

Report #10
Monday, September 24, 2007
Mission To Kenya, Africa
Thanksgiving Service at Ndal Church

Tony (Moto Kubwa):

This day has been one of the most humbling, moving and powerful days of my ministry life. The pastors, leaders and believers gathered to honor us. Their testimonies left us humbled by the awesome works of God we have been privileged to be a part of. I could hardly stand as His Presence was so strong. I had been crying as I could clearly see their passion and humility. I told them of how they had blessed us with their intense hunger for more of God. They really are More Brothers and More Sisters. I cannot describe the overwhelming love that was washing over me as they laid hands on us and prayed for the team. They released blessing upon blessing upon blessing. Then, after we prayed for all of them they lined us up again and began to present gifts to us. Another deep impression was made in me from the sacrificial giving of these people. As they presented each gift to us they had a word from the Lord for each of us attached to the gift. I was completely, totally, utterly wasted in the Lord.

BONUS: I have seen many ears open on this trip. While I was praying for impartation a momma brought her son (maybe 6 years old) who was totally deaf. This is an almost identical scenario to what happened during the last impartation prayer, a week ago last Monday. It seems when the anointing is real strong our prayers for healing get shorter. I prayed and his ears instantly opened. How could we be so blessed!

Nancy (Mama Moto)

I forgot to warn the team members about the generosity of these people. I mean, they are always loving and hospitable, but at the

end of our time in an area, they give us gifts that they have made or grown. As we lined up in the front of the church, they lined up down the aisle facing us and one by one, they heaped gifts upon us. I got many handmade baskets, milk gourds, and the one that really did me in was a young girl, who shyly handed me an envelope. In the envelope was a 10 shilling coin. I have NO idea how much of a sacrifice that was for her, but considering that she was a school girl, and in the villages, there is VERY little money. Talk about a tear jerker! I was totally gone after that. I'll let everyone else tell you about what they were gifted with, but suffice it to say that I would arm wrestle for one of his avocados!!

Harvey aka Moshe:

This morning was one of those times that are about impossible to put into words. When they prayed for us I was pretty much blown away and had to be helped up to be able to pray for them. We prayed impartation for the pastors first and as I was working down the line there was a pastor and his wife at the end of the row. After I prayed for each of them, Holy Spirit had me put my arms around both of them and hold them together while I prayed for them. God showed up in a mighty way and when I looked at their faces I saw a flood of tears flowing. It was obvious God was really moving. It made it real difficult to continue. When they were blessing us I got a beautifully decorated gourd and was told it represented the beauty of the Lord and was being given to me because I had seen the beauty of the Lord. They said that only those who had seen the beauty of the Lord could hang them in their house. What a humbling experience that was. I was pretty much undone at that point. Many thanks to all of the prayer warriors out there. You are the unsung hero's of the mission trips. See ya soon. Later

Vee:

The thanksgiving service was totally awesome. We danced in concession with the praise and worship team going into the church

as anointing came and filled us all. The testimonies blew us away as we discovered how much more had transpired through the week due to each individual's experiences, having been healed or touched in some way by God. You have to see the video of all the pastor's testimonies. Thoroughly exciting! After testimonies, Tony had them all impart to us and this was very, very touching. The Holy Spirit put me to my knees and then to the floor as more and more hands imparted and blessed me. This really ministered to my heart. Then, we imparted our anointing to the pastors, and the rest. After other prayers, healings, and blessings. They formed a line and blessed each of us with gifts. I was so touched. They have the most loving spirits and a true servant's heart. We have much to learn from them. And today, I have been blessed with much more understanding. Praise you Jesus! P.S. I was given a Moroccan style instrument as they have come to realize how much I love to worship. Hallelujah!

I was blessed with many more gifts as you'll all see in photos when we arrive home. Love and miss you all 😊

9/24/07 Crusade:

Vee:

As for the evening crusade, it was a success. The first person I prayed for was a reverend who had diabetes and pain on the entire left side of his body. God healed him instantly. Next, a young boy whose eyes were barely open and fluttering came with his mother. Tony prayed and I agreed as we watched his eyes open wider and the fluttering slowed. He began looking around and his mother verified that his eyesight was restored. Praise God! Then, I led someone through deliverance and repentance for alcoholism and for his wife at home who was mentally ill. The most exciting one was a young woman who could not lift her legs when she walked only shuffled them. She said they were very heavy. Harvey and I prayed for her and I asked if he could feel the vibrations in the legs and he started to smile as he said yes. It was the healing anointing I have felt with each prayer for legs on this mission trip. The

woman was asked to lift her legs and she did a little at a time, but then took a good stepping walk a distance and praised God for her healing. WOW! We were all deep in the Lord's Presence today and I discovered Holy Spirit was confirming healing to me as soon as I finished praying. I knew it was done even before they were asked how they were feeling. God has been so good to us all this trip. I can hardly wait for the next one 😊

Caroline:

It is difficult to put into words what took place in our last church service. It was a "Thanksgiving Service." All the people who attended the pastors conference, women's conference and other services we had attended the thanksgiving service.

We started off being escorted into the service by some of the worship team. Since they prayed for an impartation for worship dance they wanted to see if we made any progress. :) Well, we still are not as good as they are.

You know you come on a mission trip with the expectation that you are going to be giving out. But in reality, I came away with much more than I gave. The people here are incredibly genuine. They are accustomed to "telling it like it is" and they certainly do not have any pretense.

After we worshipped they had people come up and give testimony of what God had done for them this week. Many people shared about healings, learning more of God and His awesome power demonstrated in their lives. After a number of people shared, then the pastor's and their wives had opportunity to share what happened in their church and their region where they minister. God did far more than we could have asked or thought. (I guess that's why He is God.) We were greatly blessed by what was shared.

For the last part of the service they had all of use come in stand in front of the congregation. We were told that the people wanted to give us gifts as a token of their appreciation for us coming to minister to them. Then they proceeded one by one to come up and give us their gifts expressing to us how they were touched by our ministry. Each of us received a number of gifts. I was wrecked! If you could have seen their faces – it meant the world to them that we came to their village. The effect of us coming to their village, eating in their homes, could be compared to the President of the U.S. coming to your house for dinner. They could not get over the fact that we came to minister in their village when they felt that they did not warrant such an honor.

As they came up one by one you could see the gratitude in their faces and it was enough to make a grown man cry. They gave sacrificially never thinking about what the gift cost them. Their only goal was to show their appreciation to us. They gave to us the best that they had and they expressed such joy and satisfaction in doing so. Some of the gifts would have fed their family for a week. You have to understand that these people have nothing. Some are widows, some have husbands who leave home and spend all of their money on booze and the family has no resources for food for the family.

The gifts were hand made baskets, beautifully decorated gourds, hand crafted hens, bananas, avocados, pineapple, etc., etc. One man even gave three eggs that he decorated.

These people blessed us so much! There was not a dry eye among us. I know that I shall never be the same after being with these Kenyan believers.