

Tony:

Thanks to all those praying for all the Kingdom activity that has been opened by your intercession. Be Still and Know that I Am God! Watch and Pray! Wow, relax and look for Him moving. If we had yielded to the temptation to get something going today we would have missed the great adventure God had for us. We had lots of conjecture about where we were going and what we would be doing today. When we finally resolved to head out to the streets we still didn't know how much in God's timing we were. We got a megaphone today for the first time and our interpreter got the people out of their houses. We prayed for many people and all were healed. A man came up to us and said "I have been cursed by voodoo!" We asked him what happened to him. He said that when the curse was put on him, he felt something like needles sticking into his feet. Then began the process of tormenting pain moving from his feet up his legs, then into his abdomen, then into his chest, then to his shoulders. That process took several weeks. As he stood before us, the pain was up to his shoulders. As we had seen with others under a similar voodoo curse, the next move was to go into his head and bring blindness. He was a believer so we taught him about authority and how to deal with the attacks of the enemy after we leave. We prayed, cut off the curses and voodoo activity and this man was instantly healed! He was so happy. We then looked for the rest of the team that had gone down a side street. We met a man riding his bike along the dirt path street. He asked if we would come back to his house to pray. As we were walking down the road we heard the sound of praise and worship. My antenna was up and I was attracted to the worship. It was around 12 noon and there was a church having a service. I just walked right on to the property and up to the doorway and stood at the door looking in watching the worship. The Pastor was in the center of the room leading the worship, no instruments, all accapella. I was being sucked in.

I will now give you information that I later found out to better explain what happened. A lady met us at the doorway, she was the church mama, like Nancy at EBC. We told her we were missionaries sent from God. She said, "wait here" as

she went to the Pastor to tell him what was happening. He got a smile on his face and asked the team to come in and stand at the front. They do NOT have services on Friday afternoon but the Pastor felt he needed to have a special service, but not knowing why. They are into worship and 12 whites show up. The Pastor is asking, "Lord, is this what you had for us today?" He asked us to share what we were doing there. We told the people we were sent by God, BUT didn't know we were coming there until 15 minutes ago, as HE led us there. We told them we were there to bring to them the same works that Jesus did. When we said that, the Pastor lit up! He said, "please take over the service!" Get this, they had NO knowledge that we would be there or anything at all about us and they have just turned over the service to us! Wow, God! We gave one word of knowledge for knee problems. Six or seven ladies came up. The team prayed, then prayed again, then again, nothing happening. I was watching what was happening and heard Holy Spirit say to cancel the curses and again the effects of voodoo against this church. Come on, could this be? We did it, then prayed again and instantly the knees were fixed. Glory to God! Everyone in the place was sick, they all came up and all got healed! The Pastor asked for prayer for chest pressure and back pain from all the weight he was carrying. He said "I have so much responsibility and the pressure is so great!" The team gathered around and prayed and at one point he hollered out and said "what is happening to me!" He said "something has just pierced my heart, something powerful has just happened to me!" We all imparted to him. He told the church that this day was a Divine appointment for him and the church. He said that the pressure is off of him and he cannot yet explain what God has done, but was in awe of God!

Megan:

Today was the last day here in Haiti. It was just a Holy Spirit lead day. We just started walking towards the orphanage stopping to pray for people along the way. Junior had a megaphone and was yelling out to people as we were coming down the road. A lot of the little kids would run out and yell, "blanc, blanc!" as we walked by. One man came up to us and wanted prayer because he had pain going from his feet up to his hips. He said it was voodoo tormenting him. We all prayed over him and broke the curses and he was free and feeling great!

A man who spoke English came up and wanted prayer for something, but wanted us to follow him to his house. We started following him, but were distracted along the way by a little church that was having a service. They were singing and praying out loud as we walked in. It was strange just walking into their service straight up to the front. But it was obvious we were supposed to be there! When they finished singing, Pastor Tony introduced us and why we were there, then we gave some words of knowledge. I prayed for two ladies who had pain in their knees. At first it took a few rounds of prayer as we weren't aware of all that was hindering spiritually, with Cynthia and Arlene, but God healed them.

We eventually made our way to the orphanage to spend some time with the kids before we had to go. I handed out some happy farmers (Jolly Ranchers) to the kids then painted the girls nails. I'm really going to miss them!!

Debbie:

Today we started out with the plan of the Lord...in other words we didn't have a market to go to as the local market wasn't running today and all the vehicles to transport us were broken down. We had some hiccups this morning with everyone getting ready and so forth, but I knew in my heart it was all part of God's plan for our day and as it turns out...it was all HIM today! Once we got started out, we headed towards the orphanage and prayed for people on the way. Everyone, again, received a miracle. Sickness, Pain, no matter what it was, was healed. The first lady we prayed for had a severe migraine headache, and of course, it was all gone after short prayer. All prayer on this trip was extremely short...pain go in Jesus' name and whoosh...GONE! Some of the team members went down a "side street" and were praying for a lady when the rest of us came upon them. The lady had recently lost her husband and was left with 6 children. They had been praying and her pain and spirit were still in turmoil. The rest of us came up and we started praying for her and the spirit of depression started coming out. We all had prayed and decided that our two interpreters should pray over her and finish it up. And wouldn't you know...all gone...all better. The lady said she felt the tormenting spirit go down her body and out her feet. Holy Spirit

laid it on my heart to give her a specific amount of gourdes (that's what their money is called here). So I did...blessing her was such an honor. After praying for her, we headed out to find more people to pray for. As we were walking down the side street we started hearing worshipers singing to the Lord. We followed the sound and came upon a small church gathering where they were in worship. We waited outside as one lady held up her hand as in ...wait just a minute. After they finished their worship song, they waived us in and had us stand right up front. They even brought out a couple chairs for us to sit in (even though no one else was seated in a chair). The preacher asked Tony to say a few words and so he told them that Holy Spirit brought us here today to pray for them and heal their sick. We gave a word of knowledge for a right knee. A couple people came forward and as soon as we started praying more people kept coming up for prayer...true they said their legs hurt (not necessarily the right knee) but they also had other pain as well. It reminded me of my Africa trip...ask for one thing and EVERYONE comes forward and presses in for prayer. Only difference was, there was about 50 people here in this little church as opposed to 10,000 in Africa 😊 We prayed anyway, of course, and all were miraculously healed! Our God is an Awesome God He reigns from Heaven and Earth!!!! After we prayed for the people of the church, we imparted to the pastor...who got blasted by the power of our great God! While we were praying for him, I had my hand on his chest and during the impartation prayer, I felt something, very quickly pass through my finger. I looked up and noticed him looking down at my hand with a strange wonderment on his face. After we prayed for him the lady who had originally asked us to wait a moment before coming in came up to us for prayer as well. She is basically the Lady of the Church...their Mama Nancy. It was very cute as when I said that she was their Mama Nancy, she had this big smile on her face as if she completely understood! Everyone loves their Mama Nancy! After we prayed for her, the pastor came up to us and said that he felt something enter into him while we were praying for him and it was piercing which is why he was looking down at my hand while we were praying for him. It was the Spirit of God that was entering him, which was the same thing I felt for that split second go through my fingers. He told the people of his church what had happened to him while we were praying for him and you could feel their excitement as he spoke.

He said when he was done that the entire church wanted to pray over us so we got in a circle and the entire church started to pray over us...it was so riveting...waves of Holy Spirit came over us and if they didn't stop when they did, I know that for sure Tony and I would have been flat on the floor. After that we left and were on our way to our next Godly encounter. We met several other people that we prayed for on the way to the orphanage. Same thing...pain here and pain there and of course it was all gone! Then before you knew it we were at the orphanage. We handed out candy to the children and then were off to the beach for a swim. The Caribbean ocean is beautiful...crystal clear blue water...yes, just like in the pictures. We did see several resorts on the way to and from a couple of the markets we went to. Awesome! Refreshing!

Then back to the house we are staying at...time to pack and get ready to eat. It's a sad time...because we know that we are leaving and this trip could have easily been so much longer. We leave at 5 am tomorrow. Can't wait to come back.

Brian:

Another hot day today, but this is the tropics in July, so no surprise there. I've been taking my umbrella to help protect from sunburn and heat stroke, something they do a lot of in Guyana South America we found out while there. I guess you would call our method of ministry drive by, except we are walking.

Colette and I split off from the main group a common thing as people would show up from all directions once someone was instantly healed to take us to this house and that house. We made our two interpreters pray for the people instead of watching us. We did not plan on having two with us, it just worked out that way for that time. One woman had hurt her leg in the earth quake and it was still swollen and she was in pain. Our guys went at it and after two rounds she said all the pain was gone. The same thing happened when they ministered to an old lady with asthma and pain in her stomach. These are not the most spectacular miracles that we seen this week, but never the less still spectacular to the people receiving these miracles. We pray our interpreters will continue doing the stuff.

Collette:

This is a day to minister in the neighborhoods on the way to the orphanage and the beach. The last neighborhood is the one I remember the most. A middle aged lady led us through a trail and it looked like a jungle trail, to her house where we found her mother in bed. She had an asthma attack and was very weak. After we ministered to her she was feeling better and was able to sit up. Then she brought us to her neighbor who had been injured in the earthquake. She had a problem with her back and was healing and still having pain from her broken leg. After ministry she was able to walk without pain. So much more happened today...

Arlene:

Helloooo!!! Today was our last day of ministry. God moved so much this week it was awesome. He's such a good God. The reality of it is that today made me sad if I thought about it too much but regardless we were ready to go and ready to be used by God to touch peoples' lives. Our mission today was to minister to the area around the orphanage. We headed out and walked through the market area and turned off some road. The megaphone worked today so we had Junior megaphoning down the streets calling out for those who needed prayer for anything. We just kept on trucking down the road and we just did our thing. Same headaches, stomach aches, belly pains, knee pains. Same story, same ending. GONE. =). While the other group was praying for a woman, some guy on a bike stopped when I said "bon soir." I asked him if he had pain and if he wanted prayer then he asked us to go to his house because his wife was pregnant. So we followed him down the road and then we heard singing. It was a church and we just walked up and waited outside and they let us in after a worship song they were doing. They let us lay hands on their sick and we laid hands on the pastor and imparted. Then we kept heading onto the orphanage and prayed on the way there. Same story, same ending. Lol. God is good. When we got to the orphanage

we gave out some candy & played with the kids and then hit the beachhh. Played with kids some more & that was pretty much it. I've had an amazing time here. God gave us some awesome interpreters and awesome hosts. Gerry & Pierre, Madame Marie, Junior, Tony, Alexis and everyone else who was involved that I never met were all such blessings. God has truly blessed me I thank Him so much for giving me this opportunity again. And thank you church for backing us up in prayer. Lord KNOWS this trip would not have been as pretty as it has been for me without His love & patience...lol. =D! God never gets old...He truly is new every morning and I pray that brings you hope in your darkest & lowest places. Blessings. <333. I love Haitiii!!! Another home to add to my list of homes away from home.

Rick Ryan

Final Day

Days Go by I can feel them flying like a hand out the window as the cars fly by. So today went fast we prayed over a bunch of people and then went to a church and prayed some more. The church part was great it was fun and airy ahahahahaha I mean they were there just by fault nothing had been planned but as soon as we walked in there, the pastor let us pray for people and then they prayed for us that was the cool part they prayed in creole so I have no idea what they said, but it sure felt real good. Over all it was a fun day after that we went to the beach and orphanage and just hung out with everyone. Over all I had a blast this trip and will miss all of the people here. Only God knows what the future will bring for me but for now it's all in God's hands. Signing off for the last time ☺ Kedrick M Ryan .

Casey:

It is hard to believe that this is our last day here and soon we will be home. For ministry today we walked around the village going from house to house. The first man we prayed for had broken his hand in a fall. He was in a bunch of pain and couldn't bend his thumb or fingers. His hand looked like a balloon all puffed up. The first time we prayed all the pain left his hand, but he still couldn't move his

fingers. We prayed a second time and he started to move his fingers and bend his hand and wrist with this big smile on his face. The other people we were praying for all seemed to have all over body pains or pregnant women wanting prayer. As we were walking down the small paths we began to hear this wonderful music. So of course we walked in that direction to see what was going on. Lucky for us it was an awesome church service that was going on. Well it wasn't really luck; just God wanting to bless us and boy did we get blessed. We just walked into their service as the worship was going on and it was so sweet even if I didn't have a clue what they were singing. After they finished singing they let us pray for them. I had a word of knowledge for the right knee and several women came up for prayer. At first the pains were not moving so we came against voodoo curses and all of the sudden Bam the healings started to come. I also got to pray for a man and a woman that had real bad vision. After prayer both of them were seeing perfectly. The last lady I prayed for had her eye operated on and still needed glasses to see. I ended up praying for her twice but her vision was totally restored. Praise God. After that service we walked down to the orphanage and took them down to the beach and swam in the wonderful tidy bowl water. What a great day of ministry. Thanks again to everyone covering us in prayer. Blessings.

Susanne:

Well when God shows up it's very cool and today was such a day. 😊 We took off in the morning to "walk" to the orphanage and beach. On the way we were looking for lost people that we could pray for. But first Tony had to change some money and we found a bank that had air conditioning. Wow I asked the team to count the money at snail speed 😊 and I think they gave me a little extra grace time to inhale the cool air 😊 Afterwards we walked again through the blazing heat and boy was it hot. We walked through neighborhoods and prayed for a bunch a people. In the middle of grassy area we heard worship music and the sound was beautiful. Wow how strange is that? It was indeed a God appointment. They invited us in and the most amazing thing happened. As I sat a little boy maybe 2 years old came to me pointing to his crackers and wanted to give it to me. The

people here have no food and yet this little boy gave his crackers to me. Oh God something just came, washed me, cleansed me I was bawling my eyes out I was humbled and saw how God made this time just for me. I had been struggling and this act of kindness from the little boy just did something that I needed. I picked him up and he ate some other crackers so he was hungry but still gave the others away. He ended falling asleep on me and the other thing that was soooo cool I thought the open building had air conditioning hahahah. I looked up it had a metal roof and no air. Oh God knows what we always need☺ The team prayed for a bunch of people as I held on to the sleeping boy. We left and kept walking to the orphanage and beach. Yeah well a little fun after God time is nice. We swam with the orphan kids, blessed them with some toys and walked back to the missionary house. Along the way we stopped at the market to buy some fruit and drinks. That's it. ☺ I am amazed at Cynthia and she does not want to come home. She loves it here and loved her first mission trip. I think more are to come ☺ yeah God our electric came on and we can charge the computers.

Cynthia-

Today was sadly the last day here. I woke up and was so drained of energy I could barely get out of bed. We walked through the market place and some neighborhoods leading to the orphanage and I just was not feeling it; I didn't even want to open my eyes. But after praying for a few people we heard some people worshipping and were lead into a church. It was absolutely amazing. Not only was my energy restored, but it was multiplied by 100. The people were worshipping in a way I've never seen. We prayed for the people and many of them touched me as I prayed for them. I prayed for a woman with a headache and stomach pains and as I prayed for her I could just feel her love for God, and how much she yearned for him. As I prayed for her I just started crying as I felt how powerful the love in her was. Oh God, it was so awesome!

I learned a lot this trip, and I've been able to grow not only in my faith and my relationship with God, but also just as a person. I've seen how God has been developing me. Every day when I was the most hot and parched, He would have me give my water away, each time I became more willing. The last water I got I

asked Him if I could drink it and He said I could. But I gave it away anyways, not out of obedience anymore, but by my own accord. I appreciate every sip of water, every spot of shade, every bit of breeze. And even more than that, I'd rather give that sip of water or my seat in the shade, to someone else. He has changed me! I don't know when I'll have the opportunity to go on another missions trip, or when I'll be able to come to Haiti again. But I know, I will one day. I have learned so much in 5 days, more than I've learned in 17 years. When we were in the church there was a lady who had a headache, fuzzy vision and a stomach ache I believe. I wasn't even completely sure as I was praying for her. Tony asked what I wanted to pray for and he would take the rest. I said I wanted all three, Tony said, "bless you, go for it!" and I prayed over her. As soon as I asked if she was better I knew she wasn't, as I realized she had a curse over her that I had not yet broken so I prayed again, breaking the curse and as soon as I did she was healed. It was eye-opening for me because through out this trip I've slowly been able to grow in my own faith; I started out letting others pray, then slowly to praying with others. And today, after I prayed for that woman and another one who had multiple conditions by myself, Tony said I didn't even need to tag-team with someone. And when he said that, I thought to myself that when we pray, we are tag-teaming. We have God as our team member. We have the Holy Spirit. What else do we need?

Now even though I am saddened to leave Haiti, and to leave the kids and people here, I am also happy to go home. I have been told by unbelieving believers that you can't do this in America, it's not possible. But people have also said what we have done here is not possible. As far as I know, and as far as I've learned, anything is possible with God. The other night I had a dream that my father and I went to a hospital in America, just as we did here. And we prayed and ministered with the people, as we did here.

I love it in Haiti, and can't wait to come back 😊

Shelly:

I cannot believe we are getting ready to go.... Today was so beautiful. I think we have experienced more sides of God this week than in most of our Christian life. For myself I have seen His healing power, His gentle reprimand, His loving kindness, and His Glorious Presence and compassion. How can you begin to put into words how something like this affects you? One of my most memorable moments of the day was discovering the precious church service hidden in the off roads and listening to their worship. There is no way that few people could have naturally made such a glorious noise; Angels had to be worshipping alongside each and every person in attendance. I was even more blessed when they insisted on praying for us; the Spirit of God was so strong I could barely stand. And again, the perfect ending to a perfect day was at the orphanage. My little guy came right to me and never left my arms. He finished his day by falling asleep in my arms. So sweet are His gifts to us and how humbled I am to have been used this trip.

Lou

I am so amazed at how God coordinates putting us in the right place at the right time. Today we did not have a plan for ministry in any markets there was even confusion as to what a possible plan might be. Some of the team members want to go to the orphanage to visit the children and go swimming in the Caribbean Ocean. That decision took an hour to make, however, all the team members decided to go. As we walked down the road toward the orphanage we met 3 people to pray for. I prayed for a man who contracted a voodoo curse thru his feet and it traveled up his legs to his shoulder where it stopped. We have seen this type of curse before it usually settles in the head and causes blindness. Thank God we were able to pray before it got to this man's head. So we prayed and broke this curse of the man and got him free in the name of Jesus. He said he felt all his pain and the voodoo spirit leave him. Glory to Jesus.....

After this man we met up with the other team member who were praying for a woman at her house off the road about 100 yards who's husband just died and

left her with 6 kids and no home to live in. She had a spirit of depression on her and a demonic curse. When we got there the team members said that her conditions improved only slightly so they tagged us and it was round 2. We were able to break the spirit of depression then she said her right leg was starting to hurt so we knew she was cursed. So we took the authority and commanded the demon to come out of her. After a double shot of Holy Spirit she was free, Praise Jesus.

It is so awesome when you follow the Holy Spirits leading, instead of going left to go back to the road the Spirit had us go right. He led us to a church that was in full worship. We were invited in and as soon as worship was over the service was turned over to us. Now here is the interesting thing, no one in Haiti has church service in the middle of the day. This time is for the women to work in the markets to make money to feed their families. Church service happens after dinner in the evenings, but not today because God set up a divine meeting. We gave out a word of knowledge for right knees and three women came up for prayer. We started praying and could not get any of the women's pain to go. So then we moved into break the curse mode. Once we broke the curse of the first lady her pain left and then the next and the next then we called for anyone with problems to come and most of the church came up. Jesus was in the house and every person received an instant healing miracle. Next it was time to impart to the pastor. Man did he ever get wacked. He said that he really can't explain what happened to him but it was as if a needle pierced his heart. He explained this to his congregation and they wanted to bless us so they prayed for us and thanked God for our being there. Thank you Jesus for leading the way, Your way not mine.....

Vee:

What an amazing God day! We meandered the outskirts surrounding the orphanage and ministered to many along the way! We found a woman whose husband had died and left her with 6 children and had a spirit of depression. We kicked spirit booty! Boy is Arlene rubbing off on me. Anyways, we blessed her

with some financial provisions and continued on. We then came to an area where 2 or 3 more had needs and I was privy to pray for a little girl of about 6 or 7 years of age and she had a problem that kept her from eating. I prayed for her and then was prompted by a team member to look in her mouth. To my astonishment, she had no opening to her throat. I had her stick out her tongue and saw nothing but flesh in the back of the mouth. I immediately went to praying again and sure enough a passage was opened and I could see it. I was in total awe and yet somehow a creative miracle such as this seems very normal at this point. You just come to expect to see what you ask for. God is Soooooo Good!!!!

As we walked a short distance, you could hear praise music and of course it drew us right in. We found a makeshift hut of a church with about 2 or 3 dozen people in worship and we stood just outside the door and worshipped along with them. After worship led by the pastor we were prompted to come in. Again, the church broke out in worship and I couldn't stand still. It was a very energetic time of worship and the presence of the Holy Spirit filled the air. Then, we were asked to explain what we were about. We were very well received as they tried to give us the only 3 chairs they had and the rest of the people sat on palm frond mats on the ground. After a breaking of curses, I prayed for two ladies with knee problems and the knee was fixed. The next ladies were healed also. I also had the privilege to pray for two people with vision problems and with the help of my warrior brother Casey, they can both see perfectly! And, of course, God couldn't let me go the day without praying for a couple more beautiful Haitian women who were with child. Jesus really loves the little ones! And I guess there must be more to it for me, because this was a constant reoccurrence for me this time. Praying for revelation. There were a lot more miracles along the way, but again I say just "ORDINARY MIRACLES"☺ LOL. At last, we reached the orphanage and blessed them with more candy and the latest craze of silly bands. You should see what something so simple means for them. Then as we walked with the children down to the ocean, one of the boys came alongside Shelly, who was holding Niton, and tried to take his bracelet off his wrist. As small as this little Niton is, he defended himself and said no. It was so funny! And then it was time to frolic in the cool

blue ocean and hold my little BIG Keiko, who some refer to as little Fat Albert! He must have a thyroid problem or something because the orphanage children are blessed if they have one meal a day. There are 25 now and other kids from the surrounding area wander in hope for a meal regularly as well. Back to Keiko, he loves to just lay on top of me on his back and float in the shallow waters. He's so adorable! I have a number of children that cleave to me in addition to Keiko. Each morning I have 3 that wait for me to bring them something for breakfast and again about dinner time. I met a couple of them in 2007. One of them is named Evans. He was a very intimate part of our team and was considered for adoption by a couple on the team, but it did not pan out for him. He is still asking to go back with me now to Florida. It's heartbreaking. He has no one to guide him, provide for him, or give him shelter and not unlike a great many others who's parents have passed away or abandoned them. They're forced to live in the streets and beg food, yet they go to school as they desire to learn and hope to prosper from an early age. After a nice afternoon with the kids at the orphanage I was invited to Tony's home to pray for his youngest child of about 9 months old who was teething and had fever which is common during this stage of life, and also to see the accommodations he and the mother of his children shared with their 2 children. It was a small room in an apartment type setting. There were a couple of other rooms attached to his under a roof, truly all of them together was about the size of a large living room in one of our homes. The entrance of his home (1 Room) was only a curtain covering for a door. He shared this with me to explain his shame in not being able to care for his family. It is really saddening. And what's really mind blowing is that his rent for one year is about \$170.00 American. The modest hope of each adult male is to buy one small piece of land approximately 20' x 20' for about \$1500.00 American and then build a small house of rock and cement only a little at a time. They do not pay land taxes and would be free and clear to only work for food and provisions. This is their American dream, we need a wake up call! On a good note, we went out tonight with a bang of a celebration as we ventured into the business area where the streets were still alive with a hustle and bustle. The Haitians were still cooking up a storm. We treated ourselves to quarter legs of chicken, conch, energy drinks, and fed some of the local street orphans. There was a couple of spots where they

were playing some Caribbean style music and some sort of salsa and we busted a move 😊 We danced with one another and with a couple of the young street kids. It was a blast! Well, if you really want the fullness of a God adventure in Haiti, you just gotta go! I know I got just what I wanted out of it –FOREVER CHANGED!!! SO BLESSED! Oh, and got my hair braided, just making myself a little more Haitian each time I come!

P.S. My new BFF is Pierre's wife Marie, she's a wonderful servant of the Lord and filled our bellies and our hearts each and every day.