

## **Update from Africa**

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Recently, the Lord sent me to Africa for a month; it was an amazing experience and incredible walk of faith. From the time it was set that I was going until I stepped onto African soil, I saw God move. Then once in Africa, the Lord was faithful to lead, protect, speak and minister to me, my team and the nationals that we met.

This trip was not just a trip to say “ohh it was good and now it is over”, it was a step in the journey that we call life, our lives are a journey, there are valleys, rocky roads, there are mountain top times, there are times of walking and times of waiting, times of climbing and times of reaping and sowing. One thing is for sure is that we must always be joyful in the journey and we must always be trusting and being led by Him only!

Africa has changed my life and impacted me so much. It has opened my eyes to see Gods heartbeat, His people’s souls. He has opened my eyes more for the lost of this world, for the people who live without so much and yet found the greatest satisfaction as we shared the ultimate gift of God with them.

It was not just a good time and a good trip, although I did meet many friends and we shared many laughs and fun times, it was a fruitful time! My team witnessed miracles of many salvations, and they were true salvations, we spent time with the people in Maun, Botswana and Mohembo Village in Botswana and they shared their lives with us and we shared Jesus with them and we prayed with them and directed them in the ways they should go since their lives are new as it says in II Corinthians 5:17. It was sweetness and it was beautiful and it was fruitful because of this decision that each one of them decided to make, it has and will continue to impact their families, there village(s), and their generation will be brought up in a Godly way. What a blessing that we were able to see the glory of the Lord as He changed His people, how grateful they were that they now have a hope, a purpose and a future. Their lives are so different from what we know life to be, they don’t get up and go into the bathroom in the morning to get ready for work, because they don’t have bathrooms and most of them do not have work to go to. They don’t stop at a restaurant to pick up dinner and eat it in front of the television before going to bed because in the village of Mohembo there are no restaurants or televisions. Where we find hope in the things this world offers, they now have a hope and it is pure because they do not have too much of anything else to hope in.

In addition to salvations, we witnessed many healings in Africa. It was not me or my team “performing” the healings, it was Almighty God being true to His promise to

stretch out His hand and touch His people. But now the people have a simple faith to believe that when they ask God He will heal them. It may take a second, 3 days, a year, a night, but it will happen. A young 15 year boy named Mowane who we thought was 7 or 8 years old was crippled since birth. Everyday and night he laid in a fetal position on one side, no emotion, no smile, no movement. The first day the team prayed and shared the Gospel with the family, and then nothing happened, in the natural at least. But the team had given the family money for shoes knowing the boy would walk one day. Then later that day we prayed and read in the word about healing. It is a commandment from the Lord (Matthew 10: 7-8). The next day, the Lord gave five of us the same word... "this is the day", the family accepted salvation that day and the boy was smiling and he had turned over. The third day the boy was up and the Lord healed Him! Also a young girl was healed and her family saved right before the family was going to take her to the witch doctor for spirits so they would heal her. You see instead of doctors in Mohembo Village, they have witchdoctors. We had a lady healed of asthma and she joined our evening services and accepted Jesus. A lady was healed of restlessness and tingling in her hands, the next day she wanted prayer for hurt in her legs and was healed again. The people were hungry, I could go on. What we shared with them was priceless and told them it was not us; it was their Father, their Creator, and their Love.

This was a big step in my journey, some steps in the journey are deer prints, some ant prints, this was an elephant print in my life, it was big and it was destructive for satans' kingdom and a fruitful one for Gods kingdom and I am blessed and thankful beyond belief that He sent me!