

Journal 16th February 2015

Ehurhundry- Bhuhpalli Orrisa-Sanbalpur-Sambalat Conference Peduyim Home- Sheila's Home- Poland – Philippines- Abuyog Penal Colony- Cesario Hotel Cebu – Church of Mediator Leyte Isand

Hi, Just starting my Journal for Mission India

The last few weeks have been amazing as I have witnessed God healing, providing and amazing answers to prayers

My measly and only £3.00 which I put into the Lords envelope has been translated in £3,000 actually nearer £4,500 today as we had another £50 then another £300 from CAF anonymously. PTL

The wonderful answer to prayer health wise with the good report from Doctor Watson and the Reassurance for Sheila that I was going to be Ok The two wonderful promises from the Lord Psalm 118 v 17 and Jeremiah 30 v 17 which the Lord gave me faith for have proved an amazing blessing

Then the Word which has been flooding into my spirit from God's Spirit. Every night every morning afternoon and evening. My table is filled, overflowing with the Word.

All Glory to God.

It has been very difficult to wait so long I feel I should have been in India long ago yet I know after my meeting in Eastbourne that I needed all this time to refresh with the Word and check all the Scriptures and re type them out

But Praise God the message is clear and I am trusting the Lord to strengthen me for all the hard work ahead. One meeting at as time.

Later Tuesday 20th Feb 2015

Had Matthew today. He did well on Excel Word and Access

Very wet. Had chips from high street. All arrangements now made in India. I will need the Lord's help day by day.

Typed up contact addresses. I think I will take another £200 with me. I have

checked many Scriptures in my notes found a few mistakes but basically very Good

Gary took the old TV today for Joseph, Gary offered to give me this net book as it is now never used,

Wednesday 25th February 2015

Arrived safely in Airport lounge. 10 45 AM

The car arrived early after a sleepless night I awoke at 2w 30 AM and dozed fitfully till 6 AM .

Sheila was really struggling only the Lord helped us. Anyway the traffic at the Boship was backed up and also as we crossed the M25 so my driver diverted to Crawley and it was easy peas'y. He said it could take as much as 1 hour and a half to reach the airport in that traffic Its amazing how the Lord has opened this door, So Lord all is in your hands.

Going to get another cup of coffee and then read the times newspaper

Later Read paper, |Signs of last days. Clues everywhere!!!

Looked at food. Nice assistant did just that she assisted me

Roast potatoes such flavor and chicken plus carrots Very flavorful .

Read Japh'tha and Barem Japh'har was son of a prostitute used on God to fight.

Barek again was chosen by Deborah and again used mightily of God „Add David's three "Mightiest" All in Gods army.

12 10 PM ,,,, 2 15 PM In the air

A short delay at Gatwick maybe 15 minutes

Met up with a lady who was on her way to Australia and John Smith who guess what? Runs a charity from Sussex. He is a Christian and is a trustee and loves to travel.

The sun is shining and a blue sky.

Later

Offered warm nuts Lovely Above the clouds Glorious sunshine no wind and a smooth flight.. Dis smell some kerosene or maybe it was curry from the kitchen

7 15 Pm I rested on a flat bed and I think I slept for a while. John wanted to talk but what with my hearing and the plane noise I could only smile half the time.
Landed 9 15 pm AND CHANGED sWITCHED TO 5 MIN TO 1 AM

My flight is 2 45 AM to Chennai

They sat boarding is at 2 am but I am in the Emirates lounge and B8 is not far away. So Lord thank you.

Pastors to pray for

Pastor Boaz translator

Pastor Emanuel Bapatla

Pastor Emanuel. Chennai

Pastor M Jayarao. Arrived safely in Chennai

The flight was almost empty. I managed to lie flat again and slept a little,; Had a good breakfast from the bread basket

I prayed much about the Immigration and got the forms early so I could complete them. Off the plane quickly and so quick through the immigration that I forgot to collect my case. I found myself out in the reception area and saying hello to Muniah and pastor Then realising that I had no case went back in and waited by the carousel. Sure enough the first class and business cases are marked priority. So mine came along quickly PTL

I was shocked on leaving the plane how decrepit and tired looking neglected and almost slum looking the airport was and after loading the cases into the car set off in them melee that is India. The city traffic was horrendous. After an hour and a half we parked up while they prepared the room. I was shocked at first but the air con works the heater so I have hot water and Raja has thought of most things.

Munnaiah has got married to Beulah who left the home two years ago. Amazing. Had a long talk with Raja and testified of the three pounds and the Lords dealings and how I am in India.

Sorted out the gifts for the translators. Raja suggested £10 £1,000 Rupees I suggested £20 then we agreed on £30 and there are three in Chennai and two in Bhugazpalli 1500 rupees£150..

5 25 PM; Raja came to photo copy my passport he invited me to the meeting tonight at thy Salvation Hall. So rather than being imprisoned in my room I agreed to give a |Word. "They overcame him (Satan) by the Blood of the Lamb

the word of their/ testimony and they loved not their lives unto death
We are going to put up the map of India and get prayer as we go from place to place. Raja tells me that he booked 3 train tickets to secure my ticket for Orrisa. He has thought of every thing a light,, cutlery, a dish, a kettle,

He will set up the room tonight after the meeting.

The meeting starts at 10 AM DV in the Salvation Army church Chennai.

Amazing how the Lord opens doors!!!

Raja showed me the booklets in Hindi. Wonderful.

Raja took the cup away to wash it so I could not make a cuppa so I made a cuppa soup.

So will take a short rest and later give my testimony

Later

Walked through traffic ridden streets only just preserved from impact then down a back road to the Salvation Army church, There was praise and worship coming through the open windows

I gave a Word; **They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb the word of their testimony and they loved not their lives unto death. Leading on to warnings of judgment.**

It was hard going as the young translator was struggling to translate.

He missed the last part of the message as I has advised them the go home and pray.

The leader wanted to return to their usual worship so I intervned and tried to convey without any translator

that the message had indeed been given and they should disperse go home and pray. Perhaps it was asking too much but nevertheless the Lords Word went forth with Power and I believe in due course it will produce a harvest. Praise God

As they are embedded with their systems, So we returned home much deflated maybe a battle lost but the Lord Jesus has won the war ;

The night was a disaster, the noise levels were atrocious with constant shouting and slamming of doors. It must have been 3 AM before they quietened down then started up again at 5 AM

Raja came at 6 45 with Coffee and they have breakfast at 8 AM then will return. Strangely enough it all quiet on the western front. So after prayer we prepare for the journey into the tribal regions

This is apparently what Raja had planned originally so there will be about 30 pastors in a very small hut and it will be India. So Lord be glorified.

Friday 27th February

Up at six AM; Prepared Word and prayers

Raja came and Muniah at 7 AM Coffee; Left at 9 30 AM Chennai very distressing. Took back streets to miss the traffic very poor areas. Found the place which was upstairs to small hut . Met young man

Riki Kumar my translator. Raja gave a short word on he discipleship booklets and then I was asked to speak Gave word re some Churches problems. Testimonies of Ashingdon. Tracting in Hailsham. Playing the Piano in Gordon Hall. Then the one legged table **Prayer - Faith- Obedience - Sacrifice-** We then had a break and Raja asked for more so I gave the challenge but before told the boys last tract Philip Keillor's dog and the Prison stories short testimonies about how the Lord opened the door to India. Vision.

The testimonies of the Philippine Prisons. Tacloban city. Rough road to Leyte . After closing the meeting in prayer I went around to say goodbye and God bless. They were all smiles and very warm towards me and I knew they had been blessed of God. So had I. Thank you Lord. And All Glory to God.

As it was hot and the driver had disappeared we walked to Pastor Emanuel home where I met his wife and child Emanuel's father was there and I was led into the darker regions where I sat on a bed and took this photo of the mother and child.

Apparently the pastors stayed for a meal and then the booklets were distributed. The area was in extreme poverty and I was shocked but blessed to be there.

Had coffee and slept on bed exhausted for an hour. Now waiting for Raja to return with vegetables' at 5 PM My train is at 8 AM tomorrow. PTL off to Orissa

Later 6 10 pm

Just been praying for pastor Raja to return. I suddenly realised that if he has had an accident I have no train ticket no money. Anyway he was upstairs all the time and Emanuel was cooking my dinner and had to transport it through the traffic.

Good reports from the meeting this AM. Apparently here were 4 Pastors from the Bible school and they thought the messages were good. It turns out that my translator had to leave at 2 PM as he was on TV preaching Out of the 75

pastors present 62 were given a bag and their various booklets in it.

Pastor Emanuel and pastor Emanuel came to talk. Raja is very pleased and both Pastors agreed with me when I rebuked a sister. 200 booklets were distributed and an exchange will take place at one station so Nathaniel will swap over booklets so that we have them in Orissa

Gospel has been sending text about me. Have you fed him, is he alright ?
How were the meetings?

Well I think will turn in now I hope it will be a quite night. Please Lord

SATURDAY 27th February 2015

On the train, Saturday 27th February 2015

Awake at 5 after a sleepless night . Raja arrived at 5 40 while I was `searching for my watch which was on my arm.

The taxi driver kept knocking on the door and when we set off he was in a hurry it was terrifying so I did not look. We arrived early and sat with the teeming millions that is India

They were sitting lying and squatting Raja as is his want kept disappearing so I sat with Muniah and kept watch over the cases.

Bhuhpalli [Back to Top](#)

We boarded early and left on time. Raja immediately made up the bed and I slept until 12 Midday. We are to stop in Punnor and yes Sujana came with food.

Our arrival time is 4 30 AM and at 4 PM

We arrive at Bhuhpalli and Pastor Francis is waiting with Pastor David ,
Soon we are in the car park I was about to ask for prayer where they found the door of the little van is stuck so I pray Lord please open this door. We get in the other side and load up , As we drive out I am amazed as the roads are amazingly good. Where am I ? We stop to get some coffee.

Then leaving the main road we divert to the slum area and stop outside Pastor Ernest home. I am shown my room which I suspect is Pastor Ernest room. I share a little of my testimony while Raja and David sort out tables and my things .David finds a mouse We discuss the possibility of making some homemade soup. (not with the mouse)and getting some hot water for my shower. For 7 AM Later they have a church meeting in the home usually in my room but today on the roof.

When I start this net book the curser works perfectly well, Praise the Lord
So now I will try and sort out my stuff. It's difficult as there are no tables.

Sunday 1st June 2015 .

Orisa Burhbaniwsar. (Bow Baa Nay Swar) I was shown to my room, Pastor Ernest home is on three stories My room is ground floor at the back a nice bed a fan no tables so cases are on the bed and the room a jumble but I am happy. Pastor Ernest came and I gave a small part of my testimony. He later asked if I would take the main message at 11 AM so I agreed.

The Lord showed me testimony, gather church together and **Mark 5 v 19 Go home and tell them what great things God has done .**

Meanwhile Raja tried to get a connection for the email connection and failed. It might work in Visak. Later we both went up at 11 AM and I gave a short Word. This was the first time the gospel has been preached on the roof top in Orissa. The Lord greatly blessed and touched hearts. **Dangers of hidden sin**

After the meeting Pastor Raja helped me peel potatoes and vegetables and we made our first vegetable soup. Lovely. Must try to get an email to Karen perhaps later.... Raja asked if I wanted to go to a village to preach I said I wanted to keep my strength for the pastors meetings which is on Tuesday 3rd February. Raja has gone out to send an email I had a little rest I think I slept dozed but there were workmen right outside my window knocking a wall down cementing I think

Its now 4 PM Sunday first of June.

Pastor Ernest came with David and Raja I gave more testimony and then asked Pastor Ernest for his. He told of leaving Hyderabad and how they had to fight the good fight of faith. The struggles the testing times the attacks of the enemy and the final joy of seeing their son go to Bible College in Kerala.

After sharing they suggested that I go up onto the roof as it was cool there. I applied the Tee tree oil and yes for an hour it was good a lovely breeze. Looking at the sky I saw One big star shinning bright in the east. Came to eat the rest of my soup and to flick through the Word looking for an army of 200 million from the east. Struggled with the toilet again how do you keep your clothes dry ?

Raja has gone out to send email and buy stuff.

I have decided not to visit the villages and to conserve my strength for Tuesday's Pastor's Conference. Getting very tired now I think I will put up a yellow sticker for Pastor Raja and crash into bed. Just then Raja arrived with cake banana and fruit juice. He had sent an email to Karen PTL Goodnight

Monday 2nd March 2015

The Lord woke me at 1 AM and I had the Word. Praise the Lord it was a specific Word for then pastors in Orissa.

It was that fear was present that the answer as to how best witness and teach and proclaim Jesus Christ is to be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. The lessons in Gideon as to the reason

Why has all this happened unto us was that sin that Israel had done evil and that the Lord sent an angel to Gideon who was hiding from the Midianites and the Amalekites

The beautiful lessons in the reduction by 22,000 who were afraid and then reducing the 10,000 to 300 by those lapping at the water. . Then the command do what I do. The surrounding of the enemy in the night, the placing the light in jars, the trumpets were to sound when the jars were broken and the light shone. The enemy were completely defeated. Then the lesson of the moving of the mulberry leaves.

The variety of ways leads us to Spirit led evangelism. The tactics of just appearing preaching and then disappearing in England. This depends entirely on waiting in the presence of the LORD and only moving when The Spirit moved.

Is Orissa a wilderness spiritually?

Israel were led by the Lord in the wilderness

When the cloud moved by day and fire by night Israel moved.

The weapons of our warfare

Anyway I had the Word and slept soundly until 7 AM when Pastor Ernest came with coffee, I asked him to have the pastors pray for an hour or a half an hour he agreed to arrange this and for no cell phones

Later David and Raja came.. They stood with me to pray. I have been working on the Word.

9 15AM Monday 2nd March

Later: Studied the Word. Pastor Ernest brought in a newspaper and more coffee. Raja and David came in for prayers. At 10 AM I went up onto roof to pray, shared more testimony with David and then time alone with the Lord.

Getting too hot so returned to room and studied more Word. The time is now 1 PM no sign of food so I guess they are preparing the room for the meeting tomorrow. Thank you Lord for health and strength to preach and teach. Think I may have a rest as my eyes are swimming.

Later

Pastor Ernest came with Raja they had been shopping and bought a toilet stool to help me. More fruit. He told me of the plans for the evening to go to the hall and arrange things for tomorrow as in the morning they would leave at 6 AM and set up a registration of pastors. 60 to receive two tokens one for a meal later and another to receive a bag with the booklets in.

I find this all very strange however maybe more than 60 pastors will turn up I am praying more will do... Please Lord. Later when they went I went up to the roof and sat in the cool of the evening A little boy came to offer biscuits and later I took some photos

In between I was searching the Word. **“Love must speak and Behold I do a new thing now it shall spring forth”.**

Find it very difficult waiting so I am glad today is over. Tomorrow after the meeting Pastor Ernest wants me to go and pray for some land they have purchased for a prayer hall. So Lord it is all in your hands. They will be done I have been listening to my gospel songs which has been a help. 9.25 PM.

Pastors Conference Tuesday 3rd March 2015

I waited as they were late and eventually turned up. Again I was amazed at the quality of the roads until we drove off into the side roads. The meeting was in a Pentecostal church. And around 60 pastors and I was told later another ten youths plus some women were assembled.

We prayed for my translator who was blessed of God and I started with my testimony and I was asked to stop on time. **The second session was the four fundamentals of Prayer Obedience Faith and Sacrifice with the end the Challenge; Who will go for me and whom shall I send from Isaiah 6.**

The Lord anointed the Word and many hearts were touched. There were some “thank you” speeches but after a short break some hot Raja soup and tea. I went to distribute the booklets and shake hands It was amazing so many who were warm and blessed. Praise the Lord.

There was one man who asked for prayer who later said he was going into a dark place to preach,. He was appreciative of my prayers. The pastor of the Pentecostal church asked for prayer and the Lord touched him. One young man, a musician gave me a tape another pastor gave me a book and

yet another thrust an envelope into my hands

I was asked to present a booklet and a bag to the translator which I did and had the presence of mind to give him a gift of R2,000

The translator was brilliant and had a big smile later he told me he was so thrilled when I mentioned in my message Bro Joe Daniels as he was one of his translators. How amazing is that, Praise the Lord

So we set off to find the piece of land that Pastor Ernest had bought and I prayed. Later it teemed with rain as we returned. Pastor Ernest and Raja sat with me and they were both evidently blessed

By the mission and the reaction coming from the pastors. Later I went up to the roof and talked with Raja about my home call and possibilities

He talked about more conferences and I kept quiet. We go to Sambalpur at midday tomorrow

And Raja and David return to Bapatla on a 15 hour train via Visakhapatnam. So Lord thank you for keeping me safe thank you for the rich blessings today and the amazing strength you gave me . All Glory to God...

‘Wednesday 4th March 2015

The Lord woke me in the night with more words fresh from the Spirit of God and for my messages in Sanbalpur. DV It is now 8 AM and I have had my bath coffee and cake and visits from Raja and Pastor Ernest. He wanted me to come again with my spiritual messages and he said that two pastors had contacted him to say how greatly the Lord blessed them and found my ministry a comfort.

That they were in Orissa in the forefront of a spiritual battle and there was no one to help them or encourage them. That he found Raja from the first day to be such a help that he had organised everything and given practical advise. That now I should understand that in Orissa there is no fear that I could come without fear.

Pastor Ernest shared with me the Word the Lord gave him in January about spiritual warfare; Not flesh and blood but principalities and powers and spiritual wickedness on high places. That he had taught his church to put on the whole amour of God A daily event that they operated every day the weapons of praise and worship thus setting free so many who were in bondage to Satan.

Sanbalpur

[Back to Top](#)

Any way I am greatly blessed for my messages in Sanbalpur and the other place. Lord do a great and mighty work so there will be changed lives.

Who will go for Us ? Whom shall I send? “Who is willing this day to consecrate his service to the Lord “.

Did the Lord show me any man willing? ? I think perhaps the man who asked for prayer, A thin man dark features and who said that he had to go somewhere dangerous with his message”

He certainly is a possible. Lord please show me. **If it was him or should I (like Samuel) Look for another “Son of Jesse” I have found David the son of Jesse a man after Gods own heart.**

Acts 13 v 22

Just had a time with Pastor Ernest his wife Glory and his daughter Grace and His son in Kerala, Samuel. known as Sam. We discussed their situation (Evil Spirits) as described in their Words. Glory Testified. She was quiet broken bless her Interrupted by a phone call apparently a pastor wanted ten more booklets .Praise God. Pastor Ernest shared the need for a meeting place for a conference center; I said by this time next year. Also a replacement for a motorbike as the three of them travel together on an 13 years old bike’.

. Thank you Lord for Raja. You will bless him richly. So I am packed and ready

Had a Word **God is looking for a man. David a man after Gods own heart.**

A man with a broken spirit

Psalm 51 v 17

A man with the Spirit of prophecy

A man with a love for souls

A willing to give give give

A man willing Anything Anywhere Anytime

A man with vision

A man of prayer

A man of Obedience

A man of Faith

A man willing to sacrifice all

All on the altar I lay.

Samuel **The seven sons of Jessie.**

1 Samuel 16 v 7

Look not on his countenance nor on the height of his stature because I have refused him for the Lord seeketh not as man seeketh for a man looks on the outward appearance but the Lord looks upon the heart

Many talks with Ernest and glory

The journey was horrendous one of the taxis that want to frighten you to death however because of prayers I arrived safely at the station. Then we established the train we wanted was on platform three and we had to wait until 1 .45 PM. We duly waited and saw many trains coming and going. On one there was nearly a fight over a hugh number trying to get aboard and another load of folks trying to get off. The women were shouting almost to physical, fist flying.

I saw another horrible thing with a woman who obviously had dropped something down onto the tracks. She had her lad with her around 8 years I guess. They looked and a man looked down but I was so shocked when the load went to retrieve it and came up with his body between the platform had the train moved he would surely have been torn in two and died.

I prayer an emergency prayer and he was back on the platform safely. Anyway time passed and no train eventually I said, “Why don’t we pray”? Seems a simple thing Raja went off and returned to say the train had in fact been cancelled but no one had been informed.

The choice was 5 hours on the road or another train at 5 PM. I said there was no way I was going to be on the road for 45 hours as I had already had three accidents in India on the roads”

So off they went to get some more tickets It was about 3 PM by this time and then as I continued to pray they returned and said there was another train at 3 15 PM as they spoke it was coming into the station So we quickly boarded and I found myself in the cattle truck or as they call it the general bogie. Fortunately it was empty and we sat quite relaxed until at the next station pandemonium broke loose a madding crowd fighting shouting screaming and jostling tried to fight their way on board. Actually if they had all waited there was plenty of room

Later Raja obtained a bunk in the 3 tiered boogie following on and I was able to doze as he watched over me. Arrived in Sanbalpur at 9 30 PM; Praise God met by Nathaniel Annand and Raju the music man Praise the Lord.

What a day. It was sad to say goodbye to Raja and David they hung around a

half an hour to catch their 15 hour train home after goodbyes set off in a small car owned by pastor Ananad Rao (Joy) the traffic was light and as we tuned into our road there was a big fire burning but we passed by without incident.

Sambalat

[Back to Top](#)

Arriving at the prayer hall I was walked across the road to my room which was a guest room for the church. It is palatial and Pastor Nathaniel had obviously worked hard to obtain a desk light, a mosquito net, buns and cheese and of course chocolate cake. Sadly there is no hot water. However I am safely hidden away from all and sundry and it is better than a hotel so I praise the Lord

Apparently I have a day off resting tomorrow so we will see the church and set up the light and everything ready for the meetings on Friday- Saturday- Sunday all DV. So up to date; They are due to return with hot water tomorrow at 7 AM with two boiled eggs and coffee. Good night

A terrible night so hot and sticky with the fan set to low the air did not reach and with the fan set to high to noisy to sleep . I ended up dragging the bed out from under so that I could at least feel the slight breeze.

Anyway I was up at 6 AM but had no hot water . No kettle to boil water so I just stayed in my pajamas. At 7 10 AM Nathaniel and Raju came and I gave them back the bread rolls and requested tomatoes bananas my list tomatoes fruit juice and margarine. I also requested a table so they borrowed the one from the Church hall. PTL .

I don't think I need to go through the Word again but it does keep me occupied and focused. I asked them to be my Aaron and Hur to hold up arms while I am preaching.

I have opened the shutters and there is a fresh morning breeze. It is very nice here quite, there are some villagers around but I am upstairs so am not easily available. Later I will have a look around and have a look at the church meeting room . Its now ten o clock, Raju shared with me his wife is dying of cancer.

How amazing that he is here? His wife was sent home they said there is nothing they can do. I am amazed he is here with me. Apparently his family are looking after her,. I walked across to visit the meeting room and have a look, Its

up on the and roof. Annand Rao is a business man who had bought the land built the church and visiting pastors stay there also he rent out apartments to help with the upkeep (I Guess)

The room is very suitable and will not suffer if the power goes off . Pastor Boaz is my translator. Anyway I shared with pastor Nathaniel and Annand Rao and Raju the music man, a little of my message.

Later.

That I was a dying man that the Lord has revived to give this message. That I was now neither an evangelist certainly not a pastor but that I had one great benefit from the Lord. I was available and I was immersed in His Word while in retirement (maybe three times I have thought or tried to retire) But like an army commander the general Captain of our salvation uses SAS specially trained troops for difficult messages or situations. Those who have signed the pledge **Anything Anytime Anywhere.**

“ I am ready not only to be bound but to die”

Paul Acts 21 v 13

Christianity seem to have lost this soldiers quality?

Ready to fight ready to die for the Cause

I came into type up my journal and keep busy I pray that I will have a good nights sleep They have to move the table and lights and set things up also I will meet, with Pastor Boaz who is my translator for tomorrow then Gararth and then in his church on Sunday

Then we travel to Visak DV

Friday 6th March “Sambalat Pastors Conference

10 Am Session. Testimony The man

11 30 Session. **Man of Prayer Obedience Faith sacrifice**

And The Challenge. Whom shall I send who will go for us...

Spent time on the roof. The villagers lit fires and soon the whole atmosphere was smoky with the dying embers of the sun,

Re arranged the bed and around 9 Pm I was tired rested on the 3 bed with fan blowing at full strength. Later and early in the morning I turned it off.

Pastor Nathaniel brought the booklet **“Endure Hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ“**. Wonderful. Also we are going to present three bicycles today to

poor pastors. The power has gone off so I will use my battery lamp which is superb.

I read from Matthew 11. this AM rather the Lord reminded me **“That from the days of John the Baptist until now heaven suffers violence“**.

Pastor Boaz comes at 9 AM. Its now just 7 40 AM

Later

Pastor Boaz came a nice young man with a missionary wife from North Korea. We talked and shared and prayed. I went over at 10 AM to find about 40 people later more came. The Lord greatly helped me as the Word went forth. Pastor Boaz doing well to keep up. Stopped for a break at the appointed time and then resumed . There was some disturbance when a phone ran but this pastor had not been warned. Then later again several women came in with some children, typical Indian thing. Anyway I pressed on and did, **Prayer- Obedience -Faith and Sacrifice**. Plus my Challenge the Lord helping me.

I believe the Lord certainly touched many hearts. We distributed the booklets and later still three bikes were given chosen by AnnadaRao. Later also Jacob who had translated the booklet came for prayer

Raju came in to pray before the meeting and was greatly blessed. His face is always shining and he beams with appreciation and thanksgiving

We heard this morning that his wife was able to take some liquids after the prayer for her. Please Lord touch her.

There was a little New Zealand girl bouncing her ball she spoke to me in English. On the way out we passed Annandro door and he invited us in. Apparently he has been supporting pastors for 35 years. He is the eldest of a family with six sons and he is the only one who is saved.

He expressed his great joy at my messages and listed the table with four legs

So after arranging for an ice cream I have returned to type this up

Later Bargarth, Saturday the 7th March 2015

7 AM. Awake in the night with more thoughts rather a reminder of what the Lord has given me in the past

One special thing for the church tomorrow; **A love letter from Sheila, written**

before my journey began' A reminder of the Letter book that God has written before the journey of our life, His Love His thoughts are gentle. His graciousness. His tenderness .Yes His warnings given in love Jesus said, As many as I love I rebuke. Without chastisement ye are not sons.

Later

Set out in car. The journey was relaxed and first we visited St Paul School which was gifted to Pastor Boaz. We waited for him and an elderly man came with a question about religion and religions **I replied about religion being a list of man's rules seeking to change the man from the outside . But only Jesus could give a new heart.**

Pastor Boaz came with his wife on a motorbike and we set along the newly constructed and partly constructed N5 for Bargarth.

On arrival I was introduced to various pastors and shown into the church hall already prepared for the meeting

At 15 minutes to ten I started prayers and maybe 8 pastors were there,, Amazingly Pastor Raju started to praise the Lord and the Spirit of the Lord took control. I began my message at 10 AM exactly. I began my message and before I knew it the hall was full to overflowing 60 pastors' ten wives. The Spirit of the Lord enabled me to develop my message without out using notes..

I stopped at exactly 11.30 and after a break we assembled together. This time I asked for prayer and the place erupted with heartfelt cries to the Lord. Again the Holy Spirit enabled me to preach and teach. I was deeply moved at the end. **The message had touched so many hearts. All Glory to God.**

I had challenged those pastor with the potential harvest in India. **"(Whom shall I send ? Who will go for me? Here I am Lord send me)** Later we distributed the discipleship booklets and I took some photos and prayed with some pastors. We had lunch, I refused boiled eggs but later accepted some bananas and coffee.

Gods Letter of love.

So Lord please help me to be the Tony Daly of Love that you want me to be. Jesus reached out to touch the widow of Nairns bier and speak to the dead boy
8 40 PM Good Night

8th March 2015

Pastor Boaz has been my translator and Praise God he has been all I needed; So today I go to his church to speak. Then lunch with his family returning for an evening meeting at 5.30 PM

Last night the Lord woke me at 2 30 AM and I had new words and thoughts from God. This morning the Lord reminded me of **the Man of God and the old Prophet who followed after the man of God and persuaded him to return home for a meal. He lied to the man of God and (however it happened) the man of God was disobedient to the Word of God and was killed by a lion.**

So I knew that the Lord was saying “No” to the proposed meeting tonight 5 at 5,30 PM . When Nathaniel came I told him to pass on to Annand Rao.

I had cleared up a bit and have sorted out my cases so have little to do in way of preparation.

So this AM meeting **I have Naaman the leper.**

The yachts in Ramsgate representing the pastors wonderful ministry. But they are joined in mud. Nothing moves the Spirit of God’s blessings come in and out li8ke the tide but the yachts remain chained. The Lord is doing a new thing

7 45 AM I have been up on the roof and now am sitting in the doorway as the power has gone off so there is a gentle breeze Its quiet. So Lord I thank you for helping me in Sanbalpur Bow-bo-nes war Chennai and Bargarth. Lord lead and guide guard in Visakhapatnam and Bapatla

So Lord over to you and I ask for discernment and wisdom to know what to do. Please help in Jesus name.

Peduyim Home

[Back to Top](#)

Later

Arrival in Peduyim Home 9th March 20

We trail our luggage behinds aware that we are being watched and find the place to stand. Where the red blinking sign says B2, Actually I know what is to happen not some spiritual gift only this is India and this happens every time you board a train.

B2 is not the place to stand so as the train screeches to a halt we begins a helter skelter run up the platform. Pastor Nathaniel’s face is showing visible signs of shock. He stops suddenly looks back a look of fear hysteria and blankness appears. This way? No this way?

We run up platform further, some poor people are in the way and are jostled aside. Suddenly we stop backtrack a few steps to a guard who looks blankly at the ticket thrust into his hand. Slowly very slowly he puts his hand into his

pocket and produces a pair of spectacles. Scrutinizing the ticket blandly declares B2 . Slowly comprehension fills Nathaniel's face and we all run again madly down to B2 which has been standing there all the time

People are trying to dismount with their luggage and we are definitely trying to get on Raju is the worst loaded of us all. He has a back pack and two large shopping bags, one with a pillow wrapped in plastic, my main case and a bottle of water which keeps falling out of his hand onto the floor. He thrusts all before him, forcing himself up the steps jabbing the unsuspecting Pastor Nathaniel in the ribs and the luggage into a woman's face. The problem is that Raju does not know how to open the door, his hands are full so pushing with all his might he is forcing it to close.

How we get into the carriage remains a mystery as we cannot find bunks 8 and 9, I hear Nathaniel enquire from the inert figures lying asleep then suddenly they are gone rushing in the opposite direction

Wednesday. 7 30 PM

Just given a Word to the children, about a letter from someone who loves you; About body Spirit and Soul about my father and mother My father sowing seed and |Grandfather sowing seed

Sujan translated, I took more photos.

Raja came in to kill mosquitoes The room was full of hundreds of them. His electric gun is terrific; Talked over with Nathaniel the situation in Peduyim . Talked through meetings which begin next Monday. Pastors coming over night we will have an evening meeting and then the ferry comes at 8 AM. For a 9 AM meeting.

Having a meeting in Pastor Coffees home with his family visit the Historical village . Rest relax.

Thursday.12th March 2015

I had a word from the Lord re **spiritual battles ; Battles won Battles lost. And about Spiritual wickedness. Covetous pastors and devious pastors A lying spirit.** So I have a few days to regroup to refresh and re arm ready for Monday in the tribal region.

The power came back on and I am sitting in the air con it's wonderful. Praise God

Sunday 15th March 2015

Eruhmundry

[Back to Top](#)

6. 20 PM Arrived at the ferry at 5 PM. I had rested on the bed at home and Raja called There were several pastors praying at the gate as I left. My four by four was very comfortable but the journey was hairy to say the least. In my car were several pastors one who will be my translator for the night. Sujana will be driving others over and all the luggage. There are several pastors who are new so it should be interesting. The place is above a prayer hall and is a large as downstairs My bed is set up and Raja and Sujana will sleep here as guards. The toilet is downstairs and outside. There is a solitary fan blowing but it is so hot here I am not sure that I will sleep at all but the Lord will help me

The first meeting will start at 7 PM and then again tomorrow at 9 AM. I am not sure what the layout is like downstairs do they have lights Is there a pulpit. ? Soon find out? I think I will sleep in my clothes tonight and change fresh in the morning. How do you wash? Strip wash with hot flannel perhaps. This time next week I will soon be on my way to the airport. 6 35 PM

Later. I sat in the chair on the veranda as it was so hot in the hall. Saw a frog took a photo for Matthew

Meeting at 7 30 but Sujana came at 7. 15 PM so I went down./ I was amazed as there were around 35 pastors and some 15 women. **I testified and gave the Word** but I could see they were tired so I did not stay overlong. Raja said of course this is a Sunday so they have all been preaching in their churches. Others are coming at 10 PM ferry and more 7 AM 9 AM ferries.

We will see? It's a little cooler in the hall but I will sit outside for a while to cool off

They have set up a tent for the pastors cooking and its really amazing how this show gets on the road It is a hugh thing. So thank you Lord for your help and anointing Raja said they were thrilled with the message.

So Lord I ask you for the night. Please let me have some sleep .In Jesus name

Monday. No the same night I had some cornflakes and was wondering how I was to manage when I was invited to speak to a woman and her family outside who I recognised from last year. Her husband John had left for meeting so she offered me this room the same one I had last year only this year it had a new bed in it. God is amazing. Thank you Lord, Raju is next door and I am on my own

Praise the Lord

Now Monday awake at 2 AM then 5 30 AM

Started on the Word Coffee came at 6 15 Sat outside. Tried to walk but too hot Raja went up at 8 30 AM and I followed at 9 AM. The hall was full and the Lord greatly assisted me with Sujan as my translator. Later the second session was more crowded. Again the Word went forth with power and love, There was a real deep response from the pastors.

I am sure the Lord has touched many hearts and the harvest will be great. All Glory to God

I gave out the booklets and they ran out the pastors want the seven Bible truths booklets Sujan bought a juice for me and Raja is preparing a soup. Johnsons wife came to greet me before they returned .

Last days at Bapatla,

[Back to Top](#)

Tuesday

It's now 1 15 PM and I am sitting under the fan in a very hot room . Outside is worse and you have everybody talking to you

Raja came at 3 Pm and we packed up saying goodbye to the woman's family It was hot the journey home was fine at times terrifying but Praise God we arrived safely.

I was exhausted. Managed to hang on for a supper at 8 PM Mashed potatoes but crashed out soon after. Slept well and awake at 7 AM. Hot water and another crashed put on the bed around 10 |AM have helped me feel more normal I worked on the Word for tonight and Raj brought in egg and chips prepared for me by Ratna Kumari and Valli pronounced villie. I had a smile from Samuel
1 30PM

Tonight's meeting at 7 30 PM

Slept on bed again India is winning me to indolence. However I am recovering my strength Praise Him. Raja bought juice which is in the fridge.

There is no sign of workmen to put up the Pandal It should be interesting to see how it goes up.I am thanking the Lord for good health, no pain no blood nostent no tablets All Glory to God

Have my word for tonight . Trying to remember words to

Just a closer walk with thee
Jesus keep me from all wrong
Ill be happy just a long
As I walk dear Lord close to thee

I am weak but thou art strong
Jesus keep me from all wrong
I'll be happy just as long
As I walk dear Lord close to thee

Just a closer walk with thee
Grant it Jesus if you please
Daily walking close to thee
Let it be dear Lord let it be

Through this world of pain and woes
Keep me Jesus from all foes
..... Safely as I go
Close dear lord to

Any way I tried...4 PM Just had hot towels and fruit juice
The tent is up, Ratna came with coffee.

Wednesday 18th March 2015

Last evening. Raja came at 6 40 said 35 pastors had turned up. Be ready at 7 Pm I was, and the Lord helped me I saw BabuRao and Pastor David always with a smiling face. There were many women so I will ask today For the women to sit at the back and no children in the meeting.

I slept well last night and feel fined this morning Praise God. Last night about 20 25 more pastors turned up to sleep over but were locked out because their train was late

Sorry Lord.

I went to get a spoon this morning and found a great team in the kitchen Sunitha Ratna Valli all the girls preparing vegetables. What a lot of work. The Lord will surely bless them.

The sun is shining the door is open and I am cooling down after a hot bath. Wonderful Thank you Lord for health and strength No Pain No Blood No Stent no tablets Hallelujah indeed.

Just after 7 AM Lord bless these pastors Pour out your Spirit and energies motivate inspire them to Go for India. All Glory to God
Later

I was shocked and blessed as I walked to the platform 200 pastors later to the 250 pastors Amazing. I was thrilled that I had Johnson to translate he is so good.
The teaching was tough with many words of rebuke but the Spirit of the Lord was powerful and the word went forth with Power and love

I thanked Raj Sunither Valli Ratna and the team for all their work and I was asked to distribute three booklet for a photo shoot. How do you shake 200 men by the hand 250 men there were delighted absolutely thrilled with my message.

Amazingly Pastor Ernest had come from Boboneswar also I so Enoch from years ago and Babu Rao. Also there were a lot of Salvation Army folks in uniform Pastor David had brought his family and I was asked to pray for them Wilson came with Johnson He said the message was the right one Just what they needed. He said that he felt it was full of the Holy Ghost and he had **learnt a lot about the fear of the Lord and about sacrifice.**

That they felt the heart tugs is they are away from home for two days so he appreciated the sacrifice I had made in coming to India. Raja asked me to give him a gift and I did doubling the R500 to R1,000. I prayed with them' I soon crashed out after eating mashed potato and peas prepared by Gospel and Ratna. I sort of woke at 4 PM and realised that Raja had also crashed out its now 4 45 and still no coffee. He must be tired,.

I realised that I had been preaching on the same spot where almost 15 years ago I had dedicated the Land to the Lord . How amazing. Now I must email Karen and tell all meeting now finished Praise God.

Later

Up to roof to walk in the cool Pastor Ernest wants to talk. He came up to the roof. Apparently this pastor came to offer his daughter Grace a place in the Bible College She is a mother's girl and although filled with the spirit recently is not happy to go and also at so short a notice. Its April May so he is shocked at the sudden turn. We prayed and I advised him not to make any decision let the Lord close or open the door

I joined with the children for them to pray. **I related how the woman with an issue of blood pushed through to touch him how virtue went out of him.** So that I was empty and needed their prayers. Later they individually prayed D for me and then later the all prayed together with a prayer in English for Sujana Raja is taking him to the station tonight at the moment. Gospel and Ratna who is now always smiling came to de louse the room and sweep. Raja is hunting for cakes and kit kat.

So Lord the main mission is completed and a blessing. Tomorrow some pastors are coming to shake hands and talk. Muniah coming with his wife for a photo session

Do still have work to do in Hyderabad with Joseph and Mary Not sure what situation I will find ?

Wed are going to have a party on Friday with cakes and ice creams for all.

I managed to send an email to Karen and Sheila. They seem a world away.

Now 7 50 AM Maybe later, maybe tomorrow ?

Last days at Bapatla,

Thursday 19th March 2015

Slept fitfully, dozing awake but always tired Got up about 6 AM . Opened door Raja came at 7AM

I went up on roof but the Hindu music was blasting out so I returned to take my bath. I had cornflakes and coffee. Up on roof again. I went down as Sunitha was on the steps but as soon as I sat down she was off and Raja came with Pastor Ernest. We talked and Ernest shared about his eyes should he have lazar treatment? He talked about the first time he realised that the interference of the cell phone in meetings and the presences of God how they used to walk in and out and the disturbance to those who were listening.

So my teaching has had some effect. PTL

So now I need to prepare my reports and use the time to good effect. Muniah came and has asked his wife to come for a photo opportunity lat5er

Raja said also some pastors may come to talk. Mmmm? ?

Anyway its cooler Clouded over which keeps most of the heat away

Mission Poland Journal [Back to Top](#)

28th June –16th July 02

28th 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 29th 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 30th 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.

Journal Mission Philippines.

April 24 to May 5th 2007-05-06

[Back to Top](#)

Damugetti Negros Island **26th April 07**

I had left my hotel at 5 AM and the taxi driver took me to the docks A long queue awaited me and the security guard told me they were not sure of the ferry’s destination. There seemed to be chaos in the ticket office with only one serving and three stupid girls moving bits of paper and talking while doing nothing. By and by they opened another window and I jumped quickly to be third in the queue. I managed to get my ticket at Ps 800 .

I was shocked when I saw the old Sea Cat Ferry it was nothing like the big modern ship I last travelled on anyway I got on board and settle into an uncomfortable seat designed for the small Filipino people . It took 4 hours and we had stopped at another island. I disembarked and refused all the offers for a taxi or Pedi bike and walked slowly to the gate. There was no one to meet me?

What to do? I stood by the gate wondering and praying when a blue van arrived yes it was Pastor Tapang. He had expected me at 8 AM on another ferry but Praise the Lord he found me.

I settled into the small space and set the air con (opened the window) and we set off for my accommodation which was the local University, a small room clean with air con for Ps650. We then went to Pastors daughter "Bethel" for a meal which was mostly Filipino food. She told me of her work but alas she made another appeal for money. When will they learn "Faith" ? Then after a photo I went to the bank to exchange money at 92 Ps to a pound. I bought some groceries cornflakes and milk. I have Ps 20.000 for the remaining 8 days.

I rested on the bed from 12 to 1PM before went to the Provincial jail to speak to 23 women prisoners. I was greatly blessed and the response was a joy to behold.. I was back in my room at 5 PM

Saturday. 18 September 2004

. I have prepares a word for Sunday evening. Saturday. 18 September 04.

Philippines

DV I will visit the following Jails Prisons in the Philippines.

Pray for a harvest of souls.

Pray for Safety.

For our driver Joel a Christian. The roads are rough.

For our accommodation, in some places there is none!

Latest News. Monday Night. 7 PM

I have waited for the itinerary but it has not arrived I fly tomorrow leaving 5 AM takes nearly 35 hours mostly waiting airports in the night William and Vianney have gone to Samar Island to arrange the prison meetings

On Leyte they had arranged 17 prisons and there were others to be arranged. So maybe 30 or more. Then there are four prisons on Cebu.

. Just booked my return hotel in the Cesario. I was told this would cover me for

the early morning flight on the 11th. Outside my hotel room is the poverty of tin city. How dreadful. 8,40AM Now ready to go to the pier to book my ferry. Lord I need your help.

I waited in hotel lobby Pastor Ruben did not arrive I felt constrained to priorities the ferry. The doorman told me the bank did not open until 10AM So I knew I must get on. The Lord guided me aright as the ferry was leaving at 11AM. I arrive in Ormoc at 1 PM PTL. Ferry just arrived. Just about to get under way 11AM. A group of blind musicians were playing music. 12, 40. A blue sea passing islands, Is it Elite Island ?

Landed safely at 1.05. Very hot. Fess taxi took me to hotel which is beautiful.

Later 7 PM.

I decided to venture out but I was bombarded with terrible Disco noise. It must be the Filipino disease

24th September.04

Met William and Vianney prayed.

Hallelujah The Lord greatly helped me as we went to our first prison. There were 40 again and maybe ten more listening around. The Lord touched hearts all glory to God

The literature was distributed and the translations of the testimonies the guards were supportive. Maybe 20 responded to the word and many shook my hand. .It was truly wonderful... PTL.

On to Ormoc prison where once again the Lord opened the door .Around 50 listened intently to the message. On appeal all responded Hallelujah Glory to God.

Polompon 3. 35 PM.

Another prison in the jungle. They had been waited from 12 midday Oh dear! They sat and listened intently and perhaps 14 responded PTL: On to a local lockup with under age youths. Again the Lord added his blessing when 8took literature. All glory to God. 5PM. We are on the road again

Naval I am sitting in the jeepney in the fish market in Naval. It is another island but still in Leyte.I am tired. Where will I stay tonight? William has been on his mobile phone to his uncle who is the police Major here. I would love to have a hot bath and flop into bed.

It's now 8, 35 PM

We drove from Naval town out into the sticks finally up a track to meet Williams's uncle. His wife is away and all the team has unloaded the luggage and

there is a horrible video on blasting out. It reminds me of Dons Cabin where disco music plays into the early hours preventing any sleep
This place shocking It is very basic the light is dim the floor is cement the fan noisy. Lord help! Will I survive the night?

Oh dears what have I let myself in for. I was shown the C/R . Comfort room. There is no comfort there, the floor is awash with water No hot water of course and no shelves to hold anything. The top of the loo seat has to do. I am typing this with my keyboard balanced on my Bible and as I am dead tired the keys are floating around in front of me. Lord what will I do for a meal? Another unanswered question. Still I must thank the Lord I am safe and as I remember the blessings of the day with over a hundred responding to the Gospel I rejoice. Hallelujah.. Vianney came in with a cup of coffee. She is cooking a meal for me. Before you call I will answer.

Later. Had chips but could not eat meat. Went through the map with William .He still could not grasp the simple thought of going from town to town without retracing our steps. And that is what we have done in a big way. However the Lord knows best. I tidied up my room have neither top sheet nor mosquito net, but mercifully I do have a fan.

I persuaded Vianney that I should prepare my rolls for tomorrow... I charged my batteries and shut the window as the cat was wining, Good night

5 AM Sat 25th Sept Naval.

What a dreadful night. The sticky heat the lack of bedclothes the noise of the fan. If you switched it off it was too hot if you kept it on you could not sleep because of the noise. I slept fitfully awake and up at 2AM to open the windows to let cool air in. . Then at 5AM someone got up and switched on the video or TV others were praying. So Lord a new day and possibly two prisons in Naval then we go down south to BayBay .pronounced Byebye. It's a long way hopefully to camp there the night. Lord I need some hot water.

Amazing and wonderful. Glory to God; the prison was a church Hallelujah with powerful praise. The Word went forth with power.

There was a wonderful response and many were moved by God. The Pastor prayed for us I shook all the men's hands, All took literature.

We came on to the second jail where two prisoners were prepare a meal. One woman was tearful but eagerly responded to the Word. I believe she was saved. I had to rebuke Joel as he wanted to play boom boom in the van....

So now we set off. BayBay. It's a long journey. Lord lead and guide.

Later 1,15pm

On our way to Ormoc 23klm, Joel is driving. Nick drove for a while but it was hair raising often swerving to the wrong side of the road. Only the Lord kept us safe. Just arrived in Bato 5,30,

1,35PM Ormoc PTL

Arrived in BayBay 3.20 PM and went to the first prison .Amazing scenes followed. All glory belongs to God: More than a hundred responded to the word. It was truly amazing, Then on to the next prison where again the Lord blessed his word It was a small lock up jail and I was told there was one lunatic among them. However they listened intently and the lunatic was the first to respond. Just arrived in Bato 5.30 PM.

There was some delay as Vianney went in search of accommodation. Joel turned the van around and we headed out of town. I groaned as we got more and more into the country? Why are we returning? Where are we going? Joel said it was 2 klm I groaned again as this may mean anything from one mile to twenty!

We stopped outside a pension which I had remembered seeing earlier. They had a room for P1000 Vianney was doing her usual thing I said I said I was sorry but I could not pay for accommodation for four people...

We got my case and I talked it over with Vianney. She said they had a room in town for P400 so I gave her P1000. We talked it over with Joel and they agreed to see to their own accommodation. Lord Mercy. This is all too much for me. So I ordered a fan and a top sheet. I found the water hot but the shower was useless, spraying every thing but me... I was shocked at the color of the water while washing my hair. It was black. Urrgg.

The TV does not work so I will try the radio. It does not work either. .Vianney returned looking tired bringing my cornflakes... So Lord I commit this journey to you.

Bay Bay to St Juan

Sunday 26th September. Crashed out before 9 PM last night I had to get up in the night to put on some coverings as I was cold I also heard some peculiar noises I thought the catholic woman was crying out, maybe demonized? I had enjoyed another hot shower and cornflakes I feel clean again P.T.L...Today we go to Massin where there maybe two prisons, then on to SoGood St Bernard St Juan. DV. Lord lead and guide... Despite the air conditioner the air is hot and the room confining a little oppressive?

5.PM

We set off at 1.20PM The motor scooter man said he would wait and take us to the other prison in Bato. Inside I was shocked at the conditions of the prisoners. A hell hole indeed. It was also a difficult situation as the long corridor was split into three sections and I could not see the men's faces. I decided to preach while walking up and down. The Lord greatly blessed my simple message on "Sin Judgment and full and free pardon"... I told them it was not the bars that held them captive but the devil had chained them in sin...

I walked up and down so that I could look them in the eyes and see their faces and then after the appeal prayed a sinners prayer in each section. There was a wonderful response with maybe over 80 or 100 responding. I shook most all by the hand and then we went into a side section where there were two cells, one containing eight or ten men and the other a solitary prisoner, a woman... Once more the dear Lord helped me to tell the glorious message of salvation. Again another ten responded to the Word.

All the while I was preaching, I noticed the woman silently weeping and listening intently. She too responded as God had prepared her heart...It was very precious and Vianney was also weeping.

Vianney exchanged addresses. And I was led to give her P500. We left the prison with grateful hearts...I was pleased to see the motorbike man patiently waiting.

We set off for Bato arriving at 3PM... I sat waiting as the prison guards came and went. Then two lads came out and sat down. I was shocked when I realised that I was to speak to them, but the Lord gave me the story of "Naaman the leper" and I prayed for them I felt the younger lad was listening the older hardly dared looking in my eyes. The policeman who had been listening thanked me and we left. So now to rest and prepare for tomorrow. Lord, lead and guide.

Monday 27th September,

Vianney knocked at 5AM*: William had a motorbike ready we set off at 5, 30, Now I am sitting in jeepney ready for journey to Massim. They are now loading fish and goods o the roof. A crate of fish inside. I have a front seat .Hallelujah, 6 AM. Lord lead and guide. We are still waiting for more passengers, Lord.

7AM Arrived in Massim; PTL.

Its 7 20 AM. We have arrived in the first jail. The jeepney was P100 and Motorbike. We have two prisons. and then we go to SoGood.

The Lord is helping us I feel so sad for these prisoners who are in hell hole conditions. Twenty thirty or 40 to a cell The local locks ups seem to be the worst with ten men crammed into a small cell lying on wooden pallets or bunks but with sanitation and nothing else. Lord mercy for them. The jail is not far from here just around the corner so we can leave our cases here while we go. Then DV to SoGood for one jail and then DV ST Juan

Later

Amazing and wonderful All glory to God. Around 80 or maybe 100 responded to the Word. Now in second jail. They are setting up amplifier God blessed maybe another 50 souls

God be praised. SoGood Amazing. Another 20. responded to the gospel;

We said goodbye and headed for the bus stop where we found a bus going to ST JUAN. We quickly loaded our luggage and set off. I shocked when we descended into the river bed the rocks and rough ground sending the passengers flying through the air... The journey was horrendous with the air horn blasting out as we hurtled along across wooden bridges along the rough new road that they were building.

I hung on so tightly that my arm muscle became painful. The driver climbed out at his home to get a clean shirt, then amazingly climbed up higher and dropped into the drivers cab via the drive and around the bends...When I dared look out I saw the beautiful blue sea and the rugged coastline that is Southern Leyte.

St Juan 3.35.PM. Pronounced san won!

Arriving tired and sticky hot we booked into the local Hotel which charged me P850 for the two air con rooms. I switched on the air conditioner and we left immediately for the prison. It was a small lock up jail divided into two sections. After signing in I spoke a few words of life to the inmates and I believe one or two were touched by God. Then I was surprised when I was led along the corridor to find another small lock up with four prisoners and two more looking through an aperture above,.

As I spoke none would look me in the eye save the lad on the top bunk... He turned out to be the one who responded to thy Word positively. I shook them by the hand and we left. Suddenly I was dead tired. I knew I smelt bad. We wandered to the seafront cafe where I sat on the veranda drinking coffee then bought water before returning to this hotel.....

An amazing journey across very rough roads. More of those terrible bridges made of lumber and unsupported. Only the Lord keeps safe. We went to the police station where four policemen and one prisoner listened to the gospel message. The Lord blessed. There was a panic at the bus stop. Suddenly an old jeepney arrived a real wreck. While loading our cases William got me the front seat. Oh dear. It was terrible. Talk about a bone shakes my bottom still hurts. We went over the rough mountain tracks, over the dozens of broken bridges with the rotting timbers. Only the Lord kept us safe.

Now we are in Habanbgan again. The jeepney broken down. William is talking but the man is working on the gearbox I think the selector. Lord we need your help. PTL!

Now begins the most arduous part of the journey. The jeepney drove around the corner, then loads of people descended and crammed aboard with their luggage. The sacks of rice followed with young men hanging on the back and some climbing on the roof.

There were around twenty at first with my large suitcase and boxes and bags. Well loaded we trundled off down the rough stony rocky track. Gradually more and more managed to clamber aboard making space where there was none.. Old and young I counted nearly forty inside and maybe another eight outside. One of the roughest journeys began with jolts and bumps and head hitting roof spasms. The worst being when we crossed one of those derelict bridges. My back hurt I could not move only hang on. It must have lasted nearly three hours arriving at 4.30 PM.

On disembarking from the jeepney we stretched and banked the dust out from the case which was covered in it. Across the road Vianney was talking to some woman. She came across to ask if I would consider a room with a fan for P50 each. I was shown upstairs and found my simple plywood room with a basic toilet and no flush. Just a water tap and a dustbin with a scoop. Ah well for one night...

So I carried up my cases, strung up my mosquito nets (causing some merriment as it was hung too high, leaving a foot gap for the mosquitoes to enter).and broke open the cornflakes...My room is a small comprising of plywood but the wall only reaching 6ft with a gap above. The whole place is dark two rooms being lit by an economy lamp. A small room contains a lavatory bowl no flush only a tap. There are two double beds and lots of net curtains to cover the dark wood. You can hear every move in the next room.

But for P150 for three rooms you cannot complain. Today Lord willing I will try to send an email home. I am at a loss for news? Praise God I am returning to Aboyog and Libertad. . It is 7.10 AM and the Bam boat is now approaching. We go to Libertad directly as the jeepney is not until 2.PM. Now on board 7, 20 AM.

The rain has stopped PTL. So Lord grant me the words for tonight. Lord you speak. 7 55 Stopped to load coconut

Tomorrow we set off at 5.30.AM, DV on a motorbike well two of them carrying my cases to the port and we get a Bamboat to Aboyog city where we proceed to Aboyog penal colony, and thence to Libertad for an interchurch meeting. Lord what is the word..

Later 6.30.PM

Just back from a swim in the ocean. There was a full moon as I joined William and Vianney for dip. Wonderful to get rid of those aches and pains. On the way back Vianney was walking in her bare feet over the stone path when something slivered by.

She half screamed and nearly stepped on a snake. William stoned it to death with a blow with a stone. Lord keep us safe from all evil in Jesus name.

Wednesday. 29th September 04

Up at 4.35.AM, I had a Word from the Lord in the night for Libertad. “Thy people shall be willing in the day of my power” Psalm 110 v 3 . It has started to rain. The bike arrived and in set off on the back with my heavy case strapped to the side... We crossed a few of those derelict bridges but the Lord kept me safe. The main danger was the slippery roads but the Lord kept me safe.

5 40 AM. I am at the port waiting for a Bamboat .

Gradually people got off and things eased

9.30. AM. A wonderful journey along the river, It was refreshing the sea the sights and sounds, the flying fish. Wonderful! We saw some slow boats and when we entered Aboyog estuary we came across a boat which broken down without petrol so we towed them in Once more we had to walk a narrow and slippery plank to get across to the shore.

We took a pedibike (bone rattler) to Vianney’s cousin’s house. Then after dropping our luggage set off for the internet cafe, for email.

We found the place but we were unable to connect. due to the bad lines? Lord?

I searched for cakes or anything to eat while Vianney went to the market to buy food for meals in Libertad. William negotiated a place for me in the jeepney to sit beside the driver which may help and it leaves at 1 PM. So DV we will be there at 12.30. PM. Meeting tonight in Libertad. I am sitting in the jeepney. Vianney cooked egg and chips and got very hot. It's cool here in the harbor. I only am taking a change of clothes and water.

I have a set next to the driver high up and hope comfortable. .Although there is nothing on the seat, only a piece plastic bag. certainly it will preferable to yesterday's effort. So Lord keep us safe Lead and guide us Guard us, and pour out a blessing upon the people tonight.

12. 45

William told me that his aunt has passed into the presence of the Lord. He said that there will be unsaved in the meeting tonight. So Lord helps me to preach the gospel. Thy will be done,

Wednesday 29th September 1, 25, PM

We are sitting in the taxi van still waiting to go. They do not start until every seat is full People are loading stuff on and we gradually fill up. Lord help! A terrible journey. The road certainly has been improved but at Libertad. The contractor has churned up the track it is a mud bath. So we trailed up the path avoiding the worst parts until three little boys came to help carry our bags. Mine was very heavy so I sweated buckets. As there were no washing facilities in our hotel, I left having cleaned my teeth only. So I do not smell nice.

The facilities here are non existent, so later we go to the river to wash. I met the Pastor Marlow Ruffin from last year who greeted me warmly. He had been gardening and had found only one lonely sweet potato...I told him he must pray more. Vianney is making coffee so I will sweat some more. It is running off me now. We had a cup of hot coffee and I perspired then walked down the track very muddy, and jumped the ditches, to the river side. William got in first but it looked very rocky. I followed and slipped and nearly slide away but after crossing the heavy current I found the current less strong and eventually sat on a big rock and let the cool water wash over me.

Vianney joined us but got out early as the current was too strong. William has requested a Gospel message. Lord you lead and guide. Apparently it is in the open air so it should reach many more than the church...

Lord your will be done.....It came on to rain heavily. Later we prayed together and trailed down through the village in the slippery mud. We were led to a dark hut and entered to find a lamp illuminating a dreary scene. Two or three women languished on a plinth one breast feeding an infant. The mosquitoes were busy in droves. I was surprised there was no candle burning to at least drive them off.

At 7 PM there was no sign of a congregation, it was bleak. I told William to start the meeting he said that the people were assembling later we must wait. I said “No its 7 PM, let us start the meeting”. So we moved the table away from the center light and commenced. The Word. “If the light be in you is darkness how great is that darkness”.

The Lord greatly helped me and the word went forth with power. I could see that it was having an effect. I made an appeal but there was no response. ? I believe they were in a state of shock never having heard of judgment and repentance? Vianney led some choruses’ one being Lord Jesus comes into my heart.

I talked with William as we walked back up to the hut about making suitable arrangements and paying attention to the detail. Especially instructing and teaching the people I suggested that he use his authority to control the meeting and add some discipline. He defended their culture and said I should not compare the Indian with the Filipino people. Not realizing I was referring to the revival that is happening in India. Anyway we went to bed. There was a disturbance as a Karaoke alcoholic singer broke forth in the early hours. I remembered my ear plugs and they proved effective... Then at 3 AM the dogs started to yelp and howl as someone walked through the village.

Thursday 30th September 04.

Preparing for the second leg in Samar Island. William says we have eight more prisons to go.

Thursday 30th September. Libertad Barangay Jungle region Abuyog.

6.45.AM. Libertad

Libertad is a village in the jungle. It is Williams’s home village and his parents have a house here as he farms nearby. I was told that it is an increasingly prosperous village, as the villagers now grow crops harvest the coconuts. It lies beside a river where they wash their clothes and bathe themselves. The road through the village is muddy and rocky.

On the outskirts of the village the heavy earth moving equipment has churched up all the tracks leading to the village into a quagmire of muddy pools very large in size making it almost impossible to proceed.

Wearing sandals you had no choice but to wade across some sections. Other smaller brooks were crossed by leaping from stone to stone which requires skill and balance. Without physical health it would be impossible to continue.

In the village hut the lounge area consisted of two large areas roughly divided into a dining eating area and the part the floor being still rough stone set in the muddy floor. The last time I was here this area was congested with chickens piglets and naked children all coming and going in some kind of melee or comedy.. Against one wall was a kitchen with a wooden worktop tiled above on the wall with a gas burner and gas bottle beneath. Outside the kitchen door a small wooden fire was burning on a raised dais about waist height. Vianney boiled water burning coconut shell as these apparently burn more quickly than some of the damp wood. Of course the smoke permeates everywhere including the washing hung out to dry

I awoke at 6.20 AM to use the outside loo. It is a dilapidated shed with just a hole in the ground. Unfortunately the ground is all dirty so your clothing must get soiled if nothing else... Vianney is preparing hot water for my wash so I type this out upstairs waiting for my clothes to dry in the early morning sunshine.

Vianney call me and I am pleased to see a large shallow tub full of steaming hot water. I grab my toilet bag and towel and try to balance on two rough planks balanced on the boulders. I soon discover it is an impossible situation. Where do I place my towel? My shaver? My soap? Where do I undress? There is no privacy as the track leading into the village is nearby ten yards. Of course the children on their way to school are intrigued by this half naked white man.

What is he doing? Certainly there is no room for dignity as most Filipinos do not bother to take off their clothes just pours cold water over their head. I finish my ablutions and feel better and then proceed to the loo? It is a partially derelict hut, now with no roof and with a hole in the floor.

A lovely sunny morning.

Lord I commit this day to you and ask especially that you move mightily in the prison this morning. We go at 7.30.AM on the back of a motorbike. Those old derelict bridges are now abandoned and we will have to descend to the river bed

and up the other side also the way is all freshly moved earth and I guess we will be splattered. Lord mercy... Tonight we should be in Tacloban City and I should be in Mac Arthur Park Beach Hotel. Lord lead and guide.

Abuyog Penal Colony

[Back to Top](#)

We set off at 7.30 AM for the Penal Colony in Abuyog. Lord save souls... The journey began with us walking the muddy and slippery track to the river. We had to constantly divert to avoid the water but eventually came to the swinging bridge. I started to cross quite confidently but then the bridge started to sway as William walked on ahead. Then I noticed that some of the beams were missing, and others loose. So it was time to pray and hang on.

Safely across we met Pastor Marino. After trudging up the hill the hill in the intense heat we sweated buckets. I was streaming and overheating badly. At the top we met Pastor Ricky who had found work on the road construction so was wearing a green hard hat much too small for so it looked like a pimple. At the top we stood for a while then mounted the motorbike. That is four of us. The road was slippery in places and a problem was caused by the dust of a jeepney's in front.

The Lord kept us safe and we arrived safely in Aboyog to retrieve my case. I am sitting in the yard with the chickens and pigs while my hostess is preparing the fire. I was amazed to see a chicken underneath and two pigs beside it

We plan to return to Tacloban city tonight and I will stay in LNU hotel for the night (maybe) and then we return to the prison tomorrow at 11AM. Vianney is as pleased as they have been granted permission to minister in the prison every Friday at 11 AM. PTL. So on Saturday we plan to rest and on Sunday at Mar Arthur Park and on Monday DV we travel to Samar to Catbalogan Carabagan and possibly four prisons. Lord lead and guide

11 AM

We are waiting for a bus for Tacloban City. Then I go LNU. I then must send email. And change some money, DV.

We have an air con bus leaving at 11, 30.AM PTL Lord keep us safe.

So now I have arrived in Happy Homes. Bob greets me with Davis and Don Don and Douglas. The ceiling looks magnificent, the Pastor has done a great job Wonderful PTL. I inspect all the rooms, they are very basic but lovely, the money given has been well spent.

Vianney takes all my dirty washing and I pack essential things for my Stay at Mac Arthur Park.

So tomorrow we go back to Aboyog penal colony DV, and then on our return, we have a weekend off much needed. Thank you Lord.

Friday 31st September.

I have slept well but awake at 3Am I got up at 5 AM and had cornflakes... Urrgg. The Lord is giving me the word for the prison. Yet I know that is impossible with men. So Lord we return on that journey. Help us. Keep us safe in Jesus name...

Later 7 15 AM. We are waiting for the Aboyog air con bus. P150 Air con arrived 7 35 Ricardo was waiting for us. We bought petrol and set off immediately. We took the mountain road at 9 15 AM. We have just arrived outside Aboyog Penal Colony. Lord thy will be done.

12 30PM:

The LORD greatly helped me as I gave out, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation" ...The first air con bus was P150 then p300 for Ricardo then p100 to return to Tacloban City

Saturday 1st Oct. LNU. Tacloban City

I'm back in NLU. It's lovely really. Very good service, only P600...Coffee is on its way... I can use internet cafe nearly and possibly get some food. I went first to the internet Cafe and sent ff emails I returned to LNU and after a shower Now after a shower and cornflakes I feel a little more human. I read from 2 Timothy the entire chapter the first time since leaving England. Surprisingly there is little fellowship to enjoy even William does not pray with me I am surprised that they do not realise that we all need encouragement for me.

1 AM.

Just arrived in MacArthur Park:

Now Lord please bless this time of rest in Jesus name.

12, 30. On the beach Wonderful'

Later..3.45.PM. Went to swim. Lovely. Had a hot shower and dozed. Lovely. Lord rest.

Sunday 2nd Oct 9.15.AM

Slept well . Lovely. I walked the empty beach praying I am beginning to relax. Praise the Lord. Now to get more water and change some money. Lord wisdom!!.

1,44pm

Went to buy water and biscuits P130. Returned to watch AXN. Great building wonders. Quiet good. Then more swimming. PTL. A big storm developed with torrential rain it left deep puddles everywhere. It has now all dried up.

9, 10. AM I walked the beach praying. I have some doubts about this madness of travel back and forth...Wrote a list of items for William and Vianney. Lord wisdom!! So now to prepare for tomorrow.

Calboyog to Cebu 5 AM:

All ready to go. Lord lead and guide 6: 15 AM: Had my washing restored clean and fresh. Talked with William and Vianney about their willingness to go alone on Wednesday as it is too far to return in one day. They were shocked but willing. I paid 750 for the taxi. The van is old

6 35 AM Set off. The van has no seat belts and bald front tyres . On a bike no crash helmets Saw Caribou, pigs water buffalo, beautiful birds. Dust clouds on motorbike.

There are no toilets on route and no toilet paper. Good road for Samar. The Filipino's sleep on every occasion, Vianney bought gas burner especially for the journey, Cantacum 7 30,Road broken up , the dogs have no road sense. In ther Philippines they have no MOT emission test so clouds of filth black smoke pollutes everything. 9.15AM Arrived in Calbaygon. ETA was perfectly right 10.40.AM. The heavens opened with a deluge of rain as we transferred onto a motorbike and even then I was getting wet and struggling to hold my bag. It seemed a long way out of the city. We turned off the road onto a muddy but rocky track and soon the vertebra in my back were protesting. It was painful and tough going.

Eventually we turned onto a cement road and came upon another seemingly derelict building; this it seemed was our destination. It was teeming down and Vianney tried to protect me with her umbrella but the problem was not rain overhead but underfoot

It was flash flood conditions with rivers of water on the move. My inadequate footwear sandals were underwater again but we made it without slipping over to the foyer. It was deserted. Two police record books lay ready for any stranger to view. Vianney called out Maopie? Hello!! No reply and a search led to none. Where are the guards? Vianney set off to find them returning somewhat wetter to tell me they were having their meal... We have to wait 15 minutes while they finished their meal.

After a good ten minutes Vianney obtained permission for us to run the gauntlet over the quagmire of mud and ponds of water... it was truly flash flood conditions. We entered a large dark corridor the place filthy and smelly. Urrgg.

The jail itself consisted with six cells off wide corridor three cells each side. One prisoner was in the corridor and smoking and when I entered he withdrew into a cell and closed the door. There were around ten in each cell. The prisoners listened attentively to every word and they responded eagerly praying a sinner's prayer and responding by showing their hands raised. It was very real, they were sincere and I believe the Lord had indeed touched their hearts.

As I left they were warm and obviously grateful. Outside we ran the gauntlet of the rivers but it was too no avail we got very wet. William had been talking to the driver and they had rigged up some side protection for me out of some old yellow plastic bags. I got in grateful for some protection and we returned bumping along to the road.

We entered the town again soon we arrived at the Prison. The guards were careless and apathetic did not search us and led into a large corridor three times as long as usual. It was crowded and folk were standing around women children men smoking cell doors open. It was a revelation.

I walked down to view the most crowded of the ten cells. These six were full with over ten men in each cell. The Lord greatly helped me with the Word. "They overcame him, by the Blood of the Lamb, the Word of their testimony and they loved not their lives unto death Revelation 12 v 11..... The Lord anointed me with power and the Word had great effect with almost 100 % response. Amazing and wonderful. Truly the Lord was at work. I took photos and one of two young boys. Why are children in prison I wonder?

3,30PM. Returning to the town by motorbike we stopped at the terminal to be told that the last connection to Catbalogan had left and there would be no more that day.

There was consternation and confusion until I decided to go to the bus station. As we set off a bus went by that was destined for Tacloban City and we encouraged our motorbike driver to catch him up (a little hair rising) but it worked. We boarded in a rush and the bone rattler took off...

Later

The bus has broken down, Lord your help is needed, its 5,10pm its pouring buckets. I am in Catbalogan again. We turned out of the old wreck and boarded an air con cab. It took ages before we set off in the dark and eventually the Lord got me back to Tacloban City. I was planning maybe to go to LNU but I realised that there was a hotel right beside me so I entered and booked a single room for 625 Pesos . When I accepted the room I was given a discount and got the room for 500.

Amazing.

Having eaten nothing but a few biscuits all day I ordered an American Breakfast and enjoyed it although it was very meager. I think maybe 150 were saved today. Who can know only God? I cannot quantify what he has done in men's hearts but I do expect to see fruit. All glory to God..

Tuesday 5th October

. My room is small but adequate with hot water and clean sheets. Certainly fine for P5000 a night I am looking forward to my breakfast

I asked William to drop my case in at ten o'clock. Now Lord guides me to Cebu and prisons there. Thy will be done. Later.

Waked around but no sign of airline bus so I took a pedibike.

There are no flights to Cebu.

10 30 AM

Talked over with LER no progress made said goodbye 1115 Waiting in Duopoint terminal paid. Bought a paper p 25 p200 100 each... Lord lead and guide in Jesus name.110PM. Making progress. A little deter. I 40 PM..I arrived safely having witnessed the torrents of rain gushing across the mountain roads. The rivers were powerfully angry with awesome ferocity tearing away anything in their paths. The busses and lorries set up huge waves which hit us with such force the van shuddered... Amazing and still it rained.. Now I am in a beautiful room with air conditioning coffee at the ready and a hot shower awaiting me. I enjoyed a cup a soup and coffee and plan to go out to shop

Lord lead and guide..

Wednesday 6th October 04 Villa Ormoc Hotel

6AM. Awake and feeling refreshed after my rest. Feeling much better after arduous ministry and travel. It is not raining. PTL.

8 45 AM . Swimming in half an hour. It's not too hot but at least it is dry... Then a walk up to town. I pray for a smooth crossing tomorrow...

..

Later 6.45 PM So I am ready for the off tomorrow. I sorted out my case and am looking forward to be on the move I remembered Sheila's gift in the bottom of my case. I am so grateful for this hotel Villa Ormoc has been a blessing and the Lord's provision for my rest.

Thursday 7th October 04.

Slept well. Up at 6 am. Going down for breakfast check out at 7.30 am. Thanks be to God which always causeth us to triumph in Christ Jesus.

Later 7 25AM . I am sitting in the waiting departure lounge of Super Cat. Lord lead and guide keep us safe in Jesus name.

Later..

The noise levels here are dreadful.

10,30AM. A. pretty rough sea but the boat is coping well. Now coming into Cebu ETA maybe 11AM. TAXI 250. Went to bank. Money gone. Valdavisio 50 Rueben 50

Cesario Hotel Cebu

[Back to Top](#)

Booked in the Cesario hotel for 3400 but found the room dismal and worse smelly of bad drains and damp. I decided to upgrade to the Belavista. for 22 pounds a night as no other rooms are available. I hailed a cab and went to the internet where I heard from Gary about Matthews's birthday cake but saw no photograph, and then did some shopping.

Marvelous I was able to buy a French stick some cheese and tomatoes water 428 then 50 for cinnamon bun. Taxies were 40 each way 80. After a complimentary welcome coffee when I borrowed a knife to cut my roll, (I met a couple from Ormoc swimming pool) then I went up to the roof for swimming. It was lovely. The timing was perfect because soon it came on to rain... Back to my room and worked out my money. 1000P for Dinah and 500P for Pastor Ruben

I managed to get through to Pastor Ruben who is coming at 4PM, he seemed

very pleased. Lord reveal your will. ..So a lovely quiet has descended on me and the blessing of God for obedience. It is now three PM so I will rest for an hour. Lord thy will be done.

Belavista room 319. Later.

Met Pastor Ruben and Pastor Rolly. Arranged to meet at 9AM tomorrow to go to municipal jail then another jail in the afternoon I telephone Dinah and made arrangements to meet her at 10 AM on Saturday morning. I liked Pastor Rolly he translated English well and has a good testimony. I am invited to speak on Sunday AM..

Belavista Hotel Mactan Island

Friday 9th Oct

Slept well It was surprising as I crashed out at 8 30 PM so I must have been very tired. I washed went down for breakfast and really enjoyed it I avoided the cornflakes but choose bread rolls and butter then scrambled egg. Lovely. I went up to swim and did twenty lengths. Blessed time of prayer.

Cebu City Jail

Pastor Roly arrived at 8.45AM and we set off immediately in a taxi. He refused any offer of payment saying it was a privilege to serve a man of God. The taxi driver was a Christian and after enquiring of my details told us of his ministry talking witnessing and counseling folk in his taxi and his church. His name was Isaiah and Ken. Taxi GWR 439 Cell 092-746 77408.

We waited outside the prison and shared with Rolly Pastor Ruben arrived on a motorbike and we entered the jail. And went through the large courtyard to the church meeting place where a service was taking place. After singing a chorus I gave my message on appeal before I had prayed two men came forward around twenty or more responded and I left very blessed.

Mandanau Provincial Jail

There was some discussion about food but I said lets do the Lords work first and we can have food later .So we got another taxi to the bus terminal and chugged along to Mandanau City jail. On entering the park where Pastor Ruben was waiting it started to rain so we ran to the jail and sought shelter. Rolly and Ruben sat eating their rice.

We then entered the jail where I was told 171 prisoners were incarcerated. It was a very blessed time. I was told that there was a British prisoner and an ill thin

looking prisoner arrived called Peter. After some talk he disappeared and before the meeting started I invited him to return which he did and sat in the front row...

The Lord added His blessing to the Word but I found that Rolly's translation was slow difficult and not half loud enough . Anyhow the Lord helped us and many were responding to the sinner's prayer and message. I talked with Peter who told me he had active TB, a serious heart condition, that he was innocent as he had paid his money on hospital bills and had run out. Asking the hotel to wait until some more came in. The police had called and taken him in. I suspected he was an alcoholic and later Rolly confirmed this.

I prayed for the lunatic. He was brain damaged I fear. This kind cometh not out but by fasting prayer... We discussed Sunday when Rolly will come at 98 AM to pick me up. Saying goodbye I joined Rolly in a noisy jeepney to the town and caught a taxi to the shopping center where I re stocked up

And gave my last details and flight times. Enjoyed a hot shower and found my room made up with fresh sheets

6. PM. So tired slumped into bed. Slept until 9 PM.

Saturday 9th Oct. Dinah is coming today at 10 AM... bad news from the hotel the swimming pool is to out of bunds from 11 AM Oh dear!! Word for tomorrow. Prayer Obedience= Faith, Sacrificial life, blessing and Power =Victory. Glory. Hallelujah.

So Lord led and guide in Jesus name. Had some thoughts on India Go to Hyderabad Rest and book ticket onwards to Visaghaptnam then to Bapatla and then DV to Rajahmundry?

And on to Hyderabad then I can get an earlier flight home if needed. Thank you Lord. 7 Am enjoyed my breakfas4. I am becoming an expert on gleaning food. This AM there was some salad. Wonderful!!

I read the paper in the foyer but the constant musac is annoying. Came up for peace and quiet. Praying for the Bigly family in their grief. Lord restrain theses murderers and visits them with justice. (End times)

Later..9, 45 AM Saturday 9th October 04

While I was repacking something ran over my foot. It was quick. I thought that it was black. I kicked my bag and other things my shoes, but no sign of the offending thing. Urrgg.

Later I saw it again. It ran under my bed. I went down to the lobby and told them

then came up and spoke to the room boy who came immediately and looked under the bed. No sign of anything. Then on moving the bedside cabinet out ran a rat I left him to get on with it and returned to the lobby. I enquired of my letter but no arrival so far I checked next door with Cesario but nothing.

So I returned to my room to find the rather left down the stairs apparently they are going to put traps out, I filled in the gap under the door with a wedge of towel Lord protect me. I am amazed. That it could happen in India I can believe but in a top class hotel leaves the mind boggling!!!
So now to see Dinah. Lord wisdom.

Later...11.35.

Dinah arrived 10. 10 AM. She had been waiting at Cesario. We collected her bags and talked. She needs to get free from her tyrannical Aunt who has stopped her allowance. She had no money. She is taking her finals on next week. Then she has two years more. I told her about spring and Rosalie and Bob Petley. I shared a few things and we I prayed for her. Gave her the gifts p100. She told me that she has to travel three busses to the hospital so getting rooms near will help her a lot The most expensive room is P3000 but I trust she will get one a little cheaper.. On my return to my room the boy came to clean it I gave him P50 for chasing a rat.

I need now to check my email and I wonder if I could sun bathe. Lord will I get my letter? I doubt it, somehow only the Lord can deliver?

I spoke to the man at the desk

3.50 AM

Now for some lunch then a rest I think...

3.50 AM Went to shopping sent E Mall. I bought a dolphin present for Matthew a chime. Sent last emails. Karen's was newsy and good. Asked Jidigu did he get a contract? How much was the fee? It seems the plutocracy in India knows no limits. Lord preserve us!!

I restocked on water and apple juice. Thank you Lord.

Sunday 10th October 04

Slept well. Had a hot shower and now preparing for the Word.

Later. I enjoyed my breakfast despite the scrambled egg being cold; I walked on the roof top to find the smog hanging low over the city. Urrgg.

The Church of the Mediator Jesus Christ

Later 11.20 AM

[Back to Top](#)

The Lord kept the best wine until last. Pastor Rolly came at 8 10 and I shared with him instructing him as to how the message was to be given. He was open and seemed to understand perfectly. So we set off in a taxi. The journey was short costing only 60P and I was led to the church where again I went through the meeting with Ruben. He had prepared otherwise but agreed to my wishes.

I said we had better start in prayer. Rolly led them and prayed but there was nothing from the congregation. I commenced to preach and the Lord led me step by step finishing with who is willing this day to consecrate their service to the Lord? The Lord blessed and around twenty responded to the Word. When I went to pray the Lord touched a young man. He fell to the floor and nearly brought a whole line with him. The church was both shocked and blessed. Up the line as I continued to pray a young girl swooned away under the power of the Holy Spirit. The Lord is glorified

We eventually found a taxi and I returned very blessed to my room. Bibles cost 100P for a new testament in Cebuano. Maybe we can help Lord?

So Lord my mission is finished. Lord guide me safely home

The Journey Home. Cebu to Singapore. Singapore to Doha Doha to Heathrow Heathrow to Victoria station. Victoria to Polegate . Car to Hailsham . **Praise the Lord**