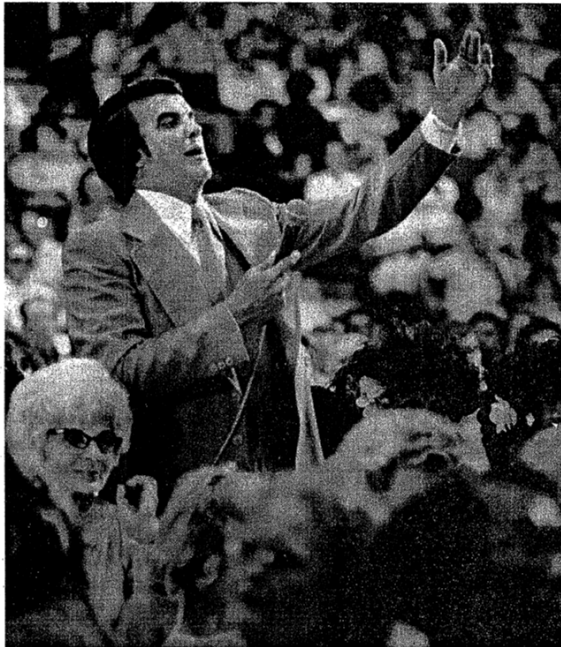
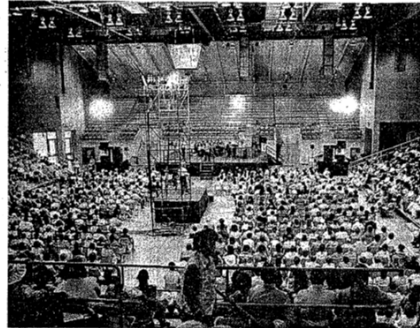




Fri., April 13, 1979 1D



"God told me there are 17 young people in this auditorium who have been smoking pot. I know because God just told me so. Three of you are on this side of the room," LeRoy Jenkins announces, pointing to stage right. (Staff Photo by Paul Hanks)



Suddenly a dark-skinned man in his mid-40s moves across the stage and launches into song. The crusade has begun. (Staff Photo by Paul Hanks)

Lights! camera! crusade!



Though they still exist, the canvas tent with a sawdust floor and a traveling evangelist are rapidly being replaced by the sanitary confines of well-scrubbed auditoriums. But the meetings have kept their fervor. Brightly lit by a battery of television lights, a LeRoy Jenkins crusade is a frenzy of religious excitement at its peak. The prayer over young Janaya Braxton was the highlight of the Jenkins crusade on Aug. 13, 1978. (See story on Page 1-A). There is jubilation and tears of joy for those who see and believe; for whether or not the "healings" are real, believing makes them miracles.

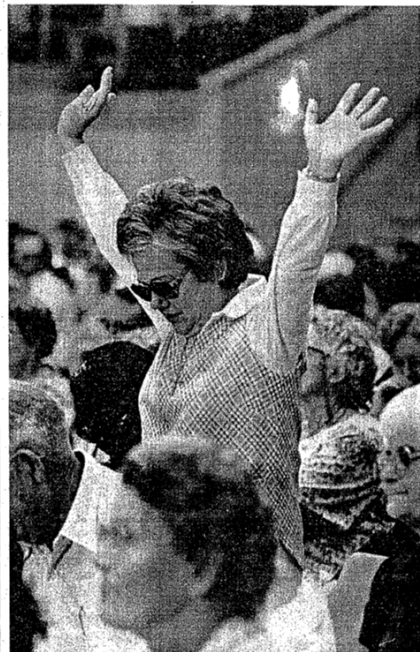


His hand is on another forehead. He jerks, knocking her backward and she is healed. She runs up and down the aisle, her hands held high. (Staff Photo by Paul Hanks)

Janaya Braxton can't be fed through her mouth — Jenkins lays his hand on her forehead to invoke a healing, above. After the healing, the hands of spectators remain high and a few women in the audience catch the fever and begin shaking. (Staff Photo by Paul Hanks)



After a crusade, Jenkins (lower right) walks through a prayer line in the parking lot of the Holy Hill Cathedral, receiving the touches of his followers. (Photo courtesy of LeRoy Jenkins)



A woman rises as the tempo of the crusades reaches a peak. (Staff Photo by Paul Hanks)