

Mission To Liberia, Africa Monday, November 17, 2008

Zorzor Village

Tony:

Our schedule was to stop at another village on the way back to Monrovia, but God had other plans. While we were stopped and waiting to find out what we were doing next I had the privilege to sit with some pastors, in the shade, under a Huge Mango Tree. They shared their hearts and we talked about the Kingdom of God. It was such a great time. One of the pastors was from Zorzor, the next scheduled stop for us. He said, "I have really believed God to have the team stay with us 2 days in Zorzor, instead of only one!" The next word that we get is "we will not be ministering in this place; we are moving on to Zorzor for two nights!" I was personally near exhaustion physically, but the second I stepped out of the vehicle onto the crusade site, The Presence of God came upon me. I knew that it was going to be a powerful night. We were up on a raised concrete slab where once a building of some sort was. We climbed up a set of steps with risers that were about a foot high to get to the top. There was lots of room up there, enough so that we could get people up there for crowd control. Now, it was amazing how many people were there, considering that we weren't supposed to be here until tomorrow night.

As we went out dancing into the crowd during praise time I noticed a lot of people standing in the back with arms folded and not happy looks on their faces. They were there representing the heavy Muslim population in this area. What God was about to do would change their lives!

When the meeting was turned over to us and we explained what this was all about, we began to give out words of knowledge. We had them come up onto the platform and the miracles were happening very fast. As the testimonies were broadcasted, the people erupted. There was a genuine hunger here and I could feel the anointing increasing and faith level rising. As the miracles were coming fast then word came to me for deaf ears. We have seen so many on this trip. I asked for one to come up. A lady came, a deaf mute. We had to pray 3 times, and then one ear opens. Three more times, then the other ear opens and she starts talking. You would have thought she was just raised from the dead. She started

jumping and screaming praises to God. When she grabbed the microphone to tell the people what God had done, it was like a wave of God's Glory rolled over the crowd. We didn't ask for it, but other deaf mutes began to just come up and once again we found ourselves surrounded with them. Almost all received a miracle healing.

What we didn't realize what was happening was the people that were getting healed were going down into the crowd bring the excitement and anointing with them. People were jumping and screaming all around the crowd. What we found out the next morning is that many of the Muslims were saying, "We have now seen the True Living God!" And during the call for salvation many of them gave their lives to Jesus. Glory, Glory, Glory to Our God and Savior! It looked like maybe 200 people received salvation tonight. Hallelujah!! And we weren't even supposed to be here! Yea God!

Casey:

Well we all survived the road trip to Zorzor with only a few bumps and burses. The trip seemed to go by real fast we had one of the worship leaders riding in the back of the land cruiser with us. His name is Zee Zee and he is a high school teacher. He teaches geography so we really learned a bunch about Liberia as we drove through village by village. When we arrived to the guest home where we are staying for two nights Harvey and I were blessed to receive the largest bed room. Well it is the front porch but it is awesome and a great breeze. Everyone just hangs out here with us as we are swinging in our hammocks. I love my hammock.

At the crusade last night the crowd must have been close to five hundred people and growing as the worship was being blasted over the loud speakers. We were dancing with the children and just having fun when they called us up onto the stage to pray. As they prayed we gathered into our huddle and prayed with each other. I felt that I was to call down the open heaven and for port holes to open up where the anointing would move freely and super fast. When ministry started the healings started to move real fast and wouldn't you know we found our self standing in an open heaven. We had a circle that Tony, Debbie, Megan, and I were standing in where we were seeing deaf and mute spirits being totally healed

in seconds. So we just started to pull everyone into this zone that needed healing. It was incredible how easy the healings came. The response from the crowd was awesome too. As somebody would get healed they would all jump, clap, and cheer. That really helped keep the atmosphere supercharged. We seen several deaf mutes healed along with blind eyes and all kinds of body pains totally healed tonight. Needless to say it was an awesome night. Thanks to everyone still praying for us ~ <> ~ Blessings.

Megan:

We were supposed to be in Funyamuh tonight but we got there and for some reason we couldn't stay so we went another hour and a half to ZorZor. It was definitely God's plan though because we are seeing God do lots here. The crusade wasn't even announced here for tonight but we went anyway and people were already there when we arrived. It was really amazing! We all saw lots of miracles; the people were really excited to see what God was going to do. There were lots Muslims in the crowd and many of them raised their hands for salvation. I prayed for a baby with a fever first, and I couldn't tell right away if he was healed, but I'm expecting a testimony from the mother tomorrow. I agreed in prayer with the team members in praying for a lot of other healings and a few deaf mutes who all got healed. One was a boy who had never spoken before or heard. I heard him speak for the first time and saw him smile when his ears open. His mom was really excited! He was mumbling sounds into the microphone, it was really neat. 😊

Debbie

Traveling from Foya to Voinjama went by pretty quick. Voinjama was where we were suppose to have our first outreach, but when we got there, we found out

that we weren't staying but traveling on to ZorZor...which is pronounced ZOZO. Travel there was good as well, not taking very long. Even though the outreach was advertised for tomorrow (we actually heard it being announced on a radio station) we still had a lot of people show up as the praise and worship team was playing. We started off with words of knowledge and as this is the first one I have had, it was very cool for me to see the women touched instantly and healed! We had an open portal where Casey, Tony, Megan and I were praying and **everyone was getting healed so fast...it was awesome! Deaf mutes, blind eyes, pain...it didn't matter...they got healed and healed fast! They were very excited when they got healed! They were jumping up and down and smiling from ear to ear. It's so awesome to watch God work!**

Kathy

We departed Foya on our way to Voinjamo . Our driver is awesome, his name is Mahmy short for Mamadee. He definitely knows how to navigate the streets in the different villages, what a blessing, especially since four wheeling is the only form of ground travel here. We got into Voinjamo where we were supposed to have a crusade in the marketplace. The hall that we were supposed to use was already being used by the U.N. for meetings so our planned outreach was cancelled in Voinjamo. It was a nice break in the travel though with oranges, bananas and the best avocado I've ever tasted.. With the outreach in Voinjamo cancelled it was decided we would do two days in Zozo. We got settled in and waited to head over to the crusade site, it was late before we went over. This night was totally unscheduled but there was still a nice size crowd. Healing came quick, real quick, at first. The first two women I prayed for had headaches and after the pain from the headaches went they both had pain all over their bodies and BAM that was healed instantly too. They were sooo much fun jumping up and down and dancing hehehe that was great 😊 The next woman I had though didn't come up in response to a word of knowledge, and I ended up working with her for a long long time. She had pain in her stomach that radiated into her chest and sometimes would go up into her head and then cause her eyes to blur. She

received this affliction the day after delivering her first child. She experienced a spirit come on her and place something in her stomach. She had a dream that night that some one gave her a brownish grey rice to eat. The next night she had a similar dream that someone gave her a pill and she swallowed it. That morning she woke up vomiting and has had this pain and illness ever since. TEN YEARS. I took her through deliverance for occult, fear, whatever Holy Spirit was showing me. She did feel relief from the head pain and the pain in her chest but the stomach pain was still there. She wanted to stop, she said she was believing that God would continue to heal her. She had a very skeptical spirit about her to begin with and Holy Spirit was telling me that she was Muslim though she said she was saved. So I joined the others who seemed to all be praying for deaf/mutes. We all took turns praying over and over for them some receiving total hearing and speaking, some “small small” amounts of healing. We told them to come again tomorrow. I’m excited to hear the testimonies of those healed overnight 😊
Balika Jesus!!!!

Thanks to all that are praying.

Arlene:

Hey Hey Heyyy!!! So here’s the deal right. We left Foya...=(← I’m crying...yes I am crying. I miss Foya already but hey guess what!!! I’m learning a new dialect...it’s called Loma. Yeah!!! I’m still practicing my Kissi though so nonetheless...WATCH OUT!!! Hahahahaha!!! Anyway, Journey to Voinjamo was pretty chill. Drinking sodas in the back of a very bumpy land cruiser is a trip but it’s all straight!!! Mhami was on a roll today it was “smackin” as P.Tony would say. Yeah, that’s definitely a P.Tony original. I have never said that so that was definitely straight up P.Tony lingo hahahaha!!! Don’t hate! <3!!! Hahaha!!! Anyway, when we finally got to Voinjamo we chilled there for a bit. Then we were told we weren’t doing the outreach there so we got kickin on that trip to Zozo. We traded passengers because I guess Rev’s son ended up riding with the musicians so one of the singers from the worship band, ZiZi...yeah I know right...sweet name muchhh!!! Anyway, he ended up riding with us and it was

sweet because he's super super smart and he was giving us the history Liberia. It was awesome. He was born here in Zozo so this is his territory and he was starting to teach me some Loma but the ride wasn't that long. Anyway, we're staying in the Hospital facility guess house. It's pretty chill here. Our neighbor's a whiteie and she's grumpy. It's straight though, I just sing "Jesus, Loves Me This I Know" whenever I walk by her house. I think she needs some Jesus in her to kick out the grump outta her. Hahahahaha!!! She trippin' hard but Jesus'll get her. =D yea boiii!!! Anyway, I've almost taught Emmanuel and Alice, Rev's daughter how to do crazy myspace faces. Haha. I love it. Anyway, Meg and I are roomies...and I love it. She's crazy chill <3!!! Anyway, crusade almost got cancelled because this town was expecting us tomorrow night but we kept on truckin. Yeah dude. When we got there, there was like a weird funk like they were watching us but I was like...it's whatever...and danced my heart out and had fun for Jesus. Yea dude, that's what's up. Anyway, God showed up like BAM and yeah. Deaf ears opening for real, Mutes's speaking for real, Blind eyes opening for real, knee pains, back pains, neck pains saying bye-bye. Peace out yumagoato!!! ← Don't bother trying to figure that one out, it just came out like whoa. Lol. I was ridiculously giggly last night but it's straight. I had so much fun!!! Rev, P.Harris, & Zizi had a trippppp hahahahahaha!!! It rocks. I love the band too they're chill. Idk. I just love it here!!! There was one kid though that didn't receive full healing...P.Harris started praying then Meg and I jumped in and he started seeing light and shadows but not clearly...he was starting to get discouraged but I know that he's bee started on and it will be finished sooo...holding on to that one. Thanks for all your prayers and please do keep trucking on them prayers!!! <3 Much love all...miss you ma, pa, & nang!!! Love you bajillion-unchesssss!!!! MUWAHHHH!!! Peace out!!!

Bobby:

Wow! Last night was really great! Zor Zor (pronounced Zo Zo) is a great place to minister, The people are so hungry. We were supposed to stop at a village 3 hours before this but the Lord must have wanted us to be here because here we are and

it was a fun start. We started with words of knowledge and the healings were very quick and the people were really responsive. Lot's of cheering a hallelujahs after every testimony. Then regular prayer time came and wow! Deaf ears opening , mute speaking, blind eyes opening, Muslims getting saved, etc. It was just one after another. They were coming very quickly.

During the prayer time before ministry began I got a vision of this thick golden oil like covering falling like a big jellyfish over the top of us. It covered us and I just felt like it was the anointing. Sometimes you can just sense that God is going to work in an extraordinary way. Last night was like that. Even after we finished I was seeing us out praying for the village in my dreams last night. The sick were coming to us and we were laying hands on them. I remember thinking we were going to wake up and the whole village was going to be healed. That would be cool!

We're going into town today to the market and see what God wants to do. It's always fun to go to marketplaces because there are lots of sick people and always opportunities to pray for people and see Jesus work. One thing is for sure, this village knows that Jesus showed up! God is shaking these places with mighty signs and wonders. Go God!!!

Harvey

Tonight was the first outreach night and it sure started off great. After worship the host pastor ask people to put their hands where they were hurting while prayer was going on and then a steady stream of people come up to say they got healed. While the team was in the huddle praying I saw a column of water come down over the whole area, it was really cool.. It was fun shooting video tonight because I got to listen to the testimonies. Things were not so rushed so I had more time to get into the testimonies, many times things are happening so fast that I wind up concentrating on what I'm doing instead of the testimonies.