

HIS WORK, HIS WAY

A MISSIONARY'S JOURNEY-FROM THE MOUNTAIN TOPS OF THE HIMALAYAS THROUGH VILLAGES IN NORTH AFRICA, TO THE BLACK FOREST IN GERMANY, THE KINGDOM OF GOD IS ADVANCING BY FORCE ON THE EARTH.



Having traveled the world with the liberating news of the gospel, I have witnessed with my own hands and seen with my own eyes some of the most extraordinary things on earth. We have had the awesome privilege of going to some of the most extreme places on this planet to do what few have done. We have taken up the daunting task of letting our lives scream to this world and everything else that would take notice that we are here for a specific purpose, to overthrow the kingdom and system of this world that has set itself up against Our God and bring into submission His enemies by destroying the works of Satan and establishing the reign and rule of God's Kingdom in the hearts of men. This journey started a year and a half ago and has not stopped. During this time I have traveled to over 20 countries advancing the Kingdom at all cost and expanding its

borders where it has not been established. In the last few months we have gone to Nepal, China, Italy, Malta, Tunisia, Spain, Morocco, Germany, and France to advance the agenda of Heaven. Here is a glimpse of the wonderful things our God is doing. It is my great hope that as you read these words, you would be encouraged that your partnership is making a lasting impact around the world. While in Nepal we were told by a fellow minister of the gospel who has been working in the region for over 20 years that if we wanted to win souls for the Kingdom we had to come with a better strategy than just preaching. I was in total agreement but we had two different things in mind. He wanted me to bring a medical team, or medicines, or some type of material thing for all of the villagers. I would have

loved to do so but explained that I was not a doctor, did not own a pharmaceutical company nor did I have the finances to buy every single villager a blanket. I was only able to bring what I had and what I had was a simple message that was accompanied by the One whom I declared. He skeptically agreed to send me to some of the most remote regions in Nepal with a beloved brother whom I would grow to love. Once again, as has happened many times on my journey, off we were on another extraordinary mission from heaven with only a message and Our God who embodies it. It took us over 30 hours of riding up and down tight, winding, mountain roads to get as close as possible to our destination. I was utterly exhausted from riding the overcrowded and uncomfortable bus that was filled with people and animals.

Partnership- There are several ways you can partner up with the ministry. The greatest need is something everyone of us can do and that is prayer. Pray that God would continue to pour out His spirit, that hearts would be open to receive, for revival to be birthed, and that I would continually be lead by His Spirit. The second greatest need is finances. I am in great need of funds. Money is needed in order to push forward. If you are interested in supporting the ministry please send me an email and I can give you more specifics.
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Tunisia-

The road to get into Tunisia was very difficult. As I attempted to smuggle in some biblical literature into a Muslim country I was caught at customs. After being interrogated I was released and soon after I was able to join the church. My time with the body was absolutely wonderful. I spent most of my time with the local saints of Sousse. This is the second largest city in the country and yet it only has around 15 solid believers. I have been in hostile areas and have always felt the oppression outside of the Church but never have I felt such strong oppression from within the body. Despite this we were able to make a tangible difference. As we encouraged the beloved you could feel something shift in the supernatural. Things were taking place in the Spirit. I encouraged them to really step out and be bold with the Living Christ inside of them and not live under the intimidation of Islam. We had several power encounters on the streets. For all of the believers, this was the first time they ever publicly declared their faith. It was a huge victory!

We arrived in the early hours of the morning and after waking up the pastor who was able to open up the doors of the church, I slept on the nice, uneven mud floors. The next morning I was awakened early with the great news that I would be preaching. After receiving only a few hours of sleep and being utterly exhausted, the word of the Lord was delivered. That morning in the small town of Khadbari, many lives were transformed and deeply touched by the ministry we brought. When I was told to preach, they originally only gave me a short amount of time explaining that their attention span was very short but as we continued to minister, the Lord continued to break through in many ways. A couple of hours later, after preaching and ministering to the people, I was told numerous times that they have never heard such good news. You see, the gospel apart from the presence and power of God is not good news; but what they heard and experienced was truly the gospel. Many were amazed and told me they did not expect God to move as He did during our meeting. In the spirit, eyes were opened, minds transformed, lies exposed, hearts encouraged, and spirits set ablaze. Some were physically healed from oppressions that plagued their bodies. They pleaded with me not to leave but we had to be on our way. After resting there for another day we pushed forward to begin some of the most challenging times of my life. We trekked for hours upon hours carrying heavy loads of supplies to the people we were going to see. After trekking for two 10 hour days, the brother who was my guide became terribly ill. He woke up one morning and told me he was not able to move. After praying and believing for breakthroughs, we were able to travel a few hours to a nearby village. There we met a precious soul named Laxman. We were tired beyond measure and yet we knew God wanted to express Himself through us in an even more immeasurable way. Laxman is a young man, normal by many standards, and unimpressive according to this world and yet our very impressive God took notice of him. We entered a town looking for the health post and there in a place where we sought a cure, we brought this young man the cure for the cancer that plagues humanity. His hungry soul asked what we were doing and the simple reply was that we were here to set him free. We put our stuff down and I went to the middle of the village, next to the public tap, and boldly declared the gospel. I explained that we came to bring

hope and purpose for life. We had come to introduce them to the only One who can set them free and give them something they never had. We came with the liberating news of the gospel and Our God whom it declares. Although many heard and few responded there was one who would not be denied his privilege of becoming a son. That day Laxman Lama stood up against the crowd and the powers of the air that bound his soul, community and world and declared that he would no longer bow his knee. He wanted what we declared and for the first time he had an encounter with the Living God. That day he became a son. He immediately wanted to leave everything behind to follow us through the mountains but I told him to stay and declare what God had done for him. We gave him a bible and instructed him to write down any questions he had and we would return in a couple of weeks to speak more about this new life he was now filled with. Laxman went before us and visited some villages and declared the only message he knew- the gospel of the kingdom I shared with him. Weeks later I went to visit him and to my great delight I found him doing exceedingly well. He told me he could not put down the book we gave him and has told many of the mighty works of God. It was with great sadness that I left our dear brother. One thing I am confident of, Our God that we declared to him that day now indwells him and has altered his life forever. We continued on our trek deep into the mountains and saw wonderful things. In every village we went to we saw tremendous breakthroughs. A couple of weeks later the man who skeptically sent me out followed the trail we blazed and when he reached us asked, "Who are you and what have you done?" All I could say was, the gospel works! Village after village, testimony after testimony, life after life declared the same thing; the Kingdom of heaven has come down in our midst. The first church we preached in, Khadbari, told the brother that they have never experienced the presence of God that way. Weeks after we left the impact was still present. The village in which Laxman got born again said, "He won't stop walking around with that book you gave him and talking to us about his God." The testimonies are too numerous to list in this newsletter but know that through our ministry the saints were uplifted, the church was strengthened, and the discouraged were once again hopeful and filled with life. Thank you for making it real!



This is an awesome group of new Chinese leaders the underground church is raising up. I had the honor to pour into their lives and be a part of history.



For 5 days from the morning until the afternoon I was locked in an apartment with 12 spiritually hungry men and women of God where I taught, imparted, and did life with them. Together we laughed, cried, rejoiced, mourned, sweated, ate, prayed and went deep into His presence. They were so impacted by what they received from our ministry that each one asked me to go and visit their village. During my time in China we preached on the streets, encouraged young believers, visited villages and shared at many underground meetings. By the time we left there was a powerful, lasting, visible mark.



On the last day I was with the students. Many of them got filled and renewed in their spirit. During our ministry time of impartation many for the first time spoke in new tongues and felt the Father's love like never before.