

# Mission Poland Journal

28<sup>th</sup> June –16<sup>th</sup> July 2002

28<sup>th</sup> June 3.15AM.

I was up at 3 AM to prepare. Sheila trimmed my beard yesterday. All prepared for Peter Barrie to come and pick me up. Bless him he was shocked when I told him it was to be an early start. Not many folks would be willing. He said “ I would not do it for anyone else”.. .”Lord wake him up on time as I have to be at the airport at 5 AM”. Last night we had a blessed time with Gary Karen and Joseph , his train set is growing and growing.

5.10 AM Heathrow airport.

Peter arrived at 3.30AM. I said goodbye to Sheila. The journey was easy no traffic and no problems. I arrived in the ground floor and took the lift to the departure lounge. British airways start at 5.30 and I was second in the queue so got checked in and released from my case, I obtained a window seat, wonderful! Now sitting eating my sandwiches.

5.37 AM Departure lounge all is well!

12 50 AM Warsaw

We have landed safely after a smooth flight. It was cold. My case came to baggage almost the first and I walked through to be greeted by Marek. He has put on weight and has cropped his hair and sports a goatee beard.. We went downstairs to the lounge for coffee while we waited for Ursula. They had come to Warsaw the night before and stayed with friends. Ursula was in the city so we talked.

When Ursula arrived we loaded the van and left Centrum to head out of the city. The engine temperature gauge was running hot so Marek stopped at a garage to check it. We checked the oil and looked around but could find nothing obvious. The thermostat I think. While we there Marek saw some nursery and stopped to buy some shrubs. Marek told me he has arranged a meeting for meat Prarvah tomorrow night at 6.30 PM. He asked me to back him up as the Catholics are suspicious of evangelists, apparently he will be more acceptable to the locals than I?

Praise the lord for renewal of fellowship. Marek and Ursula both are in need of prayers as they are so concerned for their daughters, Janetta and Renarta. They asked me to pray for Christian husbands. I was told that Marek

Junior sometimes answered back to his dad also that young David had heart pain after physical exertion. So Lord I am in Poland all is in your hands to lead and guide, guard and protect

2.55PM. I am in the car, it has started to rain. I think I dozed a little.

4.55PM

I am in the prophets room downstairs in Marek's home. It is raining. I arrived to help plant the shrubs but I came across some hard rocks, which I suspect are the foundations of the house. I left Marek to hit them with a hammer.. Dinner was Turkey chunks Potatoes and mushroom with horrible gravy. Oh dear. There is no meeting in Whenshna as they are on holiday so I go to the prayer meeting to share and encourage. Over dinner I talked with Renarta and Janetta. Renarta is going to Croatia to meet a prospective husband. I think she is balking at the prospect of losing her freedom. I tried my radio but could not get a signal..

10PM . Amazing at wonderful.

The prayer meeting commenced at 6 PM and around twenty folks came. I shared the Mission to India and the Philippines and testified. There was much prayer and later I showed them photos. They asked lots of questions and the meeting was a great blessing. Hallelujah. We returned home to a supper of cheese and egg. I showed the photos again to Marek and family. Now to bed. Thank you Lord.

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> June.

I slept well and woke at 5 AM . My head was thick as there was not enough air so I clambered up to force open the window. The Word is coming for tomorrow. I am disappointed that there is no prison meeting arranged, Marek had promised.. No open air, no prison, no Whenshna??? How sad.. Again I find the home full of needs and lifestyle is a problem.

Saturday 3 PM

We joined the Alpha course in the church room. Some were disappointed that I was not going to preach but the Lord helped Michael to lead the worship and then Marek to speak on "What is the church".

Sat 10PM- Parczen Crusade

I have returned safely from the Crusade at Parczen. We stopped on the way to meet the local pastor and his wife. Unfortunately their daughter (four

and a half years old) had been rushed into hospital and so she had to visit that night. Her husband the Pastor joined with us in the car..

On our arrival I was surprised to see a tent set up on the town green. Many Christians maybe around thirty had come to support but sadly there were only a few adults and 15 children attending. Later however and during my message I noticed that there were some folks standing outside and obviously many who could hear afar off.

One angry Catholic woman came to almost drag her child from the meeting. Michael, his wife Margaret and the music group came to lead the singing and there was a testimony. Then Pastor Marek gave a Word. It was good but I felt he was teaching rather than preaching. The Lord helped me to proclaim words of life. I sang why did he care but the amplification was not very good. Three folk came forward to request prayer. One mother brought her Downs Syndrome daughter for prayer. It was very difficult and only the Lord could deal with such a case. The man who had been instrumental in organising the crusade came to hug me and ask forgiveness as he had insisted that Pastor Marek preach. He had objected to any American or English evangelist taking part. Now he was hugging me and thanking me for the Word. I remember him from my meeting in Lublin two years ago when he came forward for prayer but broke down into uncontrollable sobbing at the front.

Sunday 30<sup>th</sup> June 02 Lublin

I awoke at 5 AM then dozed until 6 15 AM, then got up to prepare my heart for the Word . Off to church after a breakfast of scrambled eggs and rolls. Lovely.

The Lord greatly helped me to give out the Word and the I sang “God please help me I’m falling” It was good to hear Sheila singing. The lord touched many hearts and many came seeking the Lord for healing, alcoholism abuse, disease, fear, for the Lords blessing upon their ministry. I prayed with a mother whose daughter had mental problems.