

Report #2

Sunday, September 16, 2007

Mission To Kenya, Africa

Luuya, Kenya AM Church Service at Endtime Harvest Church

Tony:

Thank you prayer intercessors! Heaven is clearly open over us! It was really good to get back into ministry again as we were whole heartedly met by the local church family in Luuya. These folks look like they have rubber in their joints as they praise, and even the children get right up front in the middle of the action! After a short word, we released words of knowledge and it looked like everyone in the place came up for prayer.

I had one of the pastors praying with me and interpreting. Some of what I witnessed God do:

- A lady who for 3-1/2 years had been suffering with demons terrorizing her. She said that she had not been able to sleep well and had NO peace, on a daily basis. As she was born again, we asked Holy Spirit to fill her and clean the house and deposit His peace with her. As we began to pray, there was a mighty baptism and she just went down to the floor like her legs just dissolved. After getting everyone away from her that just wanted to pick her up, we left her in God's Presence until quite a while later she got up completely free and full of peace!
- A 15 year old teenage girl had been receiving attacks from the devil and was unable to use her right wrist. She left smiling as she got full recovery of her wrist.
- An old lady with a short and bent and very paining leg and locked knee hobbled up. After prayer she wiggled, bent and jumped on that leg with a huge smile! She walked away normally!
- All that I prayed for in church today were born again, just in need of a touch from The Master!

- A lady that had been suffering for years with chronic back problems was miraculously, instantly healed!

The wonderful believers at this church served us a great lunch of African delights, including chicken with the baby eggs that were in the chicken cooked with it. Nathan got to try them (about the size of a peanut m&m), it helped to cool down his burning mouth from the peppers.

Thank you Jesus for a wonderful beginning to the ministry on this trip!

Caroline:

The first service we had was wonderful. The people at this little church had a passion for worship that far surpassed anything that I have ever seen in the states. I was really touched because these people had nothing monetarily, but they exhibited such joy. It really did put me to shame a bit.

When words of knowledge were given I had a word for a sore throat affecting only the right side of my throat up to my cheek and on my tongue. In response to that a little boy was brought up with that exact problem. I prayed for him and he was completely healed. Others that I prayed for were for head, back and stomach pain. All were miraculously instantly healed as well.

After the service we were served a lunch of chicken, rice, bread and some other dishes I had no idea what they were. Our hostess was most gracious and perfectly content to give us the best of what they had. We were treated like royalty; This was quite humbling.

Harvey:

It has been quite a ride getting here, but our first service started out great and made all the problems getting here worth it. I sure do love to watch God work. Worship was great as usual and the air

was charged with the Holy Spirit when it ended. After all of the welcoming and introductions Pastor Tony gave a short message after which we gave words of knowledge. I had a word for headache. When I got the word I felt like it needed more and as I sought the Lord, I got that it started in the front and went straight back. Robison, the sound guy from Bungoma came up and said he was the one with the headache. I prayed and God healed. It is always so cool to see God heal no matter what it is. I also prayed for stomachaches, headaches, back pain, and eyes and God miraculously healed them all. I love it.

Nancy:

Our first day of ministry was at a church where we ministered on our first trip to Kenya. I remember that, because on our first trip, this graceful pastor's wife stepped from the vehicle, slipped on the gravel, fell on my butt with my skirt firmly flipped over my head ... quite the entrance, and they seemed to remember me! We had a lot of fun during worship. I love watching the new team members taking in their first real experience of African worship. There is really nothing like it. For words of knowledge, I had "weakness in the body, especially the legs". The first people I prayed for had headaches, ear pain, chest pain and stomach pain, but no one with weakness (They all received a miracle). Then this young woman came up, and my interpreter asked her what the problem was. He turned to me and said, "You remember the woman in the Bible with the issue of blood for 12 years?" "Same thing, and she is anemic and very weak in the body especially the legs." Oh boy! That sure isn't what I expected, but she was easy 'cause I had Jesus example. After prayer, she was smiling and said that she felt stronger in her body than she had in a very long time. Just like the lady in the Bible that "felt" she had been healed in her body. Lunch was yummy as everyone said, and it was pretty funny watching Nathan eat a hot pepper that was in a small bowl. Frederick said it was in retaliation for Natan giving him an Ice Breaker Sours!

Vee:

Our first mission today was a church in Luuya. We were greeted with a very warm welcome. The women put forth their hand to give a hand shake and I automatically went to hug them. The first lady seemed shocked, but returned the hug with a very warm smile on her face. It seemed to overwhelm her and then many more came to me and hugged me. As we entered the church, I noticed they had prepared a beautiful seating arrangement for us with beautiful cloths covering the benches as if we were royalty. Many pastors and their wives had come to be with us and each gave us a welcome at the microphone saying they had long anticipated our coming. The worship was exhilarating to say the least. Then the team was called up to the front for introduction. That's when Caroline and I received our new Swahali names. I am now called Ushindi , which means victory and Caroline's is Neema which means grace. Following this, Caroline gave the first word of knowledge and a boy came forward. The rest of us did the same, received the person who it was for and praise God as He showed up and did all the healings. Hallelujah! My word was, a pain in the abdomen, just below the rib cage. It was a woman who was very eager and anticipated her healing as she should have, because it came quick. She then brought me each of her children and some family. I had also gotten a word for one of the children. It was headache and sinus, this was for her son. It was amazing to see how fast God was working. They all received healing and the Holy Ghost made a lasting impression today for many as they were falling like flies around me. What a way to start the day!

We were served a feast including chicken (with the eggs still inside the carcass)-it was good chicken with a lot of flavor, rice, cabbage salad, delicious potatoes, mashed bananas which tasted more like undercooked potatoes, ugali (similar to playdough, but made of ground corn and water), and chipati ( a flat bread- which is good and we get with every meal). It was a lot of preparation for them and we were blessed by their efforts and gracious service to us.

Then it was our turn to bless the children as we handed out candy. We got mobbed and it was an amazing time of fun and sweet fellowship.

## **Sunday Afternoon Crusade at Namboko Primary School:**

Tony:

After cutting a mean rug with the children who would only let me dance with them from a distance. Any gestures toward touching them sent them scattering and screaming.

During the ministry of the Word the people were really responding. Some of the people from the morning service were there and they were hooting and hollering for Jesus fully expecting another wonder move of The Spirit. It made preaching easy and faith level was pretty high, so we got into words of knowledge.

Some of what I saw God do:

- Again all that I prayed for were already born again, so no salvations tonight.
- A man, that I didn't know was the host pastor for the conference beginning tomorrow came and lifted up his pants leg. He showed me a twisted knee that looked like something was broken inside. He said that he didn't know how it happened, but he woke up with it 3-1/2 years ago. He said that walking has been extremely difficult and painful, everyday. Holy Spirit moved very fast and within seconds he was jumping up and down on his new knee! He said, "I can't wait until you come to my church tomorrow, I want to be able to do to others what has just happened to me!"
- Another one of the pastors came and said that he could see NOTHING far off, he could only see to read. I asked him to look at the field we were in and he could NOT see the trees 50 feet away. I love it when God does this, a fifteen second prayer and I said open your eyes and tell me what you see.

He said, “I see perfectly! I am totally healed!” as he just stood there looking all around in amazement of what God had done!

Caroline:

Our first crusade had a pretty good turnout despite the amount of rain that they have had in the area. Again, the crusade started out with the local pastors saying a few words, awesome worship and then they introduced Tony Moto. After Tony’s word we prayed for a number of people. Again, there were healings for headaches, ear and eye problems, back pain, leg pain and some women with female problems. Praise God, ALL were miraculously healed.

I prayed for a young man who could not hold anything in his hands or use them. He was totally restored as well and was so grateful for his healing that he raised his hands in the air to praise God. We were told by a local women that this same young man last year was healed of madness (not in his right mind) when the team was here, and that he had also been known to steal and she thought that this was why he was having problems with his hands. He is a Christian now and has his complete healing PTL!

I was awestruck by the children. They are so precious. They have clothes that are in awful shape and I wished that I could have brought a truck load of clothes for them. The poverty is quite severe, but again they were smiling and dancing as if they owned the world. I would have loved to take some of them home with me.

One of the most exciting parts of the day was the trip back to the hotel. As I mentioned earlier the roads were quite wet and not in very good shape due to all the rain. We got stuck in a mud pit with

the land cruiser and nothing we did helped to get us out of the mud. So, we all got out of the cruiser to see if we could push it out of the mud. As I was walking to get behind the cruiser, Nancy mentioned “that it was a good thing we both had crocs on because they do not slip.” Right after she said that I slipped and fell flat on my face in knee deep mud. Yes, it was a sight to see and of course there is a picture. There were some native children standing on the side of the road watching us and they were quite amused at me wallowing in the mud. I managed to get up with Harvey’s help. Shortly after that Nancy slipped on one leg. It is too bad that it did not happen together then we could have called it mud wrestling. We finally had a tractor come and pull the land cruiser out of the mud. While waiting though we all had a good laugh.

On Sept. 20<sup>th</sup> & 21<sup>st</sup> is the Women’s conference. I would covet your prayers for the teaching that I am to do for those women. Bless you all. We miss you all greatly.

Vee:

We then went to the school where a small crowd was waiting outside under a tree, some of which had followed us from the church. The pastors gave a sermon, followed by praise and worship music that was very stimulating. I danced with a free spirit and enjoyed interacting with the children. We enjoyed a tight circle of prayer and then had a Holy Ghost party with a big toast of spirit wine. Tony and Harvey had more than their share and got a bit tipsy. Then they offered me a toast and I tried to put my hand up for a toast and they said “no we’re going to pour it to you, just open your mouth” and so I did. It took me straight backward and to the ground and then into a hysterical laugh that drew a bit of attention. It was a great dose of the Holy Spirit and I really needed that. Thank you Lord! It was time for words of knowledge and we gave them each as they came to us. I gave “stomach pain” and a woman came to me. I found that she has received Jesus and that

she also had back pain. I began praying for her and she received healing. As she walked away I realized I had only prayed for her stomach. I turned to ask the interpreter to stop her and ask if she had back pain and before I could speak she turned around and said to the interpreter that her back had been healed also. Isn't God wonderful? Each of those who came for healing gave testimony. A young woman came asking prayer to have success as she was preparing to get a job. She was so blessed to have the prayer and as I hugged her, she hugged back and I felt the presence of God's love and we were both smiling with tremendous joy. Another woman came to me asking prayer for her to do well in her last year of school this year and she too illuminated blessing after the prayer. Again, I felt great joy as we hugged one another. We spent quite some time together after we finished ministry. Her name was Ruth. I also encountered a Martha. Then, came a young man who said his hands were weak and trembled so that he could not hold anything. After prayer, he began looking for the microphone as he wanted to share his healing, but could not find it so I suggested he speak loud and with enthusiasm he proclaimed his healing and stated he had strength in his hands. Then he gave praise saying "asante Yesu" or Thank You Jesus! It was truly a victory for God! We again celebrated with worship and praise while dancing together with the people, who truly feel like brothers and sisters. Then, it was time for the great slip n slide land rover tour. God even brought joy and laughter to this troubled venture home.

In addition, yesterday I was napping and had a vision of a bull who was pleasant at first, but got more aggressive as time went along then transformed into an angry black woman who then took a fabric, blue in color with a global view of Africa on it and began running away. I knew it belonged to me, but didn't know how she got it. Last night, I was visiting Tony and Nancy only to discover that the bag which had gotten lost contained my flags I so wanted to fly as I flew it on my first mission to Haiti. Then revelation came, the adversary had tried to steal my instrument of worship.



Of course, I'm not gonna let a little thing like that stop me. They're still in a bag in Nairobi and I'll fly 'em when I get back there. HA!

Harvey:

The afternoon was like a continuation of the morning. Worship always seems to be awesome and again after a short message we had words of knowledge. We were flooded with people wanting prayer and I got to pray for more eyes, chest pain, back pain, malaria, hips, feet, and headache. One of the women that I prayed for had her daughter with her. The woman had chest pain and a cough and the daughter had malaria, she also had another daughter at home who was deaf. God healed the woman and the daughter showed improvement, so I believe she was healed. After I prayed for the deaf daughter The Lord had me tell the woman to go home and lay hands on her deaf daughter and expect to see her healed. There was a definite impartation and I am expecting God news tomorrow. All that I prayed for left with a big smile and their healing. God is soooooooooo Good. Yea God!!  
Thanks to all of the prayer warriors. Later.

Nancy:

OK, so Crocs were not slip-tested in Africa...and actually, I did a split with one leg on one side of the rut, and the other one stuck in the ankle deep mud.

Hey, as Tony always says, "it's all part of the adventure" He usually says this because it never happens to him.

To the crusade...it was held outside a school building and by the time worship was over, the crowd has swelled to a couple of hundred .... Mostly children. They are so much fun as they switch from wanting to be close to us until we actually turn our attention to them and then they take off like a flock of seagulls, giggling all the way. A few brave ones will approach to shake your hand, but they ALL become very friendly when you start handing out

candies or toys. This year we brought “glow in the dark super balls”. Those were a big hit and Nathan had a great time tossing hands full into the air and watching the melee that ensued. During the prayer time, I prayed for mostly women, mostly back and stomach pain. But one woman came to me and said that she was coming to stand in for her mother, who was at home, sick with a kidney disorder. I could feel God’s pleasure in this young woman’s faith, and as I prayed for Him to reward her faithfulness as he did for the Roman centurion in healing his slave, I know that her mother will be fine. She left with a big smile, and a new bound peace.

We returned to our flesh-killing hotel, with the cold showers, no electricity, lumpy beds, no heat, and laughed our way through dinner. And thanked God that we have a place to sleep in this VERY raining land, as a team of God’s grateful servants.