

Tuesday, March 31, 2009 AM
Ministry to Sierra Leone, Africa; Town of Makeni
Pastor's Conference Day 2

Tony:

Again, the Pastor's and Churches are doing what they have never done before – come together in unity for the kingdom of God. The Catholic Church has been the predominate religious group in the area, and they are joining up with all other churches to put this conference/crusade together. I spoke with the Baptist Pastor last night and he told me of a ministry that came in last year to do a miracle crusade. He said that some miracles happened, but when the ministry left, there was no change to the village. Please pray that LFJ will be used to impart anointing and equip the church leaders to carry on the commission with GREAT POWER, long after we are gone! Pray that the church here will spread like wildfire!

At the Conference this morning there were many more people. It seems they were shocked at what Jesus did yesterday. The hunger on the people is tremendous. We went on for 5 hours and I asked if they wanted to end now for lunch. They all said “NO, KEEP GOING!” There is no air conditioning, no soft seats, and just wooden planks. Wow, God is up to something! We shifted gears with Casey and Louis giving demonstration of deliverance (everyone loved it) and then again as we gave a word of knowledge for right ear problems. We quickly saw several ears healed from burning, paining, itching to completely deaf. I had a Pastor with me doing all the praying. Every one gave a testimony of the miracle they had just received. That was just a little break, and then we thought we were done. The people all said, “Can we ask questions?” We spent the next 1-1/2 hours answering their many questions, ranging from sensitive deliverance issues to tongues (and is it real). Remember there are all denominations here. Oh, God is soooo good! We then finished up by inviting anyone else up for prayer, as we assisted more pastors. We had all the people praying for each other earlier for deliverance, but we still had a number come up at the end for some very sensitive issues. One man that I can report of that really touched my heart was an elderly man whose wife and two sons left him to go to America many years ago. They were to get jobs and send back money for him until they could all come home again. This man said that he talked to them when they got to America (many, many years ago), but has not heard one word from any of them since. We dealt with the hurt, unforgiveness, bitterness and wrong dependency on his family instead of God. He was filled with joy as

this load he has been carrying was lifted from him. Please pray for the return of his family, out of America, back to Sierra Leone.

On the way back to the home where we are staying: We asked our driver to stop so we could pick up a bushel of MANGOS. **What I am going to tell you now has never happened to us before. We purchased the mangos. As the driver began to back up, he hit something. There was screaming, and the sound of bones breaking. He slammed on the breaks. People all around were screaming and running to the car. They yelled, "You have run over a boy!" The driver pulled forward to pull off of the boy that had just been run over. It appears the young boy was laying underneath the tire in the shade of the vehicle, to keep cool. We got out of the car, people all around the boy on the ground who was rolling around screaming, saying that we had run over his leg. The sound of bones breaking is not a pleasant one. I said, "We have got to get to him to pray for him." We couldn't get thru the crowd. One of the men near the boy, picked him up and put him in the back seat of the van. He was crying and wincing in pain. There was only a little blood and it looked like the leg was just crushed. We got in the van, the mother got in the van, and the driver drove off to get away from the crowds. We laid our hands on him and began to pray. There was a miracle, he stopped crying and said that his leg now felt ok. He got out of the van and walked normally. PRAISE GOD!**

Casey:

Well for me this was my first day at the pastor's conference. Yesterday I had to go into Freetown to confirm our flight home and to pick up the lost luggage. We also had to pick up some other small items and then the long journey back to Makeni. They say it only takes two hours one way, but as we have learned two hours turn into four and four into six and so on. We left around ten in the morning and returned about eight just in time for dinner. On to the conference and this morning was deliverance training. It is amazing how hungry they are here for deliverance and how willing they are to minister in deliverance. So this new training will really help them out bunches. When Tony taught them about the authority that they have in Jesus he used a local police man to help with the demonstration. He had the officer show them how he stops a car. Then Tony showed them what it looks like without authority. They all laughed as Tony jumped and screamed like a wild man, but it really drove the teaching home. They got it. Later Louis and I gave them a mock demonstration of what deliverance looks like, we even played it up a little. When the teaching was finished they all paired up and

took themselves through deliverance. They even did this without screaming at each other so I really think they got it. We then released words of knowledge for ears and had several come up for prayer. God instantly healed their ears from all infirmities. Then it was time for lunch but no one would leave. They all just sat there wanting more, Praise God. Tony went into a question and answer time which brought all kinds of questions. This lasted for an hour and a half and I think they would have kept going if we would have let them. Again, wow, what hunger they here. We finished the session by praying for anyone that needed or wanted prayer. I ended up praying with a pastor that came to me with some secrets that he has been carrying around for several years. He needed to go through some deep deliverance so I worked with him for quite awhile until he said he was free. I seem to be doing a lot of deliverance on this trip, but that's ok with me because I love getting them set free. After the meeting I'm guessing you all know by now what happened next. Tony shared about the boy that our driver ran over in the market. Well it got real crazy super fast when all the people started shouting a once. They placed the boy in our van expecting us to take him to the hospital, but we had other plans. Tony and I were in the back so we placed our hands on his leg which looked as if it was crushed. The driver was going to drop us off at the house before the trip to the hospital. When we arrived at the house maybe five minutes later the boy was no longer crying. We asked how his leg was feeling and he said the pain was all gone. ALL GONE!!! He started to walk around as if nothing happened to him. Just some real small scraped on his leg and that's all that was left. WOW! As we stood there in amazement as to what we had just seen before our eyes. God is so good. After all of that excitement I think I needed a rest (nap). So I strung up my hammock up under the mango trees and just enjoyed the nice breeze. Only to be woke up with one of the native women staring at me. Her face was only about six inches from mine. As I opened my eyes she just smiled and said "how you sleep?" Real good as a matter of fact I was out for over two hours, but what a way to wake up huh? Thank you to everyone that is still praying for us. Blessings ☺

Louis:

I love when God is in the house. Man o man, He is so cool. I love Him. Today was sweet as you know Tony gave the message. It was about deliverance. Skip and I did a demonstration and they loved it. They took it all in. It is so sweet when God shows them what is going on. When we were all done Tony called anyone who needed pray to come up. We had a lot but, some of the pastors came up to pray and help. I got this one pastor who got

something that he will never forget. We got to pray for is one guy who was paralyzed on his left side. Totally paralyzed! He was in a bad auto accident and his total left side was totally unusable with not feeling or any motion. He had to keep his arm strapped to his chest, because it will just swing around with absolutely no control. We prayed and he got nothing so we did it again. He said he was feeling something so we kept going, and then BAM! He started to jump up and down God healed him. LIKE WOW! He was like in awe of what God did. Man God is so sweet. He had bandages around his body and he was trying to take them off right there, as fast as he could to see the full part of what God had done. The pastor I was praying with, his eyes got so big, it was so funny. He was in total shock. When we were done we went to pray for a lady who had the same thing but on her right side. As soon as we started she was getting blasted by God, and soon after she got healed. Man God was moving in his house. I cannot get it out of my mind what God is doing here. I love it and I know it will not stop when we go. The pastors are getting it all so fast. So please keep on praying. Love you all see you soon.