

Mission to Uganda Summary Report, Week of December 11, 2016
AS WITNESSED BY TONY

Thanks to all that have prayed for this mission, we are eternally grateful. I mean, truly grateful to God for you. I am going to begin on the last day of ministry, Sunday the 18th and then go backwards to the weeklong conference.

There are two Sunday services this morning and today there was no separation, they both ran together into one 6 hour service. There were many people here today that had not been in the conference so we went back to general instructional teaching and overview of the week on both the Word and Worship. The service ended with powerful testimonies of some that were in the conference. Then a call to the front of 2 groups of people: first those that were sick, demonized or standing in some kind of lack and in need of prayer. And the second group was those who had been in the week conference and were ready to pray. I said Patrick and myself would be available if needed. As the people needing prayer lined up all across the front then all the others that came to pray, without any further instruction, lined up in front of those needing prayer. As I looked, there was a man praying with every man and a woman praying with every woman. There was not one extra person too many or too little. It was perfect, God, You are amazing. Then we found that each and every person got healed, set free or the need they came for satisfied thru the prayer. Patrick and I stood and watched it all just happen, not needed even one time to assist. We noticed there was no loud screaming or yelling or pushing in the prayer today. There was not one demonic manifestation, yet people being freed. Everyone rejoicing, smiling and happy! I gave the thumbs up gesture to each person walking away from prayer to verify their prayer was answered. All responded positively. Our host Pastor standing in front of all the people saying: **“This has been the best week of my entire life!”** A fitting end to this awesome God ordained mission! That was Sunday.

Now to Saturday, the day after the conference ended. They took us down to Lake Victoria to almost acrobatically enter an old large wooden fishing boat to travel out to an Island that is inhabited by thousands of Indigenous Uganda natives. Some of the folks that were in the conference were traveling out with us to

minister to the people and to begin to gain experience in releasing the Life of Christ among the hurting. We landed along the beach to be greeted by many people cleaning their nets and cleaning the fish from the early morning catch. Fires were burning cooking fish and various foods grown on the Island. Children ran up to us to touch our white skin, to rub it to see if there was black underneath, to hug us and cling on to us. At one point there was a child gripping on to every finger we had. It was tough walking and a few times it felt like our fingers were going to be pulled out of joint. Little children dressed in what looked like their only clothes, just want to be near us and hold on to us! The houses were very close with narrow walkways between them. Made of wood very roughly cut up from trees with bark still on a lot of the wood. You could see thru the spaces between the boards, no windows, no real protection from a storm and very tiny. Many of the homes could only fit 4 or 5 people in them. We then were showed the Christian school and missionary church on this Island. The pastor of this church, Pastor David, was in the conference all week and major excited that we were there. We were going to have a short service encouraging the brethren and then go out in teams to evangelize the Island. When we were coming back from getting a bottle of water in the market center, on the way to the church, we were greeting people all along the way. When we came amongst one group of people sitting under a tree and as we began to greet them, my eyes became fixed upon one girl about 20 years old. The other people said "She is a Deaf-Mute, she cannot hear or speak!" So, we said, "that is about to change", and Patrick and I knelt down in the dirt beside her to pray. As we commanded the deaf and dumb spirit to come out of her and the ears and tongue to open, the first time there was no change. The second time only a tiny change in one ear. The men around watching started to laugh at us and to mildly mock us repeating "she cannot hear, she cannot speak, don't you understand that!" On the third prayer her left ear opened totally and her right ear partially. She was smiling like it was Christmas morning. On the fourth prayer, her right ear totally opened and we had her beginning to speak. Pointing to Patrick we said can you say Patrick and out of her mouth came "Pa...treee". Amazing, we jumped for joy, she was ecstatic. Can you imagine hearing for the first time at 20 years old! I looked at the men standing around watching and they were now saying nothing, there jaws hanging down and eyes really wide and open with this shocked look on their face! This young girl

then came with us and stayed right next to us the rest of the day we were on the Island.

Then to the church to encourage the brethren and give instructions on how we were going to go out and minister the Life of Jesus Christ to the people. In my group was a young man and a woman. Both of them spoke pretty good English so we were good. Each team was given a section of the habituated part of the village and off we went.

The gospel is so simple in Christ and yet so powerful. As we began to walk asking who was sick or oppressed and in need of healing, the people were quick to tell us if there were sick in their home or to take us to a neighbor who was sick. Of course they all welcomed us releasing blessing over them. They welcomed us into their homes, most we barely could fit as we sat on the floor, some covered with a piece of vinyl, some just packed dirt and some packed, hardened cow pu pu.

With the exception of one Muslim woman, who received healing, all that were not saved, got saved this day! Here are a few of the Amazing Exploits of God that I got to see as we walked around today. All the other teams, by the way, had similar results. It was so much fun working with my team members, having them doing the praying and coaching them. They were elated to see how Holy Spirit was flowing thru them. First two woman (in separate homes) had back, leg, knee issues making it painful for them to do their daily chores. You could see how the continual pain had worn on their faces. There is nothing easy about life in this village, manual labor for everything. Both woman rejoiced as they walked around pain free, both giving their lives to Christ. As we began to sit to the floor in the second house, I felt something very hot under my butt as I was going to the floor and the lady grabbed my hand and pulled me away as I was just about to sit on a small pot that was full of hot burning embers. How to imagine how I missed that in this tiny room. Thank You Jesus for literally saving my butt. In another house a mother said "my son needs healing, I will send someone to get him!" When we sat on her floor she said "but I have pain in my fingers (looked like arthritis with some crippling) and also daily stomach pain!" We prayed, a few times, watching the fingers and stomach get completely restored. This lady now received the Lord and got born again. Then we explained how she could now pray for others in Jesus Name! Then her son showed up. He had breathing (perhaps asthma) and

continual head pain issues. We had momma pray and she saw INSTANT healing for her son. Wow, within 10 minutes, she gets healed from years of torment, she gets born again, and she sees her son healed thru her hands In Jesus Name! Similar things happened in the other homes we entered, but there is one more testimony I want to share about this day. We went into another home where the mother claimed to be born again and she said "my daughter needs prayer and I will get her." There was a little separate room separated off the main (tiny) room and she opened the door and called to her daughter. I thought it was strange that the daughter was not coming right away. Then after what seemed like 5 minutes the door pushed open a tiny bit at a time and we saw the daughter, maybe 10 or 12 years old came CRAWLING out, on her knees (but not using her knees except for like the skids on a sled), literally pulling her body by her forearms, literally inches at a time. Her arms were bent at 90 degrees and hand completely curled up in a ball and also turned sideways. She was unable to use her hands and had to pull her body by her crooked forearms dragging herself along on her knees as her legs were also turned sideways and totally all skin and bones, absolutely no muscle. Her feet were limp and also just dragged along totally unusable. I felt the compassion of Christ in my heart and at the same time anger towards the devil for doing this to this little girl. I explained to the mother how the Life of Christ was going to be released when we prayed and that she needed to stay in agreement with the healing everyday as the muscles were restored and bones straightened, etc. I knew that there would be a manifestation of His Glory today! After a few shots of prayer we saw: a straightening of some of the bones, an opening up of the previously fixed clenched fist, nerve ending restoration to where she was restored feeling in her previously dead extremities. First she was able to straighten her back to a full kneeling position, extend her arms out and open her hands to take hold of ours. She was able to fully straighten and bend her previously locked knees. Knowing that healing was well under way, we left her and her mother confident that Gods restoration had begun. She was not able to stand yet as her legs had only started the recovery process. This little girl now joyfully received Jesus as her Lord and Savior. As we left her sitting in a chair, sitting upright for the first time, smiling, face glowing with hope and saying that she felt really good and knew that she was being healed! This was totally amazing and again, seeing God touch a life like this will do wonders for your faith!

Now on to the weeklong conference. Typical day of 2 sessions would be 9 or 10 hours NON STOP. Even during the eating break there was rejoicing and testimonies and worship going on. Patrick brought teaching on worship in spirit and truth at the beginning of each of his worship sessions. We had the locals bringing us the native praise and worship and then Patrick taking over with worship instruction and then into worship. I was totally marinated every day, thank You Jesus! Beginning with the last session on Friday we called those to come for prayer that knew, after this week, that they had been called to go to the streets, to the market places, to Uganda to bring the Life of Christ, in the power of the Holy Spirit, to those desperate for hope, desperate to be set free, desperate to be healed and restored. Those that knew they had all that was necessary and nothing else needed to happen before they could go as Ambassadors of Christ. A new breed of preachers being sent out. There were many people that came. You could literally see the fire in their eyes, and hear the confidence in their words.

Before the final commissioning prayer, there were many testimonies coming from the people as to what they had seen God do during the week. There were many, many healing and delivering miracles from all sorts of issues. The one thing that I heard repeatedly over and over again from the people was “WOW” as they stood there with jaw hanging and eyes wide open! Many of the interpretations I could only pick up in part due to the accent, but here are some of what I personally heard:

Now this is amazing: As the teaching of Truth was going forth there were people being set free from issues without prayer, without even speaking a word of their condition.

- Check this out, during one of the many prayer times that people came up there was an older lady that we asked what the problem was. She said, “I have headache and strange feeling in my head, I know God will heal me because when I was brought in this morning I was totally blind, I could only see dark for many years, and as I sat there I heard the truth that Jesus had already healed me and that I just needed to receive. So, as I sat there, I thanked Jesus that He had already provided my sight. **And suddenly my eyes opened and I could see clearly! I sat there in amazement worshipping My Lord.** So, I know that my head problem will be easy for

God!” My God, I began to rejoice and to cry at the same time as I am again blessed to see His Glory and All Glory going to Him for Who He is! I would have loved to be in her home as she walked in without somebody leading her and then telling her family what God had done!

- Another lady told me that she was very, very sick with Typhoid. That others told her to go to be hospitalized, but she felt strongly to not take the medication today and to come to this meeting. She told me, with tears in her eyes, how as she sat listening to the Word of Truth of what Jesus had done for her she started noticing that the symptoms were leaving her body. And that now she felt totally restored after “therapy of the Word of God!”
- There was a lady that needed assistance walking due to the continual pain in all the joints of her body. She walked to the front and said that while she was sitting listening to the Word of Truth she agreed that Word was for her and that just as Jesus is now so is she in this world right now and since Jesus isn’t in pain she’s not accepting the pain and whammo, the pain left her body!

And more testimonies and words of others that I heard from the conference:

- A man said that he had recently been to some nights of prayer where the people were being instructed to break open the heavens thru their cries to God and that they need to pay indulgences, which included money, as a sacrifice to God to get Him to release the blessings. After hearing the True Gospel this week, he kept saying, “we have been lied to, we have been lied to, we have been led astray by well meaning people, but ignorant of the simplicity of the Gospel that is in Christ. Now I have seen His Anointing, Grace, Healing and Deliverance just flow, so powerfully, as I simply believe!”
- A lady that was a nurse said as she went to work at the hospital in the evenings after the meetings she started looking at the patients that she was to give injections and medication to and saying “would it be alright if I pray for you in the Name of Jesus first before giving you the injection? I am carrying with me the Life of Christ and I am convinced He will heal you.” She said that as the patients allowed her to pray, miracles would happen and they would get instantly healed! Filled with joy and

excitement, she was bearing testimony to the people in the meeting that she has finally seen who she is in Christ.

- “This week I have watched reconciliation of families and forgiveness of hurt in relationships as we have learned who we really are in Christ and what our new nature looks like”
- “I am not a sinner, I am a son of God. I do not need to focus anymore on my sins and lacks as religion has taught me. That man is dead! Now I focus on who God made me to be! Hallelujah!”
- “I have finally understood how to walk in the Spirit. Thank You Jesus!”
- “As a Pastor I have always used lots of energy to try to cast out demons and now I know it has nothing to do with my energy and so much more effective”
- “I have learned the secret of being content in all situations and how to Rest in Him”
- “Please tell them in America that God is changing many lives in Africa!”

Some more personal reflections:

- I love co laboring with Holy Spirit to bring Life. I love having Him love and speak and heal and drive out devils thru me. I love dismantled those traditions of man, the psychology of man, the old wives tales, that have thrown the Church into slumber with a soulish form of power and simple faith in the finished work of Christ manifest.
- I loved it when Patrick introduced the people to the power of a Godly Hug. Man, they took to that like a duck to water. Such a release of Joy!
- I loved it when Patrick exhorted the brethren before worship with words that fit perfectly with what was on my heart to share.
- I loved it as the children, all ages, were part of the services from start to finish. From babies laying on blankets on the floor to young children sprawled out on the carpeted section in the front to the youth sitting with the big people, just intent on every word and engaging in the praise and worship like that was what they were created to do.
- I loved it when people would give testimony of how God healed them or how Holy Spirit opened their eyes to revelation they had never seen before

AND then to watch the tears of joy and thanksgiving begin to flow from their eyes. Of course, I wept right along with them!

- I loved having Pastor Lydia, our host Pastor, interpret in the native tongue as I taught and preached. I loved her passion for Christ. I loved it when as I was getting it from Holy Spirit she was getting it at the same time and as fast as I was speaking she was just a nano second behind me speaking the same Word because she was receiving it simultaneously. I loved hearing her stop momentarily and say “WOW” and in that pause reflect for a moment on what Holy Spirit had just said! I loved the very real sense of being “one in Spirit” with this woman of God, that cannot ever be forgotten. I loved listening to her talk about what Holy Spirit was doing in our midst. She made me cry, so many times, just listening to her demonstrate her heart as a lover of God!
- I loved seeing the humility of these people, realizing none of this that is happening is in their own power, but Christ is their total source and life.
- I loved seeing all the Glory go to God for what He was doing. I loved it when people didn’t know our names or called us by the wrong name but couldn’t stop talking about the Name of Jesus!
- I loved being able to live our time here with a beautiful Ugandan family, to enjoy their culture, eat together, laugh together, stand in awe together, rejoice together, pray together and to share our hearts.
- I loved watching believers pray like they really believe they are going to see the Glory of God while they are praying. To see them not back down, but persist in prayer until the enemies influence over a person’s body or soul has been removed!
- But after all of that what I love the most is seeing my heart expand to see, receive and encounter more of the greatness of His love! Amen and Amen! Go God! Go Uganda Church! Take your land for the Kingdom of God! All Glory to God!