

**Mission to Sierra Leone, Africa October 18, 2013**  
**Third Night Outreach at Outvillage**

Tony,

THE RIVER OF SALVATION FREELY FLOWING AND RISING ABOVE THE BANKS!!!

Each of the last 3 nights have been to a different remote village. Villages where witchcraft and the muslim religion dominate, that is until we bring the Kingdom of God! You could literally feel the shift in the spiritual atmosphere. I love dancing with the children and it always seems to cut thru any apprehension or fear. Us white folks are definitely a novelty, for most of the children have not seen white folks before. They have been told by their parents that we exist and the word they use is "Abatoo" or something like that. When they see us, the children stop what they are doing, point at us and wave and jump up and down shouting "Abatoo, Abatoo!!"

Tonight we again saw Eternity break into Time and reveal to this village Gods plan for them. His plan being JESUS! There are new churches starting NOW at these villages we have been to. The new churches being established on the Miraculous Power of God and the Finished work of Jesus, not on the theology of man. No Denomination, just the Body of Christ, the Church! This village is Peugeot and now there is the church of Peugeot and an angel sent and assigned to this entire "village church". It just seems good to me and The Holy Spirit!

Little white Lisa stepped up to the plate tonight and hit a home run. Just sharing from her heart her trip from bondage to freedom thru the only one able to do that, Jesus! After a few fast miracles, Emmanuel invited those that were being drawn to Christ to stand and receive Him. Many people stepped out of the crowd. But the greatest numbers came when it got pitch black, except for a few candles and torch lights burning around the village. It's like some of the more hardened hearts and those in heavier chains stand back and watch and listen until it gets very dark. They see and hear the miracles being done by Jesus until their heart responds to the conviction of The Spirit. Then they bring their sick bodies (they are sick with something, by the way, that's what the devil, who they are serving, does for them).

So, here we go. I have three pastors with me tonight. Time for practical application. One muslim after another after another came with their sickness. There were a few christians, but they were afflicted with the effects of witchcraft.

First the Muslims: All manner of sickness and oppression, from stroke to paralysis to ulcers to digestive disorders to various degrees of blindness, EVERYONE MIRACULOUSLY HEALED AND EVERY MUSLIM THAT STOOD BEFORE US CONFESSED THE NAME OF JESUS!!!

An old Muslim man came, Muslim all his life, he could barely see a little light and had constant pain all over his body. The pastors told him "we would like to introduce you to Jesus. He would like to show you He is the Lover of your soul and your Healer. Would you like to see Him?" The old man said "yes, show me!" They prayed and his eyes fully opened and he just stood there with a look of absolute amazement on his face as he looked around to see what he hadn't seen in many years. Then all the pain left his body

and this old man started jumping and shouting out of his mouth "This is Jesus! I have been touched by Jesus! Oh my God, this is Jesus!" Now, how much preaching do think was necessary for this man to believe in his heart and confess with his mouth that Jesus is Lord? Yup, that's the way it went tonight, one after another. The pastors kept saying, "But it is so easy!!"

Second: The Christians that came for prayer: They were heavily oppressed. They all had similar stories. When they try to serve or pray or worship there is some kind of pain or resistance or sickness that comes on them that keeps them from moving forward. There you have the curse.

As we had them use their authority and get the house cleaned, one after another they felt "something" leave them and said they felt free! Here we go, watch out devil, these little ones are on the offensive!

One Christian lady said that whenever she tried to shout, in praise, the Name of Jesus, terrible pains would come on her head. After teaching her how to get herself free and her doing it, she said "something just came out of my head!" We told her to shout the Name of Jesus. She did it and quickly realized her authority was real. She started belting out the Name. Oh yeah, it was like a clarion call in the night! Jesus, Jesus, Jesus!!! It sounded like a wakeup call to the dead to arise!

When we thought we were all done, I was drawn to a little girl, maybe 10 years old. She had a mickey mouse T shirt on. I looked at her and said "is your name mickey?" There was no response, just a blank stare. And after 3 tries a man says "Oh, she is mute, she has been mute since birth!" OK, let's see if that can change right now. I asked for a pastor to join me. In 15 seconds she was saying the name of Jesus. Then we worked on the volume, she got louder and louder. All her friends were standing all around her. She then looked at each of them and called out their name, loud and clear. It was an amazing sight to see these little ones stand in awe of what God had just done!

Casey:

Again we were trekking through the jungle in search of the last village we were going to be visiting. This is just so much fun the excitement of not knowing what lies around the bend or over the next hill. Driving through rivers, sliding in the mud, and locking it in low and just going for it. Ya, this is right up my alley, I was born for this. These villages are so cool and tonight when we pulled up we were greeted by all the children. One little girl came right up to me and offered me the sucker she was eating. It was real tempting but I'm not going to take candy from a baby, but just the fact she wanted to share that will bust you wide open. I remembered my camera finally so I started taking pictures and was soon mobbed by all the children wanting their picture taken. I think I must have over one hundred pictures of the children tonight. They love to see themselves on the camera. Who would have thought a single photo could bring so much joy.

Now it was time for the message and we asked Lisa if she would like to preach the outreach tonight. At first she said no but then had a change of heart and said 'I want to do it, I want to do it. I don't know what to say but I am going for it.' Let me tell you Lisa did an awesome job just being herself sharing her testimony of how Jesus set her free and proclaiming the kingdom of God calling down healing and

miracles. Come on girl preach it. Then she called out a word of knowledge for head pain and we were off and praying for the sick. Good job Lisa well done, well done.

I teamed up with one of the pastors and we started to pray. I told him to ask the person in front of me what they needed and when he told me the need I then had him pray for the person in front of him. Two for one tonight. He was so excited to be praying for the sick and seeing healings and miracles happening through his hands. This pastor is going for it. I prayed for several headaches and all of them instantly gone.

Then I prayed for a woman that was blind in her left eye. This was a healing taking place in her. It took several shots of prayer but the eye was fully healed and she was seeing. I don't care how it happens just that it happened.

When I went to pray for the next person I was grabbed by another local pastor saying we need your help now. Ok no problem I took off with him to see what was up. We went between the buildings and a crowd swarming. He took me into the crowd only to find five men wrestling a woman that was manifesting a demon. I am happy to report that none of these men were in the teaching they were just some men in the village thinking that they were helping out. The pastor that came and got me knew what to do from the teaching but wanted back up. Praise God he got it he got the teaching. So for the rest of my evening I was like a coach. I was calling out the plays on one of the biggest games of my life. This woman had a huge spirit of fear on her. She was afraid of people and terrified of crowds. She really freaked out when she saw me standing there. Someone had a witch doctor place a curse on her and she has been tormented for several years now. She was ok with the pastor talking to her so I kept my distance and just called in what to do to the pastor. First I told him use your authority and shut down the demon. This took a few shots but he didn't give up he stuck in there using his authority speaking firmly but not yelling and shut it down. Ok now talk to her find out what's going on with her I yelled. A few minutes later he yelled back ok now what? Does she know Jesus? Is she saved I yelled back. A few more moments he yells back NO. I shouted back well get her saved. He asked if she wanted Jesus and she said yes. Ding green light to move on so lead her to Jesus I shouted. As soon as she received Jesus a peace came over her and I was able to move in closer, but not to close. The pastor began to minister to her and explain what has been happening to her and how she can be free. She was willing to go through deliverance now but she was totally exhausted from all the wrestling that took place earlier and asked if he could come back to her house tomorrow when she is rested. The peace of God is on this woman and now she is also a child of God too. It was a long battle but well worth it. Thank you for holding us up in your prayers. Blessings ><>

Lisa:

We came back, ate a late lunch and then we were off again to a different village. We went into Bo District on Mock Mock Street. We began praising and dancing amongst the children and women. We then rang in the evening with shouting and pleading the ground and surrounding area with the blood of Jesus and declaring Holy Spirit Fire to be released! Emmanuel began to speak to the people, gave us an introduction and I stepped forth to give a brief testimony to the people!

We then called everyone up for prayer and the healings began. I first prayed for a boy with Epilepsy and a woman with pain in her stomach. Another lady with pain in her head, all instantly healed. Two other women came up to me, asking to receive deliverance from demonic spirits. I first asked them if they were saved and had accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior before I continue to proceed. They were not saved and so Pastor Chinny took them over to the group of people who were being lead to salvation. I explained to them that unless they had accepted Jesus first into their life, their condition would be seven times worse off than before. They understood and made the decision to give there life over to Jesus. Hallelujah!

I then had several people, one after another who came up to me with a spirit of Death attached to them. They had already accepted Jesus into their life so I lead them through deliverance. I came to find out later that there was a "witch gun" that had been eliminated earlier from the village which hence probably the reason the village seemed to be cursed with a spirit of death. Evil demonic spirits are very real, very alive and very powerful. They come to kill, steal, and destroy but we should always remember who is above every demonic power and principality of this world and that is Jesus Christ! Amen!

I continued to pray for a man who had boils and disease all over his feet. I anointed those feet with oil and prayed a few times and he said that he felt the pain leaving and started stomping his feet. The healing had begun to take effect. We prayed again and I let him know that he was healed in the name of Jesus and that the manifestation of that healing would continue to gradually take place. He gave thanks to Jesus and we moved forward. We prayed for several women and one or two boys who specifically had chest pain! I could feel his heart palpitations and irregular heartbeat just by placing my hands on his chest! Everyone who had been feeling the chest pain said that they felt completely and totally free of all pain after being prayed for. There was one gentleman and also three women that I can remember that I prayed for that could not conceive children.

Several people came to me with a spirit of poverty and we commanded that spirit to leave in the name of Jesus and loosed a spirit of financial provision and resources into their life, their families and their homes. We prayed a blessing over them that they would encounter divine appointments, kingdom connections and that every area of their life would prosper in the Name of Jesus! When things started to settle down and most everyone had been prayed over, I played with the children.

Then I was prompted by the Holy Spirit to walk the village and plead the blood of Jesus over their homes. I called upon my guardian angels to stand post and began to walk down the side streets. I walked and spoke out loud as I walked claiming back the ground of the enemy, breaking all spirits of witchcraft and divination in the a Name of Jesus. As I pleaded the blood of Jesus over their huts, I was slinging my arms over their huts imagining that I was literally throwing His blood over each home. I loudly claimed back all ground in Jesus Name. I don't think that those who hadn't shown up for the meeting had expected to see me walking the streets, proclaiming the Name of Jesus! You could see all different kind of expressions on their faces. A few people approached me and quite a few people mocked me, to no surprise.

I then approached a lady who was with her family on her porch. I introduced myself to her and asked if she knew Jesus as her personal Lord and Savior. She said No and explained to me that she was Muslim. I asked her if she would like to accept Christ into her life. She said that yes she would and I led her in a prayer of salvation. I then hugged her and let her know how much Jesus loved her. I encouraged her and stressed the importance of renewing her mind with the word of God and to attend the local church. She said she understood and so I asked her if she would go this week and she said yes that she would in fact go to church. Praise God! I continued to walk the streets and before I knew it, I had so many little children at my feet. I took their hands and walked with them singing praises to Jesus! One girl kept looking at the mountain and kept saying, "Go." I came to find out later that some type of fruit, like a papaya fruit had been injected with needles and buried in the ground with a sacrificed lamb. I suppose this was some type of curse or satanic ritual and came to understand that the children were saying go as in, Go to the mountain and pray over it like I was doing their village!! The faith of those little children will melt your heart in an instant! I continued to play amongst the children and then we called it a night, letting them know that the crusade would be starting tomorrow! I can't wait to see what The Lord is going to continue to do!