

Living for Jesus International  
Pastor's Conference Day 1  
Liberia

Tony:

Travel to this village was long and arduous, but all the body pain from the road bruises instantly left as we were greeted with what looked like the entire village. They were singing and dancing to the sound of gongs with beads and African drums. I just cried as I was hit again with the sense of what was really happening. The entire venue of this trip was changed as we were originally to have a very large conference in Monrovia. It was changed to a village, called Foya, in the northern part of the country. This area has not seen any missionaries since 1954 when a couple came from Europe to evangelize. It seems LFJ has been primarily called to tribes and people groups that are outside the main missionary organizations reach. We are the first missionaries in 54 Years to be here! The team couldn't wait to get into ministry with a sense of anticipation that was on overload!

In the am service for the pastors and leaders you could feel the hunger in the atmosphere! We were in the largest building in the village (city hall building, I think). We pulled up, there were people all around the outside of the building. I thought, why are they outside? Then we walked in and realized that they were outside because the place was packed. If this was in the US, the fire marshal would have cleaned the place out.

We moved from the teaching to prayer ministry. I had an overwhelming sense to release one word of knowledge. We couldn't give any more out as there were a few HUNDRED people that came up. I thought that perhaps they didn't understand and they were all just coming up for whatever their prayer needs were. The word was for symptoms of heart attack/problems. But, it appears this village just had a massive dose of heart problems. There were a multitude of second and third problems that the people brought up with them also. With the exception of one person, every person I prayed for received a miraculous healing.

Additionally, I saw blind eyes opened, arthritis healed, lots of deliverance, a full range of body parts repaired. Some of the pastors were eager to be doing this for themselves so they began to pray along with us. I heard said many times, "I am no longer the same, I am completely healed, I cannot find the pain anymore (as they press in the area of where the pain was with their fingers), I've never felt so good!"

There were women that had been cursed and had their wombs become infertile. One after another as the power of Holy Spirit came they felt "something like ICE moving all around their wombs and all said that they knew all was ok now!"

Pastor's conference Day 1

Evening meeting:

At the meeting this evening there was tremendous spiritual activity. The building was totally packed. **There were so many people trying to get in that the ushers had trouble holding them back. There were arguments, yelling, and screaming, fighting breaking out everywhere. There were demonic manifestations everywhere.** When they turned the meeting over to us we talked about the account of when Jesus was in the house teaching and nobody else could get in. Some guys wanted to get a paralyzed man on a cot in to Jesus so they cut a hole in the roof to get in. Jesus didn't stop them, but rather said that He "saw their faith!" I told them to let everyone in! There were hungry, desperate people wanting to get in. Oh my gosh, they were absolutely so tight that everybody was pressed up against another body. AND there were still crowds outside! There was no way this could be a normal conference meeting, it had become an indoor crusade. Mockers came and said, "we will shut this meeting down, what do you think you are doing in our village, we will not stand for this, THIS WILL BE THE LAST OF THESE MEETINGS, THERE WILL BE NO MORE AFTER THIS!" Oh boy, this is getting exciting!

We gave one word of knowledge for a person that had serious knee problems and extreme pain in trying to walk. We had to tell the people to make a way for this man to come up front. We stood him on the platform and interviewed him for all to hear. The doctors told him that his knees were so bad that they were unrepairable. He was told that he was destined to a life of misery. Every step was one of intense pain. He was a Christian, but had never seen the kind of power that would bring him wholeness. We prayed and the miracle of healing came! The man jumped on the stage for joy as he had just received a creative miracle. The noise stopped and every eye was on us to see what was going to happen next. This is what happened next:

Rev. Kettor received a note saying that some people had come from Sierra Leone that were Muslim that wanted to receive salvation in the name of Jesus. He called that out and one lady came forward and said that she had heard about Jesus healing people and she was desperate sick. She had some kind of internal stuff going on in the left side of her body. **The power of God came upon her and she said that it felt like ice was poured all over the inside of her and she felt something go down her side, thru her leg and out her foot.** She then gave testimony before all the people of what happened and said "I am going to receive Jesus NOW, He is the One True God! We then gave an invitation for salvation and somewhere between 50-70 people came into the kingdom! That was HIS plan for this evening! SOULS SAVED! We ended the evening in praise (very wild praise) and worship and notified all that in the am tomorrow we only wanted the pastors so that we could continue with the teaching and impartation.

Casey

Well once again it is report time and I'm not even sure what to write about or how to put down what happened on paper. Thing is, this was only the first meeting and I know the anointing is only going to get greater. It was so much fun watching the team minister for the first time here with the hunger of the people and all. It looked as if they were all given free passes to play on the playground as long as they wanted. That turned out to be a good thing because we prayed for few hours this morning/afternoon. I prayed for so many people that it would take too long to list them all so here are a few. I started off praying for chest problems like racing hearts, pressure and all kind of pains. That quickly turned into praying for everything else. I got to pray for several blind men and women that all got their vision back. Not all of them were 100% but all of them were now seeing. Harvey and I prayed for a woman that needed deliverance. When she would try to sing and worship she would go into a seizure. **She went to a witch doctor for help (some help) and ended up in worse condition. We told her the authority she had in Jesus and walked her through deliverance.** After I asked her how she was feeling and she said I feel like singing. So I told her to go for it and she belted out a beautiful song. She said she felt so free now thank you Jesus. I also prayed for a few deaf mutes. One of them really got touched by God as we prayed for her. As she was under the power, she began to speak then sing. It wasn't very loud but the more she sang the greater the touch she would receive until she ended up bent in two vibrating under the power. What a first session and only a half an hour until our next one. Blessings to all back home please keep praying for us K. 😊

Evening service was a total God explosion. In all the trips I have been on I have never seen or experienced anything quite like this. The worship was so good and just kept ushering in the Holy Spirit. So much so that everyone was fighting to get into the building. I would say that there were at least 2,000 people in this building. They were packed in so tight no one could move it was crazy. The hunger, oh my gosh, the hunger here is incredible. They were still trying to have the conference tonight but the locals just wanted to be prayed for and they were fighting for it. Needless to say it turned into more of a worship/crusade/street fight sort of thing. At one point while Tony was sharing they were trying to bust down the door to get in so Tony said "let them in, make room for anyone that wants to be touched from God". Here they come, or at least tried, and worship started up once again. The worshipers were supposed to play worship music to usher in more of the Holy Spirit, but they went right into high praise. At this point the crowd really exploded and I thought the roof was going to come off it was so much fun. After awhile Tony was going to have us release some words of knowledge and start to pray for the sick. Tony gave the first word and it was game over. Everyone responded to the word even if they didn't have the condition that was called out. Like I said they are so hungry

for a touch from God. They pressed in so hard that they ended up pulling us out of the building wow. Prayer ministry was over for the evening and it really is making us excited for the open air crusades to come where we will have more room to move. Again thank you to everybody that is lifting us up in prayer. ~ BLESSINGS ~

Harvey

Wow, once again God started things off in a spectacular way. We got a little bit of a late start this morning, but God was not late. Worship was once again off the charts and the presence of the Lord was pretty thick when worship began and was really heavy by the time worship ended. I was videoing Pastor Tony's message which was the first in the prayer training series for this conference. His interpreter was tracking pretty well with Pastor Tony and it was pretty cool to watch the excitement spread from the pulpit to the crowd as he was giving the message. He ended the message with words of knowledge, really only one word. All it took was the one word and a sea of people moved to front for prayer. It was quite difficult to get back to the front so that I could continue to video. I videoed the ministry for a while then put down the camera and began praying for an endless stream of heart problems, which was the word by the way. I also prayed for stomach pain, knee pain and eye problems and all were healed. The one that touched me the most was seeing the gal that had seizures when she would try to worship get set free and hear the beautiful song she sang unto the Lord. When she came up she was wearing a couple shell bracelets and a shell necklace. I sensed a problem with the bracelets and necklace, when I ask where they came from she took them off immediately and said that they had been given to her and they did not do anything. At first I thought they were ok because she said they were not for healing but when I offered them back and she would not touch them I realized that my first thought was correct and they were not good. I called Casey over and he took her through deliverance then we prayed for her and watched the peace of God fill her. She then had a smile and wanted to sing a song unto the Lord. The song was beautiful and she left with a smile. Thanks to all of the prayer warriors. Later

Megan:

There really are few words to describe what is going on here, but in short, it's incredible! The people here are so generous and caring. They are blessing us like crazy, and providing way more than any of us expected. For example: the house we are staying in, here in Foya, Pastor Kettor build this house just for us to stay in while we are here. It isn't just any house either; it has four bedrooms with bathrooms in each one! We all have our own queen sized beds that they were building by hand when we got here. Not to mention, the food is great! Among so

many other things, I think what got me the most was last night when we arrived here. It was dark and starting to get late, but as soon as we pulled up to this town a large group of people jumped up and greeted us singing in their native tongue and playing drums and “shake shakes”. They lead us in the car into the town where there were hundreds of people gathered all around the car yelling “Welcome to Liberia, welcome to Foya!!” There was a large banner hung up to advertise the conferences and crusades, they made arches out of palm branches over the road we drove into town on! This was all really overwhelming; I couldn’t help but cry when I realized how happy they were to have us here and to receive Jesus. Life changing experience right there. It really makes yesterday’s thirteen hour car travel from Monrovia to Foya all worth it.

I can’t explain it any other way; you would have to be here to get the full affect. They are even teaching us some words here and there in French and their native language... Like “Balikah” is “thank you”, which we use a lot! 😊

For our first meeting here, we had a Pastors conference. The church was over flowing with people, they had to part the crowd to get us through the front door and up to the front. Their worship team is really good, they sure can sing! Pastor Kettor first greeted all the pastors and leaders that traveled to be there, and introduced everyone. Then Pastor Tony gave a message and a word of knowledge. It was a word for a palpitating heart and pressure in the chest. That was the only word that got out before half the church stood up and ran to the front. No matter what they needed, as soon the invitation is given it’s like a mob scene for Jesus! They come pushing each other out of the way and pulling on you to try to get prayer first. I can’t remember all of the people I prayed for this morning, but most of them were heart problems. There was one person who was partially blind in her left eye. She said she had damage in it from sand. Arlene and I were praying together for her, and saw her vision completely restored! She got really excited and was reading things across the room with her once bad eye open, and her good one covered. Whoo! Score! Jesus- infinity, Satan- zip.

Evening service:

Tonight was planned to be another pastor’s conference, but God had other plans. We arrived at the meeting hall was so packed, there were literally people hanging out the windows and large crowds standing outside hoping to get inside. We made our way up to the front and during worship the people outside were trying so hard to get in there were fights beginning to break out. The ushers forced the people back outside and closed the doors because it was getting a little crazy for them. After Pastor Tony had the service turned over to him, he had them open the doors and pile the people into the building. **They squeezed in anywhere they could, sitting on the floor, up in the windows, on stacks of chairs in the back... The hunger level is growing. The word is spreading that Jesus is in town and is healing people, so they’re coming!** The service was mostly praise and worship as it was literally impossible to get to pray for anyone so

they squeezed us out of the building until tomorrow. Anyway I'm excited to see what else God has in store for these amazing people, can't wait to see more miracles! Keep praying!

Debbie

WOW! Where do you even begin? There were sooo many people there! Too many to count, the place was packed and there was still not enough room for everyone. They were standing outside trying to see what was going on through the windows!

Worship was awesome! When worship started, no one was getting up so Tony and I stood up and as soon as we did...everyone stood up and started getting into the worship. We ended up getting off stage and dancing with them...it was so cool! Like nothing I have ever experienced before!

After worship, once we gave a word of knowledge for a heart palpitation, everyone came forward. Literally everyone, it seemed like, came up to us. Most of them did have some form of something going on with their heart or chest along with a lot of other things as well. We all prayed for people and between the eight of us praying separately for people, we just have prayed for way over a hundred people each! And we all know how good God is....EVERY ONE OF THEM GOT HEALED!!!!!!! Every single one....the bible does say that Jesus healed them ALL! Hallelujah Lord!

**Blind eyes and deaf ears open! It didn't matter what was wrong, they got healed and touched by God!**

There were so many, but one little boy stands out. He was deaf. I laid hands over his ears and commanded them to open and he could hear! When I asked him if he could hear he said he could hear a noise but didn't know what it was...it was the band playing, he had never heard music before so he identified it as noise. Praise God! That little boy no longer has to live in silence! One other little girl came for prayer and she had a lot of pain in her legs and feet. It was very difficult for her to walk and do to her chores. So I prayed for healing and restoration and God healed her. All pain gone! She could move around now and walk with no pain....God is good! He has such heart for the little ones, praying for her brought tears to my eyes and to hers...we were both crying as I prayed. God's heart...there are no words to describe it...it's nothing like we ourselves are capable of feeling on our own...it's something only he can show us and let us feel! Praise God!

(oh and by the way....this was only day 1)

Kathy

God is so good. Liberia is so hungry. The combination is explosive. I feel so privileged to be here. Like I've heard over and over from other friends who have been blessed to go to the nations there is no way to describe this experience except to go yourself.

Worship was awesome, praying for hundreds of people was even better. Tony gave a teaching then gave a word of knowledge for heart palpitations and chest pressure, well that was the only word that got put out there. Hundreds just swarmed him up front. So we prayed, we were seeing person after person with the symptoms given in Tony's word each one easily and quickly getting released from this assignment against this area. My interpreter was a gentle man who picked up the prayer training pretty quickly and about half way thru the line in front of us I had him start praying for the people also. I also prayed for quite a number of eye afflictions from blurriness in vision to totally blind and all were healed!!! Wow ,Thank you Lord, Thank You!!! An elderly woman came who was almost completely deaf on one side and completely deaf on the other. After praying four or five times we were only seeing a small amount of improvement but I just knew that we were supposed to keep going. I waived at Harvey but he didn't get very far before someone was in front of him asking him to pray. Just as I had decided to keep praying I felt a strong gift of faith come on me, almost knocked me down, then I realized that Casey was as always keeping an eye out on the team and was standing praying for a person just to my right, he just prayed in agreement with me from where he was and BAM, her hearing was completely restored. Thanks Casey ☺ and THANK YOU JESUS for the awesome smile on my sister's face.

BOBBY

Wow! Liberia is really, really, reaallllyyy hungry! The conference is a little difficult because the pastors aren't the only one's there, it's the entire village and they've told two friends, and they've told two friends, and so on, and so on, and so on, etc. There are way too may people for this building we're in. I'm sure we'll get it back to the planned schedule tomorrow but for today the people are just pressing in and it's great.

Tony did a teaching on 'healing' and then after explaining what words of knowledge were, gave one for someone who had pressure in their chest. Well, as it turns out pressure in the chest must be a common ailment of all Liberians because pretty much everyone came up for prayer. After that the teaching time was over and we spent the rest of the time in praying for folks.

The praise and worship is just amazing. We've got some on video and they are really a blessing. Pastor Ketter brought the team up from his church in Monrovia and they sound like a CD playing. The singers are incredible and they harmonize really well. It was like a big Holy Ghost party and of course all the Africans want to copy my dance moves. OK, maybe they don't but I'm hoping pointing and laughing doesn't mean the same thing here as it does back home. I just have a sneaking suspicion it does.....hmmmmm.

I did discover that Harvey sweats like a melting iceberg in pretty much any climate over 70 degrees. Scientists are consulting him now to see if their have been any minor changes to the global temperature by measuring his body weight/water ratio. If today was any indication, the planet is doomed.

I'm sure it's going to be a great time here. The people are fantastic and we're all having a great time. Deb, Meg, Arlene, & Kathy are really excited about being in Africa and it's fun just to watch them experience all of this. We appreciate your prayers! Keep it up.

ARLENE:

Fist day Pastor's Conference!!! It was pretty sweet. Jesus was like crazy in this place. The band is like ridiculous awesome. The guys/gals singing are soooooo good. No lies. It's just awesome. P. Tony preached some and it was sweet, duh. Lol. Yeah, that just happened. After P. Tony's message we got into prayer. We were gonna do words of knowledge but that didn't happen. P. Tony gave heart palpitations and pressure but then everyone came up. STAMPEDE. It was so cool. Meg and I teamed up and prayed for lots of heart palpitations, stomach aches, and blurry eyes. We had like three to five ladies with mayor eye problems all healed. SO AWESOME. I love it. One of ladies that we prayed for with eye problems could barely see when she got up there. She said she could only see shapes and shadows of things. She just couldn't see detail. Anyways, God's like soooo awesome that, we prayed and she testified that she was able to see like the color of our shirts. I guess she couldn't see color before we prayed but then she was like spitting out the color of mine, meg's and the pastor/interpreter's t-shirt. Of course we kept on trucking. Haha. We kept praying until finally she could see for real. She was super happy. It rocked. We also got a couple ladies who wanted prayer of being barren and we're definitely standing on them having children. Yep, it was kickin' all morning. Love it! Anyways, service ran till like 3:30pm and it started at like 10. It doesn't matter though, it was totally bumpin'. So sweet. They told everyone they could get going and just come back at six but none of them left. We weren't gonna walk away from all the people who needed prayer for. Yeah. We definitely kept praying until they were all prayed for. When we were done and left that's when they left. The hunger in this place is awesome, **.It's crazy that God would seriously chose me out of anyone to go. I'm so like overwhelmed and like crazy blessed. Pretty much God rocks.** Love it! Afterwards, we hit lunch at the house. Yea, they have a house for us. Like they built it just for us. They're so hospitable it's insane. Yeah, well Meg and I did laundry and Rev K [Reverend Kettor] would not allow us to carry our own water. It totally blows my mind that in their living situations they can still push and push to give us the best. Seriously, every other word from my mouth is "balikah" → means thank you. Well by the time we got done with laundry it was time to head back. We got to the hall, pretty much where this whole shenanigan is at, and like the whole building was SWAMPED. No lies. It's so awesome seeing all these people pushing to see, hear, and know what God's got going on in this town. If anyone has already mentioned the fact that they hadn't had any missionaries up in this place since like 1954. They definitely want some God and it's so apparent. When we finally got in it was pretty much worship & preaching & then more worship. Yeah, that's what's up. It was awesome! Before P. Tony got up to preach the people outside were pressing in so hard they were starting to get a bit rowdy so the ushers closed them out. It was crazy what these people were willing to do just to get some Jesus. When P. Tony got up there he let them in. it was like opening floodgates. Just all the people were pouring in, sitting wherever they could. It was awesome. They sat and listened, a bit

rowdy still but ya know. After the word we just worshipped like woah. It rocked like woah. Love it! That was the dayyyy/nightttt. Yep yep!!! I LOVE LIBERIA!!! Yeah dude, totally planning on hitting Africa up again. Chyeahhhh. If I didn't have to come home I don't think I would bahahahahaha!!! But I am. So chill y'all. Haha. Oh yeahhh...I don't have to wear repellent. It rocks. And no mosquito nets here. Yeah, that just happened. Haha. Altogether, I have maybe, maybe, maybe 3-5 bites. From gnats at the airport, that's it.