

MARCH FOR JESUS – FOYA

Saturday November 15, 2008

Kathy

We pulled in front of the conference center about 11:00 a.m. and were met by thousands of people all wearing Living for Jesus International (USA) in collaboration with Christ Life International Ministries (Liberia) T-shirts. Some shirts even had the Living for Jesus Logo on them (Lookout Sarah and Casey your artwork is international ☺) We converged on Foya full force with banners and the Liberian and American flags leading the way. Also posted right between the two flags was the boy that received a white flag and a camo flag bag the night before. Talk about intercession!!! We marched through town and back again claiming this village and the nation of Liberia for Jesus. We came to an end of the March at our lodging house and seeing that thick dark purple cotton polo shirts are not the best thing to be wearing on a March for Jesus on the equator we took the opportunity to cool off inside. That is all except Arlene and Megan, who have become quite the popular pair here in Foya. They did a photo shoot on the front porch for quite some time before escaping the heat. Jesus is Lord over Liberia.

Megan:

Today we had a parade! We marched the streets of Foya claiming the land for God. Along with our team, they had every pastor, leader, and church member gather together to march. You wouldn't believe how many people marched, it was unbelievable! We marched for a few hours in the middle of the day, so it was blazin hot out! (I made sure I coated up in sun screen, mom ☺) We marched on Sautrday, because it is their market day. On market day, people come from Sierra Leone, Guinea, All over Libera, and other places so that they can sell their goods in one place. So we had a pretty good crown going through the market streets. The Praise band strapped a sound system and a generator to the back of a pick-up

truck and had some praise music going to march too. We even marched through a UN check point and had all of the guards with their guns dancing to the music and waving. It was pretty neat. I can't wait to show the picture of my feet when we were done marching though. Haha. Because I had sandals on and sunscreen on the tops of me feet, the red dirt was literally caked on my feet just where the sun screen was.

After the march we ended up back at the house we are staying at. We had lunch, and when we were done eating all of the cooks came to the front door of our house. They came singing and playing their shake shakes, holding a few pots and two huge wooden spoons. It was really neat! They were thanking us and wanted us to pray blessings over them, they said it was their custom to do that. So we had them all gather in the house, sit on the floor and we prayed over each one. Then we have them all tootsie rolls. Haha. They seemed to really like that.

11-15-08 Crusade

Tony:

It was a strange night. I knew when I stepped onto the crusade grounds that it was going to be an uphill fight tonight. When the team came together for prayer, all I could do is to hit the deck and cry out to God. No matter what we personally see, Our God will accomplish His purposes. One of the main reasons we come out here is to train and impart so that believers may do the stuff and bring in the kingdom. Little did I know what was soon to happen for me.

After sharing the Word (in which I tried to get them to break the curses over their lives) we gave a word for tumors. We asked for all the people that had external tumors that could be felt to come for prayer. We called the pastors out to pray for them while the team remained on the platform. It was good just listening to testimonies as the people came up to the platform. I heard: "I had this mass on

my abdomen and it just went away; I had been diagnosed with liver disease and I had a large growth, it was like a balloon just deflating until it was all gone; I checked all over to feel the tumors, but they had disappeared!”

Another lady came up and said that last night she had a dream and I came to her house in the dream. She said that I laid my hands on her and she was instantly healed of her painful sickness. She said that she had to come tonight to tell everyone what God had done. Now, that was cool.

We also gave a word for a lady that was blind in one eye to come for healing on the platform. We prayed for her 3 times and nothing happened. We prayed the 4th time and her eye opened and she could see perfectly. However, as soon as we asked her to give her testimony, she said that her eye went blind again. Now, how does that happen? There was an obvious opening that allowed the devil to come in and steal the healing back. We had her sit on the platform till later. The night ended and her one eye was still blind. We always see words of knowledge healed so I was a little puzzled over this one. Tomorrow’s report will give you the rest of the story.

They had released more people to come in for prayer and the team went down to the field to begin praying. We each had a pastor with us that spoke English. After prayer for epileptics, stomach disorders, chest disorders and a little girl (brought by her father) that had snakes coming out of her anus, then we moved into something totally different. Suddenly, the pastor that was with me was separated from me and surrounded by people away from me. I found that all the people around me were deaf, deaf mutes, mutes or blind and every combination of those sicknesses. The deaf mutes just point to their ears and their mouth and shake their heads like they are saying NO. I began to pray for one, then another, then another, everyone with no movement at all. I tried the blind and same thing, absolutely no movement at all. All these folks were pressed in and no one moving. They didn’t get their healing, but just stood there staring at me. I was surrounded with maybe 60 blind & deaf people, all trying to get a piece of me. After about 20 minutes of NO outward signs of healing, I stopped and prayed for direction. I hit the dirt deck. !” It was so intense, It was overwhelming! I had a major life changing moment tonight as I was on the ground crying out to God with what felt like 10,000 people on top of me. I currently have no words for what happened to me tonight.

I really felt impressed to have those that were believers do the praying. I asked for anyone that could speak English to interpret for me. I then began to explain to the believers how to pray and had a number of them lay hands on each other. Now, these are people that have NEVER laid hands on anyone for healing. What I saw next was absolutely amazing. As I helped these folks with how to pray we began to see one after another miraculously healed. Mothers who have never heard their child speak to them, heard words come from their child for the first time. Oh , the look of amazement! Most of the deaf mutes had their ears opened and began to speak. Two people, when I asked what was wrong, the person bringing them there said, "they are deaf, mute, blind and partially crippled!" It was amazing to see God move these believers as these folks first had their eyes open, then ears, then spoke. **One mother brought her FOUR children. They were all deaf/mutes! EVERY ONE OF THEM HAD THEIR EARS OPENED AND WERE TALKING, thru the hands of believers that have never done this before!** So, this evening which could have been a total strike out for me, ended in the most wonderful prayer training session I have ever seen! Glory, Glory, Glory to God!

Kathy

Last night of the crusade. Debbie, Arlene, and Megan, donned their new African dresses and off we went. They looked so pretty No stage jumping for Emmanuel tonight. 😊 There was a different atmosphere tonight. Like something pressing down on us. Tony had brought up a woman blind in one eye, while the pastors were praying for anyone with tumors who had felt shrinking or a touch from God when he prayed over the congregation. The blind eye was released and she could see, but then the vision left again. I'm not sure if she ever saw total healing in that eye during the meeting but I'm sure she will. Sitting in the back on the platform Emmanuel and I looked behind us. I saw a young boy holding his stomach with his friend laying hands on his shoulders while Tony prayed. He must not have heard the call to come up for prayer though because he stayed in his spot. I pointed him out to one of the ushers and she brought him forward. A Pastor I had been praying with off and on all week was there. I asked him to pray

with this young man and he jumped right in. He prayed once and the pain started decreasing, he prayed again and the pain and tumor left completely, Thank you Jesus. Testimony after testimony of tumors disappearing came forth. Tony then led up some English speaking Pastors and we paired off and went out to pray. I asked my Pastor to choose someone to pray for and he choose a young deaf mute boy. Actually there were so many deaf/mute people in the crowd I didn't think we were ever going to pray for anything else. As we prayed the boy's ears were immediately opened. WOW Thank you Lord! This was like surreal after the night I had last night. Then the Pastor prays again and the boys speaks the name of Jesus 😊 I can't tell you how many people we prayed for but this Pastor sure was catching on. At first he had a hard time stepping away from the "petition" prayer, but I just kept reminding him of our authority, and Yup he GOT IT!! We came across a big number of deliverance needs too, mostly from occult activity. At one point I think he forgot I was there and he just kept going at it. These men are so gentle, so soft, and so kind. It will be hard on the heart leaving Foya.

Debbie:

I agree with Kathy...it was the first thing I noticed as I stepped out of the truck...the atmosphere was definitely very heavy! We flew flags during worship and as soon as I stepped onto the field and twirled the flag the atmosphere started changing around me as I stepped into warfare. It got better after that and when it was time to start praying for people, the heavens opened up and the angels came down and so many people were healed. I say healed because where I was praying, everyone received a "small small" healing. That was how they described it. However I had to keep reminding everyone that even the small small healing that they thought they were getting WAS A MIRACLE...before prayer, they couldn't see at all, or couldn't hear at all...then they were seeing a little bit, or just seeing the light, or only being able to hear just little bit.

I had one lady who had severe pain in her abdomen and said she couldn't conceive a child...so I prayed and her pain went completely away and she said she felt warmth in her abdomen...God is amazing! I had one girl who couldn't speak

and she couldn't stand up on her own. As soon as I went to reach for her, she started to manifest...growling and trying to get away from me. I pulled back to ask the mother some questions, but the pastor with me wasn't interpreting very well, so I put my hands on her to pray and she started manifesting again, so I shut down the manifestation. Once I had her calm, I started to pray over her and commanded the afflicting spirit to leave, it left and she was able to say Jesus! I asked her mother why she couldn't stand on her own and she said she was fearful of crowds. So I started to pray for that afflicting spirit to go and she suddenly started growling and pushing away from me and almost knocked her mom to the ground, so I reached around and pulled her back to me and shut down the manifestation again. I again started to pray and she went into manifestation a second time, so I just kept shutting it down until I could pray without her going all over the place. I commanded this afflicting spirit to leave and it went and she was able to stand on her own, without anyone holding her up. After that, I just held her face in my hands and kept repeating over and over "Jesus loves you"...by the time she walked away she was completely soaked in the spirit! I had a drunk guy...the first one I had seen here and he said he had a hernia and wanted to get healed. I asked him if he had Jesus in his heart and he said no. I asked him if he wanted Jesus and he said "no, I only want to get healed". So, Ok Lord...lets give him a taste of your love, so I prayed for him and his pain was instantly cut down by half. I asked him if he knew who was healing him and he looked at me and said "yes I do, white woman" as he pointed to me. I told him no, I have no power at all...it's all Jesus and asked him again if he wanted Jesus and he said no. I prayed again, but nothing else moved for him, so I prayed over him for God to open his eyes and heart to the truth. The last guy I prayed for was a blind elderly man and when I prayed he was able to see some light. He said he couldn't see very well and I explained to him that before I prayed he couldn't see at all and that he had just received a miracle. He got excited about it then and I told him God doesn't start something he won't finish and sent him away with a blessing. Overall....God, I'm amazed!

Emmanuel

1. A young girl came into the crowd to be prayed for. She was deaf. She was getting pushed but she kept coming. We laid hands on her and she received her healing. This was a joyful time in the life of this young girl.

2. A woman with a withered hand came forward. She said that she dreamt that a cat bit her. In the morning when she woke up, she saw blood come from her hand. From that time her hand became more and more atrophied. We anointed her hand and prayed. It began to straighten. She was immediately healed. In her testimony, she was ashamed to go to church and even doubt God. Praise be to God, she now knows that God is able to do anything...

3. A 53 year old man who has been blind for 35 years came forward. After prayer he said that as he was lying down in his room he felt dust coming into his eyes. Over the next few days he began seeing shadows, the third day his eyes were opened. He came to give testimony and he received Jesus as his Savior.

Megan::

Arlene, Mrs. Debbie, and I arrived in style to the meeting tonight. We each had our own "mama dresses" custom made by a tailor. They came out really nice! We kept it a surprise for almost everyone until we showed up at the meeting wearing them. I think they were thrilled to see us fitting right in with them here. 😊 It sure felt weird wearing something so different out somewhere, but it was fun! Everyone seemed to feel a sort of heaviness tonight. I'm not sure what was going on, but I didn't see any healings moving. It was almost all deaf, mute, cripple and blind in the crowd. I thought I had faith to see things happen, but I was just seeing things happening half way. We prayed for a lady who was blind in one eye, but she walked away with only partial healing. I know it's in God's hands, and He knows what He's doing. So I just Praise God for what we did see!

Casey:

Well, it was our last night at the Foya crusade site and lemme tell ya. It was a knock-down drag-out street fight. In other words, for every person that I prayed for there was a tremendous battle going on for their healing. Nothing was moving very fast. My first interpreter noticed the same thing as we prayed for several deaf mute people and nothing moved so he decided to move on without me. I tried on my own for awhile and still nothing until I found another pastor who spoke English. I told him that we needed to move through the crowd and just ask the people who had just pain in their body and we would pray for them. I felt as if we needed to rebuild our faith level and arouse the anointing around us. That seemed to work really good for us as we had all kinds of healings take place. We seen from anything from stomach pain to back aches, headaches I guess you'd say your typical aches and pains that you would encounter at any meeting. But it didn't take long and the deaf mute people hunted us down and pressed in once again so we strapped on the gloves, waited for the bell to ring for round two, and went in swinging! The evening wasn't a total loss because there was a lot of partial healings. The deaf were hearing but just small-small and the eyes were opening but just very little sight. This one thing that I've always learned to lean on is that no matter how much healing a person receives or how much I see with my own eyes, I know a miracle has still just taken place. It just breaks my heart to have to turn around and move on to another person when this person wasn't fully miraculously completely healed. But it just proves one thing, it's not us and it's not in our strength, it's all up to God so that's where I'm gonna leave it, in His hands. But I still praise Him and thank Him for what He did because they are seeing, they are hearing, and they are speaking. I wished the evening would've ended with a bigger bang, total God explosion with stuff just happening.

Arlene:

Well hullo there. Tonight was yeah. Things kinda seemed funky when we first got there even though I was ridiculously excited for my LIBERIAN outfit. Lol. Yea dude, but anyway, things were kinda trippin' for me as was but it's straight. I teamed up with Meg when P.Tony released us to pray as I was feeling kinda icky. Those women junk...=P!!! Anywayz, all the little stuff moved with hard battle but everything was hard battle. I was pretty chill all night cuz my stomach was being lame. I know there was a beginning with everything though. Well that was my night. Peace out boy scout. Love and Miss yazzz. Thnx and plz do keep praying. Tanky tanks.