

Saturday, April 4, 2009

Ministry to Sierra Leone, Africa; Town of Makeni

Open Air Crusade, Day 3

Tony:

The last crusade night. One more blow to the powers of darkness. One more demonstrated victory for our Resurrected Lord! As we were huddled together in prayer, everything went completely dark! The generator stopped; sabotaged by an ambassador of satan that doesn't want us here. They put a hole in the oil pan so that all the oil would slowly run out on the ground.

That was the best the enemy could do for tonight! All you could hear in the pitch darkness was praise and worship unto Our King!

We asked for some praise before we took over. I got out there among the crowd (in the middle of it) and hugged on them, loved them, danced with them. Oh, the looks of joy on their faces! I was later told that they had never seen a ministry go among the people before.

Casey took the helm and headed the ship into His Glorious Presence. He too walked out and preached among the crowd and then invited them to come for salvation. Again, there were so many that came. Many, many Muslims gave their lives to Jesus.

We got right into praying for people. We didn't have to ask the pastors to come forward tonight. They were all lined up with excitement in their eyes. There was a man directing prayer traffic up onto the platform. We had no pastor/interpreter's tonight. All of them wanted to go straight at it, feeling like the training was over and they wanted to dive in. I motioned to the director to bring more people up so that I could get to pray for some, I would turn around and they were grabbed by the pastors. Yea God! Mission accomplished! I told the director to just send up a 100 people, so we could pray a little bit. **THE MIRACLES WERE HAPPENING EXTREMELY FAST!** It was like "you crippling spirit, I command you to leave this person Now, In Jesus Name!" And that was it, it was done! Wow, I will never stop being amazed at how Awesome He Is. The man with the microphone giving testimonies had people lined up all night to give testimony. Lots of crippled people were healed tonight. The people I prayed for said they had the crippled conditions for 7-10-15-20 years of living in pain and torment. Twisted legs straightened. Feet and ankles totally immobile, make loose and flexible in a moment. Immobilized arms set free and swinging with excitement. A man whose hip looked and felt like it wasn't there (just a hollow spot). He was unable to move the leg due to no joint. Well, in a matter of seconds, the guy had his hand on the hollow and got this big smile

and started kicking his leg. A creative miracle! He jumped up and down with excitement for what Jesus had done. There were people yelling all over with jubilee and excitement as the power of God was coming upon everyone. I walked around to watch what was happening with the pastors, it was absolutely amazing. This has to be the highest percentage of pastors that have received and run with the Anointing that we have ever seen. We look forward to receiving testimonies of the ongoing work of God in Makini and regions beyond. Thank you Jesus for such an awesome demonstration of Who You really are!

Casey:

It is hard to believe that this is our last night for ministry. The time here went by so fast. The good thing is all the pastors that just got it. They are taking the teaching we brought and just running with it at full steam. Tonight was no different. The evening started out with church like worship again. Kind of a slow start so Tony, Louis, and I started to pray. Then all of the sudden everything went dark as the generator quit running. Once again the enemy tried to stop what God was going to do. Like that's going to happen right? From what they told us someone damaged the generator and all of the oil ran out. It didn't take them long to make the repair and we were up and running again. That's when Emmanuel took over and we had him take us into high praise. They busted loose Liberian style and Tony and I took off and started to dance with the crowd. The children really love this. We were kicking up so much dust I could barley breathe. It was great. Tony gave me the authority to preach tonight and I had a blast. I took the microphone out into the crowd and was moving amongst them. I was sharing testimonies of Jesus and how He moved through the crowds and they would reach out to touch him. I felt the atmosphere was ripe for a salvation call so that's what I did next. Five hundred or more came to answer the call to receive Jesus. There were young children, men, women, and even Muslims, and from what they said witch doctors. Praise God I give all the glory to Him. Then it was time to call up anyone that needed healing. Several hundred ran up to the stage and the pastors were so hungry to pray for them we didn't even have to ask them to come pray. As a matter of fact I had an extremely hard time trying to pray because the pastors were taking over the ministry. Now that's a good problem. I have never seen this happen before it was awesome. I finally got one young lady to come to me for prayer, but I couldn't understand her. So I asked a pastor to help translate for me. The pastor asked her what she needed prayer for and then just started praying for her. Hey what did she need prayer for? I still don't know but she got instantly healed. This happened

over and over all night. So my evening mostly ended up feeding the pastors with people to pray for. I guess you could say MISSION kept us in prayer.



Louis:

Man o man the last night for the crusade. I cannot believe it is time to go home. But tonight was great, I did not expected what had happen. I only got to pray for two people, but that is ok. They both got healed. But the best thing is the pastors got it. They were praying for everyone, that was sweet. I love it when they take off with what they were taught. I was watching them it was too cool to see them move like that. One after another, they were getting healed, God is so good! Only some of the pastors had questions, but they were easy ones, all I did was look at them, and they knew the answer, go God! It is going to be hard, I do not know when I will come back, so I want to leave everything that I can so that they will not stop. All that God has given me I gave to them. I do not mean all my stuff. I mean all that God has given me. I know when I get home I will not be same, and I hope that the fire I bring back will spread. This trip was not what I had in mind, it was better than that. God not only freed me (I had a great deliverance) but I grew a lot. I will not look at stuff the same again, my heart is new. Thank you Jesus, I love this. What I have seen will be coming back to the USA and to our church. That is all I got, sorry. If you could talk to the pastors you would get the real scoop. Well, love you all. bye.