

Tony:

We can now imagine a little bit what it would have been like for Jesus when He started doing miracles on the streets. The people in the markets seem to be more interested in getting money from us “White People” until Holy Spirit began to move in miracles, then you could literally feel the atmosphere change. It was so tangible today you could really feel it. It was like going thru an invisible door into Glory Land. We were following His Presence today. We prayed for a number of people along the way, many head stomach and back problems among the women. Everyone was miraculously, instantly healed. At one point the mockers manifested. They said, “go ahead and heal her (a woman they all knew was in pain). As we prayed, they laughed and continued to mock. The Anointing hit the lady and she lifted up her hands and praised the Lord and instantly ALL MOCKING STOPPED! As we proceeded deeper into the market we reached a spot where a man was standing under a big shade tree motioned us over. We went there and it was in the shade with a nice cool breeze. We could feel His Presence. We prayed for the man that stood there saying that he had real bad pain in his face from teeth and gum disease. We prayed and all the pain left. We looked into his mouth to see if we could see the infection, but all looked normal. Apparently Jesus removed all the inflammation and infection, yeah God!

Then something happened. I felt people pulling at my clothes and yelling something out. Junior, our interpreter, said “they were watching and now want prayer.” Well, for the next hour and a half, Lou and I stood under the tree, in a God zone praying and seeing one miracle after another. The people would get healed then run away to get someone else they knew was sick and send them back. We saw all manner of sickness instantly healed. We never moved our feet for the whole time as the people pressed in.

Then we were down to the last person and more of the team joined us and we headed out to the last stretch of the market. As we were praying for people a young man came up to us that had a crippled right arm and hand. It was frozen solid in a closed position with fist clenched. Arm was fully bent at the elbow and

unmovable. We were told that his arm has been in this crippled position all of his life. We tried to loosen his fingers with our strength and there was no moving them. We began to pray and his fingers began to spring out and his arm began to open up. At that point I got the video going to show everyone this miracle. We prayed for awhile and watched his arm get fully extended, his twisted wrist straighten out, his frozen fingers open up and become usable. His joints were popping into place, we could feel and hear them. This young man was estatic, he was amazed at what he was seeing but yet very happy. We prayed until he was able to stretch out his arm and shake my hand. At the end his was clapping with both hands, giving praise to God for giving him his life back.

This really got me, this was our final person to pray for at the market and I gave him a hug and he almost squeezed the breath out of me. I cried as I left him not wanting to let go of my hand. Oh God, You are an awesome God!

Lou:

Well you never know what to expect when you go for God. This morning's call came at 7a.m it was to pray for a very sick man who was near death 3 houses over from the mission house. The team responded immediately but when we got there the man had just died. We laid hands on the dead man and prayed for the spirit of death to leave him but he did not awake. We did what we are called to do and it up to God to perform the healings and miracles.

We arrived at the market and started to pray for the sick. The healings were happing instantly and as the people witnessed what the Holy Spirit was doing they began to press in to receive a touch form Jesus. Towards the end of the market Pastor Tony and I hooked up and started to look for people in need of Jesus. Jr. (our interpreter) took us up this little hill to pray for a man, and right before we started to pray I began to feel a spirits presence so I asked Jr. what this place was and if any demonic or bad things went on here he said no so we started to pray. Little did I know that it was THE Spirit's Presences I was feeling. As we began to pray for the people Heaven opened up and we were right in the middle of it, it was like we were in the market but somewhere else heavenly. Instant miracles were happening but there were some that needed multiple shots of

prayer in this glory zone for various things. This kind of describes the strongholds that the enemy has on these people. There was this one that I remember she said that she felt a demonic spirit enter her through her feet and travel up her body and settle in her head which caused her to have blindness in one eye and cloudy vision in the other. We prayed and asked her what she was feeling and she said no change. So we prayed again speaking directly to the demon as she began to manifest. Her body was if she was getting hit by a heavy wind flowing back and forth. She was rising up on her heels in full balance while this was going on. We were able to shut down the demon and free her from this oppression. We asked her what she was experiencing and she said she was flying and was now free. By the way, her vision was completely restored as well..... Praise you Jesus.

There was this 12 year old girl who came for prayer that told us she was born with a headache and stomachache and that she experienced this every day of her life. We prayed that the generational curses be broken off this child. We only had to pray one time and the girl said that it was over no more head or stomach pains Glory to God. The hardest part of this experience is trying to describe the look of peace and joy on this little girls face. She had a smile ear to ear and her face was glowing with a new excitement and a new life.

We had finished on the hill and reentered the streets. Jr. told us that this is the end of the market that we are to go now. But we said we wanted to walk to the very end to pray for anyone else that is in need. As we were praying for this girl a young man came up to Pastor Tony and was pulling on his shirt so Tony turned to him and was laughing and carrying on then we noticed that he "had" a crippled arm. We began to pray and command the crippling spirit to come out. And it began to happen very slowly his muscles started to loosen and his bones began to snap and pop and correct themselves under the power of the Holy Spirit. Creative miracles began to be released for him. Glory to God this man was born this way and when we finished praying for him he was clapping hands and smiling with the biggest smile I have ever seen.

At this time we were out from under the glory zone and were able to see the reality of what the atmosphere of what the market place was like. We saw and

heard the anger and hatred in their voices, people were shoving each other and fights were beginning to break out and we were right in the middle of it. Thank you Jesus for your safety and protection.

Rick Ryan

Today was a weird day I woke up at 5:30 and had a weird feeling it wasn't a bad feeling just a feeling of something was happening in the spirit zone. As the morning went on I saw the team start to make their way away from the house so I walked with them (this is when I felt God say "BE STRONG!"). It was a weird feeling and I didn't know what to think I didn't know what was going on. I walked down a narrow way and saw this house and saw people gathered and that's when I knew it was happening here. I saw the team walk into the small shack and saw a man laying down I thought he was sick maybe sleeping and that he would wake up when we started to pray (He was Dead) I instantly knew why God told me to be strong and I hoped that this man was in a better place. The smell in there was intense it was like nothing I had smelled before it smelled like his spirit was still there or some kind of evil spirit. (Later that day another member of the team had an encounter with the same kind of thing, in her, and it was intense. We final got it out after the whole team prayed). The man was about 40 and had 1 Daughter we prayed for her and then him and I felt like there was something, something calling me on the inside, thought I would never tell anyone this (I really, really felt like the dreams I have been having really had something to do with this.) Some may want to know about these dreams and some may think they are stupid and don't mean anything, but I really feel like they do. The first dream I had was I was walking down a small space by myself toward this man calling me "Rick, Rick come here I need help", and as I got closer I saw him covered with blood and he was not in pain. He wanted to be saved and wanted me to pray with him. The next one was me and Arlene(now this was before I had ever met her or had any ideal I would be on a mission team with her) we were walking in the market praying and singing, it was fun then something happened and this man came with a machete in his hand and asked for prayer. As soon as I laid my hand on him he dropped the machete and a smile came to his face and then I looked him in the eyes and I saw that he was saved now. The third dream is at the airport (after the

team got here) we were leaving and a man came up to me and in Creole said “Don’t get on the plane something bad will happen” later that day another guy who worked for the airline came up to me and said “sorry sir the flight is going to be late about 3hr” so the team went into the market and started praying again for people and we missed our flight. It went down 20 mins after takeoff. The last dream i had was me dying and going to heaven and it was the best one of all but u know what I leave that one to your mind to figure out. I have been blessed with this team to gain understanding of how God speaks thru dreams.

The last thing I would like to Just tell you about this girl as we were walking to the beach had a burn mark under her arm from touching electric when it was turned on we prayed for her and when we returned not even 2Hr later she had just started to scar.

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 may have been a bit annoyed at being woken 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. I am being challenged and stretched at the same time amazed at Him.

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 stomachache. 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 sweets 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. One woman in particular was pregnant and needed prayer for pain in the middle of her breast bone. She received the healing and got a God ultrasound revealing twins – one boy and one girl! How amazing is that?!!! I could go on forever today if I could remember. We had great joy with 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!

Susanne:

Today I ventured out again and before we went to the market someone had called us to a little mud house next door because someone was dying. By the time I got there Cynthia, Arlene and maybe someone else was bend down and had their hands on him to raise up as he had died already. Arlene got up and wanted me to lay hands on him so I did. I prayed to God to raise him but nothing was happening. I entered into a time of spiritual warfare from demonic activity in the house. The team prayed for me and I was able to enter into victory again. I had even experienced burning in my throat during the warfare, but that also was removed. We drove to the market and I prayed for a bunch of people. I love it when God touches people and they get healed in an instant. People even came and asked for prayer. We also had a few salvations, so cool 😊 The last woman I prayed for seemed to bring on another attack. Casey ended up staying with me under a shady spot and ever so often I would get attacked. Casey told me it is a good thing that I was so sensitive to the spirit realm and I am getting closer to be in the likeness of Jesus. It was a strange experience having to fight the demons,

but all glory to God in the end. Casey kept the prayers coming for me and when something would try to happen again he encouraged me with Gods truth 😊

We left the market and now Casey is at the beach with the younger folks and the ones who want to be young 😊 We have no electricity, its boiling hot. That's it for now.

Debbie:

Started off the morning praying for a man who just had died, literally, only moments before we walked into the room. We all prayed for him, but not all at once, we didn't all get there at the same time. He didn't get up, but God is still proud of us...we went and did what he has called us to do, the rest, as always is up to him. It truly touched the hearts of the team as we didn't see him get up and walk. These trips are awesome, but sometimes they aren't always fun, they can be very painful...sometimes you laugh and sometimes you will cry, but either way, you will experience God! I sensed that Holy Spirit would have us get together before going out into the market place so I told Tony and before we left, he called us all together for a talk and prayer. I could see that it helped as tears were dried and we came together as one to go out into the market. Once at the market, things went just as they had been going all week. Miracle after miracle...each and every one...ALL HEALED!! Stomach, headache, backpain, leg pain...everything! We started off and it was Tony, Suzanne and I and everything was being miraculously healed. One women stands out while praying with these two and that was a woman who said that her shoulder hurt. Ok...no doubt this is going to get healed, but what did surprise me was the creative miracle I could feel under my hands. That was awesome! Even Tony could feel it through my hand while his was on top of mine...very cool God...very cool!!

After a few more people that we prayed for, Suzanne was feeling bad again and needed to sit down. We found Casey, Megan and Arlene, and Casey decided to stay with her, meanwhile Tony and Lou had already started praying for people so the three of us girls went off together. Miracle after miracle...it was so much fun praying with the girls...it reminded me of Africa! Sometimes we would have to pray twice, but everything moved...everything! Eventually we ended up meeting

back up with Tony and Lou who were praying for a woman who had just lost her daughter and was dealing with sadness and depression. They had prayed, we came up and prayed...still there...we had our interpreter, Tony, pray and vualah, all better! She said she felt good so we got her something to eat. We continued to pray as we walked through the market and as the girls and I were praying, Lou and Tony were praying for a gentlemen. When we were done and I looked over to them and saw the man they were praying for, my eyes filled with tears and the Father's compassion for this man just welled up within me. I immediately went over and laid my hands on his back, not even knowing what was being prayed for. His hand and arm...the hand was, from birth, completely bent and his arm all but stuck up by his chest. By the time I got to him his arm had been stretched out and even his hand was starting to straighten out. We heard and felt bones moving throughout his wrist and arm as the healing was taking place. He was clapping and smiling from ear to ear by the time we were done and even shook Tony's hand when we left. After that there were only a few more prayers for people and it was time to come back to the mission house. Wonderful day God...wonderful day!

Collette:

Our first call to prayer came just after breakfast when a neighbor came to ask us to pray for a young man who was dying. He did die but the Holy Spirit reminded me that Jehovah is Lord of All! We spent some time with them and left to go to the market place. It rained so the place was full of mud and mud puddles but nobody seemed to mind getting their feet muddy. The natives were busy buying and selling while we were busy ministering. There were two women that I had ministered to a day or two before who were happy to see us and let us know that they are doing just fine. There was this one lady that had a back problem for several years who was healed, and a woman who was depressed and left us singing and praising God. Multiplied Kingdom of God invasions all over this place today. What a wonderful privilege.

Cynthia-

This morning when we woke up we went to pray for a man who we heard was dying, and when we got there he was already dead. We prayed over him to rise up but he did not. What hit me the most was his daughter standing outside quietly crying, her mother died a few years ago and now her father too. We prayed a blessing over her, and prayed to break any generational curses.

When we got to the market, at first it seemed like there was a lot of resistance. But as the day went on, miracles and healing started rolling by again. Vee and I went up a side alley and prayed for some women. There was a man there, we guessed maybe 18 who had a dumb spirit on in. We prayed over him and I kept expecting him to speak suddenly. But nothing was happening. Vee then said that someone else had authority over him. So we asked around and found his parents. Both were not saved, and his father refused to allow us to pray for him. While Vee and our interpreter were attempting to convince him, I sat by the boy and I was feeding him some candy and some water. While I was sitting there, some women near by asked me to pray for their baby girl. I picked her up and knew that there was actually nothing wrong with her; they then tried to convince me to take her. I sat with her for awhile and prayed a blessing over her and then we left. On our way back, we saw some other team members standing around a man with a large crowd. I walked up and Tony told me to pray for complete healing. I did not know exactly what had happened or what was wrong but I knew it was his arm that needed prayer. So I put my hand on him and as soon as I said, "complete restoration", I felt a 'pop' in his wrist and it straightened out and I felt a crinkling in his fingers. His wrist was frozen at a right angle to his arm when the prayer started. We continued to pray and I learned that before I got there his arm was completely crippled; at this moment it was straight out and he was gripping my hand tightly as we were praying. By the end he was smiling and clapping his hands.

When we left the market we went to the orphanage and swam with the kids. It was great, I got to spend a lot more time with them and get to know them more.

They are amazing kids, and it's going to be hard to leave them. Tomorrow is our last day; I'm planning on making the most out of it. 😊

Megan:

This morning I woke up late (yesterday was really busy, but really awesome!!) So I rushed to get a shower, eat, and meet everyone down stairs. We were going to pray for a man who was dying. It was just a short walk from the mission house to the house where they had him lying. As we got close there were people gathered around the house, going in and out. We all stepped into the small room to lay hands on him, but by the time the last few of us got there he had already passed away. We all continued praying life into him, but the family was beginning to prepare the body for death. The man wasn't raised, but we believe there is a bigger testimony to come out of it!

Later we traveled to different market that was very muddy from the rain we had last night. The kind of mud that when you step in it, it sucks the shoes right off your feet! I lost mine a few times but, it was all part of the adventure. 😊 Despite the mud, extreme heat and crowds of people pushing from all sides, God showed up. Towards the beginning of the day, I was teamed up with my Dad, Arlene, Lou and our translator, Tony. We started at the bottom of a big hill and worked our way up praying for people along the way. We must have prayed for a hundred people, so I will just write about the few I remember. We prayed for tons of headaches and stomachaches, which were all healed. One Lady was sitting with three others selling grains and rice. She said she had pain in her knee and it was hard to bend. After we prayed, she checked out her knee, then looked up smiling real big. We all knew without the translator that the problem was gone! Her three other friends looked very skeptical while we were praying, but when she turned around to tell her friends her pain was gone they jumped up and started tugging at us pointing to where their pain was! Needless to say they were healed as well.

After the market ministry today, almost all of us went over to the orphanage. My favorite place... 😊 We gave the kids some marbles and candy, then we all hit the beach. We were all swimming for at least a couple hours. I had so many kids hanging on me in the water; they were literally pulling my clothes down! It gets

pretty crazy, but I love it. I decided I want to sneak a little girl in my carry-on with me. She is so cute!

Casey:

This morning before we went to the market, the team had an opportunity to pray for a man that had just passed away. He lived a couple houses down from where we were staying, so when Junior asked if we wanted to go prayer we all jumped at the opportunity. Unfortunately this turned out to be one of those moments when everyone looks at each other and asks, "why?" All we know is that God is in control and He knows what He is doing, far greater than we do. But it would have been real cool to see this man rise up.

We went to another market all piled in the back of the big truck. I've really learned to love this mode of travel... cool breeze blowing through my long blonde hair, with the sweet smell of the ocean breeze near by. Ok, so you've gotta use your imagination a little bit, but it's all good. When we arrived at the market, we split up into teams once again. I was with Megan, Arlene, and the Weasel (that's Lou). I wasn't with the team for long because I had a special mission I was on. The people we did pray for were receiving healing super quick. Most of the people we prayed for had aches and pains all over their bodies. Praise God, every one of them received a touch from Him and said that they were healed. Really that's all I have for this report 😊 Like I said I had another mission I was on. Blessings, thanks for praying for us!

Arlene:

We went to another market today. Good fun. Started with Meg, Dad, & Tony and losing dad and gaining a Miz Deb, P. Tony, & Mr. Lou and then just Miz Deb after that! =)! Honestly can't tell you many specifics. Lots of headaches & belly pains & stomach pains. Lots of knee and leg pains too but guess what. ALL GONE. =)! That's how God rolls. End of story. I seem to be like FEELING a lot of bones and other things popping lately. Lol. Walked into P. Tony & Lou praying for some dude who's hands were retarded. And no lie. It popped a bone straight when I got my hand on it. It was awesome. I walked away to pray for other people but I guess

the guy was clapping his hands. Yea God!!! Well more God stuff to come. I love it. Peace guys. Sorry I'm not as animated. Everything just flies by it's awesome. Wish you guys could just see what's going on my head and out here. Love you guys! Thanks for the prayers. Blessings!