

**For Praise Prayer and Thanksgiving. Acts 8.v 29/30**  
**Hyderabad slum area.**

A small room crammed with around 40 folks, plus many children and more folks crowding around the door and in the street, curious about the white man that had come. The Lord enabled me to preach the Gospel and blessed with 30 or more responding to the message. After the meeting we walked through the dirt and derelict district to the refuse tip.

Families lived in groups of 20/30, makeshift hovels, actually in the middle of the tip. It is hard to describe the filth, sewage and stagnant water in ditches mixed with the rubbish, no water, no electricity, cooking on open fires with small sacks of rice stored in branches of the one tree, out of reach of the rats.. The following day we congregated in the derelict home of a Christian with around 30/40 folk gathered to praise the Lord. Praise God for some 30 or more responding positively to the appeal. Later after some rest we boarded the night train at 7 PM due to arrive in Rajahmundry at 5 AM.

**Rajahmundry** I was taken to Pastor Joseph's home and met Sunitha his wife. Please pray for her as she is three months pregnant but has a problem with low blood count. The orphanage has 30 children, 17 old folks all living eating and sleeping in one room.

I found my hands badly bitten by mosquito in the night and my head spinning with tiredness. **Rock breakers..** I was amazed when we drove into the middle of their work place and they left their work to gather around me.

Maybe 70 or more folk. They listened intently to the Word and many, maybe 60 or more responded to the message. Praise God. I shook hands with them all and prayed for their children, who also come to help with the labour.

**Free medicines.** Later after rest I prayed with the children before leaving for the evening meeting in a slum area. The folk were attentive and around twenty responded to the appeal. I then prayed as the doctor gave out free medicine to the thronging people..

**Visaghatnam.** At 6PM we drove along the coast road to **Tagarapuualsa** town and I gave out the Word in a Baptist church. Several pastors from other churches came. Prayed for many folk including a woman with cancer a man with skin disease and a young teenager with severe sight problem.

**Village meeting.** Travelled on the main Calcutta highway narrowly avoiding three head on crashes to a village. The meeting commenced with me being bedecked with a garland of flowers and huge quantities of petals thrown over me.

Around 15 adults and twenty five children gathered to hear the Word. Twenty folk responded to the Word. Then nearly all came for prayer, I had to tell some of them (before I could pray for them) to remove and destroy their occult fetishes, obtained from the witch doctors.

## **Visaghapatnam**

Anther evening meeting in the Baptist Church in Tagarapuualsa when around 30 came forward for prayer. Returned to Hotel at 11.15 PM.

**Rahajmundruy tribal region** The next day I returned to Rajahmundry by train and in the early evening went out 60 klm to the tribal region. We stopped at the first village where I preached and prayed for around 30 folks. Some hearing the Gospel and responding for the first time. Doctor Prakesh gave out medicines. Moving on to another village where I preached at 9 PM, again more prayers, more converts and more free medicines and then onto another village where I preached at 11PM.#

We returned to the van very tired but could not rest on the return journey as the van was lurching over very rough tracks. Several times we were waved down by groups of men in the middle of the road (robbers) but our experienced driver swerved and did not stop. I tumbled into bed at 2 AM grateful to God for an amazing day.

**Nethervole Church.** “How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation”. Pastor John Babu told me later a young man who had been absent from the church for a year had been present in the meeting and the Word had touched him. I prayed again for around 30 folk.

**Leper Colony.** In the afternoon we proceeded to the leper colony situated in a rubbish tip the land being donated free by the Indian government. .Nearby a Hindu temple. The lepers mostly without fingers or toes, around 40 of them sat crossed legged and praised the Lord.

I was appalled at the scene. Pastor John Babu was trying to swot the hundreds of flies from my feet and from my water bottle. The worship time was impressive and powerful. I gave my message and prayed and left a gift for a sack of rice...It was very moving and unforgettable experience...Please pray for them..

### **Pastors conference.**

Around 150 pastors gathered on the roof of the orphanage to hear the Word. We had two main meetings Pastor Joseph was thrilled as 100 of the pastors were from “Word in Action Outreach”, but another 50 were from other denominations in the City The word went forth with power and liberty. Many were touched by God...Invitations to return were plentiful.

**Tribal region.** Tuesday 14th Jan . We set off at 9 am in the medical van with the Dr Prakesh and Pastor John and Joseph Babu. It was a long gruelling journey of 100 klm over rough jungle tracks. We stopped at the river town to negotiate the hire of a boat. R600 .

We chugged along as the boatman bailed out the water leaking in the front while I was reminded that there are crocodiles, bears and tigers in this region. One tiger had got so hungry he would swim out to passing boats and try to board them, once he was successful and attacked the passengers. It was eventually shot.

**Kachubusa.** It was beautiful journey after an hour and ten minutes we arrived at the first village, climbing up the bank 60 ft to follow the trail. The people quickly assembled and I gave my Gospel message to around 30 folk.

**Crondura.** I gave the word in a village's squalid hut and was told later that five souls were saved. Two naked boys were covered in green I was told they had chicken pox. Pathetic scenes as the doctor gave medicines. I walked out to overlook the river and pray.

We returned tired to the boat to go to the next village but this was cancelled as the Pastor said it was too dangerous. I was told Hindus in this area still have a human sacrifice once a year and when night comes hit the bottle and have cock fighting gambling and drunken orgies...

So we returned down the river in the moon light stopping only at the police boat to report our safe return. Apparently the pastor had informed the local police of our medical trip..

**Orphans Home.** 15<sup>th</sup> Jan.

I was greeted on my birthday with the orphan children sing a happy birthday. I opened my birthday card from my case. I had been to town on the back of Pastor Joseph's motorcycle to send emails at the internet café and buy t shirt for Joseph our grandson, stock up with biscuits, grapes and some oranges. Pastor Joseph bought me a Indian suit and I wore it for the children's meeting. The Lord helped me to give the Word, 2 Chron 9 v 1-7

..."Happy are these thy servants" and Mephibosheth invited to the kings table....The Lord blessed the Word and Sunitha, Pastor Joseph's wife wept...train at 5PM

**Babaptla.** I arrived in the early hours to be met by Pastor Rajaptnam and the elders of his church. They garlanded me with flowers and had carried a banner of welcome...A car took us to Bhvanana Residency . I visited the orphanage where 17 children live in one room. The orphanage is 5 months behind in its rent and the pastor and his wife Sunitha struggle to feed them one meal a day. There is no where for the children to play and the building is backed by a ditch filled with refuse and stagnant water.

**Chondole village.** An open air village meeting where the folk sat on mats. They listened with rapt attention to the Word. Many responded to a sinner's prayer. Many came seeking healing I prayed for another 30 folk in great need.

**Babpatla. The harbour and Church..** The conditions were primitive and squalid. Around 80 or more folk gathered around listening to the Word Another amazing meeting with a wonderful anointing on "Toiled all night and caught nothing, " all 80 responded in praying a sinners prayer...Some women were sobbing.

Leaving the fishermen we drove into the town in total darkness there was a power cut and went to the local village. . The Lord enabled me to proclaim his word, then prayed with 30 or 40 more folk..

**Orphans Home.** I take my last meeting in Bapatla speaking to the children and say goodbye. The car arrives the steering is very bad and the driver has to pump the brakes to make them work. A long dangerous. journey but we arrive safely in Vajahawadda to sit for two hours on the platform waiting for the night train to Bangalore. We set off at 4.40 PM for the 14 hour journey.

I am offered a bottom bunk and retire at 8 PM to lurch through the night arriving tired at 10 AM. There is no one to meet me!

**Bangalore . Ist Church** Around 80 folks singing with loud amplification and drums. I preached at 8 PM The power failed half way through and we were plunged into darkness after a while I continued with the help of candles. I was unable to pray for the folk as I was nearly exhausted.

**2nd Church** Arrived at 7 15 PM in a small church The Lord helped me give the message. “Our God is a consuming fire” Many were touched by God.

**3rd Church** I shared testimony and some lessons. Many were touched.. After the word many came for prayer. One woman with some mental complaint fell to the floor as I prayed for her. An American man named Al prayed and prophesied over me.. My return to England was traumatic! Only God kept me safe.

I thank the Lord for your faithful prayers, for keeping Sheila safe. I cannot quantify what God has done but I know “He has done great and mighty things” Jer 33 v 3.. Please pray as I prepare for Mission Philippines leaving on the 22<sup>nd</sup> Febuary March 13<sup>th</sup> . DV

Tony and Sheila saved by Grace...