

Mission To Liberia, Africa Wednesday, November 19, 2008

Gbangor Village

Tony:

As Rev. Kettor was doing the introduction tonight, he moved into praying corporately over each person's sickness as they laid their hands on their problems. He then asked for those that had been healed to come forward. Some people came and said "I believe by faith that I am healed!" Now, the way that translates is "I believe that I will be healed." I knew that when we began to pray for healing that we would need to make sure that they have actually received their healing and not let them walk away. A man came out to Rev. Kettor holding the hand of another man, as if to give a testimony. What he said was "I have brought my friend who is a deaf mute and I want you to heal him!" One thing we are seeing is the need to move inside the Anointing and it just wasn't time to pray for him yet.

This was our last outreach stop at this village along the way back to Monrovia. It was another great time of learning to move with Holy Spirit and seeing many lives touched. A much smaller group tonight. Since we have been ministering to huge crowds, as we were coming in to the site, Bobby looked at me and said, "ok you guys can go home, I can handle this crowd by myself!"

During the praise time I danced right out into the thick of the crowd to interact with the people. It didn't register at first but there were some of the church men that quickly followed me out there and just stood around me. I later found out that they were commissioned to provide protection as I danced right into the Muslims that had come to possibly disrupt the meeting. Bless God, there was never any thought of a problem, just as I'm sure it was for Jesus.

As we moved to words of knowledge, we have really been seeing the need for accuracy. I had a clear word for a person with one blind eye. A man came up that was totally blind and started yelling out "I believe, I believe God is going to heal me!" I said that it needs to be a person with only one blind eye. They told him to go back in the crowd and I just felt, oh, he's so desperate, we can still pray for him. I thought, ok, I'd rather look like a fool than not attempt to help this desperate man. So, we began to pray for him. With all eyes watching us, we made

several attempts to get his eyes open and there was only slight change going from total darkness to seeing shadows & colors. As I stood there asking Holy Spirit to help us get back on track, I sensed Him saying, "all right son, we will begin to move in the healing of others, so stay near me!" I was again reminded that Jesus only did what He saw the Father doing. He released us to give out 2 more words of knowledge and as those people began to gather around us, the miracles were happening fast. As fast as I could put my hands on them they were jumping for joy and one of the pastors with a microphone was standing right next to me getting the testimonies. As every testimony went forth, you could feel the faith level rising fast. When I knew they had seen enough, we gave a salvation call. There was a very large open area that we asked those receiving Jesus to come stand in and the place was filled. Hallelujah! Many more new brothers and sisters, many of them Muslim. My estimate of the total salvations for this entire mission trip would be somewhere between 15 and 20 THOUSAND SOULS. All Glory to God!

Some of the things I saw tonight were blind eyes open, deaf mutes hearing and speaking (both fully and partially). Most of those I saw happen thru the hands of the pastors that came along side me. Lots of people that have been suffering for many years with internal problems, like heart, stomach, reproductive organs all miraculously healed! There were many women that complained of serious pain, for a long time, that ran all the way around their abdomen like a belt. With many of them, as we prayed, the pain began to travel down into their legs. It scared some of them at first, but we knew it was a spirit and it had to leave. We watched the Anointing drive it out and leave these woman just elated!

Bobby:

The last night of the crusade and it was a good send off. Small crowd but that doesn't matter. We still saw a lot of miracles. The first word of knowledge was for a person with one blind eye to come forward and someone came forward with both eyes blind. That wasn't what the word was for but we ended up praying for him anyway and at the end of the night he was at least seeing light and shadows. Prior to that he was seeing nothing.

Got to pray for deaf ears that opened and all manner of aches and pains. Back and neck pains are common. Seeing that every woman carries a load on top of her head it's really no wonder. You just want to say "You carry a 5 gallon bucket of

water on your head every day, you will have back pain until you get a wheelbarrow." Problem is, that is the only way they have of transporting the water so back and neck pain is an important thing to see healed. When you see some of the things they carry on their head it is really amazing.

The ride back to Monrovia today was a lot easier since it was all on blacktop. Casey and I just watched Arlene act out the lyrics to the songs like she was singing a music video. It was hilarious and before you know it we were in Monrovia. Edgar and Susan have a true actress on their hands. It was too funny.

I think Jolly Ranchers are good candy but I may never eat another since I constantly had one in my mouth to combat the road dust. I figured out that 10 Jolly Ranchers is equal to 90 minutes.

Now we're back in our penthouse view with the ocean in the distance. This missionary work is tough stuff but someone has to do it. This really is a great view. It's the highest point in the city and looks right out over the water. Very nice and most of the day there is a nice breeze. Well, it's back home tomorrow. See everyone soon. Thanks for all the prayers! They tore down many strongholds!

Kathy

Much smaller crowd tonight. They had a local praise team sing which got everyone up and dancing. Rev. Ketter prayed an overall healing prayer and then called for testimonies, no one was responding, I know that I saw at least four people who had received their healing, bending over or moving their arms, or whatever body part that had received the healing. We came to the conclusion that even though they said they did not need interpreters they were not understanding. A man came forth as Rev. Ketter was looking for testimonies and said he brought his friend who was a deaf/mute for healing. Rev. Ketter told him to stay close by and that we would be praying soon. Tony called for someone who was blind in one eye, no one responded. A man who was totally blind came forth and he said that he had come to receive his sight. Tony called one last time for someone who was blind in one eye, then called a few team members up to pray for him. They prayed, and they prayed, no movement, the rest of the team joined in. We all took turns praying. Finally, finally the man started seeing colors

and some shapes. What was really cool is that as he said he saw blue, I was seeing green so I asked him if he saw green, at first he said no, then he said, I see blue and green, so I asked "Ok Lord, give him purple" he then said he was seeing red. Arlene chimed in that she shoddied yellow, laid hands on his eyes and his response was that he was seeing yellow. Next step in his healing was seeing shadows, when we closed out he was seeing light, Praise God! And thank You Lord for your continued healing. Open his eyes Lord. We turned the blind man, now seeing, over to the local pastors for continued prayer and went out into the crowd. Pain of any kind was leaving immediately. A young woman came up to me and said she had a hole in her tooth and had a lot of pain, I prayed "pain go in Jesus name, tooth be restored in Jesus name" and BAM she was healed with the hole totally gone!!!! Thank you Jesus. People were asking me to pray for them to be able to go to church, which meant that they wanted salvation after seeing the truth of the Kingdom. I was lining kids up three, four, and even six at a time and they were asking Jesus into their hearts, with their moms chiming right in with them PRAISE GOD!!! Outside of the crusade area there were young men just looking on, mocking, they looked a little ominous at first. I had just finished leading a young man to the Lord and his friend started calling him, he was ridiculing him for praying. So I walked over to this kid and I asked him if I could pray for him, he freaked out, "no no no but you could pray for my brother over here" he pointed to the young men standing back with their arms folded. I WAS THERE, actually I was hoping they were muslim but they were not. I walked over to the man that was pointed out to me and asked him if he needed prayer, he said no but the first man started again with the mocking spirit and said oh yes he wants prayer for fire in his loins. I just took a step toward the mocking spirit and shut it down, I looked right in the young man's face and I asked him if he really thought that the statement just made was appropriate considering I came all the way over from the United States to bring Kingdom truth to the nation of Liberia, he changed his tune and apologized. I got a little preachy with these guys so I stopped and I prayed to call forth the warrior spirit within my young brothers; I told them the call on their generation and how Jesus needed them to stand for Him right now. I asked them if they prayed, they said no, they asked me if I prayed and I shared some short testimonies then we left them to go and pass

stickers out. Not only the children wanted the stickers everyone did, and as came to the back of the crowd again the same group of young men had come closer to the crowd and were standing in the midst of the dance party going on. I smiled at each one as I placed a sticker on their shirt and got a big smile in return 😊 Thank you Jesus! Last scheduled ministry and I already feel the bubble bursting, bummer, don't know if I'll ever get a chance like this again in my lifetime but it certainly was worth coming for. It will be hard to leave but nice to be home with my family. Thank you for the privilege Jesus. Thank You everyone who has been praying for us.

Debbie

Even though the crowd was a smaller than the other outreaches, it was still just as powerful. No matter how many people you have, God still shows up to touch each and every one. It started off slow with the blind guy that came up after Tony gave his word of knowledge, and even though he wasn't blind in just one eye as was called for by the word, he still received a measure of healing...colors and then shadows...a miracle in itself since he couldn't see anything at all before the prayer! Praise God...I know that he is going to continue the healing in that guy! After that some more words of knowledge were given and stuff started happening fast. The first lady I had wanted prayer because she wanted a husband, so I prayed for God to bring the man he has picked out for her into her life when His time is right! The second guy I prayed for just wanted to be blessed...ok...prayer of blessing over him. Then I started having people with pain and no matter what the pain was it was gone after a short prayer. Everything from a headache, to severe back pain, to a woman who couldn't get pregnant. Won't know about that one being answered for probably about 9 months but I expect the testimony to be positive! Well, this was the last outreach and I am a little disappointed because I have truly enjoyed doing all this. It's been so much fun to watch God work and to be blessed to have it happen through my hands! Can't wait to do it again!

Harvey

Tonight was another fun filled night of prayer and worship. I started doing video then Arlene ask if she could video, so I gave her the camera and I was off to find someone to pray for. The first guy I prayed for was deaf in one ear and after praying for him twice he said he could hear but there was a buzzing in his ear. I prayed four more times but there was no change so I believe he was receiving a healing and not a miracle. I prayed for a few teenagers that just wanted more of God. It's funny when they come up because they always act like they don't know what they want and use more of God as an excuse to get prayer. I would pray for them and they would be off. I prayed for a woman that had a foot problem and she really got excited when God healed her. There was also a collection of sore backs and stomach aches that I prayed for and watched as God healed them. It turned out to be a good last night for the outreach. Thank you, thank you, thank you to all of the prayer warriors!! Later

Arlene

Lame lame lame. I guess I have to go home...which smells. Lol. Well, tonight we did worship and it rocked as usual. I love the praise band <3!!! They're my buds...they all be hookin' me up with their cd's!!! hahaha. Anywayz, after worship P. Tony spoke a bit and gave a word for someone who had one eye blind. A guy with both eyes blind came up and it was battle to get his vision. We prayed and prayed and prayed for his vision and he slowly began to see color beginning with blue. Miz Kathy called green and purple and I shotgunned yellow. He saw red instead of purple and he saw yellow. He began to see shadow of miz kathy's hand and last I heard he was able to see light. Yeah God, no doubt his healing has begun and is continuing. I prayed for a couple body pains and they moved like yeah. I asked Harvey if he wanted me to video and he was like "if you want to" so I was like...OKAY. I video-ed the rest of the testimonies for the night and then handed out stickers. MASS HYSTERIA IN CHILD FORM but it's straight. I had fun. I

love it here and I wish I didn't have to come back but I guess I got no choice. Not to mention I don't really wanna be here outside of the anointing...=P I guess I'll see y'all on Sundayyy...I love LIBERIA!!! Thanks so much for all your prayers and blessings. Peace out son!!!

Casey

Well as you all know this was our last scheduled crusade on our Liberian tour, not a three hour tour, not a three hour tour. The spiritual atmosphere was getting tough and the devil was getting tossed, if not for the courage of faithful crew the crusade would've been lost, the crusade would've been lost. We set our feet on Gbarnga soil that was red and dusty hot, with P. Toooonnyyy, and Moses too, with spicticus and pound it hot, the rest of us don't have good names so writers we are not.

Obviously, I'm not gonna quit my day job...onto the crusade –

The crowd here seemed real hungry and already in the atmosphere of worship when we pulled up. The setting was much different than all the other crusades because here we were down with the people and not up on a

stage. I much like it down in the dirt than up on a stage. Once we were released to pray for healing I prayed for this one young boy that tried to commit suicide by drinking poison, this caused his throat to be totally damaged to the point where he could not speak or swallow. After several minutes of prayer I asked him if he felt anything in his throat, he nodded yes but pinched his finger close together which only meant one thing, the dreaded small-small. As you all know by now, we have come to hate the word small-small. I would not accept that for an answer. So I told him I was going to pray again. After several more minutes of prayer I asked him how his throat felt. This time he took his hand, put his thumb to his bottom lip and motioned that he wanted a drink. So I went and got my water bottle and gave it to him and told him to drink in Jesus name. At first as the water hit his mouth he just spit it right back out so I told him to try again. This time he actually started to keep down liquid. An interpreter that was helping, I

don't know if she was a pastor, a church worker or what, got real excited and asked me "do you see what's happening" and I said "yeah, he's drinking as he continued to chug my bottle of water. Once he had finished the bottle (my only bottle) I asked if he wanted to try to speak, he nodded yes, so I had him repeat after me, "Thank You Jesus" and he spoke perfectly clear. Right after that a salvation call was given and by my rough estimate over 500 came to receive Jesus tonight. They actually forced us out of the way for praying for healing so I ended up in the back forty which Meg, Kathy and I found it was a good place to hang out. People were much more polite in the back row. It made it way easier to pray for healing. I finished off the night by passing out hundreds of stickers and a very limited supply of tootsie rolls. (really Debbie, Arlene is sorry for hitting you in the side of the head with one). What an awesome ending to an awesome trip. Thank you everyone for praying for us. Blessings. P.S. sorry about the bad song writing.

Megan:

Boy it's soooo hard leaving here. This has definitely been a life changing trip for me in many ways. I love it here! I honestly could see myself living here for while. The ministry was a little tough, but with some pushing through we all got to see some amazing things happen! I feel so blessed to have had the opportunity to come here and pray for people, and see the things I've seen. I've made some friends I'll never forget, and saw God perform miracles through me that I'll never forget. Tonight's crusade was the last one. ☺ Worship was great! (I'm reallllly going to miss it) Everyone was dancing and having a good time. Something different about this crusade was that all of the people were dancing, not just the few up front. Everyone was getting into it! I prayed for a lot of people tonight, but the one I remember the most was one of the last ones. I started at the front of the crowd and ended up at the back. In the back were mostly the littler kids. There was one girl back there, and she was maybe 15. She came to me and asked me to pray for her because she had pain in her stomach. I didn't have to pray long and the pain left. I remembered after I prayed that I didn't ask if she had received Jesus in her heart. So even though she was healed and about to walk away, I

asked her if she had Jesus in her heart. She shook her head no, so I asked if she was Muslim. I don't think she understood me, cause she looked at me funny and then shook her head no. But I figured the most important thing to do was ask her if she wanted Jesus. I asked her and at first she seemed hesitant and said no, but I explained it to her a little and told her it was Jesus who had just healed her. After that she said she wanted to ask Jesus into her heart. I lead her in the prayer and then prayed a blessing over her. Yeah! Later, dad mentioned that we still had stickers and candy to hand out. Or rather... toss out. So Arlene and I went over to get some stickers. I put a roll around my arm and started sticking them on foreheads. The kids were gettin pretty crazy after a few minutes. I had a few older kids that kept running up and trying to snatch the whole roll off of my arm. It got so bad towards the end that I just threw the roll up above my head and ran for it! Haha. It's been so much fun just playing with the kids here. I've realized how much I take for granted at home, and how much I can live without. I'm definitely going to miss everyone and everything here! Except the bugs. I can't wait to come back 😊