

Sunday morning service, July 22, 2012 Ministry to Guyana - Bonga Canal Grace Family Church

Tony,

Thanks to all for your prayers, we have been granted privilege into the Divine wisdom of God concerning the strategy of heaven for the advancement of His Kingdom here in Guyana. Wow, now I can understand why we have been given history with the church in this nation. It is awesome when we get to see God's bigger picture!

It has also been wonderful to see the 4 woman on our team, all new to this type of mission field, move in The Spirit as seasoned veterans. Glory to God! Only He could do that!

As the service began both Casey and I were discerning a few issues and we cleared the atmosphere, then began to drink deeply of the Spirit together. Wow, we have been blessed with access into the literal Kingdom of God anytime.

When the people were standing for prayer, there were some men waiting for prayer and I looked for who on the team I could bring over to pray. The entire team was fully engaged with lots of action, so I entered into prayer with these men. I understood why the women on our team were occupied when I asked what these men needed. They were all suffering with "men" problems. I have come to understand that even with the people we get to pray for, it is not a "chance" happening, but the "works that have been predestined for us" before we ever were. It is wonderful when we can see the "poem" of our life that God has pre-created. The men all received healing and were very happy!

Here is a small video clip of a moment of ministry time: A woman is spinning around and around just caught up in the glorious Presence of the Lord with two of the church folks around her to help protect her and others from her flying body. There are bodies falling to the floor, bodies flying backwards, bodies swaying, bodies shaking, those standing motionless with tears streaming down their face, those with hands lifted to God giving thanks for what He has just done for them, all under the influence of His Glorious Presence! There is the sound of Kaylie's "whoa.... God!" and the jerk of her body as the power of God flows thru her!" and someone else she touches gets blasted by God! There is the sound of Susan's victory chant that pierces the heart of everyone in the place, there is the sound of the song coming from the heart of God thru the mouth of Melody. There are shouts of joy, screeches from those experiencing deliverance as demons are expelled from them, sounds of laughter as the joy of the Lord comes upon some and the silence of those who are awe struck by the realization that The Lord of Glory has just touched them. Can you see it, Can you feel it?

Kaylie-

We left village #3 away from the beautiful home and family God blessed us to stay with, and to another beautiful home and family. God is so awesome!! So, this morning we went to a different church and It was wonderful in Jesus name!! The worship was just so, I don't know how to put it, but it reminded me of a river just flowing with holy water. It wasn't crazy but it wasn't soaking either. Praise God! Then Pastor Tony's sermon was great too! And Susan was

just stuck to the chair all of worship and the whole time Tony was speaking! Praise God, ha-ha!! Then when the message was over, the church did an offering and during the offering the worship team sang a song, and the next thing you know everyone is dancing and shouting for His name!! Praise God!! It was amazing!! Then there were a few words of knowledge from God to Casey, Susan, and Tony. Tony asked them to come up for prayer, and the first person I prayed for was a lovely middle aged woman, as I was praying for her I didn't have my hands touching her but I just was reaching out towards her and she was swaying in the presence of the Holy Spirit. Then Casey came up to me and said just lay your hands on her and the anointing of the Lord will just flow right through you and into her. So, as soon as I touched my hands to hers she fell out in the Spirit! Thank you Lord!! She was touched by God when she was out and received what she came for. Then I walked over and came in agreement with Gail as she was praying for a woman, and within about 15 seconds she was out! Amen! Then Melody was praying for another beautiful woman and as we were praying for her she fell out. And another lady on floor next to the last woman I prayed for was having trouble and I guess she had a demon stuck in her throat, but I wasn't over there, but Casey was and he was praying and helping her by showing the authority SHE had in JESUS name!! Amen!! But the last woman I had prayed for with Melody (Susan, and Tony joined in prayer) was on the floor and coughing, and some people in the church brought a bucket over and the demons were coming out in Jesus Name!! Praise God!! And we had continued praying as they were coming out, and afterwards she looked like a different person and so much more free!! And I had never actually seen with my eyes, a demon come out like that before, and it was quite a sight to see the Holy Spirit driving that demon out in such a way!! What a Mighty God we have!! Amen!! All the Glory be to him!!

Susan-

We're so thankful and blessed to be in the beautiful homes, and family that God gave us, to stay in Guyana I feel like we're part of their family, God is so good!! We are here now in Pastor Anil's house, and this morning we went to their church, and it was a Holy Ghost party again!! But I was soaking at the feet of the LORD Jesus during worship and Pastor Tony's message, and I loved it!! After the message I was back! And I was praying with Pastor Tony for two people with pain in their throats, and one had pain in the chest, and the other one had a fever and a headache. Both instantly healed and they were just amazed and shocked at what God had done. And today I saw a demon come out from the mouth of the person for the first time in Jesus Name!!! Hallelujah!! I love watching Kaylie lay hands on the people because they just fall right to the ground, in Jesus Name!! And after the sermon and offering we were worshiping again! Hallelujah!!! Glory to God!!

Melody,

This morning we worshipped in Bonga "Canal" off the Demoraga River, we crossed the worlds' largest loading Pontoon Floating Bridge, it's like 1 ½ miles long. Worship was different than any I've ever seen. They speak English here but I can't understand half of what they say. The worship is very lively and you can just feel the Spirit of God when He shows up. Their praise team started worship and even though I didn't catch all the words, you could definitely catch

the spirit of the worship. These people are so hungry and so longing to go forward in their walk with God. This church has had such a foundation of Faith. God's favor for this body of believers is so very apparent. I see His Heart in wanting them to grow closer to Him; He's the only one Worthy of our Worship. He inhabits the praises of His people and once again, I'm seeing a people who love to praise and show adoration for Him.

I prayed for a lady that came up for a pain in her chest and throat. I was led to ask her if she loved Christ and did He live within her? She answered that He did and I proceeded to pray the Name of Jesus over her. I used the authority Jesus has given me and commanded the pain to come out of her in Jesus Name. It was a spirit of infirmity in her. As I prayed for her, the pain apparently moved up. When I touched her she fell slowly backwards to the floor. Someone behind her helped her to lay on her back on the floor and we covered her with a cloth as she lay on the floor. It wasn't long until she started twisting around on the floor and started to choke. Pastor Tony was close by and asked me if she knew the Lord, I said she told me she did. He said a spirit was coming out of her. I watched at what appeared as choking, but there wasn't any panic on my part because Holy Spirit was confirming in my spirit that He was sovereignly healing her. The spirit that was causing her the pain was coming out her mouth; she spit white foamy stuff, lots of it, out of her mouth into a bucket a church leader brought over. After about 5 minutes of choking and spitting, she got peaceful and Pastor asked her how she felt. She said the pain was gone and you could tell by looking at her that we had just seen a demon exit her body.

I know what some of you reading this might be thinking, because I thought the same thing...that is, that a Christian can't have demons...truth is they can't be possessed but they can be oppressed. Well, they can, the bible tells us the dangers of casting them out of unsaved people because their house will be all clean and the demon, when he can't find a better place, will go out and get more demons then come back to the same house, and it will be worse than the first time. If he's warning us about the dangers of casting them out of people that are not Christians then it only makes sense when he tells us in the great commission to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover, to preach the gospel and to "cast out demons", he has to be talking about casting them out of Christians. A Christian can't be possessed by demons, but they can definitely have demons...Jesus owns the heart of a Christian, they were bought and paid for and demons cannot possess (own) them, but that Christian can open doors and allow the demons to come in and cause havoc in their lives. They just can't take ownership...they are there by invitation. I saw this lady, I called out the spirit of infirmity in Jesus Name and I saw her begin to choke and manifest something, then feel better and proclaim that she was free when it was all over... This was a first for me. We have been trained using the scriptural principles to help a believer thru deliverance, but then there are those that are sovereignly delivered by The Lord.

Why would any Christian want a demon? 'Cause you can't train 'em and they don't make good pets!

Casey:

Well we are back in #1 canal and it feels like we never left. The only thing different is everyone we know now has small children. I guess that's what happens when you go away for five years huh? It's almost like one big family reunion we have been having this whole week. I am loving this, really, really loving this. This morning we went to Pastor Anil's new church. It is a very nice church with a bunch of room inside. They are even planning on putting a balcony in the church in the near future. During worship Tony and I started to drink in the spirit just getting ready for what He wanted to later in the service. Like the other worship services we had been in this week the Holy Spirit began to pour out once again and in no time everyone was up front dancing and just praising God. It is so much fun and the freedom they have here is awesome.

After the teaching this morning we gave out some words of knowledge for healing. At first the response was kind of slow until Tony asked them "don't you want to be healed?" then they started to come. I got to pray for several people this morning on my own. The ladies are all doing so well that they are like seasoned pros now. God really knew what He was doing when He put this team together. So the first person I prayed for was having pain in her back and was having a hard time bending and lifting. Not for long, a light touch and a quick prayer all the pain was totally gone. The next guy I had prayed for it took several people to bring him to the front. He was in bad shape. He had to sit in a chair because he couldn't even stand he was in so much pain. He had bad head, neck, leg, and knee pain. You could see it on his face. As I was praying for him you could watch his face start to change as the pain was leaving his body. It took three full shots of prayer for all the pain to go but he walked away in his own strength. Praise God. We even got to see some deliverance with some manifestations this morning. I was glad the team got to see and experience that. Some things you just have to see for yourself to believe it. Again they all did so well and just jumped right into action and helped get those women set free. Great job ladies.

When the prayer time was over we moved back into a time of praise and you could see everyone was set free. I guess you could say we had a great time this morning. Thanks again to everyone still praying for us. Blessings 😊

Casey : Evening service,

Oh my here I go again trying to find the words to explain how the service went tonight. Well in short the Glory was falling in that place tonight. The worship was cranking right from the get go. It was like we were taking off where we left off this morning. The spirit was already moving so I just grabbed some worship flags and jumped right into the mix of things. We ran out of room to fly flags because everyone was coming up front to dance, I ended up on one side of the stage and Sherwin on the other. It was cool flying flags up there because you could watch the Spirit move in the crowd touching the people. Melody was standing right under me and the Holy Spirit told me to fly the flags over her, so I did. You could see the spirit moving on her as I did this and the next thing I knew everyone was coming to stand under the flags as I was flying. Anyone that stood under them would get touched in the spirit, it was so cool. This went on for a long time and the longer I stood there flying the flags I could feel more of the Glory of God

being released. When the worship was over and I put the flags down I looked down at my hands and arms and I was totally covered in gold dust. I knew Gods Glory was falling but I was clueless as to just how much Glory was being poured out. He always gives me so much grace to stand in His presents and just enjoy Him. Is there anything better? The other team members started to rub off the gold dust on my arms and rub it on their arms, but when they removed their hands even more gold dust would appear. It was so cool thank you Jesus for blessing me. Later that evening when we were back at the house we were bragging on God and talking about what we had seen tonight and I found out several other people got covered in the Glory gold dust yeee-haaw. Pastor Anil's wife had seen the gold dust all over me while I was flying the flags and looked at her arms and there was nothing there. She said she cried out to God knowing He loves her and she wanted to be covered in gold dust and then opened her eyes. She too was covered in gold. What an awesome God we serve and how He just wants to just bless us WOW.

Tonight was an impartation service. We just wanted to leave them with as much of what we have as we could. I really love imparting the anointing we have to others that really want it. You never know what is going to happen. I got so many words for them the prophetic was just flowing like a river tonight. It was a great time, by the end of the night most everyone was Drunk in the Spirit. 😊 Thanks so much for all of your prayers. Blessings

Saturday

Gail

It is Saturday. We are leaving our wonderful host family in Rosignol today. That's hard. In just a few short days, we have come to love them so much. They have given so much of themselves to us. Their gift of hospitality is unlike any I have ever experienced. Steve, the father, a quiet man with an inner strength and deep love for God; Jenny, his wife, can't give enough. I know this week has been a sacrifice for her. From dawn till dusk she has worked at preparing various Guyanese foods for us to try so we could get a "literal" taste of Guyana . Christina is the daughter, maybe in her late 20's. She lost her husband suddenly 2 years ago to complications with his appendix. She has 2 beautiful children, Emily and Jaden. Though Christina is still grieving her loss, she has a tremendous faith in God to help her get through this season of her life. And then there's Andrew, the son, who runs the family business on the ground floor of their home. The love of Jesus flows through these people to those God brings into their home. Bless them, God! Bless them good.

This family has had trouble obtaining Visas to go to New York to see family. Please pray that God will grant them. Trusting our paths to cross again, if not on this side of eternity, then certainly on the other.

Leaving is bitter-sweet. Bitter is having to leave our hosts and the church where we ministered and the sweet is getting to do it all over again in another village. Go God!

Sunday

It is Sunday morning. I awoke before the cocks crowed and shortly after that heard someone playing the guitar, serenading. I lay in bed listening and my soul lifted. I don't know what time it was but the music beckoned me. I got dressed, and went in search of the one who worshipped. The Spirit led me downstairs and outside where Annette's father, Balo, played the guitar and sang songs to Jesus interspersed with spontaneous prayer and blessing over the day. What a great way to begin the day!

I joined in for a while, then followed my heart up a winding staircase to the upstairs deck where I found a hammock that beckoned me when I got up (that I couldn't get to because of a locked door ☹). God is so good! So, it is now 6 am and I am swinging in that hammock overlooking this beautiful Guyanese countryside, being serenaded by this sweet, godly man right under the deck where I am sitting, while worshipping along in my heart. Whew! If this is a foretaste of our time here at Canal 1...

Balo sings:

*"Oh, how I love Jesus
Oh, how I love Jesus
Oh, how I love Jesus
Because He first loved me..."*
Oh, how I love you, Jesus.

Sunday morning service was hopping – literally! The worship team began. Sherwin and Casey began flagging and not too long after I was up and dancing and shouting and playing (my tambourine). Whew! The girls took turns flagging and the Spirit kept moving and moving. I'm not sure how long we worshipped, but the Spirit had a hold of me and I danced like I've never danced before! One thing's for sure - I don't have to worry about not getting exercise while I'm here. Whew!

Pastor Tony gave the same message he spoke to the church on Wednesday evening. "Don't make ministry hard. Listen for God. Act on what you hear. Let go of religion and tradition. Let go of the past." Hmm... I said that in a *lot* less words than in my last report on the same subject.

There were a few words of knowledge spoken and after Tony did a little coaxing, the first person came forward. That's usually all it takes, then the line formed. God was moving. One woman rested in the Spirit and vomited out demons. I had never seen anything like this before ever. It is so much easier to understand something when you see it happening. What I once may have questioned or not understood, I have been given clarity on. I saw what happened and I saw the freedom she had when she got up. Another woman danced and twirled and jumped before the Lord for 15-20 minutes. When she was done, she shouted, "I'm free! I'm free!"

The worship team began ministering again and the place rocked. Before long, all but a handful of people were up front dancing and praising. It felt so good. Some might say that worship is not for us, it is for God. It is for God, but it is a gift God has given me and He is pleased when I

use it. It is for His glory. When I dance before Him, others are encouraged to use their gifts and the “gravy” is that I am blessed and fulfilled too.

A young man came forward when the service ended. His mother has cancer. Tony imparted to him the gifts God has given him and challenged him to go home, lay hands on his mother and pray for God to heal her. He said he would. I have heard that we will be stopping at her house tonight to pray for her.

The primary ministry of Living for Jesus International is to challenge and equip the church to be ALL God wants us to be. Jesus paved the way for the healing ministry, but God also calls all of us to heal the sick, raise the dead, give sight to the blind... His Word says that we will do even *greater* things than these, yet in many cases, we don't even have the faith to pray for a miracle. Forgive us, God!

I am a woman of great faith and believe God can do all things, but seeing Him move over these past few days has greatly impacted my life and my faith and will give me the confidence I need to be more effective in the ministry God has called me to. Being here has removed the skepticism that I have held about some of the things I have seen put in practice previously. It helps me better understand answers questions I have had about their validity and gives me certainty that what I am seeing is of God.

My report is about done. Michael has been screaming downstairs and I am sitting here thinking that I must go and lay hands on him, but this is a pastor's house and I don't want to seem intrusive. The Spirit beckons. I remember the message this morning. “Listen to the Spirit and do what the Father shows you to do.” I go and get his mother's permission to pray for him. Annette tells us what's going on. It is the same thing I had encountered with a friend's child. I grab Sherwin because Pastor Tony and Casey are not available and we pray. He doesn't calm down so after a fashion, I ask if there is something she can use that might distract him. We go out back to the animals. He calms down very quickly. I trust that these regular outbursts are now a thing of the past. Alleluia!

Just an hour to go before we're off! Whew! Go God!