars across the USA by invitation and around the World thru his media outlet emphasizing the establishment and restoration of Biblical families.


He has developed an extensive library of media teaching available on subjects related to our personal relationship with God, marriage, family, and issues related to our churches. His fifty years of ministry has given him a broad range of experience and exposure which will benefit audiences of various denominations. His heart beat is tuned to the local church and he desires to see the light of it's testimony grow stronger thru strong Biblical families.

Patricia has been a homemaker and business executive while serving within the local church. She has played an active role in teaching, organizing, and hospitality while providing a support to her husband in existing church congregations and new church plants. She especially enjoys her close relationship with her children and grandchildren. Patricia has also served on the president's council for the local jail ministry in an advisory capacity assisting with fund raising and other duties.

Joseph and Patricia know well the heartache in the loss of a loved one by death and separation. Both have been happily married and widowed. Both families had been active in ministry and found themselves searching for God's plan within that heartache. Married to each other late in life brought about all new situations, adjustments, and yes - problems. These circumstances have required a new focus and time to reflect. How does it all come together?

**Video Series — Till Death Do Us Part?**

Christian in the church families. your pr...



**Welcome!**

The ministry of Christian Principles Restored is helping hundreds of churches and families reestablish the Biblical principles that can turn the tide of family disintegration in our communities and nation.

Christian Principles Restored Ministries International, Inc. is about Biblical principles applied to daily living. Life's decisions made without regard to the wisdom available to us in God's Word in accordance with His standards and truths.

This kind of thinking has taken over our churches and Christian culture. Today in America, less than 10% of our nation's 22 million children are expected to live with both biological parents through the age of 18. While statistics like these are disturbing, the results of our departure from the Word of God are even worse and will necessitate far greater efforts to come.

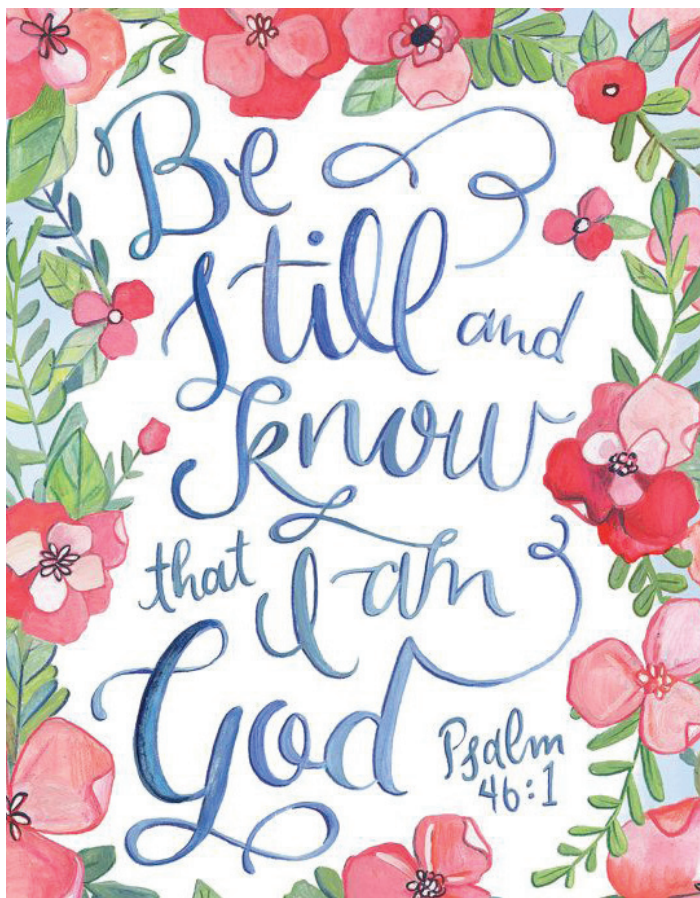
In addition to the information on our website, we send our subscribers a quarterly newsletter to keep them apprised of what's happening with regard to this ministry and to share stories we receive from people like yourselves. If you would like to sign up to receive our newsletter, please enter your email below.

I look forward to hearing from those who visit the website. I welcome your comments. There are changes I think you will appreciate and will feel encouraged to recommend the site to others.

We continue to uphold you in our prayers and ask that you uphold us in your prayers as well.

*Thank you for your continued support, Pat Webb*





**Help us spread  
the cure for  
wounded families!**

***Thank you for  
supporting our  
ministry!***

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Please Visit Our New Updated Website

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# **HEARTBEAT**

## **THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER**

**August 2022**

**First Class**

# **CPR**

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