

Mission to Haiti Wednesday, July 07, 2010 Saint Mark Village Market

Tony:

If we are looking for the unexpected, looking for His Hand and His Glory, we will find it. We were headed down the road this morning to Cabaret Market, known for lots of demonic activity. We got about a half hour along on a 2+ hour trip and the big dump truck we were riding in started smoking again and had a major breakdown. We got out of the truck and there were about 5 houses there along the road and some of the people were just standing there looking at us. OK, let's go see what God is up to. What were His plans for allowing this truck to break at this spot? We went up to some of the folks and sure enough they were hurting and in need of a touch from the Lord. Heaven was about to invade and break in. They took us to one house where an old lady was sitting in a chair, not because she was old, but just unable to move around because of sickness and disease. The team prayed and every problem in this ladies body left her. Now she was a happy old lady and the other folks standing around watching then all began to show us their ailments. Those that were lost received salvation as soon as the healing came. They were excited to give their lives to Jesus. We were then brought over to a house where a young lady with aids was lying in bed dying. Let the ladies tell about this.

At the market today, it was wild. Tons of miracles, instant miracles. I would turn down an alley of the main street, pray for one person, the miracle comes and she starts to hoot and holler and then there are people all around me asking for prayer. If they weren't saved when we came, they were by the time we left. Glory to God!

We went to the hospital today, they just let us in to freely walk around and pray for whoever we wanted. Amazing! One story: the first bed was a man that had broken his leg. It was all wrapped up. We asked him if there was pain, he said oh yeah! We prayed once and the pain left. Asked him to try to move his foot and toes. He did but said that was still painful. We prayed two more times and all

movement was pain free. We knew he was healed and he had that look on his face like, oh my God, I've received a miracle. Of course we didn't have the authority to tell him to go home. As we were getting ready to leave, we saw the nurse/doctor come over to him and ask him to try to move his leg to see the extent of the pain. He started lifting and twisting and wiggling as much as is possible with the wrapping on it. The nurse's face was classic, worthy of a picture to be framed. We looked at her face of amazement as he told her there was no more pain and his leg felt great. She was like flipping out and she said "WHO PRAYED FOR YOU?" He said , the white people. She knew he had received a miracle. Glory to God!

Casey:

Another awesome day at the market. We started off our day in the back of the big truck riding to the market just enjoying the breeze when the turbo went out on the truck. This meant we were going nowhere fast and we took it as if the enemy was trying everything he could to keep us from going. Well that backfired as we got off the truck and started to pray for all the sick people in the houses. Now it was more like a God set up and we took advantage of every moment. God was moving real fast again today and the healings were coming quick. When we finished praying for the last woman a small truck stopped to take us into the market. Ha ha here we come. The market that we went to was huge and there were so many people to pray for. The first man we prayed for had to use crutches to walk. He had his leg broken and was in pain so he didn't have a problem letting us pray for him. After a short prayer we asked him how he was doing and had him try to use his leg. At first he didn't want to, I think it was because so many people were watching. So he tried to take a few steps and then he took a few more. I just love the look on their faces when they realize what just happened to them. Now the crowd was even bigger and they all wanted to be prayed for as this man walked away holding his crutches. God is so good. We stood in that one area for quite a while praying for all kinds of pains and sicknesses until there were no more to pray for so off again we would go. We didn't have to go far and another crowd would form as God poured out his healing and grace all over them. It was so much fun watching the crowd and the faces of the people.

Somehow we ended up at a hospital inside praying for a bunch of patients. I couldn't believe they just let us in. As far as I know we didn't even ask to go in, we just did. It was so cool to watch as the team took over and prayed for everyone and the nurses and doctors kept to their work. I think some of the patients wanted to get up and leave when we finished praying for them, but we told them to have the doctor recheck them. As we were getting ready to leave a nurse started to check the first man we prayed for. He had a broken leg and was in pain, but when she was checking him he was moving his foot and leg like nothing happened to him. The nurse asked him "who prayed for you" with this shocked look on her face. Wow I wish all of you could be here on this trip it is real cool. Thanks again to everyone back home covering us in prayer. Blessings.

Arlene:

Hey y'all. Today was fun. Just like yesterday. Anyway, we headed out and the truck broke halfway through the ride which was convenient because God totally wanted us to pray for the people we ended up next to. Then we headed over to the actual market place after we piled into this pickup truck that came. Yea God! Well when we got to the market, I really don't remember what happened. We ended up splitting up into three groups. Prayed for a bunch of people with babies. It was ridiculous! Dad covered the guy with the crutches but there was SOOO many people who wanted prayer for babies. It was a little insane. Anyway, we just kept praying. I found a girl who attached herself to me and slapped me in the face...it was nice. Lol. We just kept walking and praying and then when we finally got out of the market I saw some guy that was all bent up and had a crutch and I was like "hey p. tony, we should pray for him...i mean it's pretty obvious he could use some prayer." So we did. And it was pretty much a replay of Guyana and that one guy who just kinda popped outta nowhere. He also got into an accident and needed healing and for sure God came. We started praying and his pain went first. Then we kept praying and he pretty much popped up and was like walking? Yeah. that's how it happened. He picked his crutches up and just left. Cynthia and I were just going at this guy and he got it good. Not gonna lie, I totally started crying. It never gets old. I can't even imagine what my face looked like when it happened. All I know is that I felt a bunch of rumbling under my hands. The bones

in his backbone were cracking back into place and he went from a hunched over posture to straight back. It was SWEET!!!What an awesome sight to see! Anyway, we kept walking till we got to the hospital. Prayed for a bunch of people with broken legs and I'm totally one-hundred percent sure they got healed. I guess a nurse had asked one of the first guys we prayed for if he got prayed for because he was SUBSTANTIALLY better. It was awesome. Sorry if I'm so jumpy. Everything just kinda flies by because it's so exciting. I miss this. And I love that I'm here. It's my favoriteeeee!!! I love being on the field. Thank God that I was made for this because if I was made any girlier than I am, I probably wouldn't love this so much. Lol.

Anyway, thanks sooo much for praying. We feel it. Love you guys!!!

Hey, I'm pretty sure that my reports don't look that bad anymore...lol. But hey, just in case it still does. My badd. Bahahaha. Love y'all!!! Peaceeee!!!

Cynthia:

So today was a lot different for me personally than yesterday. Just as amazing, but different. Today, though there were so many amazing miracles, I think God was using today for me to teach me to listen, and to strengthen our relationship. The whole day from the beginning He was speaking to me, and encouraging me. When we first got to the market Vee, Shelly, and myself prayed for an older man who could not walk and could not hear well at all. We prayed for him and he was walking around in no pain. He did not have Jesus in his heart, and when we asked if he wanted to be saved he said no because he was not ready. As our interpreter was speaking to him, Vee and myself both heard that he had shame and was embarrassed. He then said that he was embarrassed; that he was not ready to be saved because he did not have a house or a job or family. But he did end up being saved and his hearing was restored. He then told us that a few days before he had a dream that a woman came to him and took him out of a tree and fed him three pieces of bread, and that he now knows what that dream meant.

From that moment is when, for some reason, I started to feel almost discouraged. The whole trip so easy till this point, I knew everything would work out and I

stayed in this happy-bubble the whole time. But then suddenly my “prayer-air-conditioning” went away. I was hot and tired and started having only others pray. But, when we were surrounded by people, God started to talk to me about a man standing near us watching. He told me that he was going to be a disciple. That he was going to heal the sick and spread God’s word. He had such a big loving heart, full of care for God’s people. He later asked if he could come with us through the market. God was telling me to tell him, He also told me to give him my water, and yelled at me as I went to take one last sip, lol. I never got to talk to him, but Shelly did. I really wish I would’ve been able to tell him, maybe I will be able to see him again before we leave because It’s really on my heart and I can’t stop thinking about it.

Later on after we prayed for a man who could not walk very well and was hunched over, and Arlene and I felt his back straighten up and he walked away, we prayed for a little boy who had one leg shorter than the other.

This is when God had to encourage me greatly. Everyone was praying for him and I felt like I had to pray for him myself, so I leaned down and prayed over his leg. My eyes were closed and I felt his leg grow in my hands, I was 100% sure that when I opened my eyes, his leg would be longer. But when I did, his legs were still the same. I was shocked, every person that I prayed for this trip, was healed; I felt his leg grow; and I know that God wanted me to pray for this little boy. So I was so discouraged and when we walked away after blessing the boy, I just wanted to cry. I just kept saying, Why God? Why was he not healed? And as I walked He talked to me in this reassuring, calm, loving way. He reminded me of the old man. And said, You felt it, and you saw it. Then I saw the little boy, and He said, You felt it, and you didn’t see it, but you know it. And I was reassured that even though I didn’t see the healing, something still happened to that boy, God is going to take care of him. I know the healing is in the boy and what I “saw” is what he will soon have. And from then on I was able to just breathe again, I was again ready to continue on and my energy was restored.

I love it here so much, and can't believe we only have two more days here. But that just means that the next two days have to be the most amazing, miraculous days ever. 😊

Colette:

The ride to the market was very eventful including about half way the truck broke down. Fortunately it was in front of a small settlement. So we did what we always do and we found the people that God had planned for us to minister to. The one I recall is the woman with the two year old girl who had never walked because of a problem in her lower back and her legs were stiff so she was unable to bend them. After ministry she was able to take steps with help because the terrain was rough. Yes, she is physically able to walk. Then at the market place men, woman and children lined up for a touch from God. Headaches, stomach problems, emotions, back pains were healed. What a wonder full day.

Shelly-

Today was so amazing! The hardest part of writing this report is trying to decide what needs to be written and what I can leave out! The older gentleman we prayed for (Vee, Cynthia, & myself) was so cool; as he was praying the prayer of salvation all of the young children around him were also reciting the prayer! He could barely hear & Alexis had to nearly yell into his ear & still he had a difficult time hearing everything so that he could repeat. When he was through praying I asked if I could pray for his ears & after I finished praying Alexis turned his head & began to speak softly to the man & he heard every word! Praise God his hearing was totally restored! We also got to lay hands on a woman who was sick in bed with AIDS when the truck broke down; divine appt set! I couldn't wait to touch her just so that she would feel the love of Jesus by us not being afraid to be near her.

The people in the market literally swarmed us! At one point we had to move to a side street because we had traffic blocked. Our mob followed us and continued to grow and I know if we had stayed there all day they would have continued to come to us and that would have been just fine. How do you say "Sorry, we are

done praying today?" I feel like this as close as we could come to actually living like Jesus did..... walking through the streets and being servants to the people; it is so awesome! Since Cynthia is telling me I have to write more than her I will give a few more testimonies! The young man Monvie was so cool! He stood back and watched us pray and then came forward for prayer just to be blessed. God showed me that He had placed a word in this young man's heart and that He was called to evangelize his country. After we decided to move on Monvie came to me and grabbed my hand & asked if it would be too much to ask if he came and walked with us because he wanted to do what we were doing! And he did! He went to the hospital with us & I encouraged him to continue the work; that it was part of our mission to show the people of the country we are ministering to that they have the same God and the same anointing.

Vee:

As we entered into the market, we were instructed to group up in 3's with an interpreter to accompany us. Alexis became ours and led us to an elderly man who sat on a metal frame of a chair with no seat on it. He told us he had pain in his legs and could not walk as a result of a fall into a hole. Just before we began to pray, I sensed he did not know Jesus as his lord. We thought it best to pray for the healing first and let God show his power and love for this man. As soon as we prayed, we asked him how he was feeling and he said he felt heat in his legs. We explained he was being touched by Jesus. We helped him to stand and ask him to walk. He started out very slow and seemed to gain strength with each step, but he said his feet felt very heavy. We prayed against the heaviness and saw an increase in his ability to walk. We asked if he knew that Jesus had just touched and healed him and seemed to be unsure of what had just happened giving vague answers to our questioning. We began prompting him to receive Jesus and he kept repeating he did not have a home. I then sensed he had a spirit of embarrassment and as soon as I spoke it to Shelly and Cynthia, our interpreter explained that the man just told him he was embarrassed . felt he did not want to surrender in front of the group of men that had gathered around. Cynthia received embarrassment of unworthiness. As our interpreter continued to share God's love for him and tell him this was a divine appointment, he began to soften.

It was evident by his demeanor and facial expression. Then said "oui", he was ready to receive Jesus. I prompted him to repeat a salvation prayer and Alexis interpreted. Then someone informed us he did not hear well and this is why Alexis was forced to repeat the words for salvation many times before he could understand enough to repeat and then came the peace of the Lord and you could see it. Shelly then asked to pray for his ears and quickly they opened. Alexis instantly started whispering and the man could hear every word. Prayed for a man that told us that he had a dream the night before last which was would have been Monday (the day we arrived!) and a woman came and took him from a tree and gave him 3 pieces of bread with liquid in his mouth. It was then explained that the bread was the body of Christ and the bread of life. He was happy to know now why he had this dream and found this confirmation to be comforting. I personally was moved at having had the privilege to lead people into salvation as I had felt God calling me to this purpose the week prior to coming to Haiti. Tony explained salvation was also deliverance, healing, casting out demons, and eternal life. It was extra special and wrecked my emotions. I teared up! Thank you Jesus! As we moved a few steps further into the street, we had a woman ask for prayer for her back. Part of the team ahead of us had already prayed for her and a headache had been healed, but she realized she now needed prayer for the back. We prayed, it left, and a crowd began to form and many women wanted prayer. Our interpreter led us to a safer place in an alley and the crowd followed. We prayed for many women one right after another mainly with headache and stomach pains and watched God heal them. One woman and 2 men came without pains just wanting prayer. It was exciting to see this as this town seemed very dark with oppression and extreme business, full of sounds that had a feeling of total distress and chaos. And, the people's hearts were hard and very resistant until they saw what God was doing and then they were drawn in and easily humbled themselves. This in itself was a miracle. The line didn't seem to have an end in sight. One woman came pregnant with pains and we prayed and blessed her. Then I asked her did she want to know what the baby was and she said yes, so I prayed for God to do another ultrasound and he did. I, along with both Shelly and Cynthia all sensed it was a girl. We told her and she asked if we knew if the baby was healthy. We proclaimed it as perfectly healthy. She smiled and moved

to the outside of the circle around us. Then the interpreter explained to us she just said she already knew it was a girl. She was just testing us. She grinned a mischievous smile. I wish she knew that she didn't trick us as God prompted me to ask her if she wanted to know. It was a total setup by God to let her know he was there and very real! Hallelujah!

When we finished our prayer time in the city of Saint Marc, both Brian and Lou were feeling weak and we were led to a deli to find beverages. To our delight, we entered into an air conditioned restaurant where we enjoyed chicken nuggets, cheeseburgers, French fries, and croissants with a hot dog inside. Tony had the croissant and was so amused to find a hot dog in the center, he burst out in laughter. We were in the midst of civilization and boy, were we blessed. There were even showcases with beautifully decorated cakes including chocolate! The men were restored and off we went our team of 11 and 7 of our Haitian helpers in a small Toyota where most stood in the back. Three of us sat atop the cab and 2 inside the cab. These vehicles are truly pushed to the limits. As for the remainder of our day, we were blessed with down time as it rained a lot and church service was cancelled. We shared the days events, had a nice meal of rice, beans, barbecue chicken, bread, bananas, mangos, and watermelon, very similar to every evening meal but very tasty. Some enjoyed playing cards, typing reports, the cool of this evening's recent rain, and fellowship. Peaceful and sleepy now, goodnight😊

Lou

This morning during prayer we got a word from that we will be walking in the MIST and that the Lords ear is ready to hear us. With that we loaded up and headed out.

We were half way to the market when we heard a loud bang in the engine, saw the oil dip stick shoot out from under the truck and go sliding down the road so we pulled to the side of the road in a cloud of burning oil smoke. The truck was finished but God was just getting started.

The truck broke down right in front of a small family's village where we found grandma, aunts and uncles and children in need of a touch from the Living God. All were miraculously healed then we were lead into the house to a girls room who was bed ridden with aids. We knew the truck broke down here for a reason and this was it. We prayed for this girls symptoms which by the way left her body. As we were praying this girl started to go into a trance as the healing was being released into her body. When we finished praying she said that she felt the healing starting to happen. Praise you Jesus.... At this time a different truck was waiting for us to take us to the market.

This was one of the largest markets I have ever seen, so we split into teams of 4, set the course and began to broadcast what we were here to do. At 1st one or 2 would come to get prayer, then when the miracles started happening we were swamped with people needing prayer. Every single person we prayed for was instantly healed.

Debbie, Collect, Brian and I made up a team we had been pulled off the street to a women and a child. The woman or mom said that a family member put a voodoo curse on her baby and she wanted us to pray away the curse. We asked the child to look at us but the child did not as he began to get unsettled in the presence of God. We quickly shut the demon down and had the momma take authority over the child and dedicate him to Jesus..... Praise God mom and baby are very happy now.

It was really intense in the market place as you could feel the demonic presence all around us I was not afraid because I know the authority of the Greater One in side me. We heard that there was a hospital in the area so we decided to bring the Healer into the hospital. On the way to the hospital we meet a man walking with a crutch and a hunched back moving very slowly, so guess what we did, yep, we asked him if we could pray for him.

It's so hard not to minimize what we saw God do but there are only so many words to describe awesome, amazing, wow etc. The theme of the prayer stop was snap, crackle, pop. As we began to pray God was miraculously realigning this mans twisted back right after He removed all the pain in his legs and back. As we

were praying the man was getting tossed back and forth under the power of the Holy Spirit. Arlene and Cynthia said they could feel his back bones moving and snapping back into place. At once the man stood upright so we blessed him and sent him on his way. He started out with his crutch, I guess because he was so used to having to use it, so we told him not to use the crutch so he didn't and as he left he carried his crutch just as happy as could be. As he walked away he began to stand more upright until he was fully erect and he even had a strut in his step. Praise Jesus for restoring this man's life.

When we got to the hospital I was wiped out. Dehydration and heat exhaustion was setting in, so I sat down on a bench in the hospital in the emergency and leaned forward to rest my head in my hands. As I was resting I had a vision of this brilliant red flow of blood was coming at me and I heard "drink the blood, drink the blood". So in the spirit I responded "I don't need to drink the blood because I am already covered in The Blood of Jesus". This happen twice and again I spoke out with the authority of Jesus "I don't need to drink the blood because I am already covered in The Blood of Jesus" and at once the enemy fled and the demonic attack was over. Then I felt Casey and Debbie's hands on me in prayer. Thank you Jesus for your safety and protection....I love you.

Shelly-

Today was really different for me. I woke up in the middle of the night because I could hear a woman wailing. My very first thought was that someone had died and that I should wake everyone up so that we could go. Instead I thought "I can't wake everyone up in the middle of the night; especially if I am wrong." I listened to her for a long while and prayed for peace and finally fell back to sleep. I got up and was ready to go when one of our interpreters, Junior, came and got Arlene, Casey, and I because someone was very close to death and needed prayer. I knew exactly where he was taking us and what would be waiting for us there. Sure enough, there lay the man with no sign of life. We laid our hands on him (the entire team eventually arrived & did the same) and left when the family came in to prepare his body for burial. I know we are not to receive guilt or condemnation but it was real difficult to not wonder if there would have been a

different outcome had I been obedient and woke everyone up. I knew I had to let it go and move on to continue the work I was called to do here but that girl's wails will not leave me anytime soon. Lesson learned: no matter how unreasonable it may seem; if God speaks to you to do something step out. What's the worst that could happen? Everyone might have been a bit annoyed at being woke up in the middle of the night but a very small price to pay. My day at the market was challenging but again I had to learn that not all things work out the way we may think they should but it's ok. Our walk cannot always be glorious and easy; sometimes there are things that need to be learned so that we can continue to walk in a new level of Glory.

Vee: assisted by Cynthia and Alexis!

Alexis was the man today! He persevered throughout many confrontations by the people in the market and was very defensive in protecting us and really let the people know why we were there as they continually tried to get us to give them something. It was a very demonic atmosphere and many called us names and cursed us, yet Alexis sought out those in need and brought us to them and assisted in interpretation. As we moved through the market we had one woman who saw what God was doing with others we had prayed for and she called us to come up a small hill. She said she had a terrible headache and stomach ache. She was a pretty young woman and had 2 friends with her. We prayed first for her and both pains went and she blessed the lord and thanked us with a nice smile. Next, of course we prayed for one of the friends and she had a pain in her heart and was having difficulty sleeping. The first prayer relieved some of the pain, so we prayed again and it left. The next friend had a headache and pain in her legs, both pains went immediately. The interpreter told me that right after these three that she gave testimony of her healing to an elderly man as to the prayer being real and told him of the pains she had and how she had been healed. This man happened to be the father of the next person we wanted to pray for. It was a child who looked to be in his teens. He had come down the hill some and had fallen on the first girl we prayed for there and his father came and pulled him off and yelled violently pulling his arm and hitting him. So we were anxious to get to him. He had some retardation and we know this as a dumb spirit. We prayed for

him a couple of times and he seemed to really be enjoying our affection as he began smiling so big. We gave him some candy or sweet as they call it. Then I recalled needing to have an authority figure such as a parent to agree with us for the healing. We began speaking to his father and found he was not saved and really put on some persuasion for a long period of time. The man kept saying he was not ready today and Alexis told him that would be fine if he was young, but he was in his late years and he may not have another chance. That if he would accept the lord, his child could be healed and no longer be a burden but a help to him. He still would not, so we asked to bless him and got even more resistance. At this time, we had already worked the entire market and didn't have much left for this spiritual battle and so we went on our way. There was joy in the time we spent with his son and we know that a deposit was made there so we give glory to God. Earlier in the market here we found many women with headache and stomach pains, chest, legs, and skin rashes. Those who humbly received prayer were healed but it was a very trying day overall as not everyone was set free. One woman in particular was pregnant and needed prayer for pain in the middle of breast bone. She received the healing and got an ultrasound revealing twins – one boy and one girl! How amazing is that?!!! I could go on forever today if I could remember. The most joy we had was the time spent at the orphanage. We swam with the children, threw them from our shoulders, tickled them, and carried as many as 5 at a time like little monkeys all over us. It was great! Oh, and Arlene made us all lick a single rock. I ventured there too and she was surprised when I didn't spit like the rest. So, I showed her my tongue and everyone got grossed out as I still had a tongue full of green moss. Am I a trooper or what?! You had to be there!

Brian:

Off again, after all of us piling on the back of the two ton rack truck with seats in the back. After traveling eight or ten miles the truck broke down again, and we happened to be beside a little village. The team started talking to people and pretty soon we had a small crowd watching people with various pains disappear. After a half hour or so we got the signal from our driver that we were ready to leave for our destination, a huge market place, maybe ten miles further.

We arrived at the market and split up into teams as eleven people is two big a group to try to keep track of in an area so crowded with people. Colette and I ended up working with Debbie and Lou, and one of the highlights of my day was a lady with cataracts partially blind wanted prayer for healing. After a couple of minutes she said she could see clearly, even though the scales were there still. Don't ask me how that is possible, I've seen stranger things in Africa than that.

Debbie:

Today, Jesus walked through the streets through his faithful servants. On our way there, the truck broke down...surprise, surprise, surprise. It was either Satan trying to stop us from getting to the market, or God who wanted to heal a few people along the way. I like to think it was God. We prayed for a few women in the tiny village we broke down at and they were healed. Then we were told that there was a very sick lady in the house across the way so we went there to pray for her and found out she had aids. We laid our hands on her and prayed for everything to go...she felt no pain when we were done praying for her and we all know...without a doubt...the aids is gone also.

Another truck showed up to take us the rest of the way to the market and once there, we split up into groups. Brian, Collete, Lou and I were teamed up together. As we started to pray and miracles started to happen, the crowd kept getting bigger and bigger. Everything we prayed for was miraculously healed and as in the previous days, it was the same things, stomach, head, back, leg, etc. All the same pains and all the same God who heals them. We had one lady that came up in the crowd and my eyes met hers and I knew something special was going to happen with her. By the time she was in front of me, she had the same pain...headache. Ok, no problem, we prayed and she was healed instantly. The next thing I knew she was asking me to help her receive Jesus. Hallalujah Jesus!!! Another one for the kingdom of God. Most of the people here will tell you they have Jesus in their heart so to have someone ask us for it, instead of us asking them...wow God...that's all you! So, I led her in prayer and she is now my sister in Christ! I knew something special was going to happen with her...I could see it in her eyes. Praise God! So many other miracles today...again each and every one a

miracle...not one that didn't get healed. We ended up going to the hospital to pray for people there. That was awesome. We prayed for the first guy that had broken his leg. They had it wrapped but it wasn't in a cast yet. He said all pain was gone and could move his toes. We moved on to the next one and she had broken her leg also, and her pain went. We prayed for a couple other people and they said their pain had left. As we were getting ready to leave the hospital a nurse went over to the first guy we prayed for with the broken leg and she had a look of complete shock on her face and she even asked the guy...who prayed for you? It was priceless. There were so many miracles today. But those were the ones that really stood out for me.

Megan:

Best day ever, I mean ever in my life!! Today has been amazing! We didn't have set plans for today, so we went to another market further away. Our big truck broke down probably a little less than half way there, so we all loaded up in a small truck bed to go the rest of the way. We walked around the market in three small groups praying for people. I remember praying for a lot of woman who were pregnant. They were having pain, complications, or just wanted a blessing for health over the baby. One particular lady was home in bed and couldn't move around much because her baby had dropped and she was only three months along. We walked to her house behind the market and she was on the porch in a chair waiting for us. She was feeling very uncomfortable before we prayed for her, but after she said she was feeling much better. I love the look on people's face when they realize they've been healed. After walking around in the market for a few hours we made our way to the hospital. There we prayed for many broken and sick people. Our team split up in groups again to start covering the patients with prayer. One boy I prayed for had been badly burned from falling in a fire pit while playing. The side of his face was all burned, he lost all of the fingers on his left hand and was unable to walk. It's really heartbreaking to see something like that, but it made him really happy to have visitors giving him hope... Jesus, and candy 😊. The hospital workers welcomed us to pray for everyone. It's amazing to see how open and needy the people are here right now. It's an

awesome opportunity to be able to be here blessing them, but I totally like the one being blessed!