

Mission to Haiti Tuesday, July 06, 2010 Montrouis Village Market

Tony:

Thanks to all that are praying for this mission and team. The harvest field is truly ripe unto harvest in Haiti. Got a word this morning that "The Lord of Salvation was going to be moving today and those that "do it" would be blessed!" Well, He was moving in salvation, setting captives free and releasing all manner of healing And we were truly blessed. The megaphone that we had to use was broke and we only had 2 interpreters for 12 people so it took us a little while to get with God's plan, but we did and it was wonderful!

There was so much that happened in the Spirit today that it already seems like a dream. We all stayed in the general area together, but the team was all over praying for people, most without an interpreter. It is amazing the communication that occurs when there is a language barrier when someone wants to be touched by God! Most of the people in this market were already Christians, but very few have ever had an encounter with Jesus the Healer and Deliverer! Today hundreds and hundreds of people received a miracle in their bodies and souls.

A little of what it was like: The market is basically a street with the vendors on each side with just enough room between them for an occasional vehicle to get thru but normally it was packed with people and hardly room to walk. Lots of yelling as vendors would try to get you to their booth. In most cases the "booth" is the ground. Goats and sheep and pigs on a leashes pushing thru the crowd also. We would have the interpreters going up to the booths and asking the vendors (90% women) if they were in need of a touch from God to be healed or set free from troubling demons. We can say "demons" here because in Haiti they understand how demons damage lives. Pretty much, every booth had someone that would say "Please, I am very sick with.....". Almost everyone was sad and had a depressed look on their face before we began to pray. As we prayed, even though we couldn't understand many of them, we could clearly understand what was happening in them by looking at their face. Wow, they moved into jubilation, lifted their hands and started praising and thanking God. While this was going on, others nearby had gathered around and were watching to see what would

happen. When the miracle happened, a whole bunch of others were pressed in asking for prayer also. When all in one area were prayed out, then we moved down the street. Soon people were running up to us and asking if we could come with them to their houses to pray for infirmed people there.

What we heard the most when we asked what was wrong was “EVERYTHING!” So, so many with non-stop pain all over their bodies everyday. Momma vendor would be sitting on a box with her produce or wares surrounding her waiting for someone to come. She was usually sitting because the pain in her body was prohibiting her from standing up and moving around. The look of pain on her face was obvious. It really begins to get you as you as The Compassion of the Lord moves you to feel their pain. Many times I was stopped in my tracks and just couldn't go on until I saw healing come to these ladies.

One momma said that she hasn't been able to lie down to rest or sleep due to the pain for a long time. She would have to sleep sitting up. Can you imagine what life like this would be like? As we were praying, she began to smile bigger and bigger, then to praise the Lord and she said, “Oh my God, I am moving without pain”. Then she lay down on the ground and looked up at us with the biggest smile imaginable as she basked in the rest of the Lord. Again and again we heard “Merci, J Z” meaning thank You Jesus! My favorite was when a momma was getting healed of almost blind, cloudy vision and heart pain and difficulty breathing and everywhere pain. As her eyes opened up and the healing was coming I looked next to me and boy about 12 years old was crying as his momma was getting her life back.

Evening Service:

We went to a small church tonight that was having a prayer meeting. At the prayer meeting, they read Scripture and have a short time of praise and worship, then normally pray for those in attendance. Tonight they turned the service over to us at the time of prayer. We gave 5 words of knowledge and all but 2 of the people that were there responded and came to the front. The Pastor asked me to pray for him. He said that he has had 2 tormenting problems for months. His neck and upper right shoulder had been paining and he has been unable to turn his

neck without serious pain. His chest has had heavy pressure and pain also for several months. In about 15 seconds of prayer, his hands shot up into the air, he was turning his neck all around and praising God for his miracle! Thank you Jesus!

Casey:

Wow what a day in the market we had today. I really thought going into the market was going to be tough. I didn't think it was going to turn out so easy. At first it started out slow, but once they found out that Jesus was healing them it was like "look out". The team was being called in every direction at once so it was hard to keep an eye on everyone. I was praying with Megan and Arlene for a woman that was in pain and one of the local pastors came and got me. We crossed the street to pray for this older woman that was selling oil and spices. The pastor said just pray for her she needs it and off he went. So I looked at her and had her point at the problem or where her pain was. She pointed at her neck and put her finger into her ear. Ok I didn't have to put two and two so I just jumped into praying for her. After a few moments I looked at her and she was staring right back at me with this look in her eyes that I have seen a thousand times before. Something big just happened and she is trying to tell me but she only speaks French. Finally the pastor came back for me to go pray for another person, but first I had him ask her what happened to her. He started to jump up and down with her and then turned around and said ok lets go. What? So I asked him to tell me what happened to her and he laughed and said she was deaf, but now she can hear. Oh that's all I thought to myself lol. The whole day went this way for all of us it was awesome and most of all it was so easy. We hit the market around nine and finished up around 2:30. For those thinking on going on the next trip here bring some sun screen ☺. Thanks to everyone praying for us keep up the good work. Oh ya the beach here is the best ever and swimming everyday with the orphan kids is such a blessing too.

Megan:

This morning we all walked down the street from our mission house to the market. It was a little tricky trying to communicate with the people who speak French Creole to see if they wanted prayer. 99.9 percent of the time they have

something they need prayer for. We had 2-3 interpreters for twelve people. So we resorted to sign language. Once we started praying for people, one would get healed then they would start lining up in front of us. I prayed for a lady that said she had pain in her head. I prayed a short prayer for her headache and had the interpreter ask her how she was. She smiled and said, "Merci Jesus!" Her headache left completely! Right after that I turned around and another lady was pointing to her head asking for prayer. I prayed for her headache also and after two quick prayers hers was gone too! I was sad to have to go back to the house while everyone else continued in the market, but the sun was a bit much for me. Anyone who knows me knows I turn into a lobster with too much sun ☺. Thank you for the prayers!

Arlene

Hello hello hello! Again. =)! Anyway we hit up the market and it was radd. Pretty much mom & I teamed up and then we made a mega group with dad, meg, & cynthia. Me love them! I think legs were my thing yesterday cause I totally prayed for a lot of people with leg & knee problems. Tons of headaches too but everyone got it and they got it gooddd. God just showed up and it was awesomeee. It's so much fun being out and about. Don't ya just love how God shows up.? It's really hot here and I'm still alive and kicking. Anywayz, we hit up two markets. I took lots of pictures and ohhhhhh my goshhh I almost forgot to tell you guys. A couple of people, HAITIAN PEOPLE...totally asked me if I was black. Bahahaha! So for all y'all who always doubted that I was black somewhere...I am. Anyway, that was fun. Then we went to the orphanage beach and I have two girls I'm gonna be smuggling back with me. Buja & Nadaline. After the beach we headed back to the house & then got prettied up for church. Church was funnn. I didn't understand of course because I don't speak creole but I had my two girls next to me who told me when to close my eyes and when to raise my hands. They were awesome. Oh! By the way, they sang "God is So Good" and I KNEW they were singing it so I sang it in English. Well sum it all up. We prayed for people. God touched people. And people got healed. BAM! That's how God rolls and I LOVE it.

Vee:

As we entered the market, God showed up almost instantaneously. As we were led to pray within minutes and everyone that we prayed for was healed very quickly. Cynthia and I became a quick moving team praying for multitudes of women, mostly with headaches and stomach pains. Midway the focus shifted to a number of pregnant women with pains, which God removed. He even gave 3 ultrasounds revealing two boys and one girl. One of the pregnant women had pains and said she was sick praying, she began holding her chest and coughing. With one big cough she looked well and you could see she was feeling better. When Cynthia and I turned away Lou informed us that he saw her cough the last time and there was a large white cloud that came out –yes, we cast out demons! Yeah God! We all got a literal taste of good market cuisine including chicken, pork which was truly just fried one inch chunks of FAT-still good. Also, conch which looked like small snails with a hot sauce. I can't believe I actually liked it. After the market we went to the orphanage to bless the children with shoes hacky sacks, and candy. When we arrived, one of the teens sat on the porch and had fever. I prayed for her and Tony agreed. Instantly the temperature of her skin dropped and she said she was feeling good. Just another ORDINARY miracle, praise God! It was an amazingly joyful time swimming in the ocean with the children. The water is cool with beautiful shades of blue-green, teal, and aqua, so much more colorful than what we see in Florida. The ladies truly became Haitian as we bathed in the cool creek just as their women, only we wore bathing suits. After a nice bath, I proceeded to wash some laundry in the creek which has very clear cool water running downstream and into the ocean and it gave me a very peaceful and primitive feeling, just as I think life should be. It's amazingly refreshing 😊 The Haitians endure a very difficult life of poverty and yet due to the primitive lifestyle I somewhat envy them. It is a beautiful country with high rolling hills and gorgeous landscapes near the ocean. It's majestic!!!

Evening Church Service – As the team came forward to pray there were words of knowledge given and about a dozen came forward, which was most every adult in attendance. The first woman I prayed for had sang throughout the sermon. She had a vision problem and with very little prayer, God went to work and she was

healed and full of joy praising Jesus. Then as I looked behind her a line of children had formed and had headaches and fever. God touched each and everyone of them and healed them. As soon as everyone had finished praying, I noticed 5 of the team in a huddle and Tony was laughing. Of course, I knew I had to have some of what they were having so in I went. Right off the bat Casey shot me in the side with a loaded finger of Holy Spirit and down I went. Then out of nowhere I'm laughing as well. I got up and walked to the other side of the room and got blind sided by Tony putting his hand to my forehead and got totally blasted this time and couldn't make my body get up for quite a few minutes which brought inquiry by some of the Haitians including one of our interpreters who had said he never saw this before. Collette explained I was okay and what was happening. Then, Junior, the interpreter said he wanted to know what it felt like, so we gave him a Holy Spirit drink and laid hands on him. He got it! We asked him how he felt and he said he thought he was going to fly. As he left, he was still holding his hands in front of him palms up as if he couldn't stop receiving. He was so blessed. The Haitians said they had never seen this before. What an awesome privilege to be part of God's plan.

Lou

Thank you Holy Spirit for your presence today and for making a way for the team to minister. The markets are very loud and the use of a megaphone is necessary unfortunately, ours was broken so we were not able to get the people's attention as quickly as we would have liked to. But as we started to minister Holy Spirit was convicting the people that they needed a touch from Him and more people came for prayer. I prayed for this one women with a headache, backache and stomach pain, the Holy Spirit came upon her and healed her and then had her in a trance. He was doing something amazing for her and the look on her face when she came out of it was of a peaceful happiness. Almost everyone in Haiti has pain of some sort and everyone I prayed for has no pain anymore, Praise you Jesus.....

I have noticed a great increase in the authority that I have through Jesus and my senses have been tuned in so much more to the Holy Spirit. As we were walking home after ministry time, I was getting the feeling that someone was close by

that needed prayer for health issues, so I started to look around at the people around me. I noticed this one man walking with us in an orange striped shirt that was not with us through out the day. At this point I was fading back from the team and decided to catch up and as I did the feeling started to decrease so I slowed down and started to look around again. At this point the feeling I was getting was off the charts and as I turned around the man with the orange striped shirt was right behind me. So I asked the Pastor that was talking to him to ask him what he needed prayer for. The man had lower abdomen problems, and chest congestion and headache pain..... Not any more the man received a miraculous healing. Thank you Lord you are awesome.....

Debbi

Our first day out in the market and God showed up in a major way, as he always does! As always, where do you start when God's in the house? So many people were prayed for today and all received healing, most received miracles! There is a lot of headache pain, stomach pain, back pain and many other ailments in this country. Life is hard here and the people work very hard here just to survive. They are hungry for a touch from God. When we first started to pray, there was a lady that needed prayer for herself and her children. She said that a couple of them were very sick and that they could barely walk. But, she wanted us to come to her house to pray for them, which she said wasn't very far. The local pastor that Lou and I were with knew where she lived and they both insisted that we go now to pray. OK...so after telling the rest of the team what we were doing, we set off through the market to pray at the lady's house. On the way there, we prayed for many many people...it seemed like it took hours to get to this house. The pastor we were with seemed to know everyone in the market place. The Lord showed me that he wanted to use this time to teach this pastor that he could lay hands on people as well and have them healed. So, I started getting him more involved rather than just an interpreter. The first few people he prayed for received part miracle and part healing. He wasn't sure what to think about it...you could see it on his face. It was like he wasn't sure. Once we were at the lady's house to pray for her and her children, we found out that the pastor lived next door to her and that they get together and pray at this women's house very

often. The Holy Spirit guided me to impart to both of them all that he has given me so that they could both intern start to pray for others, as well as their own children. When we left her house, we walked over to the pastor's home and prayed over him and his wife and spoke prophetic words into their lives. Then it was back to the marketplace to meet up with the rest of the team. I don't know if it seemed to take so long getting there because of all the praying we were doing, but it only took about 5 minutes to walk back...sounds like a God thing to me. There was no way it would only take that short of a time to get back...I like to call it...God's divine transportation. So we are back with the rest of the team and praying for the people in the market. So many miracles it is just awesome to watch God at work! As we were walking my leg started to hurt really bad. I had Lou pray for it and it went away. About five minutes later we walked past a gentlemen who was walking down the street and my leg started to hurt really bad again, and as I turned around, our interpreter was just asking this guy if he needed prayer and you can just guess what was wrong...yep...his leg...same thing that was happening to me. So I prayed and he was healed instantly...my pain left as well. When I woke up in the morning, my right arm/shoulder hurt a little bit...I just figured that I probably slept on it funny. Later in the afternoon at the marketplace, my arm really started to hurt so I walked up to the team and asked who's arm hurt as this had to be a word of knowledge and whoever it was was close. There was a lady that was right next to us and I had seen some other team members praying for her earlier, but our interpreters asked around for someone with right shoulder pain and she immediately said it was her. Ok Lord...So I put my hands on her and prayed the simplest of prayers...like I always do, it doesn't take a lot of fancy words for the Spirit to work, and boom...healed...all pain gone! After that she laid on the ground just soaked in the presence of the Holy Spirit. So many others were healed, but for me today, it was the Pastor that God had me start to train and the lady with the word of knowledge that I had! And it was only the first day!

Collette:

Woke up with a headache and upset stomach to realize later that those were the symptoms we ministered today. I could not eat breakfast so I asked Debbie for

prayer and I was just fine all day. I noticed that the women were very hungry for a touch from God. There was this one lady in particular; while we were in the first market place with the usual symptoms, headache & stomach problems when she received the healing touch of God there was such peace that she just stayed in His presence for a long time. When it was over she was so happy that she didn't really want us to leave. There was an elderly woman who had a great loss of eyesight. When she received her miracle, her facial expression of great surprise and joy was precious!

Rick, Ryan

Today I woke up with pain in my back. I then got up covered my face and ran into my bedroom and put on my sunglasses. The day went on God saved MANY people. A lady was complaining about a pain in her neck and pain in her knee so we prayed for her and as soon as we lifted our hands off of her she was better and the swelling in her neck went down.

At the Orphanage God saved another girl who had a fever and as soon as we were done praying for her, her fever went down.

Shelly-

Today was amazing! We got up to a delicious breakfast and then headed out to the market. Gotta be honest; I was pretty intimidated at the prospect of going to minister in the marketplace. I think we have all at one time or another struggled with "what is my place here?" and that is exactly where I was. Through prayer God told me to just be Shelly. Okay; but could it really be that simple? The first person in need of prayer in the market was a young woman with stomach pain and Pastor Tony looked at me and told me to pray. I asked him 3 times "me?" before I was convinced he meant me! So I did and she was healed instantly. Okay.... Then there was the next and the next and the next; each one healed and again I asked "could it really be that simple?" Yes! Oh yes! It is because it is Him and not me! I was soaring! Then came the blind woman and again I got called out. Healed.... God is so good; so faithful; so sweet. What a precious day of ministry as the smiles would break out on the faces of people that usually live a life of pain.

Then it was off to the orphanage again; anyone who knows me knows this is where I am most comfortable! What a blessing to bring them little trinkets and candy as well as the shoes Vee brought for them. They shower us with hugs and kisses each time we come to see them and then we enjoy a time of play in the water! I am in love with each and every one of them; but of course there is one that is extra special! I hope he will fit in my carry on! Thank you Lord for this opportunity and being so faithful and for loving me so much that You would use me to show Your Glory.

Cynthia-

Everybody told me before I came here what to expect, what I will witness, what we will do; I've seen pictures and videos. But today, my first time ministering, was nothing like I expected it to be. It was so much better. Never have I put my hands on somebody, and felt something happening in them, and had them be completely healed. The first few times I prayed, I felt at a loss for words, even though I knew I would be able to, I still had these doubts. But after I would pray for someone, and I'd see that big smile cross their face and their eyes light up...that is the best moment. I just wanted to keep praying and moving to the next person. What was cool was that it was SO hot, and I am not one to handle heat well. I was sweating and nasty, but when we were praying, and jumping from one person to the next I was cool. Not even just that I didn't notice I was hot, but I was cool. And when we would walk up looking for people to pray for I wasn't hot, I didn't need anything to drink; I would just give my water to someone else. But when we would walk looking for water or waiting for whatever reason I would get hot and sweaty and nasty again. It just made me want to go and do it even more. Vee and I went across the street to pray for a woman. She was a pastor's wife, and she had a headache. We were under a tented area where there were probably 10 woman selling different things. After we prayed for the pastor's wife, every other woman wanted prayer and every woman was healed. But I think today the best moment for me was when Vee and I were praying for a woman, and we did not have an interpreter so we did not know what was wrong with her. She pointed to her stomach so we assumed it was stomach pain. As Vee was praying for her, God told me that she was pregnant. The interpreter came and

talked to her and he said that she was pregnant. Everything today was just so easy, it just all came together. I couldn't say these long prayers that sounded good like the team could. But after awhile I realized that it didn't matter. And I didn't want to anyways, a simple, "God take this pain away now" does the trick, God knows what's wrong with them, and God will fix it, we just have to ask. And not just for the people of Haiti or Kenya or Guyana; everyone we know or meet. I know more than once I've had a stiff neck and my dad would ask if he could pray for it and I'd let him but in my head I'd be like well that'd not going to help. And today Vee and I were talking and she told me she had tension in her neck so I prayed for her and she instantly was better. I learned a lot from that alone today. I was ready for anything and open to everything. And I cannot wait to go back tomorrow.

Susanne:

I stayed at the market place less time due to the fact I thought I was close to getting a heat stroke. I got little sleep due to the heat and some of us slept in the court yard. Breakfast was great and we headed to the market which was very close. I was excited for Cynthia because I knew God would use her in an awesome way. And He did, as she wrote. I prayed with a woman and a pastor that was translating. When I prayed for her God gave me a word of knowledge. I asked if she had 3 daughters and she said yes. I asked if it was true that I saw one of them sick and she said yes. I wanted to pray for the daughters but she said to come back Friday and she would bring them. I explained to her that a white woman from the USA would not have the ability to know what is going on with a woman's daughter in Haiti but God does. So He wanted her attention and wanted to bring healing to her daughters. I told her of this encounter excitedly but it's doubtful we will be back Friday morning . I had other prophetic stuff but it seems it's not needed. I was starting to feel ill after over 3 hrs at the very hot market place so I went back to the house with Megan. Cynthia wanted to stay and minister, so Casey said he would keep an eye on her. After the team got back we went to the orphanage and beach and the water was very refreshing. I made friends with the cook and she is a sweetheart. She organized sparkling water for me, that was so sweet. Her name is Marie and very nice. Tonight the team went to a church but

we stayed back. Cynthia and I could write our reports and try to rest. Tomorrow the team is going back to the market but a different one. God will use Cynthia again tomorrow I am sure of that. God showed me we need to go to tent city. Many places that have tents for the people that lost their homes in the earthquake.