

*Before traveling to Mindanao, I repeatedly prayed about going to this location due to reports of great danger. I heard God say, "You don't trust Me." I knew immediately God was protecting us and wanted us to go! I found out after we finished our ministry in Mindanao that the pastor had police who were members of his church who were guarding our meetings. God was protecting us*



*Pastor Sammy and I ministered at a local church all-day leadership conference where we encountered a great outpouring of God's presence. The Holy Spirit was almost like liquid honey in the room as we ministered. We had a time of praying for the sick and ministering to the people. It was a wonderful day of fellowship and ministry when we ate together and worshipped God!*

*We left the next morning to drive a couple of hours to Barobo, Surigao Del Sur where I ministered at crusades held in a local athletic arena. On the first night I preached on reaching out for our healing like the woman with the issue of blood. We saw several hundred people give their hearts to God and many healed.*



*On Sunday morning, I did teaching and healing ministry for about 300 people who came to a meeting room at our hotel. The people were desperate to get a touch from God for their healing. This was an effort by local ministers to start a new church in the area.*

*On the second night of the crusades I preached on my life as the prodigal son. We laid hands on and prayed for the sick. We had people get up and testify about their healings. I felt God was saying these healings were the first fruit of future healing miracles I would see God do*