

Stephen Strang: How Jamie Buckingham (1932-1992) Affected My Life and Millions

For a quarter-century. Jamie Buckingham was the conscience of the charismatic movement. Through his many books, speaking engagements and his monthly “Last Word” in *Charisma* for 13 years, he called things as he saw them. Now, almost three decades after his death, we reflect on the spiritual giant he was and his genius as a writer.

I’m writing this on Feb. 17, which is the anniversary of his death. It’s an anniversary I think of every year. Most years I call someone in the Buckingham family to let them know I remember. This year I decided to record a podcast with his son Bruce and daughter-in-law Michelle Buckingham who are keeping his memory and ministry alive on their website. You can listen to us tell funny stories about a man who loved humor and even wrote books such as *Look Out World, I’m Me!* and also *The Truth Will Set You Free, but First It Makes You Miserable*. If you want a few laughs and to hear me go down memory lane, click [here](#) to listen to the podcast.

Of course those weren’t Jamie’s only books. He ghostwrote most of Kathryn Kuhlman’s books. He wrote *Run, Baby, Run* with Nickie Cruz and *Shout It From the Housetops* with Pat Robertson as well as *Tramp for the Lord* with Corrie ten Boom.

Jamie received the baptism of the Holy Spirit in 1967 at a Full Gospel Businessmen’s convention while researching for his first book, *Run, Baby, Run*. Jamie had been a Southern Baptist, but two devastating moral failures left him wounded, humbled and aware he needed the power of the Holy Spirit in his life. He was always open about his own failures in his sermons, column and books such as *Risky Living*, and that transparency

drew people to him.

Only Jamie could write about a “sock-eating demon” in his washing machine and make a spiritual point. Or tell how God had to essentially give the Israelites a laxative in the Sinai Desert to “get Egypt out of them.” He loved the Sinai and made several pilgrimages there. In 1979 I climbed Mount Sinai with him (he scaled it six times). It wasn’t only a wonderful experience; Jamie transferred to me his love for Israel, which I have to this day.

No big ministries were beyond having Jamie prick their pompous religious balloons. He was concerned with the extreme fundraising and big egos on Christian TV, which he warned was bound to collapse. And so it did with the PTL scandal of the 1980s, followed by Jimmy Swaggart’s scandal a couple of years later. When the church was reeling from those scandals, Jamie’s voice was a voice of reason—as shown in a powerful cover story he wrote for us after the PTL empire collapsed called “God Is Shaking His Church.”

Jamie entered my life when I was in my late 20s, struggling to make a small church magazine succeed. While others helped, it was Jamie agreeing to write regular columns in *Charisma* that put us on the map in the early days. But more than that, he became my mentor, friend and in many ways my spiritual “covering.”

For several years I’d drive 80 miles to Melbourne, Florida, once a month to have lunch with Jamie and spend hours dreaming, strategizing and problem-solving. He’d challenge me to think bigger and to believe God. He posed a question that he probably heard somewhere but that was nonetheless life-changing for me: “What would you do if you knew you could not fail?”

Jamie was excited about ministry and life. He hobnobbed with big names such as Kathryn Kuhlman, Pat Robertson, Dennis

Bennett and David du Plessis, yet still befriended unknown people like me. He built a great church in Melbourne, traveled the world and was a prolific writer. He always said he wanted to live to be 100. He also said, "Everyone wants to live a long time, but no one wants to get old."

But at age 58 he collapsed while playing racquetball. At the hospital they found he had cancer of the kidney. After his kidney was removed, it seemed the cancer was gone, and during the process something wonderful happened, which he recounted in *Summer of Miracles*. And in one of his last columns, he wrote: "Having tasted from the sweet spring of intimacy with God, we will never again be satisfied with lapping from Earth's polluted puddles." Tragically, the cancer came back with a vengeance, and weeks before he turned 60, Jamie went to be with the Jesus he loved.

Few readers had the opportunity to know Jamie as I did. But you can still be influenced through his writing, which lives on. One such memorable line is in *Shout It From the Housetops* and challenges us all: "Attempt something so big that without God it is bound to fail."

Listen to the entire episode of the *Strang Report* featuring Jamie Buckingham's son and daughter-in-law here, and be sure to subscribe to the *Strang Report* podcast on Apple Podcasts or your favorite platform for more inspiring stories like this one. {eo}

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