

MISSION OF THE UNITED STATES

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Chapter One

Redemption The Restoration of All Things

Redemption, the glorious gift of God to mankind, is ours through the Blood of the Lamb. The demand of the Law of the ages has been satisfied. On one hand, the powers of darkness proclaim the death sentence over mankind because of transgressions and sin. On the other, we hear the precious Lamb of God, proclaiming, "In the name of Love, I bear the penalty, of the sins and the curse of mankind. I have purchased them. They are mine!"

The price of man's redemption is the very lifeblood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God. He is our Kinsmen Redeemer, our Jubilee. Let the earth rejoice and the people be glad. For the Precious Lamb of God has defeated the power of sin and death. No longer can death reign over mankind. A new kingdom has been established in the earth with a new King.

For only salvation through the Blood can redeem mankind and the very earth from the penalty of the curse of sin and death. All around us, there is a downward spiral of destruction in man, society, and nature as man follows the wide path of destruction.

One's cursed destiny can be changed. A simple heartfelt prayer can change a man's eternal destiny. As that man cries out to God for help in that moment of complete helplessness and hopelessness. For all his ability, intellect, position, and skill, he cannot save himself. In that moment he knows that he is evil and faces a bitter eternity in hell. In an instant of reckoning, he cries out to God for a Savior, the only Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ. Humbly he confesses his sins, his need for redemption, and proclaims, "Jesus is the Lord of my life." In that moment of time, his eternal portion is changed. Blessings replace curses. A life exchange has happened, Christ life for his own. He has been adopted into the family of God and is a part of the Body of Christ! God's purpose and destiny are now his.

The Body of Christ has a mission. That mission is to complete God's plans and purposes during the end time harvest of the Sons of God. From the foundations of the earth, God knew this hour of confrontation would come with the powers of darkness. He knew the struggles in the spirit realm that would rage because of Satan's plan to keep mankind in gross darkness. He knew that each generation would move further into darkness, bound in despair and death. Yet He had a plan! He has always had a plan. He has His remnant to proclaim the truth and light of salvation.

In scripture, we are told that He had closed and sealed up His words until the time of the end. (Dan.12:9) In this hour, the understanding of His Word has been opened. Truths have been restored. Line upon line, precept upon precept, wisdom and understanding has been revealed to the Body of Christ as men have sought God for deliverance.

This time of restoration of truth has been in preparation for the war over the soul of mankind. God did not restore these truths for the Church to sit back in their comfortable sanctuaries passively watching as the world slips into eternal damnation. We have been chosen for this hour of destiny. We have been in the School of the Holy Ghost. We have heard the sound of war in the spirit.

Some may deny the seriousness of the hour. Some may scoff and say, "There is nothing that we can do to change the outcome. Can't you see that the nation is lost?" Some look for the rapture to escape the battle or just debate the timing of the end. Yet God still has a plan. For those who have ears to hear, let them hear! May this book challenge you and inspire you for the task set for the end time church of Jesus Christ.

God has not come to this hour of destiny unprepared and ignorant. He has strategies for victory. Through prayer and fasting, these strategies will be revealed!

Father God's eternal plan is for the restoration of all things. In our limited vision, we had imagined that this referred to just the individual believer. However, when God's word refers to all

things, He means all things and that includes nations. In these last days, nations will turn to God. A tidal wave will sweep across nations to bring His children into the Kingdom of Light.

How will this happen? We have heard the prophecies. We have expectantly waited for this outpouring of grace. Many have asked, "What is God's plan? What does God require of us to change the course of the nations?"

In 2 Chronicles 7:13-14 scripture says, -

"When I shut up the heavens so that there is no rain; or command the locusts to devour the land or send a plague among my people. If my people, who are called by my name, will humble themselves and pray, If they will seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven. I will forgive their sin and will heal their land."

The Father's plan is for His Body to cry out for His wisdom for the the nation, to humble themselves in prayer, and to turn from their wicked ways. Then He promised that He would hear from heaven and heal the land. It amazes me how the church maintains a stance in prayer that does not bring results in the nation. If our prayers are empty and without effect, the problem is ours and not God's. Yet the church and its leaders refuse to recognize the need to change our way of praying. There is a place in God that requires a stretched out agony in the spirit beyond the simple prayers that are socially acceptable.

As a Body, we have not even begun to understand our responsibility and honor to be used of God in this hour. By humbly praying, crying out for a Savior, recognizing that we do not have the answer we can change the destiny of nations! It is so simple yet the church cloaked in pride overestimates its abilities and authority. Deception and denial blind the minds and spirits of His Body. The natural man, even in the church, is so confident that he can yet change his world through natural means and natural weapons. How can one battle a supernatural foe using natural means? Who are so blind, deaf, and dull of understanding as my shepherds?

Nevertheless, God's plan is to defeat the enemy through - His hands, His mouthpiece - His body in the earth. Day and night, the accuser of the brethren proclaims our failures and sins. But the redemptive work of God is His work. He prepared this work beforehand for us to walk in victory. Despite our frailties of flesh, God uses us, his imperfect man perfected through the redeeming work of the cross, to the praise of the glory of His grace. In all our imperfections, we proclaim to the heavens our need for a Savior and the reality of the redemption of mankind.

For so many churches, the plans of men continue to be heard as the answer for the nations. "Let's send food, seed, clothing, medical supplies. Let's build churches, orphanages, and hospitals. Let's meet their physical needs. Yes, we have a mission's program." Men sent by men to do the works of men. Men and woman equipped by religion. Man never could dispel the darkness by the works of his hands.

Has man recognized his inability to change the spiritual atmosphere over nations? Or does he blame the people he has tried to set free? It is so painful for man to recognize his failure.

It is so much easier to blame others for his utter inadequacy. Man really believes that he can do what only God can do. From the time of Adam, man has believed that he only needed knowledge to be as god in the earth. When his knowledge fails, and his earthly plans lay in the dust, will he then allow God to be God? Will he allow God to redeem the nations as He has ordained? Can man set aside his preconceived notions of God and his ways, truths, and the purposes? Or will he continue to be caught in the grasp of religious tradition? Tradition blinds the church, limits vision, and holds men captive in the strongholds of their understanding.

The dark clouds of despair threaten the nations. Nations held in the grips of hopelessness. Nations sick and dying. Countries gripped by curse. Curses so strong that the people called of God are unable to respond to the light. So they remain in gross darkness. Called ones of God held captive by the darkness with heavens of brass.

Sin and rebellion has caused God to close the heavens. God's law is simple. Obey my word and you shall prosper and be blessed. Disobey my word and you shall be cursed. Look around you, see the drought in the natural and in the spiritual.

My people, look and see the drought all around you. Look and see the thirsty ground all around you. For the drought has come because there is a curse upon the land. And where there is a drought, there is no new life growing. And where there is a drought, there is no harvest coming forth. My people look and see the land round about you. Do not see with the eyes of flesh and see the greenness of Florida. But look and see with the eyes of the Spirit. See the drought, the drought all around you . . . from the north, to the south, to the east, to the west. There is a drought in the land.

And I call you, My people to come, to come and to humble yourselves before Me. Repent for the sins of this land, the sin that is upon this land. Come, come and repent for the sin upon the land. For when you humble yourself and you repent for the sin and you seek My face, then I can come. Then I can come and I can heal the land. And I will pour out the rain of My Spirit upon the land.

And where there has been dryness and where there have been deserts, springs will rise out of the earth. The springs that rise out of the earth will be the very springs that are within your inner man. They shall rise as rivers of life being poured out into the dry and thirsty land. And I will open the heavens and I will pour down the rain of My Spirit. For you searched and you have wondered and you said, "Why God? Why do we not see the God of Miracles in this day and in this hour? Where is your life, O Lord?" And I say to you, "My children, in a time of drought you do not see life. You only see death in a time of drought." So call upon Me, My children. Call upon Me for the rain and repent for the sin that is upon the land. Call upon Me My Children.

And then shall you see the harvest be brought in of the souls. The harvest can only come with the rains in due season. So call for the rains, for the seeds have been sown in the land. For without the rain there will be no harvest. So call for the rain and let the rivers and springs of life flow out of you. ¹

Where is the outpouring of God's spirit? Isn't it interesting that Africa is experiencing such great revival at this present time? This is the continent that has been held for so long by the agony of drought. Yet revival is coursing through a land and a people who recognize their helplessness and hopelessness. A simple people know that the "old religion" does not save. Yet America has been captivated by the old made new ... by the lies of Satan. Humanism, New Age, witchcraft, and Satanism legitimized in a nation whose motto is "In God we trust!" America is suffers from skies of brass.

Look at the locusts in the nations, which are devouring everyone, and everything in their path. Every evil force is consuming the fruit of our labor, our lives, our families, and our future as a nation. Abortion devours the fruit of our wombs. Drugs are consumes creativity and lives. Perversion is destroys innocence. Homosexuality denies marriage and the God ordained pattern of the family. Pornography distorts lust for love. While greed pollutes the water we drink, the air we breathe, and resources of the earth we need to survive. Violent gangs terrorize city streets in quest of domination. All released by the gods of pleasure, profit, and war.

Plagues of Aids, cancer, and drugs ravage families. Open your eyes and see reality. Look at the adultery that breeds divorce and the violence that spawns every increasing bloodshed without consideration for age. Alcoholism, insanity, and suicide are an epidemic in our midst. Look at our helplessness and inability to cope without God's saving grace.

When will we truly see and understand that all is lost? When will we wake up and see the specter of death ruling over our lives? When will we cry out for our children, for our cities, for our nation?

The following is a part of the work that God doing at this time. We were sent as Special Force Troops to do damage to Satan's Kingdom. Our obedience and activities could be compared to military operations within enemy territory. We were to move in, demolish the high

¹Prophesy by Jackie Hanselman October 22, 1988.

place of the enemy, and move on before the enemy even knew we were present. Six people would travel the length and breadth of this land. For three months, they would pray under orders from headquarters.

It was exciting and at times awesome work to see the plan of God unfold. The miracle of this work was that God used us despite us; that His work and will was accomplished in the midst of our weaknesses, inabilities, and flesh. For no one knows the depth of their flesh until they are in the midst of a battle in which Satan wants to destroy unity of prayer. Every hidden structure of darkness in our flesh surfaced. Yet we were able to overcome, walk in the spirit, and fulfill what God ordained for us to do in this nation.

The following is a journey, an adventure, and a time of growth as we walked in a new dimension of spiritual warfare. We were in training. Four people, related by marriage and birth enrolled in the School of the Holy Spirit. We were sent forth to establish the boundaries, and to proclaim repentance, exposure, and consequences to a land consumed by selfishness.

As you read, I ask that you lay aside your religious ideas that can blind and hinder your acceptance of God's strange methods. This work was attacked on all sides. Our worse enemies arose among the brethren who allowed religious traditions to blind their eyes and harden their hearts. Allow the Holy Spirit to reveal the truth. We do not even begin to declare that we understand the fullness of God's work. We just know that God in His wisdom taught us to be open to His ways and obedient despite our flesh.

Chapter Two

Prophetic Understanding Desecration of the Nation

I Went to the Oasis with a Watering Can

*I went to the oasis with a watering can, but found only a desert.
I stood upon the highest dune, searching as far as eye can see
But there was only a desolation of swirling sand.
I ran to where the tall palms had laid their purple shade,
In raging indignation, I found but brooding blood.
Gagging the pure artisan well and the sands had turned to red.*

*With a sob of relief, I found but one tuft of grass
still green and coarse, and tough. But it pulled away too easily
To expose decaying roots beneath the relentless sun.
For hours I lay and wept beside the prostrate body of my friend.
Until a wind passed over me
A man . . . A prophet . . . looking down at me.*

*So you weep!
In time the tears will fill empty riverbeds.
For the Lord has sent me to warn you of this evil path
That will bring down God's Holy Wrath.
For the Lord has put forth His hand and touched my mouth
And the Lord said to me,
"Behold I have given My words in thy mouth.
And you shall become a snare to the desecrator of men!"*

*Listen to me well, O Men!
O populous country, full of clamor, O joyous country*

*Thy slain are not slain by the sword, or dead in battle,
But look to the desecrators who abort them in innocence.
Murderers, I loathe you! I abhor the act!
You of no mercy, Did you not know the price
of being both their judge and executioner?
Slayer of the helpless, Destroyer of the seed!
Who will avenge them?*

*"I," saith the Lord!
I will avenge them, who she vomited out!
For I will strip her naked and will make her as a wilderness
And will set her as a land that none can pass through!
I will kill her with drought and she will cry out to dead ears.
As she howls from her bed, in travail, unable to deliver.
And her soul will faint in pain because of them that are slain.*

*Her glory has blown away as dust.
For I give her what she desires,
A birth chamber shrouded as a tomb
Where only poison vipers crawl and death's dank odor will arise
that no harlot's perfume can disguise.
Dry breasts like crumbled banks where once sweet rivers ran
will hang as shriveled dung!
And her arms will unending yearn to hold her sleeping child.
But you are nought but sterile sand!*

*For you have paraded your pride in legal lust
With unscrupulous wiles and in lengthy tirades proclaimed,
"I am a liberated whore! The demon is a child!
We must abort him, abort him evermore!"
For the wickedness of their devices
I will cast you forth out of My sight to wither in your
wilderness. No life . . . No spring . . . No shade
And all will lament
because you have desecrated my beautiful oasis.*

*They will sink into fathomless dunes, but not even the wind will moan. And they will beg for the
slaughtered embryo to fill their withered wombs.
But only the stinging scorpion will scurry from their hole.
Dark shadows eclipse the sun. No matter how they seek its warmth.
For the accusing innocence, deep in their consciousness fed,
will chill their tormented soul to lay as undigested lead.*

*Independence will grate the throat for selfishness cannot love,
Sole keepers of the keys of life
Who spat out God and His Holy Name!
O wayward country, I weep for you in shame.
But who will come to their aid? The makers of the wicked laws?
Who will write to oppress the poor in judgment,
And does violence to the humblest of the small?
But who then will rescue them? They are also lost!*

Strengthen yourself, O Ye people!

*Gird yourself and be not overcome,
Take counsel together and it shall be defeated!
Speak a word, and it shall not be done,
Because the Lord your God is with you.
Who is wise? He shall understand these things.
Prudent, and he shall know these things.
For the ways of the Lord are right and just,
But the transgressor shall fall into the pit!
I SO PROPHECY!*

*I shut my eyes to the terrible words
As they echoed across the wilds
Like the blast from the open furnace.
I quaked like a little child. Then all was still.
I opened my eyes but only saw the placid sky
I sadly left the Oasis with my watering can.²*

The prophecies and visions in this section were given to Josephine Baker during her many hours of intercession for the women who abort. She has been faithful in this ministry of prayer since 1977.

In 1980 she saw a large river of blood, wide and swift. Men and women were being swept into a large chasm. The women were crying out for help as they swept by. All I could do was to throw them a rope to save a few. The rope was the Prayer of Atonement.

In 1983, God gave her another vision in prayer. This time it was a great wave of blood, like a tidal wave. It was so high and huge that it was terrifying to see. It was red blood with the symbol of death. It was engulfing our nation, sweeping away everything and everyone in its path. I was sick at heart for I realized it would be almost impossible to contain at this time. Before the river had banks, and it had been contained. Now nothing could stop it. It had turned from a river to a tidal wave in just three years. Then I cried out to the Lord for MERCY. And He said, "Prayers of intercession can do all things."

God revealed to me that unless we are willing to lay down our sins of rebellion against His Word. Repent for not taking a stand against this great wave. Allow God to touch our stony hearts. Repent for our indifference to abortion and for the disunity in the Body of Christ in combating this destruction. Severe judgment would fall upon the church and the nation.

Abortion brings death! It is not only a death sin for women but for the nation. It is a death sin and I will bring down the nation who commits this sin of selfishness and pride. The abomination of killing their children.

Do they have mercy on their children? Then neither will I have mercy on them. The nation will suffer much grief. Only atonement, prayer, and fasting will lighten My hand, Only My people on their knees asking forgiveness will I hear.

I have brought you to prayer. I have brought you to an understanding. I have brought you to tears. So you could know the depth of this sin. The depth of the pain. To know why I will punish my people. To understand why I must rock this nation. Humble it! Until out of the ashes, they will know that I am their God. The Creator of all life!

They will not be completely destroyed. This nation will reign with me in My Kingdom. This nation will survive but it will be changed. The people will know Me and honor Me. The people will serve Me with grateful hearts! You must go forth to speak, to warn the nation about what is coming.

²Prophecy given as poetry May 8, 1972 to Josephine Baker.

*Fire and brimstone will rain down upon it. For the earth has taken death into its bosom instead of Life. I am your God! Look up for the Kingdom of God is at hand!*³

*For the Lord would say,
I AM the Creator of the Universe.
I AM the creator of all life!
I AM the Creator in the Womb. I Alone!
Man must not tamper in My Creation.
My Wrath will rise up! I Abhor Abortion!
It is an abomination to Me.
I will raise My Mighty Arm against You.
For Your children's blood covers the earth.
Heed the word of your God!*⁴

For the Lord saith:

*My faithless children! How can you slay the Innocent?
These are My Children. These are My gift, a precious gift.
Yet you will not hold My gift precious. Life is from Me
But you turn My gift to Satan who is death! Abortion is Satan's!
tool of destruction of your soul. For it is a sin of death!*

What Pride reigns in the Hearts of those who abort. It is like leprosy of the soul. It becomes a gaping sore, unable to heal, filled with darkness, despair, fear, vileness, and then eternal death.

Abortion is a sign of Fallen Faith. As Satan fell from the heavens because of pride, so will you fall into the pits of hell because of pride and fallen faith.

For Abortion is death not for the child but for you!

*All lost because you would not accept a precious gift of love and life. Yet how I long for you to know My love, My faithless children! How can you not know My Father's love for you? How can you say I will not provide food for your mouths? Numbers on the earth are only numbers. Fear is from Satan! Rather trust and hope is from My Heart. Trust in your Lord! Repent! Repent for the destruction of My Innocent! My gift of Love and Life, My precious gift!*⁵

For the abortions of this nation, this is the weapon I will use. This is the mighty weapon that I will use against you. For you have put it into My hand to strike down this nation, to pulverize and to trample you down, to bring you to the dust for this abomination. For with their blood, you cover your nation, the blood of the little ones. You did this before My eyes. You thought not of Me. So I think not of you!

*Zephaniah 1:14-18, 2:1-3.*⁶

During morning prayer in September of 1983, the Lord gave the following scriptures.
Gen. 4:9-11 And the Lord said unto Cain,

³Prophecy given to Josephine Baker January 5, 1981.

⁴Prophecy received by Jo Baker May 21, 1980.

⁵Prophecy given to Josephine Baker during morning prayer in August of 1980.

⁶Prophecy given to Josephine Baker during prayer for the nation April 8, 1982 during time of deep travail.

"Where is Abel thy brother?" And he said, "What hast thou done? The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground. And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thine hand."

Rev.6:9-10

And when he had opened the fifth seal, I saw under the altar the souls of them that were slain for the Word of God, and for the testimony which they held; And they cried out with a loud voice saying, "How long O Lord, holy and true, dost thou not judge and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth?"

The land has been desecrated by the shedding of innocent blood. This blood brings a curse upon the land and its inhabitants. As a result each nation has suffered from the consequences of shedding the blood of the innocent during the course of its history. This gives the enemy legal right to reign and rule. Just consider the trouble in Rwanda and Bosnia. In these countries there is a long history of violence, bloodshed, and hatred.

Remember that it is only by the shedding of blood can the murder be atoned. Because the life of the flesh is in the blood, Blessed be the mercies of our Heavenly Father who has made a way through the shed blood of Jesus Christ, the perfect offering for sin.

The following teaching is a foundational study for the work to be described in this book. According to scripture the land is defiled by sin (Gen. 3:17-19) and the ground ceased to yield its strength (Gen. 4:12). *Curse*, in each of these scriptures, means to execrate. This literally means that the land has been removed from the sacred. God's holy and sacred creation had been defiled. Creation had been profaned by the sin of man. The consequences of sin affect not only the individual but also the land. As a result nature has been under bondage due to the sin. The land had been polluted by the shedding of innocent blood (Num. 35:33), idolatry, and sexual perversions. In the fullness of time, the land will spew out its inhabitants (Lev. 18:2) because of their sin. Romans 8:20-21 declares, "For the creation was subjected to frailty and futility, not because of some intentional fault on its part, by the will of Him who so subjected it with the hope that nature itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and corruption and gain an entrance into the glorious freedom of God's children."

Redemption is God's solution for the curse. In Colossians 1:20, we learn that all creation is to be reconciled to God by the blood of the cross. This included individuals (John 3:16), households (Acts 16:31), and the land (Lev. 25:23, Jer. 33:11). "For I will cause the captivity of the land to be reversed and return to be as it was at first, says the Lord."

Jesus became a curse so that man could be free from the curse (Gal. 3:13). Just as we must have knowledge to receive the fullness of our salvation, such as, healing and deliverance. We must know how to appropriate our redemption from the curse. It requires both faith and knowledge of the Word of God.

Jesus is our Jubilee. Jubilee means both to make a continuous, joyful trumpet sound and a battle cry. Our Jubilee implies both our rejoicing in the reality of our redemption and the sound of war as we declare to the powers of darkness the reality of our freedom. Powers of darkness, you must stand aside because the church knows the truth. We have been redeemed and we can declare this redemption to the defiled land.

Jesus ascended into heaven with the sound of the trumpet (Ps. 47:5) (great rejoicing) and He will descend with the sound of the trumpet (warfare). Because of our Jubilee, each person has been released from slavery to sin and death. All we have to do is receive the truth of Jesus, and the truth will set us free. Furthermore, as a part of Jubilee, the land was restored to its "original" owner (Father God). The land had been possessed by the powers of darkness since Adam lost ownership through sin. Through the victory of the cross, God's agent in the earth, the church of Jesus Christ, can enforce the legal claim to the land. Rom. 8:19 declares that creation waits expectantly and longs earnestly for God's sons to be made known. This means creation waits for the revealing (disclosing) of the adopted son's of God. Implied in this

verse is the idea that a day would come when the hidden and covered son's of God would be uncovered and revealed for all to see.

How do we break the curse and dislodge the powers of darkness from the land? The first thing we must do as a people is to seek the Lord through prayer and fasting. Only the Holy Spirit knows the sins that have defiled a particular area. Knowledge of the history of the land can suggest the sin of its people. Next you should gather at strategic locations to praise and worship the Lord. Let the praises ring out as we rejoice in our Jubilee, Jesus Christ, the redeemer of all creation. For the blood covers and cleanses "all" sin. Then the members of the team should begin to confess the sins of the land. Let the Holy Spirit pray through you the prophetic prayers that are birthed in the very throne room of the Father. Now is the time to call the powers of darkness to attention. Their legal right to possess an area has been established through the shedding of innocent blood, idolatry, blood covenants with evil, and sexual perversion. By confessing the sin, the legal ground is removed. Ezra, Nehemiah, and Daniel provide examples of spiritual leaders confessing the sins of their ancestors as their own. These sins had held the people in bondage, taken them into captivity, and defiled the land. At this point the Lord will often pour out a deep spirit of repentance and understanding of the consequences of this defilement upon the people.

After a period of weeping, scripture reading, and prophetic prayer, the team would renew the covenant with the Lord by taking communion. By taking the bread, the broken Body of Jesus, we put Father God, the principalities and powers, and ourselves in remembrance of the provisions of this covenant. His Body, the holy living bread, was broken and defiled by sin. So that we, the broken and profaned bread, could be made holy and sacred before God through His Son's sacrifice. As the curse is broken, we declare that healing and strength can again come to the land. At this point we bury a part of the bread as a symbol of Christ's Body being placed in the tomb. His Body was in the very earth when the resurrection power of Almighty God quickened and made alive his "earthly corporal body."

Then we take the cup of the covenant and declare the price has been paid in full by the shed blood of Jesus. We decree that the cross has broken all curses. We proclaim the fullness of redemption for the land and its people. Then we pour some wine upon the ground and declare the land is again sacred. It has been cleansed from the defilement by the power of His cleansing blood. The price has been paid in full and we are acquitted!

We finish this work by anointing the land with oil. In Gen. 28:18-19, "Jacob arose early in the morning and took the stone he had put under his head, and he set it up for a pillar, and he poured oil on its top (in dedication) and he named that place Bethel (the house of God); but the name of that city was Luz, (defiled) at first." So we declare the land to be holy and to be of the House of God. Strength, life, and blessing are now released to the land and its people. Great rejoicing follows this.

If the land has been the site of a particularly vile sin, we salt the ground. Then we decree that the fruit of that sin will no longer prosper in that place.⁷

⁷for further information consult Gwen Shaw's book, Redeeming the Land, Engetal Press, PO Box 477, Jasper, Arkansas, 72641.

Desecration of the Church

Gray . . . everywhere you walk, you do not see the green of life. You see the gray. I call you this day to be still and to listen. I call you to be still. I call you to listen. For there is much that is coming upon this earth. Unless the deception is removed from my people, they shall not prosper. They shall not succeed. They shall not endure. They shall fall. Unless the deceptions are removed from those in this place, you shall not stand, you shall not endure to the end. You will fall. Unless the deceptions are removed from the way of the church, the church will not stand, it will not endure, and it will fall.

For the deception is like a gray, thick, clinging, cloying, death bringing weight, a blanket upon my people. And their light is hindered and their light cannot penetrate the blanketing of the gray.

If you could see how few can shine because of the gray. If you could see with the eyes of the Spirit, you would see one here and one there. But you would see so few. And you would say, "Why are my people hid like that? Why are they not a beacon in the land?" They are cloaked in the deceptions. O, My wrath is upon the deception. For I hate lies. For I AM a God of truth. I AM a God of truth. I AM a God of truth. There is but one way!

If you walk in a part of my way, if you take a part of my commands, and then you choose to figure out other things, you have gone on into witchcraft. I will have no place in you and I will have no part in you. I will have no part of a people who go and offer to strange gods in My midst and say that they are offering it unto Me. I will have no place in this. I will have no place in this. And I will remove my candlestick from that place and I will remove my candlestick from your home, and I will remove my candlestick from your life.

If you think that you have been struggling in this day and this hour, you do not know the struggle that will come when my candlestick is removed. For the day of winking is past! The day of winking is past my children!

I call you with a love! I call you with a love . . . an everlasting love. I call you with a love that woes, with a love that is true, with a love that never fails. I am calling you with love. I am calling you with truth. I am saying, "Look and search, search your hearts, search your hearts! For the heart is evil above all things, and out of the heart, the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaks." Some would say. "O, my heart is pure!" I tell you this day, "Your heart is not pure before Me!" "No! I don't walk in deception!" And I would tell you this day, "You are walking in deception!" I tell you this day that deception is on you and is a part of you. For you have believed a lie. For you believed a lie. You are heeding the words of a lie. You are heeding the words of even My Word that has been distorted and perverted and twisted. That distortion of My Word is bringing death to your very life.

There is but one Word and that is My Word and that is My Son and He is Truth. There is no other word that stands. But you must properly, properly divide that word. You must carefully discern that Word. For you can take a Word and you can twist it. If you twist that word, you will come under that deception. You can say, "But the Word of God says!" But the Word of the Lord does not say it the way you're twisting it. And I say, "You better be careful." You better walk carefully with My Word. You better walk carefully with what I have said. For you cannot take My Word and use it for perversion. You cannot twist My Words. You cannot twist My Word. I will not allow My Word to be twisted. For My Word is Life, and My Word is the way of truth, and My Word is what you walk in. My Word is the lamp unto your feet and a light unto your path. There is none other! There is none other! Know that it is My Word! It is My Word! It is My Word!

This perversion brings death. It brings destruction. Satan perverted the word in the garden, and when he tempted Jesus. There is a word that would come to you that would appear as light. It seems as light but I say to you that it is an angel of light. You have been following that light and it is not My Light, not My Light! It is not My Word as My word is meant! For there is only one meaning to My Word. My Word is Jesus! My Word is love! My Word is redemption and My Word is salvation! My Word is truth and My Word shall be exalted! And it is My Word that shall

perform that for which it is sent and it shall not return unto Me void. It is My Word sent forth as I have sent it, not distorted and perverted. It is My Word that will come forth in truth. It is My Word! It is My Word! It is My Word!

Can you not see the destruction coming? Can you not see the darkness trying to swallow the light? True light, could the darkness swallow it up? Where the light is not true, the darkness shall swallow it up. O how great will be the fall! O how great will be the weeping and the gnashing of those that are swallowed. Because they thought, they thought, they were deceived and they thought that they were walking in the light of My Word. But they were walking in a false light, a false, false, false light that brought forth only destruction upon them, which leads them only into turmoil and death.

Have you not seen that My Word is true? Have you not known that My Way is righteous? Have you not seen the Justice in My Way? Have you not known that when I AM there, and I say, "I protect!", that I keep you? That I am a God that delivers? I deliver. Have I not proclaimed it and will I not do it? Look and examine, examine, examine, and judge your hearts. Let the light, the light of the Spirit of the Living God penetrate through the thick darkness and bring true light. May the light from My Holy Mountain come and be in your heart. O, if you but knew, if you but knew the ease of the walk, the wonder of My Mercy. O, there are some that have tasted and some do know. But so many they struggle and struggle. Look to the word in your heart and see if it is a word twisted and perverted by man.

For the lack of true knowledge, my people perish. My desire, My desire for you children is to come forth, to come forth into all that I have for you. If you but knew all that I have for you. O the riches in the glory in Christ Jesus that is stored up for you. If you but knew what you could walk in this day. If only you knew the victory that is yours this very day. O, how you would rejoice and O how you would play, you would play like the very lambs of the field. And that heaviness, fear, worry, and concern that gnawing in your spirit that holds you, would be far from you and not have a place in you at all. And then when you come forth to the battle, you could fight. And when I say move, you can move! But it must come forth, it must come forth out of the riches of knowing Me . . . in the truth of My Light. It must come forth in those riches. It must. There is no other way. There is no other way!

Why do you hesitate? Why do you say I do not have to search? This does not apply to me. Be wary how you walk lest you fall. Be wary! Be wary! I'm calling you this day to a reckoning. I'm calling you to a reckoning this day!

Who, who is right? Who will answer? Who will call? Who will reckon this day? Who will reckon this day?⁸

While in Haiti, Jo Baker received the following word regarding the church.

You criticize and judge My church because she is sinful, corrupt, broken, helpless and weak; a vessel unworthy to hold heavenly gifts. You see, she only reflects your human condition, for you are the church. Yet, in spite of all this, I have created her to be the Ark of the Covenant on earth. For when she was birthed the Old Testament Ark of the Covenant was fulfilled. Not made perfect as man sees her, for that is the Work of My Spirit to be My Bride without spot or wrinkle, to be glorified.

The Ark of the Old Covenant was made of acacia wood and beaten gold to hold My holy gifts to man: My Commandment, My Word, My Rod of Authority, and My Bread from Heaven. My church, the New Ark of the Covenant, is made of rotting wood, your humanity and flesh. Her beaten gold is a sign of her being purified and made precious in My sight. My church holds My Word, My Commandments. She holds the Rod of Authority against Satan and Dominion! She holds the Bread of Life for life everlasting. The Precious Blood of Jesus covers the Mercy Seat over the church. So that all who call Jesus Lord, who proclaim His Holy Name and bow their knee may be washed in the Blood of Atonement.

⁸Prophesy given to Jackie Hanselman during Prayer Retreat April of 1988.

Do not criticize, judge, or condemn her for she is the work of My Hand, says the Lord. She is mine! My Spirit will never leave her! Satan has used every evil work to beat against her walls from the very beginning. He has brought division in My own Body to bring destruction on her, to separate the brethren, using their tongues to prophesy against her with cursed words. "O, you den of vipers, you who do the works of the devil. When will you learn to revere and love My works and My words?" You raise yourself up in Pride, thinking you see, but you are blind, thinking you have wisdom, but you stumble in darkness. In all her imperfections, she proclaims the need of a Savior. She is the truth of My Covenant with My Son, the hope of Salvation for all mankind.

In other matters of criticism and judgments, your pride says, "I believe your Word, Lord." Yet you bring all charges against another form of the Ark of the Covenant, Mary. She held My Word, My Rod of Authority, and the Bread of Life in her womb, to protect, to bring to birth, and to nurture that Life. As the church holds you in her womb, to protect, to birth, and to bring you into new life and perfection, Yet as you have done with the church, you have done with Mary. You scorn and mock her and believe every lie of the enemy. You even call her a harlot, a false goddess that Satan raised up. Do you not know I am the Creator of beauty and truth? Do you not know that I created Mary? I choose her to be the humble vessel to bring My Son into flesh. She is the work of My Hand! She shall be called Blessed for all generations for I decreed it!

Begin the unity of My Body in your own evil hearts. Repent of your sins of separation and every evil work. For unity is the work of My Spirit, "He who is not with Me is against Me!" Do not say in that day, "Lord, Lord!" And expect Me to hear your cry!⁹

Just before the mission to Haiti, Jackie Hanselman received this word.

Much is hidden in darkness. More is hidden than seen. So much is hidden from the light. Hidden sin, curses, alliances in the deep recesses of man's being. My people labor under an incredible weight that wears them out, weighs them down, and drains their life. John 1 says that I am the light of the world. I illuminate every person. John 3:18 says that judgment lies in this that the people loved the darkness more than the light. For their deeds (works) were evil. Every wrongdoer hates, loathes, and detests the light; and will not come into the light but shrinks from it. Lest his works, his deeds, his activities, his conduct are exposed and reprov'd.

But he who practices truth, who does what is right, comes out into the light, so that his deeds may be plainly shown to be what they are. (wrought with God, divinely prompted, done with the help of God, and in dependence upon Him)

My people pray and war against the enemy and grow weary in the battle. For they fail to see the victory. First the war must be won within my man. For how can a battle without be won when the enemy holds so much ground within my children. Expose the hidden deeds of darkness and the vileness in the flesh. Renounce the alliances with death and the ground that have been poisoned and lost to brambles and thorns in their lives. For how can the victory be won when so much is hidden in darkness. Pray for the light, my truth, my life, and my glory to be manifested. Let My light be manifested, to such a degree, that my people who love me will be set free and can win the victory.

I will redeem the land but first I must bring light in the darkness. So command, command light to come. Remember light has two aspects: death and healing. Because of the shield of my son's blood, my people can see, confess, repent, and then stand against the evil one's position within. I desire this battle to be won by each individual man. For it is the breakthrough into light that brings healing and deliverance. (Is. 58, Mal. 4) The son of Righteousness comes with healing in His wings.

For light brings great burning to those whose roots and branches are not part of the vine. There is no moisture to sustain them when the hay, wood, and stubble burn away the chaff and reveal the truth. Are you truly rooted and grounded in me? Does the sap of your life come from the true vine? Am I the strength of your life?

⁹Prophesy given to Jo Baker November 1989 in Haiti.

When my beams of healing come forth, you will gambol and leap like calves released from the stall. Set free from yokes of bondage by my healing light.

What is light? But my life! My truth! Let truth permeate your innermost being. Let the full armor be placed upon my man. How can you win when your spirit is not girded with truth? The enemy continues to pierce your very being because of the darkness in which he works so successfully. This is a people that have been crying out wanting to know the truth. They will receive.

I have a great work for this body. But this work will be perverted and destroyed if this darkness is not revealed. My man and woman must be brought into wholeness and strength in body, soul and spirit.

Remember how you sweated. The heaviness was upon you. You carried the weight of those blankets. However, you had no understanding in your consciousness of why you were so miserable. So it is with My Body. They are hampered and weighted down by so much that is hidden! ...BY SO MUCH THAT IS HIDDEN.¹⁰

¹⁰Prophesy given to Jackie Hanselman in June of 1989.

COMMAND TO THE BODY OF CHRIST

January 2, 1989

Bobbi Jean Merck

For the god of this world has set himself upon the mountains, and he has declared, "This is my high plain; this is my shield; this is my high mountain." And he has exalted himself in the earth that has been redeemed and purchased back again for my mankind by the sacrifice of my Son, Jesus the Christ, and the blood that was shed upon Calvary. And the god of this world has stood in the face of my people, and he has nipped at the ankles and the feet of my people. And he has said, "You shall not possess this land, for this land is polluted by the worship of foreign gods, and this land is polluted by your own sins, and your own lawlessness, and your own iniquity."

And my people have lived as primitive man, in the caves of the mountains, in the caves of the high hills. But I declare unto you that there is a people that I am anointing, for I AM the MOST HIGH GOD. And they shall go upon the high places; and they shall tear down the gods of this world system; and they shall tear down the sacrifices of the foreign gods. And they shall go in, and they shall bring my people out of the caves; out of their hiding; out of their living as natural, carnal, primitive man. And they shall come forth, and they shall rise up, and they shall be the mountain of the Lord. They shall worship the Most High God, and they shall treat my holiness as a holy day every day of their lives. And they shall rise and descend; and they shall have the anointing of Jacob. They shall ride upon the high places; and they shall taste and they shall see, and they shall know that I Am good and I Am God.

Like David and his men hid in a cave in a preparation time, it will be said of the people that are anointed for this time and this hour, "Great are their victories!" For as others of other generations and times have won and slain a thousand, these shall be people that shall slay tens of thousands upon thousands of the hordes of the enemy. And every high field, every high hill, shall come down in the Name of the Lord God, Jesus the Christ, by the power of the Holy Spirit. This is why I declare, "Arise and shine, for your light has come!"

I have not created you to live in caves of darkness, and of despair and of primitive living; but I have called you out into light and love, into the land of milk and honey, and blessings and plenty. For I have not created you to be as cave men, living in caves, living in hiding; but I have created you new men, new creations in Christ Jesus, living reality of the risen Son of God.

And now put on the new man and come out of the cave; come out of the hiding; come out of the oppression; come out of the depression; come out of the despondency; come out of the works of flesh; and come and be revealed unto the sons of man.

Acknowledge Me today. Enjoy Me today. Be thankful to Me. Appreciate Me. Be excited about Me today. Tomorrow is sufficient of itself.¹¹

March 29, 1988

Jackie Hanselman

School of Prayer

I need a people. I need a people who can stand. I need a people who can see. I need a people who can hear, I need a people who know me. Oh, not just for what I can do for them, but that they know me, know my heart. Where are the people? Where are the people I am calling? I need a peculiar, peculiar set apart, peculiar people. Where are my people? Prepare a people. Prepare a peculiar people. Prepare the people in your prayers . . . A people that can enter in . . . A people that can stand. A people that can take on the giants and not even see the giants, just as David never saw the giant. He just knew that his God was big. His God was big. He stood before that giant with five smooth stones. He just knew that his God, this God whom he served was bigger than that giant. And he wasn't going to allow that Philistine to defile the name of the Lord and bring reproach upon his people. So he went out, that boy, and you know, he just went

¹¹Prophesy given to Bobbi Jean Merck January 1, 1988.

out. He couldn't wear the armor of the king. He just went out in his own clothes and he stood there, but God's armor was 'round about him. God's weapons were his weapons. And he went forth and he did battle against that giant and that giant fell. And he took the head of that giant before all. The Philistines saw that their hero fell before a boy, a mere lad. Only because he knew his God. He knew whom he served and he went forth and he did not see with natural eyes. He did not hear the taunts of the Philistine giant. He did not consider what would come; he just knew his God.

And I need Davids. I need David to rise up. I need Davids to stand in the face of the Philistine giants in this land, in this world. I need Davids risen. Call for my Davids. Call for my Davids to come forth. Call for my Davids. I need Davids. Davids sprinkled throughout the lands. Davids rising up. I need Davids. Call for Davids this night. Call for My Davids this night, for the Philistines are taunting My people. They are taunting the Living God. They're taunting the people of the Living God. Call for My Davids this night. Call for My Davids! They will arise but you must call them forth in Jesus name.

July 1989
Jo Baker

My child,

To go into this place, you must be fortified with prayer and with My Word! I am coming quickly! I am coming quickly! These are the most precious hours you can give to me. The hour of the harvest! Fear not, for I have already won the battle in Haiti. I need fearless Christians, those who know My Name in Authority to go into this land. Proclaim My Name and claim the Land for Me in the Spiritual realm. This battle will not be easy. For Satan will use every weapon at his disposal but My angelic army is mighty in force. As you call the earthly army to battle, so will the Army of Heaven be called to Battle. Great and mighty are the Host of Heaven that My Son commands! Raise the trumpet! I call My army to battle, to wrestle nations from Satan's grasp. So those that I know and call in that nation may arise and come into My Kingdom. The armies stand as one, but we cannot battle in the heavens until a son picks up the sword and calls others to the battle. Fear not for we are one.

David knew he was one with His God, when he was only a little fellow. So he slew the lion, killed the bear, and killed the giant. You may be small, but I am strong and the giant will fall. Study and search the strength of David and be of the same courage.

1 Samuel 17:21

Vs. 26 "Who is this uncircumcised Philistine, that he should defy the Armies of the Living God?" Vs. 32 David said to Saul, "Let no man's heart fail because of him, thy servant will go and fight this Philistine." Vs. 34 The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion and out of the paw of the bear. He will deliver me out of the hand of this giant.

Vs. 38 David said to the Philistine, "You come to me with a sword and a spear and a shield. But I come to thee in the Name of the Lord of Hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom though has defied."

Is. 51:4-5

Listen to Me, My people, Hear Me, My nation: The law of righteousness will go out from Me; My nation will become a light to the nation. My Righteousness draws near speedily. My Salvation is on the way and My Arm will bring justice to the nations. The islands will look to Me and wait in hope for My Arm.

1 Chronicles 28:20 TLB

Be strong and courageous and get to work. Don't be frightened by the size of the Task, for the Lord thy God is with you. He will not forsake you. He will see that everything is finished correctly.

As Jo Baker prayed and asked God for the five stones that David used to destroy the giant, she thought that it would be five scriptures. The Lord told her that David only needed one stone to knock down the giant and that stone enabled him to cut off the giant's head. You will only need one stone in Haiti: intercessory prayer to destroy the giant of Voodoo.

November 1989

Jo Baker

Let no man's heart fail because of Voodoo. Say, "I, your servant, will go out and fight with this evil, Lord." Experience is not necessary. But determination to go forth to battle the lion and the bear and the giant of Voodoo because they tried to raise a throne up in Haiti. God delivered David from the paw of the lion and the teeth of the bear and He will deliver me from the enemy Voodoo.

October 26, 1989

Jackie Hanselman

I have sent you to nations to bring the restoration of My Kingdom. Is this not the hour of My coming? Be not surprised at the resistance for Satan understands your mission and is warring with every evil possible tool to keep you hindered and limited in scope. Be not surprised by the continual pressure. I have put you with your mother and Dan to establish this land in the Spirit. Go forth in the anointing of Elijah, my forerunner, and rejoice at the tidal wave that sweeps this land.

Keep still before Me and wait for direction. The way is straight and clear and nothing can hinder my plan. You must remain tender to Me. Be not moved by seeming mountains. All is prepared. There is much to do but you will be home by April, Then hide and watch the transformation of this nation. As you go out, you are to teach repentance and the restoration of the Covenant. Proclaim the birth of the manchild in the land.

BEGINNINGS

The following is a prophecy that the Lord gave Jackie for the prayer mission to the nation. This word established the parameters of our authority in the spirit as we traveled throughout the nation. We were very careful to fulfill the commands of this word.

The beauty of this time has been the visible manifestation of the defeat of the powers of darkness in Kuwait. By standing on man's ordained authority, moving in wisdom, and heeding no lying report, the Coalition forces have routed the supposed invincible forces of Saddam. Terror reigned in the hearts of many when this venture was begun. Yet day by day, the lies and posturing were exposed.

Victory is now ours in the Name of our Lord! So it is in the States. The powers of darkness appear almost invincible. Entrenched in the culture, posturing, and lying, they have intimidated the Church of Jesus Christ.

Just as Saddam has had to bow his knee, so shall the powers in the air over this nation bow before the invasion of My heavenly host. To release this host, I must send forth the Special Forces to establish the boundaries. Do you think that I would allow the complete destruction of this land by sin and perversion? I have heard the cries of my people and I will deliver My country to My glory.

A warfare is required in the spirit beyond your understanding. It is forged by a pure heart and clean hands. My people stand, not kneel, defiled in My presence, and demand My host to battle. I respond not to such arrogance. When the message of repentance and cleansing has echoed throughout this land, from coast to coast and border to border, will I hear and move according to My plans and purposes.

Men stand in the pulpit, proud and compromised. Women undo the protection of my homes in their witless desire to be free of authority and covering. Men muddy their hands in the work place of greed. Children raised in rebellion, open to every ungodly force, throw off even the restraints of natural man's law.

Yet My people cry out unaware of the wall in the heavenlies that separate us. Your sin separates us. I cannot and will not respond until you fall on your face . . . Confess the iniquities and consequences of your sin upon the land.

How can I deliver a land when the church is so deceived? How can I bring in a harvest to such defilement? Go forth and decree repentance from the four corners of the land. Go forth and decree exposure. Go forth and decree the consequences. The battle lines are drawn yet my people bound by sin hear not the cries of the watchmen. Go forth and release the cry of repentance to the nation.

I will send you forth to weep in the dry and thirsty land. I will send you forth to humble this land with tears.¹²

Jo Baker

No man truly knows Me or is saved until He knows Me as his Savior. He must recognize his sinfulness, his helplessness, his hopelessness and his destiny in hell, before he truly calls upon Me as his Savior. Jesuha (Jehovah is salvation!)

No church truly knows Me or is My church until it knows its sinfulness and comes as a Body and asks for forgiveness! The church has to experience Me as "Savior of the Church!"

No country will rise until it knows its sins, confesses them, repents, and asks for forgiveness. It will be lead into destruction for I am the "Savior of Nations."

Israel will only recognize Me in its deepest hour of despair and will call upon Me and I will save her and deliver her from destruction. She must know Me as the "Savior of Israel." Messiah! I am the "Savior of the World!" All must recognize Me as their Savior.¹³

¹²Prophecy received in March of 1990 by Jackie Hanselman regarding the US Prayer Mission.

¹³Prophecy given to Jo Baker in Haiti 1989.

The Prayer Journey, to establish the boundaries of the United States in the Spirit, began long before the actual pilgrimage. During a season of training in Haiti, a team composed of Dan and Jackie Hanselman, Hank and Jo Baker, Pastor Luc Pinnald, and Walter Keene traveled the length and breadth of the land. Their mission was to tear down the high places. During this time the Holy Spirit taught the team much regarding the defilement of the land. This land's history was written in blood. To release the land and the people from bondage, it was necessary for the Haitians to repent for the sins of their forefathers. Then there was to be the proclamation of the covenant of redemption for the land and its people.

The Bakers, Jackie's parents, are Catholic lay missionaries for the Holy Spirit Fathers in Mexico. While pouring our hearts out for Haiti, the Lord told us that we would embark on a similar work in the United States after we returned. He also warned us that the powers of darkness encountered in Haiti were nothing compared to what we would experience in the states. This word is hard to imagine when we look out at our beautiful country. Yet, one only has to look with the eyes of the Spirit to see the depth of bondage in this land.

The journey described in this book is not to be taken lightly. It is not to be imitated for imitation sake. Woe be to the foolish man or woman who tries to confront the powers of darkness without the mandate and the anointing of the Holy Spirit. A similar journey could result in destruction without the protection of the Lord. To be effective, you must be obeying the Spirit of God as He shows you the heart of the Father.

Why were we chosen for this work? Only the Lord knows the answer to that question. Both couples had been trained by the Holy Spirit in obedience, tried by the fire of purification, and had responded to the call to the nations. Jo Baker, a seasoned intercessor, had been faithful to pray for the souls of the women who had been involved in abortion since 1977. The Lord had taught her the significance of the shedding of innocent blood since 1977. She had seen the destruction of this nation because of the vileness of this sin. She had wept bitter tears for the church and lost of this land. Her husband, Hank, is gifted with a deep love for people. He always prayed the prayers of love and unity for the church. Their daughter, Jackie, had a burden for the Body of Christ and the harvest. The Lord had sent her to a nondenominational church to learn the Word of God, spiritual warfare, and intercession. Everything she learned she shared with her parents. In this church she met the man that God had ordained to be her husband. He is a gentle man gifted with authority for the confrontations with darkness. Both the Hanselmans and the Bakers have taught intercession at a local level. A prophetic mantle was on the team. This mantle seemed amplified when we pray in unity. Having a Catholic background we had a deep reverence and respect for the reality of the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ as celebrated in the covenant meal. This truth had deepened as we gained understanding and insight from Qwen Shaw's book **Redeeming of the Land**¹⁴. This book opened our eyes to the reality of the spiritual battles won by the cross of Jesus Christ. Anyone who wants to understand this mission should read this book.

¹⁴Qwen Shaw, *Redeeming the Land*, (Jasper: Engetal Press, 1987)

He Speaks in Dreams

In September the Lord gave Jackie this dream. He impressed upon her its importance. It became a foundational vision for the mission. We began to understand that the harvest was held in bondage by the enemy. We had to penetrate their "houses" if we were going to be able to release the harvest in the nation. Throughout our journey the Lord gave us continual revelation regarding this dream.

DREAM

In this dream, Dan and I were at a beach and we came upon an old house. While exploring the house, we found directions to a Satanic community. We went to a community surrounded by a very high stone wall with tree lined streets and very expensive Georgian type town houses. They were all connected and formed a large square with an immense wheat field in the center. At the one end on a busy highway was a McDonald's run by the Satanic community. They put free coupons in the local college newspaper to draw students with free Big Macs, french fries, and cokes. They had people waiting at the McDonald's restaurant to draw them into Satanic worship. They also had a dental clinic that was another source of contact with the public. The whole appearance of the community was of wealth, respectability, and normality. We went into a small cafe on the edge of the community. Very yuppy! I knew not to eat or drink anything because there was blood in the water. It would defile us. At the restaurant, I ran into one of my sister, Mary and her husband Sean, who happen to belong to a Messianic Jewish Congregation. They were staying in the home of an owner. She invited me back to see the house and to talk in private. In the house, she showed me a very prestigious Annual Report detailing the assets of this community. I remember that they controlled NYC, mines, transportation, manufacturing, and the media. Then some men came to speak to me. We had blinded the sentinels in prayer and declared that they were deaf. So I acted very dumb as they tried to figure out what I was all about. I felt that they could sense the power on my life. I left the grounds and went across the street to where Dan was waiting. When I woke up, the Lord charged me to record this dream. It was important that the church be aware of the reality that Satan is controlling communities and industries in this nation and around the world.

During the mission in Haiti, the Lord had taught us about the houses of the enemy. I believe that each house in scripture is significant in terms of this dream.

THE PLAN OF THE LORD

When the team returned from Haiti, each family went their separate way. There was such a need to recuperate from the physical and spiritual trials of the Haiti Prayer Mission. They had survived in a land of death and destruction. Each knew that God had completed His work despite them. It had been His mission and it was His victory.

After a season of rest and healing the Lord revealed His plan for the nation to Jackie on the way to church in December. We had all been waiting for the word of the Lord. Jackie immediately called her parents regarding the Lord's plan of action. We were to travel throughout the nation by motor home. Initially, we thought that we would travel in the Baker's 23 foot motor home. Unless you have spent time in such a small space, you could not imagine how restrict that situation would be for all of us. Jo's response was excited yet cautious. We had experienced such personal distress while working together in Haiti. How would we ever maintain unity in such small quarters for the summer?

The Bakers were in the midst of putting their home on the market. They were preparing for their next missionary journey to the Questaken Indians in Mexico. They would just have to see what their place was in this new adventure with the Lord. So they left for Mexico and we would have to wait until they returned for their decision.

I did not know then that Dad was dead set against us traveling in their motor home. He knew that it was just physically impossible. He had no desire to go out on the mission this summer. Dad was tired and just wanted to get home, putter in his garden, and be with his grandchildren. Dan and I were not aware of their struggle until we began to hear reports from Diane Paige and my sister, Joanne about their struggle regarding the summer mission. They were not interested and just wanted to rest after their spring mission to Mexico.

I knew that we needed the corporate prophetic mantle to complete this work. The idea of facing this task alone was overwhelming. I was not interested in traveling around the nation. If the Spirit of the Living God had not breathed on this mission, I would just stay home and pray. If God did not ordain the prayers and directions for the nation, I would not force the issue with my parents. My prayers are empty in comparison to His.

As I waited for their commitment to the work, the Lord showed me that their home would not sell before the journey. This was objection number one. "We do not know when the house will sell and we might be in the middle of closing." There second objection was the conditions for travel. The Lord impressed on us to buy a large motor home. He knew that they would travel with us for this prayer mission. I was to pay no attention to their words and wait until He spoke to their hearts. I knew that we could not do it alone. We needed the corporate anointing and their experience in prayer. We were a team. Despite being buffeted by the enemy and harassed in the flesh and the soul, we worked together. Each fought the good fight and appreciated the gift that God had deposited in our midst.

One night the Lord woke Mom up and told her that her years of intercession for abortion and the nation would be culminated in this mission. She knew the voice of the Lord and wanted only to do His will. Yes they would like to stay home after the hard ministry in Mexico with no creature comforts. Who in their right mind would want to climb into a motor home for two and half months of intense travel? Who would want to endure the constant buffeting in the spirit? God spoke and they obeyed.

GOD'S DIRECTIONS FOR BATTLE

The following is the list of cities where we were supposed to pray as given by the Spirit on the way to church in December. I have included several sites that the Lord had quickened to us since the initial list was given.

Key West	homosexuality
Miami	witchcraft
Savannah	port for slave trade
Washington, D.C.	Pentagon, NEA, and Federal Reserve
Civil War Battle fields	
Atlantic City	gambling
NYC	major banks, Wall Street International Headquarters for Planned Parenthood, Lucius Trust
Salem	witchcraft
Providence Town	Homosexuality
Chicago	Commodities Market, Stockyard, Mafia / crime
West	sites of major Indian massacres
Denver	high place for New Age movement
San Francisco	homosexuality, witchcraft
Los Angeles	cinema, fantasy
Las Vegas	gambling and crime
Phoenix and Tucson	New Age
Dallas and Houston	greed, perversion of oil money
New Orleans	sin city, perversion

We followed this list to the best of our ability. After we crossed the Mississippi River the Lord required us to trust in His direction. You will note that the directions are concise on the East Coast. Each step of the way we prayed over our itinerary and considered the will of the Lord. At times we felt as if our path was to be hidden and not open to the knowledge of man.

We had already redeemed the land in Lebanon, Tennessee. This was a land full of sorrow. Imagine our surprise when we noted that it was on the Trail of Tears of the Cherokees, the forced exodus to Oklahoma. We broke the curse upon the families and churches that lived along this Trail. This area has suffered great sorrow during the Civil War and the churches in the area were steeped in religion. On the highway to the Smoky Mountains, I was overwhelmed with the sense of danger and foreboding. In my heart I knew that many people would travel that road searching for a safe haven in the mountains. Deep weeping gripped my soul as we traveled on Interstate 40 to Gatlinburg. We prayed at Clingman's Dome, the highest point in the Smokies.

At another time the team prayed in Washington, D.C. at the White House, the Capital Building, and the Supreme Court. It was close to dusk on Christmas Eve. We had such privacy as we travailed for the sins committed by the leaders of this nation.

PREPARATIONS

The next step was to inform our Pastor regarding the plan that the Lord had revealed for the nation. It would mean that our home group would have to be dissolved and formed into an intensive prayer group. We would close the group to include only those who understood intercession and were seasoned in prayer. This group would prepare the way in the spirit for the prayer mission. Initially we attempted to continue to operate as a home group. It just did not work! We began to experience such resistance in the spirit. So Dan and I repented of not following the exact direction of the Lord. We closed the group! God drew together a group that had been sifted by adversity, cleansed by truth, and knitted together in love.

During the Saudi War this small group in Tampa prayed diligently as a united powerful team. These dear saints, headed by Kathie Taflinger would be the prayer support that held up our arms out on the road. The Lord began to sift out those individuals who would be weak links. He also added those gifts that were needed to complete the team. It took such commitment. The resistance in the spirit was fierce. In our midst, there were those who were jealous of the work and began to strive for its destruction. I was still so ignorant of the powers of darkness operating through the brethren.

This assignment was bigger than anything that we could imagine. We needed all the prayer covering that we could possibly enlist for this work. The Lord added prayer support from different parts of the country: such as, Diane Paige in San Diego, Dana Morris in Jacksonville, FL, and the Esther Network in West Palm Beach. I even wrote Qwen Shaw of Endtime Handmaidens regarding the mission. She encouraged us to complete the work.

When I contacted Dana Morris, at Calvary International in Jacksonville, she felt a release in the spirit to complete some warfare for this area. The intercessors had been waiting for the timing of the Lord. She witnessed that this was the time and asked us to come to her area to initiate the work. A local minister, Ed Floyd, had been walking throughout Florida praying over the St. John's River. He had reached a point in central Florida where he could not continue alone. It was time for more prayer support.

According to many prophecies, the Jacksonville area is very significant in terms of revival in this nation. The Lord has His hand in a special way upon the Jacksonville area. This is where Larry Lea began his Prayer Invasions. I wonder if it has anything to do with the fact that St. Augustine was the first settlement in this nation. The first covenant meal would have been celebrated at St. Augustine.

I then contacted the Esther Network in West Palm Beach. Our team had met Esther Ilinsky in Haiti at a Conference for Missionaries. She had witnessed to our prayer mission in that nation. When we called, we were invited to come to for a special anointing prayer. Their covering in prayer was greatly appreciated. They took the provision of the rig and the finances under special prayer consideration. Both of these areas were abundantly supplied.

Our church, Faith Covenant Fellowship, financially supported the prayer mission through both corporate and individual contributions. Our pastor, George Brooks, sent us out with a blessing. While we were in Haiti the church had supported our work and recognized the significance of this mission in God's plan.

At this time, the Lord began to protect the vision and the integrity of the work. He told us to keep our eyes on Him and not to look to the left or to the right. There would be much to distract our hearts and minds from this work. One week after we left, Dan's father was facing an operation for cancer of the esophagus. Stephen, our oldest son who is a student at ORU, would be left home for the summer. Would there be enough personal finances to get us through the summer till my first paycheck in September? Would Dan find work in the Air Conditioning field after he graduated in October? That isn't exactly the prime season for hiring. Would I have the energy to return to work one week after this strenuous journey? We had to keep our eyes firmly fixed upon the one who loves us and knows the struggles in our hearts.

During this season, the Lord had us look for the motor home. I realized that Chris, our a fifteen year old, would need company. How could we manage a teenager if he didn't have some outlet along the way? So we invited his younger cousin, Charlie from Houston. His parents agreed and he joined the team in Washington, D.C.. As the size of the team enlarged, we quickly saw the need for a very large rig. The team was now composed of the Bakers, the Hanselmans, and two teenage boys. We would definitely need privacy and comfort on the road.

Within a day our vision expanded from a 28-ft motor home to a 36-ft deluxe package. I struggled with the reality of the finances. How could we afford such a large expense? Dan was a student in Air Conditioning and we were still recuperating from the expenses of Haiti. I had some bitterness and resentment in my heart regarding the purchase of a jeep for the Haitian prayer mission. All of our savings had been depleted by that investment. Besides Dan had been in school since he had returned from Haiti and we were living on my salary. The Lord had to deal with me in a very deep way through the teachings of John Avanzini before I could let go and invest in the rig. It just wasn't the expense of the rig itself. It was the operating expenses as well. I had always relied upon my ability to provide what I needed. The Lord revealed that partners would be involved in this mission. We would not have to shoulder the burden of this mission alone.

The biggest trial was the actual purchase of the rig. I looked at our situation in the natural. We did not have enough in savings. Even the down payment was beyond our means or so I thought. The rigs that we could afford were just junk. I could not imagine spending months on the road in a wreck. The Lord told us to expand our vision. He would meet us where our faith could reach. Praise the Lord. He is able. He did what He said He would do. In the end we were able to finance a home equity loan which paid off our car, and used the rest of it for the down payment on the motor home. Plus we could deduct all interest from taxes. The clincher was that we would have the same monthly payment as we had been paying on the car.

When we finally found the rig, it was an absolute cream puff with ever detail that we had agreed about in prayer. Initially we had our eyes on another rig called a Cobra. There was something about that name. It was overpriced and did not have everything that we had agreed upon. They would not budge on the price and I would not consider paying more than wholesale. The Lord used this rig to cause my endless searching to cease. I had been combing the West Coast of Florida for months. At this point the Lord told me to just wait.

After a couple of weeks, we visited another local dealer. The salesman told us about this 36-ft Rockwood that was coming in on a trade. If we took it off his hands immediately, he would give it to us for \$39,000. That was at least \$4000 under wholesale.

When the rig was finally available, I was out of town. The day I returned, I found a note from Dan telling me that the rig was lovely. I knew that if Dan described something as lovely, it was beautiful. He is a man of few words. We had looked at too many wrecks. Never in our wildest fantasies would we have called any of them beautiful. So I went over immediately to the lot with Chris. Dan was right! It was wonderful. Without any delay, I had the salesman draw up a contract though I didn't even have my checkbook with me. I knew a deal when I saw one. After months of searching, this was it! It was beyond anything that I could have hoped or dreamed. Yet I had to do it all in good faith. Dan and I would return the following day to test drive and complete the deal.

A man approached the salesman fifteen minutes after Chris and I left with an offer for \$40,000. The salesman was a man of integrity and held to our deal although I had not given him any money. No wonder, I moved so quickly on the purchase. It was so unlike my conservative manner of doing business. The following are just a few examples of how the Lord answered our prayer of agreement. Chris, our son, wanted a backup monitor. Dan was concerned about hydraulic levelers and ease in handling. I had wanted lots of storage, a queen-size bed in the back for privacy. I knew that we would have to have someplace to go when we were all cooped together. There was a convection/microwave, a water filter, an ice-maker, two TV sets with a VCR, and an easy chair. That proved to be my father's favorite position as we traveled.

The interior color scheme had been very important. So many of the rigs had been decorated in earth tones. It might seem unimportant. But I just knew how much we needed a

pretty environment. Mom and I had decorated our home in Haiti and I knew that we would not survive long in an environment that distressed our souls. Praise God! The rig was gray, pink, and blue. The bedspread matched the dishes that my mother-in-law had given me the previous year. Even extra towels from our wedding matched perfectly. It was an amazing testimony of the fingerprints of the Holy Spirit. During the journey that comfort would be needed when the days grew long and the body wearied. Sometimes people think that the physical is not important. That is just isn't true! The Father answered every prayer.

A few days after we bought the rig I fell apart. It was in my name and the financial reality of that decision was overwhelming. It cost more than our home! So I stayed home from church to walk it through with My Father. He told me that He would speak to the hearts of men to give thousands. I was just to trust Him. When Dan came home he brought a check for one thousand dollars. It was from a brother in the Body whom God had commanded to give us that check for our next mission. This took great faith on his part because it was tax season and he knew nothing about the planned summer prayer mission. What a witness to this precious man when he found out that he owed nothing in taxes for the first time in his life. The Lord had performed a miracle. He could see God's hand on his obedience. I rejoiced and knew that My Father had everything under control. With joy I reported our answered prayers to the Esther Network. It is exciting to see the fingerprint of God upon His work.

The Lord had me write a letter and present the mission to our Body at Faith Covenant Fellowship in Lutz, Florida. The response to this letter was miraculous. Dan and I were known in the Body because of our leadership in intercession from 1987 to 1989, and our Prayer Mission to Haiti.

We distributed a prophetic letter in our local body after a very short description of the mission. Despite a bombshell that the enemy released following our presentation, the Lord more than provided the funds for the summer mission. As I sat in the midst of the service after the devastating announcement, I really wondered if anyone would even remember that we had spoken. Only God could have enabled His servants to uphold the vision of this mission. One family pledged a 5% offering for the entire summer. The support continued the entire time that we were on the road. Kathie Taflinger faithfully updated a map of the nation in the church hallway which showed everyone our progress. Their prayers were greatly appreciated. When we returned home in August, there were more funds in the account than when we had begun the work in May. It was such a testimony to God's provision. What He ordains, He maintains.

All our mission expenses were paid in full: the rig payment and insurance while we were on the road, gasoline, and tolls. We paid our own camping expenses. To give you an idea of the scope of this cost, we figured that it cost \$1.00/5 miles. We traveled close to 15,000 miles. The next year Mom and Dad were able to use the surplus to repair the transmission on their motor home used for ministry in Mexico. One thing that I have learned through this experience is that God truly supports that which He has ordained. We must believe. Believing at times is our hardest battle.

Chapter Two THE SUNSHINE STATE

"I will cause the Sunshine state, known for the orange blossom, to experience My judgments. The gate keeper of this state has slept upon its walls and has allowed foreign nations to bring strange gods into this land. I will judge the borders," saith the Lord.

"For drugs have found entrance in this state, I will bring economic collapse, and I will judge the major businesses who have hidden tainted money and churches who have participated in ungodly affairs. It will be a time of the dealing of the Lord, not for destruction, but for the purpose of redemption," saith the Lord.

"The Sunshine state will have unusual weather patterns, and it will become a mystery to the weather watchers," saith the Lord.

"Come and make intercession for Florida, for if I can find a people who will pull down the strongholds, I will cause a generation to spring forth who will establish righteousness."

"Forces of witchcraft have taken strong roots in this state, and they will try to sway entire counties to come against the churches I have established. I will call for intercessors to pray and allow Me to give them the key to bring forth deliverance in this state."

"One of the major thrones of the enemy is now being erected in this state, but I call you to bring down the forces of channeling and break the spell that has been cast over her," saith the Lord.¹⁵

The prophecy published in 1989 did not come to our attention till the winter of 1991. As you read the record of our mission in this state, compare the words of Prophet Bernard Jordan to the mission.

April 11, 1991

The core group met to pray and be taught regarding several spiritual warfare principles that we had learned in Haiti.

We taught them to bind the doorkeeper, that is, the spirit responsible for allowing entrance into the spirit realm. By this strategy we would prevent those individuals who were delving in witchcraft access to the spirit realm. We would then decree that the door to the spirit realm was closed! Jesus has the keys of death and Hades. The door He closes no man can open. Matt. 16:19 declares that whatsoever you bind on earth is bound in heaven and whatsoever you loose on earth is loosed in heaven.

In Haiti, this spirit is called Legba. This was a prayer that had been prayed very successfully in Haiti by a group of intercessors who diligently prayed for that nation. As a result of this strategy, witch doctors were being converted because of their inability to contact the spirit realm. Their entrance to spiritual power was blocked. We heard many testimonies while we were in that country regarding the effectiveness of this prayer.

Another prayer the Lord had taught us in Haiti was regarding the sentinels. The Lord revealed that the enemy stationed sentinels in the spirit realm to sound the alarm when their kingdom was under attacked. When the alarm was sounded, they would launch the counter attack. In Haiti, we learned to blind the sentinels, declare them to be deaf and dumb, covered in confusion, and unable to sound the alarm. We prayed that we would be covered with an invisible shield so that we would appear harmless. We did not want to appear to be a threat to the enemy. If the enemy had known who Jesus really was would they have allowed his crucifixion.

¹⁵Jordan, Bernard. *Written Judgments*, Zoe Ministries, Inc., Brooklyn, New York, 1898. pp 34-5.

I believe that this prayer enables the team to enter enemy territory without harm. While we were in Haiti, our vehicle never broke down on the highway, we never had any difficulties with the food, and we were always safe and sound even during a coup.

One foundational scripture for the mission was Is. 14:4-6,
We knew that we were to raise this taunt against the king of Babylon.
You shall take up this parable against the King of Babylon and say, "How the oppressor has stilled. The golden and exacting city has ceased! The Lord has broken the staff of the wicked, the scepter of the ruler who smote the people in anger with incessant blows and trod down the nations in wrath with unrelenting persecution - until he who smote is persecuted and no one hinders any more."

Another scripture that has been critical to the success of the mission was Is.47. This chapter describes the "virgin daughter of Babylon," the Jezebel spirit, and is a specific command on how to call this power down to desolation. We would use this entire chapter as a weapon of warfare.

April 19, 1991
Prayer Core

The group recognized that we were coming against a pillar in the nation, a ruling principality. They felt led to pray against stupor. When you walk into an evil spiritual atmosphere, you have to guard against dullness of mind. Is.29:8. They felt impressed to pray Jeremiah 48 regarding the judgment against Moab. In particular versus 13 "And Moab shall be ashamed of Chemosh as the house of Israel was ashamed of Bethel, their confidence." Chemosh was the cruel god of the Moabites who like Molech required the sacrifice of children in the fire. Solomon built an altar to Chemosh and Molech in Jerusalem. Kathy saw in a vision of Leviathan with the head of a dragon and the head of a crocodile wrapped around the state of Florida.

Green Cove, Florida

Dan and I drove to Dana Morris's home in Green Cove for the weekend to begin the first prayer mission of the summer. Mom and Dad have driven from Houston, Texas. When we arrived, Mom and Dad were already waiting. It is such a relief that they are here. We are such a team! I am so glad that they are here. A small problem, no one is home. Dana had forgotten that we were coming. We had arranged with her over Easter to come to at this time to pray. She was to organize a team to go out tomorrow morning. Sometimes it is best that the plans are spontaneous. She arrived around supper time and quickly set in motion the prayer mission for tomorrow.

April 20
Keystone, Fl

We went forth with Dana Morris, Judy Bunning, and Lonnie to Keystone Heights. There has been a pattern of death in this community. There have been several suicides of Christian teens. In addition, several of those murdered at GMAC in Jacksonville had been from this community. The first location we prayed at was on a small back road. We saw a sign for Immolaka. Dan felt impressed to anoint tires so we stopped. Dana kept walking and praying. Then she saw a very strange black rock like a human skull with a strange crocodile lizard (symbol of leviathan) perched on the top. It is so hard to describe the sense we had in the spirit that we were standing at the gate of Molech where the lizard was the sentinel. This skull like rock had significance because there were no rocks in that area. It is a sandy environment. At that spot was a grassy knoll entering the woods like an entrance to a gateway. We felt the heavy oppression and began to war. As we warred, the lizard did not move. Dan smote the gates of Molech and the lizard disappeared or at least so it seemed.

After this strange beginning, we went to the clay pits. It was such an evil place. At different times Judy Bunning, the owner of the property, had found evidence of animal sacrifices. I

began to travail in my spirit overwhelmed with a sense of grief and sorrow. I could barely stand for the sense of defilement in this place. Dan began to climb around the cliffs. The red clay on the cliffs was like spilled blood. Dan found what seemed like a giant altar on the top of the cliffs. It was a long and flat hidden area. There was a strange sense of blood everywhere. As we began to pray, we began to weep bitterly as we confessed the sins of abortion. It was as if the blood of abortion had been poured out upon this clay altar as an offering to Molech. Deep repentance fell upon the group. Our tears soaked the ground. We took communion, salted the ground, and forbade the continuation of blood sacrifices in this place. We renamed the place Adam.

After we finished this prayer, we had difficulty locating the next step in this area. This group had done such an in depth historical study of the sin of this area. There is so much to be done. Yet we had not come to cleanse the area only to establish boundaries. The completion of the work belongs to the church in each region. It is important to understand the parameters of the mission. We must not move beyond the anointing of this work. That night the group continued in prayer and we were told through a prophetic word to keep our eyes straight ahead.

April 21

St. Augustine, Florida

God is so good! We sat and ate breakfast with Mom and Dad in their rig. Over a calendar, we began to work out our itinerary for the summer. At this point they were considering doing the East coast with us. As morning turned to noon, we decided to go to Green Cove for lunch. By accident, we turned toward St. Augustine. Instead of turning back, we decided to go and proclaim the covenant established at the first settlement in America. The Lord had told Mom that there were four doors in the nation to close: Florida, New York City, Chicago, and Los Angeles. We kept praying for wisdom regarding the key that would lock the doors. When we came to the site of the first Mass in the United States, there was a giant commemorative cross. It dominated the sky. The Lord said that the cross was the key. We had a glorious communion service on the grass. We experienced an abundance of joy and excitement in the spirit. Once again, we left rejoicing at the awesome work and plan of God. It was an auspicious beginning to the journey.

May 5

West Palm Beach

Today was our first trip in the rig. We traveled with Kathie Taflinger and Gail Weaver to West Palm Beach. This would be our first all night prayer meeting at the Esther Network International. This meeting had the assignment of proclaiming Maranatha to the nations. With this group of precious saints we began with high praise. One man related a vision in which he saw the Lord extending His scepter to us with the words, "Receive the scepter of My power!" At one point we moved into warfare and the four of us moved to the map of the US and warred over the nation. As the intensity in the spirit increased, warfare swept over the group. It was followed by such high praises and rejoicing. The spirit of dance hit my feet. I felt like I was a standard bearer carrying a glorious purple banner. As I danced the armies of the King went forth to battle for the nation. Joy swept the group as we sensed the victory of our King. The reality of Maranatha was so strong. Come Lord Jesus, Come! Later in the night the group prayed over us for the work this summer and they promised to support us in prayer.

The following is a prophecy from March 22, 1991 which outlined the prayer for Key West and Miami

In May, take two others and go to Key West and bring down the pillar of rebellion and homosexuality. Pronounce judgment on the sin. Decree the end of this vile principality's power. In Miami, pronounce judgment against the principality of witchcraft. These pillars hold up the canopy of darkness over the Southern United States. Proclaim a mighty wind to blow the cocaine away and loose the wind of My Spirit. Remember I said that My revival prophesied was to begin in Florida. Release the revival by this action.

You will need to go under the cover of innocence and purity. For none can walk this road who is polluted by rebellion or witchcraft. For they would surely die.

I was instructed to look at map to see how Key West and Miami anchor down the canopy of darkness over the nation. I was to also notice the connection between Key West, Providence Town at Cape Cod, and San Francisco.

In addition I would like to describe a vision the Lord gave me regarding the homosexual lifestyle. *In this vision, I saw men chained together at the waist. They were a part of a chain gang and had to break up large rocks to dust. It was a searing sun with no water or shade. They were covered in dust and sweat. They were covered only with rags. As they worked, a cruel task-master beat them as he forced them to labor without ceasing. Occasionally one would look up and see the gaping mouth of hell in the distance. He would try to escape but the chains kept him bound. All the others were too exhausted by the slave labor to even look beyond the next rock to pulverize. At night they cuddled together like animals taking comfort, their only comfort in one another. The Lord spoke clearly that we must enter this place with His love for the homosexual and judgment upon the sin.*

May 18

Long Boat Key State Park

After the all night prayer meeting we drove to Long Boat Key. By grace we found a lovely spot to camp in the state park on the water. While we were out walking, Kathie was confronted with her terror of dogs. We protected her much to her comfort. We also saw a Lesbian couple kissing. It was more than I could bear. I was so repulsed. I am so aware of my innocence and lack of readiness to confront the evil of Key West. Lord, please protect my innocence and not allow me to see anything that would hinder my ability to love the homosexual. Later that night, Kathie and Gail were delivered from a spirit of death. It was all in preparation for Key West.

May 19

Key West

Following the Lord's directions, we drove to Key West Sunday morning. As we traveled, we experienced deep mourning for the sins of parents, families, teachers, and church leaders against children. These poor ones subsequently became trapped by the homosexual spirit. We are so aware that sin begets sin. It is overwhelming to realize that there but for the grace of God go I. As we traveled, the following song was birthed from Romans 8:30

*Acquitted, Justified
Made righteous by the Blood of the Lamb
Justified, glorified
Walking out the Kingdom's plan
Glorified, dignified
Going forth to possess the land
Dignified, Intensified
Holding onto Jesus' hand.
Intensified, sanctified
Sacrifices for the Land*

We kept singing this intense song, rejoicing with the sure knowledge that NO CHARGE COULD BE BROUGHT AGAINST US!

In that large rig we traveled through the deserted narrow streets of Key West to Fort Zachary Taylor. This park is on the edge of the water. We found an empty grove with two picnic tables far from the weekend crowds. Kathie commissioned two guardian angels to keep the area clear. No one came near while we prayed. Because Gail kept notes, we have a detailed description of the prayers prayed over Key West.

It is important to realize our primary weapon of warfare is scripture. As we pray, the scripture that is proclaimed releases power. It is as if the Lord Himself is speaking. The awesome

sense of His purposes being established is amazing. Whole chapters come alive with a prophetic power and revelation as we pray the Word. We began with

Jer. 51:1 Behold, I will raise up against Babylon and against those who dwell among those rebelling against Me a destroying wind and spirit.

So we released this judgment against the principality over Key West. Remember we are not warring against flesh and blood. We pronounced God's judgment against the sin and loose the light of truth to set them free. Then we brought down the pillar of homosexuality and rebellion.

Isaiah 34:4 All the host of heavens shall be dissolved and crumble away, and the skies shall be rolled together like a scroll; and all their host shall drop like a faded leaf from the vine and like a withered fig from a fig tree.

We prayed Jer. 50, 51, Isaiah 26 -29. Then we left the area before the crowds arrived.

We have begun to refer to the rig as the Lord's chariot. The Lord is so faithful! We could go in and out of this city without seeing any perversion. We were forbidden to buy anything in the area that included much needed gasoline. Kathie began to psalm such a sweet melody as we left.

*Gathering clouds out on the sea
Raining down His unity.
Choosing words of life and love
Spreading wings just like a dove.
Blow winds blow, blow winds blow!*

*Kneeling at the throne of grace
Oh the glory of His face
Giving all my hurts to Him
Hurts from life and love and men.*

*See Him standing at the throne
Desiring just to bring us home
Extending the scepter of His power
Yes this is His holy hour*

*At His side I do now stand
Marching forth at His command
Gentle warrior of great might
Piercing darkness bringing light*

*Seeing things I've never seen
Bowing down before My King
What was lost has now been found
I saw the Lion touch the ground.*

Blow wind blow!

As we traveled back to the state park, the clouds began to gather from all directions. That night a mighty wind accompanied by heavy rain hit the rig with such force that it woke us all up. That storm lasted for two weeks. The weather men could not imagine why the weather was coming up from the south at that season. It was an unusual weather pattern.

I have since uncovered a massacre of Christian Caloosa Indians who had settled in Key West by their heathen tribe. Original this island was known as the island of bones because of the slaughter of that sad day. I am convinced that we will uncover the truth regarding the vile history of different localities that are under the control of darkness.

May 20
Key Biscayne

We left for Key Biscayne in the midst of heavy rain squalls. The rig was filled with glorious praise as we proclaimed Is 40 over the waters and to the four winds. The following is a vision that Kathie saw as we worshiped Him. *When Jackie knelt to worship the majesty of Jesus, He stood with authority. He just stood from the throne. It reminded me when Stephen looked up and Jesus was standing. As the worship continued, we spoke over the sea and sang over the mountains. Our King said, "As high as you praise Me that is how high I will take you." We were high above the heavens and the water was in the palm of His Hand. I looked and there were prison cells everywhere. Jesus looked with compassion, tilted His scepter and the prison doors were opened. The top of His scepter had His golden crown on it.* How Great is our God! Praise give God the red carpet treatment!

When we arrived at the national park the parking lot was empty due to the rain squalls. We prayed in the rig until the rain lightened up. We then went out on the dock and prayed the following Ps 142:7, Ps 102:20, Ps 146:7, Matt 27:15. Dan smashed the pillar into the water, declared the judgment of the Lord with His scepter. We decreed the end of this principalities power. Then we proclaimed that a mighty wind would blow the cocaine away, the prophecy for Miami. We loosed the wind of God's Spirit, decreed the exposure of darkness, consequences of sin, and released the cry of repentance. We prayed that not one door would be left unopened or one stone unturned. We decreed confusion in the ranks of the enemy.

For the land has pined away because of the sin of the people. Lord, please remember mercy in the midst of wrath. Quickly we smashed the gates of brass and cut the bars of iron. Then we called the fire of God to destroy the prisons which have kept the people in captivity. We called the people to come forth into freedom! We are taking the spoil for we possess the gate of our enemy. The team released the souls and wills of men from the control of witchcraft. Morning by morning the corruption shall be uprooted in the land.

We sent the arrows of the Lord to set ambushments against the enemy. We cut the cords of witchcraft, drugs, and perversion.

Kathy saw a web over southern Florida. So Dan killed the spider and called down the fire to consume the web. We bound the power of witchcraft. Dan released a piercing Indian war cry and smote the pillar. Then he gave the scroll to Jesus. He clapped His hands and it was no more. We then took communion and cast the bread upon the waters. We spoke healing to the waters. Finally We closed the door to drugs and released the harvest.

The Lord spoke the following word:

When the day and the hour comes and you stand in the court of your God, I will present to you multitudes. Multitudes came into the kingdom because of your work . . . Because of the work of this hour. Because of your obedience, purity, and innocence, multitudes, multitudes have come into the Kingdom. I called you to be an evangelist and you never knew how. Remember the sand, remember the sand!

The Lord even used the weather to give us privacy as we prayed in this place.

An interesting note is that Hurricane Andrew's landfall was at this point in Key Biscayne. It was a destroying wind and there was very little water damage.

We then drove through to Alligator Alley. While traveling I saw a giant guardian spirit over the Everglades. It had been stationed by sacred vows (covenant established with blood) and the blood for the purposes of cursing the work of the gospel in this region. Later I learned that the Caloosa Indians of Southern Florida had worshipped death and offered human sacrifices of their enemies. As we dechoukaked (means to utterly annihilate) their leader, the lesser demons were in great amazement. He had been there for hundreds of years yet instantly was no more. They scattered. Kathie saw the Lion of Judah touch the ground. The Lion has returned to His land that He had bought, paid for, and loved. He could not return because of the presence of this guardian spirit. Whatever is bound on earth is bound in heaven. Jesus could not leave His throne. So we released the blessing by taking communion. We rejoiced and proclaimed that the

King is here. The Lion has returned home to this land. (Is.32:20) Another song was birthed by this vision.

As we traveled on in silence, we knew that we were standing on holy ground. If we talked, it would profane this mission. It is best not to throw pearls before swine. So few could understand the holiness of this work.

May 24

Cassadaga, Florida

Dan and I are tired and our flesh really wants to stay home. It takes much effort to travel across the state on this rainy overcast day. We drove to Sanford to meet Dana Morris and Ed Floyd. Ed, a faithful intercessor and missionary, had been walking and praying throughout the St. John's River basin. When he had reached this location, the Lord had told him that he should not continue alone. He was pleased to have us pray with him. He needed the reinforcements to face this occult stronghold. We first prayed at Lake Monroe facing Cassadaga. We did not even understand the significance of the location as we prophesied Jer. 50 and 51. Then we drove on to Cassadaga, the Southern United States Spiritual Headquarters which had been founded over a hundred years ago. In this place mediums advertise and occult practices abound. People travel from all over the United States to attend camp meetings and consult the mediums. Dana prayed Deut. 28. We literally salted the land with bread. The weather again protected us from the eyes of man.

After this difficult assignment we went to Big Tree, which had stood for three thousand years as the guardian over the central Florida region. When one considers the amount of lightening in this state, the fact that this tree had survived for so many years suggested that spirits were protecting it. Again we dechoukaked the guardian spirit and released the gospel to flourish.

Our next assignment was to travel to Lady Lake. Whenever Dana had driven through this community on the outskirts of the Ocala National Forest, she had felt an intense drawing in the spirit. We had no idea what we were looking for. So we just drove and prayed. Eventually we noticed a very large round sinkhole with all the trees being drawn down into it. It was as if nature was bowing in this place. As we prayed Dana heard the chants and the rattles of the Indian shaman in the midst of the sinkhole. We closed this door in the spirit. The sounds in the spirit ceased!

We left each other tired but pleased by the work that the Lord had accomplished that day. Dan and I spent the night in Ocala with Dan's parents.

May 28

Tampa Bay

This is the day for the redemption for Tampa Bay. The team this day was composed of Kathie, Gail, Bill Harlow, Marilyn Moon, Pat Moore, and Kitty Pickrell. As we were backing out of the driveway, Dan hit Pat's van with the rig. His heart wasn't in the work today and he had opened the door for the accident with his attitude. After this initial attempt to cause confusion and dissension in the ranks, we prayed on our way to DeSoto's Monument in Bradenton. When we arrived, we were told by the Lord to silent for there were voices to be heard. There was a strange feeling as different members of the group heard the voices. There was such weeping and wailing in the spirit as we pray. We decreed that Tampa would be a city of refuge. We began to repent for the sins of this area: the sin of greed which the Spanish had brought to this area. It is amazing when you realize that De Soto's expeditionary force kept pressing on looking for gold and silver to their own destruction. We repented for the bondage of slavery, the lies and deception, the self righteousness which has hardened this area to the gospel. Dan repented for the sins of murder and the destruction of a nation of people. One after another we repented for the sins as the Spirit of God revealed the depth of the sins in this area. The following are a list that were quickened to the group: bestiality, rape, lust of the flesh, lust for power and control, cruelty, perversion of the seed of man which was spilled out on the land, violence, sacred oaths sealed with cannibalism, self will and self determination in the family, government, church, and the land. The sin of a region! This is our home and we feel the full brunt of the lostness of this

area. As we exposed the sins and called for the consequences of these action, we released the cry of repentance. The different members prayed Is 32:16, 20. We released the harvest of souls in Tampa Bay. We took communion and knew that "Happy are you who cast your bread upon the water".

As we traveled over the Skyway Bridge which had been the site of tragic accident, I began to wail for the day of the Lord was at hand. The prophetic anointing was upon Is.13:1-11, Is.15:6, Is. 33:1-24, and Jer. 50:46. The intensity of the prayer increased as we reached the center of the span and a shout broke forth, "Babylon is fallen! Babylon is fallen!" Jer. 50-51. Then we smote the horns of the enemy as we reached the twin towers on the bridge. The intense warfare continued at the base of the bridge. There is great weeping for the heaviness of the witchcraft in this county. We decreed that the bridge was the Banner of Holiness. We established the wall of salvation and the gates of praise.

The group praised the Lord all the way to the park. Bill Harlow had been praying over Tampa Bay and had felt impressed that the next location for prayer was Phillippe Point. This was the site of a ceremonial Indian mound on Old Tampa Bay, a true high place in this area. We later learned that it was the high place for all sacred rituals for this area. The Lord told me to psalm over the Bay. Kathie heard the songs of the shamans during their many ceremonies. We all sensed a great deadness on the mound. It was as if the air and the animals were commanded to be still. There were many strange shaped in the trees. We sensed many blood sacrifices. Everyone was surprised by the degree of evil. Pat Moore could hear the beat of the drums. We began by closing the door in the spirit realm. We rolled up the powers in the heaven that controlled the bay. Then we decreed salvation to Tampa Bay and Maranatha. After redeeming the land, we salted the ground to destroy the spiritualism in this place. The army of the Lord came home exhausted yet exhilarated knowing that the work of the Lord had been accomplished. This group continued to pray throughout evening as the gay rights issue was battled in Tampa and Hillsborough. When the city and the county government approved a gay rights bill. I prophesied the accountability of the officials. Because of their blatant disregard of the Word of the Lord, I saw great destruction being unleashed against this area.

May 28

Prayer Group

Pat Moore prophesied over Chris, my 14 year old son.

In the natural it looks like you're the weak link. That which is weak, I will make strong. You shall have your place and you shall have your function. The Lord has given you the arm of victory for the Spirit knows no age. I will speak through you, just as I will through your Mom and Dad. You are leaving as a boy but you are coming back as a man. Don't be afraid of your age. Listen and trust Him. You'll know when its time to listen, Be a kid. The Lord delights in you. Don't be afraid to be who you are. Because you're important. You fit like the piece of a puzzle. There is a purpose for your being on this mission. Don't be afraid! Don't be afraid! Don't worry about who's around you.

The group prayed for the finances and that all loose ends would be tied up in the perfection of time. We prayed supernatural wisdom and ability to be upon Dan as he drove the many miles that we were facing. Finally we broke all assignments of destruction. We closed the door to wounding in the emotions and the flesh. Then the group prayed that the Lord would release Mom and Dad to travel with us. They still had not received the word of the Lord for the summer.

Leaving

Dan and Chris drove the rig to Ocala early to spend some time with his parents. There is such excitement in the air as we realize that we are about to embark on this adventure. It's hard to leave Steve, our 20 year old son at home. Responsibilities are very real when you own a car. He has to work this summer. We had decided to take the 84 Oldsmobile. It is the only vehicle that can seat six people comfortably. Mom and Dad still are uncertain of their commitment to the

summer mission. I know that they will be with us so we prepare the '84 Oldsmobile for the trip as an act of faith. It has been at the garage for three days for some front end work.

I will drive it to Savannah where will meet my parents with the trailer. When I arrive at the garage to pick up our car the mechanic has a little more work to do. Several hours later I am finally able to leave for Ocala. Little did we know that he had left some major work unfinished. Bolts had been left undone. The entire trip the prayer group would pray for the front end of that car. It was so discouraging to be stuck in a garage all day. I had planned to spend this day with the Hanselmans. At least Dan had this time with his Dad.

CHAPTER THREE

THE EASTERN SEABOARD

June 1st
Savannah, Georgia

Today we drove to Savannah, Georgia. I drove alone in the rig. The Lord had me watch the cars that passed. He pointed out that there were no families. I began to cry out to Him regarding the children. Where are all the children? Car after car passed with one or two passengers. He told me that a day would come when the elderly in this nation would commit suicide in large numbers because of their aching loneliness. They had chosen selfishness and a life style over children. They would pay for that selfishness when money no longer satisfied their days. I kept weeping for the lost of family in this nation.

We have arrived in Savannah and the Lord told us to spy out the land. So we began to cruise the waterfront area on our bikes. It is such a hot day. We really weren't sure what we were looking for. Then we found the famous Cotton Exchange with the large Masonic Memorial. It had been the site of Solomon's Lodge, the mother lodge for all Masons in the United States. It had been established, the first Masonic Lodge, ten years after Oglethorpe founded Georgia. Oglethorpe had forbidden slavery and large plantations in this settlement. Yet by the time of the Continental Congress, the representatives from Georgia voted for slavery. We really felt their arrival changed the destiny of Georgia.

We then traveled on to our campsite which was north of the city. At that site we were to rendezvous with Mom and Dad. They had arrived early and had enjoyed the day lounging at the pool. Mom had picked up a book on the importance of gateways in the spirit. It always amazes us how the Lord puts exactly the right information into our hands.

June 2nd
Savannah, Georgia

We all drove into Savannah and went first to Tybee Island because of its significance as a gateway. It was early as we arrived at the beach near the Lighthouse at the mouth of the river. There is no one around. At this beach we repented for slave trade. Isn't it amazing that the Masons had established a large complex right at the mouth of the river.

Then we went on to Ft Pulaski, site of John Wesley's first sermon in the United States. He found the ground of Georgia so hard to the gospel that he shook the dust from his feet when he left. In this fortress we released true freedom. We repented for the stony hearts.

Then we drove into the city to the Cotton Exchange. There were so many symbols of the Masons. As we prayed, Mom saw the connection between the Masons, the KKK, and the hatred and division in the nation. We repented for the sins of greed and power. Dan then destroyed the pillars of this abomination and called for exposure, consequences, and repentance. He called for judgment against the Masons for their blasphemy against Almighty God. We were literally able to pray under the building. There was a walkway that went under its very foundation. There was great victory in the spirit!

June 4
Jamestown, Virginia

Our last assignment before Washington is Jamestown. It was the first English settlement founded by the Church of England. At this place we repented for the greed of its founders, the hypocrisy of the church, and the partiality accorded to position. Chris lifted up a prayer for the youth of this nation. Travail came upon Mom as she wept over the bondage of our lost youth. There were many visitors at this historic site but the Lord cleared the way for our prayers. It was a powerful prayer for the re-establishment of covenant in the US. The settlement had been founded on the wrong motives of greed which had brought on many hardships. What difficulties are released when we pursue the plan of man? Consider the impurity of a Church which was

persecuting the Pilgrims in England. There was such division among the men. Crack in foundation of nation is corruption.

June 6th

Prayer Group in Tampa

Song in the Spirit

*Take My hand, together will stand, Possessing the land,
All for the love of My man!
See My eyes, tears that I've cried. Please don't be shy, All for the love of My man!
Hear My heart, don't ever part, Now let us start,
All for the love of My man!
Touch My smile, come as a child, Stay for awhile,
All for the love of My man!
Walk with Me, Then you will see, You can be free,
All for the love of My man!*

The group saw a group constructing a Tower of Babel.

*Hurrying, scurrying, carrying bricks
Making, creating idols of sticks
Feet running, hands kneading
Lives pushed away for the completing*

*What's to stop them from this madness?
What's to fill this awful sadness?
Who can change the ashen faces?
Who can fill the empty places?*

*Working, laboring hard all day
Deafening silence, nothing to say.
People coming from miles around
Building this fortress from the ground.*

*Building higher into the air
astonished faces stop and stare
Climbing, soaring as a plane
Human efforts, all in vain.*

*Gathering, gathering, a nation of Pride
Forming a fortress, but what's inside?
Smashed the stones. Then you will see
Money, Power, Pride and Greed!*

*JESUS, JESUS
Let's bow down on bended knee
So our God can hear our plea
He can wash away our sin
He can free us from within*

Washington, DC

The team that prayed in Washington consisted of Margaret Gibson and the Hanselmans. Our first assignment was the Federal Reserve. There we began to repent for greed, the counsel

of man, humanism, and the rejection of God's law. Margaret had a vision of men in secret manipulating the nations. So we prayed to nullify the plans of man. Commanded the kingdom to fall! Established God's Kingdom. Released wind and water. Took men to the threshing floor to separate out the wheat from the chaff. The prayer group at home had informed us that the men were building a Tower of Babel. They also saw a connection between the Federal Reserve and the commerce of Wall Street. They are very powerful men in high places manipulating the economy for their gain.

So we called the tower to fall and destroyed the tree of the knowledge of good and evil from which these men eat. We were struck in the spirit by the significance of the six stars on each of the three steps at the Federal Reserve Building. There were two sets of 666. It could be seen at an angle from each corner of the steps. 666. The location at which we prayed had a large black marble fountain in the shape of a cup. The water was limited to the basin and did not touch the land which was dry. It was so symbolic of the men who used the wealth of the nation for their own enrichment and empowerment.

Then we drove to the NEA, National Endowment for the Arts. With a prophetic proclamation, I read Is. 47 and sprinkled the ground with salt. Commanded destruction of the tree of good and evil. Forbad the continuation of the use of taxpayer's money to fund the abominations of this group. In the spirit I saw NEA forcing the nation to drink from the cup of abominations. Decreed "NO MORE!"

We then went to pray regarding the Pentagon. Our location was at the Custer's Mansion in Arlington Cemetery overlooking JFK's grave and the Pentagon. There is such deep repentance for the sins of the military. We wept bitterly over the sin of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. I saw death raining from the sky on innocent women and children. The consequence of this sin on our nation can be seen in the incredible increase of violence against women and children. Families have been destroyed. As a nation we took such pride in unleashing the Atomic Age. Man's answer, not God's! The Japanese were left in such a spiritual vacuum. As a people they were unable to turn to Christ when a so called Christian nation had destroyed its people. O the travail for the curse on this nation!

June 7th

Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

Now we are moving up the East Coast. We have left the comfort of family and friends in Washington. Dad is remaining at home with Chris until Charlie arrives from Houston. We will meet them in Connecticut at my sister's house. That first night we slept in the parking lot of Metro station in Shady Grove to beat the early morning gridlock in Washington. This is the first time that the car is attached to the rig. Our total length is fifty-seven feet. Dan is so skilled at maneuvering this caravan.

Our first stop today is Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. We initially began at the museum. It is so important to get a sense of the history of an area. We discovered that one general's understanding of the importance of a hilltop had saved the union. His name is basically unknown in our history books. It was also a sobering time when we realized the numbers of casualties on both sides. There are many tourists around so we found a quiet place to pray in the cemetery. First there was repentance for the sin of division and hatred that ripped families apart. The Civil War was a high price to pay for the sin of slavery in the land. It was the consequence of that sin. A blood sacrifice had been made to the god of war, to the god of death. We wept for the broken hearted mothers, for the orphaned children, and the widowed wives. All this pain in the family caused by the curse of slavery that divided this nation. Mom decreed that the walls of hatred be destroyed and the breaches repaired. God needs to rebuild the walls in this nation. It was the high water mark of the Confederacy. The war was lost at Gettysburg.

In Philadelphia, I was struck by the pyramids and crystals in the new high towers. Before we ever saw the downtown area, intense warfare began over the city. Again the decree, "Babylon was fallen!", shook the group.

Another destination today is Atlantic City. The spirit dominating this place is so vile. First we drove around Caesar's Palace and Trump's Plaza casting salt on the ground and cursing the roots of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. Dan walked the blocks just sprinkling the salt. He called for the tree of good and evil to be uprooted. Mom and I walked through Caesar's Palace and saw the same goddess, the virgin daughter of Babylon, hanging in all her vileness over the slot machines. It was so strange to see the goddess worshipped in Haiti in a place of honor. Here she was enthroned in this vile place of sin and abomination. We returned to the rig and the warfare began. The team decreed Is. 47 over this whore of Babylon. Then we destroyed one of the tentacles of the Mafia. Using Jer. 50, we called a destroying wind upon this Kingdom of seduction and greed. There was such intense warfare. We are still feeling the heaviness of this battle as we travel toward New York City. It is difficult to encounter the enemy at this level of intensity with such a small team. The Lord must strengthen us for the battle in New York.

June 8th
New York City

Early in the morning I called Dan's Mom regarding his Dad's surgery the day before. We had not been able to contact them the night before. The report was very bad: he is full of cancer. There is nothing that can be done. I return to the sleeping rig praying for Dan. This is such a disappointment. We had truly believed that all was well. Mom woke up and left us for a while so that I could tell Dan. He was really hit by this report. He cried in my arms for his father. Then Mom returned and we began to war over this situation. Dan decided in his heart that he would continue the work. Remember the word that we must keep our vision straight ahead and not be moved by the circumstances. The Lord quickened Mom to proclaim that he would be totally healed when our mission was completed. It is so hard when another person's will is involved.

It was supposed to be a quiet, lazy morning! We rested and planned on just spying out Staten Island. Our plan was to go into Manhattan on Sunday. I drove the car while Dan directed our path. When we got to the Ferry, the Lord gave Mom directions that we were to leave at once for Manhattan. In obedience, we caught the 3:00PM ferry to Battery Park.

When we arrived, we were immediately confronted with the US Customs and Commerce Building built in the 1870's. This building was being restored and there was a display of the statues and carvings. Imagine our surprise to discover the four thrones of the goddesses of the continents. There sat Seniramis, the whore of Babylon, in all her vileness on a throne of skulls. The Lord immediately quickened us to the fact that this was the door to be closed in NYC. Can you imagine the significance in the spirit? All international commerce had to pass through this stronghold. Commerce had established a gateway giving access to every evil spirit from all the continents by setting their goddesses over this important port. Imagine ancient gods welcoming every evil work into this so called Christian nation. Here they have sat for over a 100 years at the gates of influence. Banking, money, and the Stock Exchange have access to this gate. Isn't it amazing that God had directed our footsteps so that we would arrive by ferry at this very site?

After the US Custom Building, we began to walk down Broadway calling judgment on the greed of the major banks and stock market. We are so struck by the evil depicted in the architecture. Finally we stopped to pray at Trinity Episcopal Church, the oldest church in NYC. The church was closed for the day so we sat on a low wall. The prophetic anointing arose as I decreed Rev.18 and prophesied judgment over the commerce district.

(Shortly after this time of prayer the international bank scandal involving BBIC was uncovered and men indicted for their involvement in this manipulation of monies.

We proceeded to walk to a bookstore to get the addresses for Planned Parenthood International Headquarters and Lucis Trust.

We took a taxi to 1001 7th Avenue. The driver told us that we were lucky to be sightseeing today. Tomorrow there would be the Puerto Rican Parade and then on Monday the Desert Storm Victory Parade. Everything would be tied up during those parades.

After we arrived at Planned Parenthood, we attempted to go upstairs to the offices. We were stopped by security, so we walked the property salting their work. There was a Roy Rogers on the ground floor of the building. So we went inside, purchased a drink, and did warfare as we

sat in a second floor booth. The prayer consisted of severing their money source and closing their doors. We called for exposure and consequences to this vile organization. They champion the destruction of the innocent in the land.

Our last stop is Lucis Trust, (trusting Lucifer) a publishing house for Satanic and New Age literature at 113 University Place. This small unassuming building was key organization in the world network of the New Age. A group of Tibetan monks had arrived that summer to consult in New York. The following summer we heard a missionary to Tibet describe his prayer mission to New York during that very time to nullify the effect of these men upon our nation. God's timing is critical.

It was in Greenwich Village and had been difficult to locate. It was in an ordinary building. Who could imagine the evil spewing from that place? It was closed so we sat on the doorstep and read Deut. 28, the curses for disobedience. Almost immediately, a woman arrived. We knew that the enemy had been warned in the spirit and had sent a guard. She was agitated by our actions. Quickly we anointed step with oil and left.

It took a while to find a taxi but we were to take the 6:30PM ferry back to Staten Island. We were absolutely amazed at the ease of this battle. We had been in the city for exactly three hours. Even though we had been tired in the natural and emotional drained by the news of Dad's diagnosis, we felt such victory in our hearts because we could see the hand of the Lord in every detail.

God is so good! In the natural we had planned to pray on the weekend. Surely it would be easier to move around the city on a Saturday. But oh the joy of seeing the fingerprints of the Lord. God knew the timing of events. He knew about the parades! He knew the location of each place. All we had to do was be obedient to answer the call to do His mission on this specific day! Our way had been prepared and our footsteps ordered!

We finished the redeeming on the ferry as we left NYC. Called for God's harvest.

I am under heavy attack at 1:30AM. I was hit by a paralyzing electric force that hit my spine. Woke Dan to pray! To this day I am still have residual difficulty with my lower back. The Lord had warned me that we would come up against powers of darkness in the United States that would make Haiti look tame in comparison. Who could have imagined the powers at work in this land? After struggling for almost a year with severe coldness in my lower spine, I had Mom to pray for me the following summer. I had several major ministries to pray over this problem. As she prayed, she saw men on horseback that looked like the Ninja warriors throwing spears at key people in leadership in the nation. The effect of the attack was spiritual and caused severe physical problems. She removed the spear and there has been considerable relief. I am still believing for the completion of the healing in the natural.

I believe the Lord allows us to experience the reality of the power of the enemy so that we will never forget the reality of the war which we are fighting and His boundless grace that sustains our every breath.

June 12th
Prayer Group

The Word of the Lord is to "*Fear the Lord!*" Two chapters that the group prayed are Jeremiah 17 and Micah 1. Micah means breaker. Jeremiah refers to the sins of Judah. Judah was deceived. She trusted in her own strength and her heart had departed from the Lord. She looked with disdain upon the harlotry of her sister Israel but failed to recognize the emptiness and rebellion of her own heart.

Jer. 3:15 And I shall give you pastors according to mine heart which shall feed you with knowledge and understanding. Shepherds are to feed upon God's heart, then feed the sheep. This was the first time that the words "stupid arrogance" was spoken to the group regarding the church. Those words were to become central to the prayer for the nation.

Mystic, Connecticut

After a pleasant rest at my sister's home in Burlington, Connecticut. The team was finally together and we were able to begin our trip to Cape God via Mystic, Connecticut. Though we had

stopped to see the village, we felt led to repent for the greed and hypocrisy of the New Englanders. Their ships were used for slavery and the rum trade to the Indies. Yet they denounced slavery in the South. O such self righteousness! They took great pride in their goodness. Yet they profited from the sale of men.

June 13th

Provincetown, Massachusetts

Today we took the trip to Provincetown, Massachusetts at the tip of Cape Cod. This is a homosexual stronghold. Initially we had difficulty finding the right location for prayer. While searching out the town, we found an advertisement for a gay tee shirt. It showed two men bound together and blindfolded. It was startling to see an illustration of their bondage. We ended up in the dunes on the Atlantic Ocean directly across from Salem, the capital of witchcraft. It is interesting to see the relationship between the rebellion of homosexuality and witchcraft. Both of these sins defy the plan of God. Homosexuality is rebellion in the natural against God's order for marriage and sexuality. Witchcraft is rebellion in the spirit against God's order of worship. At this location, we once again decreed Jer. 50-51. The boys really got involved as a team. The lion roared! There is such deep repentance for the sins of homosexuality, witchcraft, and idolatry.

June 14th

Plymouth Rock, Mass

Right now it seems so significant that Captain Pierce, the captain of the Mayflower on its later voyages, was an ancestor of Daniel Hanselman. We had read his letters of repentance the previous winter in Michigan. It really deepened our awareness of the godly heritage of Daniel. The Lord said that we were to make a "Covenant of New Beginnings." At Plymouth rock there is a sign that said, "It was not a small thing for a nation to be founded on a rock." We prayed with much weeping for the lost of heritage. Just consider for a moment, the integrity of those men and women who had made covenant at this place. They wanted to see the New Jerusalem established in this land. They entered into a covenant with the Lord. We are your people. This is your land. It was the first land to ever be given to the Lord. The Lord had chosen Israel as His land. These dear saints had chosen Jesus Christ to be the Lord over this nation. There is an awesome sense of God's presence as we took communion. We rededicated this nation back to the only Savior, Jesus Christ. As we prayed, we saw the clouds overhead fanning out over the nation. It was a sign of the wind of God and river of God flooding this nation. The anointing was then released for the youth. We called the youth to rise and to stand as the Joshua Generation. They are to prepare the way of the Lord. Charlie and Chris stood for the youth of this nation as the Joshua Generation. I wonder why the Plymouth Rock split in the early part of the 18th century? It was the only piece of granite in the harbor and had been easily recognized over the years. What happened at that time to split the rock upon which the nation had been founded?

When we were finished, we drove to Wompatuck State Park. It was closed due to the severe economic hardships in Massachusetts. Dad boldly asked the nuns at a private girls' school in Hingham if we might park on their peaceful grounds. They graciously allowed us to stay in their private parking lot.

Salem, Mass

With much confusion, we made a difficult trip through the regular streets of Boston to Salem. We located the Witches Museum in an old church across from Salem Commons. In the bookstore, we saw all kinds of bizarre people obviously involved in Satanism. The boys were wide eyed with the reality of the evil present. Then we went to pray in Salem Commons. We decreed Deut. 28 over the city. As we prayed, I was overcome with Holy Ghost laughter which pealed over the commons. The warfare was intense as we rent the veil of deception that had polluted everyone in the city. There is witchcraft in high places in this part of the country. Its influence controls government, religion, and commerce. It was everywhere. There was none undefiled. We saw that the church had been unable to stand against witchcraft and Satanism because of the Witches Trials of long ago. The humiliation of the church then in the eyes of the

people has bound the entire nation. From that point on, whoever attempted to expose evil was humiliated and accused of being on a witch hunt. As we studied the trial, it was evident that the accuser of the brethren and the spirit of jealousy between women had dominated during this dark chapter of history. We loosed a destroying wind on the works of darkness. Dan tore down the pillar of rebellion and destroyed the throne in the area. We called groping blindness on the witches. Then we proceeded to walk the area and salt the ground decreeing that the wicked fruit of rebellion would no longer prosper in this area.

June 15

Prayer Group

Prayed Jeremiah 13:1-25

Judah's pride was that they refused to listen to Me, the stubbornness of their hearts, and that they had gone after other gods to bow down and serve them. The purpose of Israel and Judah was to cling to Me, to listen to Me, to bring Me praise and glory.

My soul will sob in secret for your pride. Because you would not listen to God, you have been taken captive. This nation has forgotten God, trusted in falsehood. We are being stripped to show our shame, the adulteries, the lustful neighings, and the lewdness of prostitution. We are so far from the fear of the Lord

Boston, Mass

Today our assignment is Harvard in Boston. It is the symbol of the intellectual poisoning of the nation. It has offered poisoned bread to the school system of the nation and the children have been required to eat. We sat on the grass and prayed. We saw a vast tree of the knowledge of good and evil. The intellectuals come and eat. They have become as god. Are they not good? There is such incredible pride in the intellect of man. There is such idolatry of man as god. They are so smart yet they are entirely stupid. All their vain imaginations and reasoning without God are vanity and futility. We called for exposure and the destruction of this evil work. There was deep repentance for the lost of heritage. So many of these schools that had been founded as seminaries to prepare men for the ministry yet they were now spewing out blasphemy and filth against God.

June 20th, 4PM

Prayer Group

Kathy had a vision of the deceitful heart of man, lost in stupid arrogance. She wandered through the walls of his life to see how strong they stood. She looked into the empty rooms, soundless and hollow. Everything is bright and clean . . . nothing out of place. Everything looks perfect. Everything looks right. How hollow! How empty! How unreal! How cold!

The group prayed Jeremiah 31:15-17. Thus saith the Lord, A voice was heard in Ramah (used as the assembly point of the captives), and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not. Thus saith the Lord, "Refrain thy voice from weeping and thine eyes from tears; for thy work shall be rewarded." They shall come again from the land of the enemy. And there is hope in thine end, saith the Lord, that thy children shall come again to their own border. Great are the promises of the Lord!

Then the group prayed Jeremiah 13:1-11. Euphrates means to break forth. After this manner will I mar the pride of Judah and the great pride of Jerusalem. This evil people, which refuse to hear my words, which walk in the imagination of their heart, and walk after other gods, to serve them, and to worship them, shall even be as this girdle, which is good for nothing.

Again prayed Jeremiah 31. They set up the standards for the highway for Ephraim. Then prayed Ezek. 26, 24, 28. These are the prophecies against the walls of Tyrus.

The group prayed supernatural wisdom and guidance for us to do whatever was in the heart of the Lord to do. They prayed that we would leave no stone upturned.

Madawaska, Maine

Dan, Chris, Charlie and I arrived in Madawaska, Maine during rush hour. We had to circle through Canada because the roads in Maine were too steep for the rig. As a result it has been a long hard trip north. We are utterly exhausted. Yet it is time to pray. God somehow gives us the grace.

We drove outside town to the parking lot of St. David's Catholic Church and began to pray. I began to travail over religion versus knowing and serving the Living God. This small team spoke to the nation and commanded it to repent and turn. Dan brought down the pillar of religious works and rent the canopy over the nation. He loosed the wind. The Lord gave us Ps 47 on praise and shouting. We kept speaking salvation to the nation, "Choose life, choose Jesus." We repented for the hatred between the French Catholics and the Anglicans. The religious spirit was very strong. We released a strong wind of salvation through Jesus Christ to sweep the nation. Salvation can only come through faith in Jesus not through dead religious works. It was just Dan and I because Mom and Dad had left us in Massachusetts to go to a conference.

June 21st

Morrisburg, Ontario

As we approached Morrisburg I was overwhelmed with great weeping for the loss our Christian heritage. A nation founded by godly men and women, yet we are so far from the blessings upon a nation serving the true God.. Canada has been a hard portion of our trip because I have been so overwhelmed with a sense of loss and grief. The tragedy of a nation that has walked away from life, Jesus Christ. He is our only Savior! How blind! How stupid! What folly! What insanity we have walked in as a people!

June 24th

Niagara Fall

Today we left for Ann Arbor with a stopover at Niagara Falls. We had spent several days in Buffalo recuperating and waiting for Mom and Dad to arrive from Washington. To add to the stress we discovered that the boys have a bad case of poison ivy. They are a mess. Chris is has systemic symptoms while Charlie has weeping sores everywhere. Dan and I had warned them about this plague in Maine. They ignored our warnings. Boys always know best. So here they are covered in oozing sores, itching everywhere with swollen eyes and faces. I gave them Benadryl for the poison ivy after we prayed. They're out cold.

At Niagara Falls we began to denounce the worship of nature and decreed that the Falls would make people consider their Creator. We brought down the pillar of religion that had polluted the Northeast United States wherever the St. Lawrence River flowed. We covered the blood sacrifices and broke the lure of death. The team released the flow of the river of God throughout the nation and decreed that the Lord's power be glorified rather than nature. Mom saw the arrows of the Lord flying into the gorge.

June 25th

Prayer Group

This was the first time that the group heard the words, "shifting of power" in the spirit. They determined that the definition of the shepherd is anyone who leads a group of people by guiding them, feeding them, and tending them in the land. The team is to take ax to the tree of knowledge of good and evil. They saw a calamity in Chicago because of the pride, money, greed, control, and the pollution of government. (Could this be the flood that paralyzed Chicago's loop this past spring?)

June 26th

Across Michigan

As we drove across Michigan, a crescendo of prayer arose to the heavens. We prayed Psalm 91, opened the windows of heaven, and shot the arrows of the Lord. Dan dechoukated the Iroquois guardian spirit over Michigan which had brought violence and strife into the area.

We broke down walls and released the flood of the Spirit of God. We saw the outline of the nation wherever we had traveled it was like a road of light separating the darkness and bringing confusion to the enemy. There was such a sense of completion regarding the eastern section of the nation. Great praises and rejoicing shook the rig as we sensed the depth of the work of the Lord. We know that there is much to do, nevertheless we know that we are completing the mission the Lord has required of us.

June 27th
Chicago, Illinois

We are staying at the Knights' home. They are a middle class black family in the suburbs of Chicago. Their daughter has been dating our son. After teaching the family about redeeming the land of the family, Dan and I prayed for the redemption of the Black family in America with this particular family. There is such sin against the black family in our history as a nation and resentment between the members of the black family. There was deep repentance, heartfelt weeping, followed by a great victory.

That day I received the following prophecy:

From this place you will move out as the pioneers going into the unknown, with a spiritual goal, the west coast. But the hardship of achieving that goal you will know. You will understand how I lead the first people across this land only with faith. So you will go forward only on faith. At the completion you will see how My hand was over the settling of this land - the taking of this land. Go forward as my spiritual pioneers. Take My land in the spirit realm! I will have My hand upon you. Be courageous and take it from the heathen gods. Battle My enemies who have ruled! The heathen gods still rule the west and anyone who go west without a relationship with Jesus Christ come under the influence of these heathen gods. Only those who know Me can survive in this land. He showed me that new tribes had risen in the land with a mandate from the heathen gods to take back this nation.

We are truly at war for the possession of this nation. If the church does not arise, this nation will be in serious trouble. I truly believe that this is why so many false belief systems have prospered out west: Mormonism, New Age, and all the Eastern religions.

June 28th
Chicago, Illinois

The team traveled with Ericka into Chicago. She would be our guide in this big city. Our first stop was the Commodities Market. On front of the building there are many carvings. We noticed two hooded men, a strange bird, and other carvings too high to see. After parking we went inside and felt confused regarding where we were supposed to pray. There were so many people around. They were hurrying and scurrying in the rat race to make money. After some false starts, we found the visitor's gallery. The floor of the market operates in utter confusion. The men stand around a pit in a circle, shouting to be heard in utter chaos. It was such a gambling spirit. It is amazing that this is the way that the economy in our country operates. As we left the gallery, Dad picked up pamphlet regarding Ceres, the goddess of the harvest. She was enthroned on the top of the building and there was a twelve-story crystal atrium with a gigantic mural in her honor. In the mural she held the grain of the nation. We stood in awe of the Lord for He had been very specific regarding the need to pray in this place. How would we have ever known that the harvest had been given to a foreign goddess? We spoke judgement against this spirit and released the grain in the nation. No wonder the grain has rotted in storage than be given to the poor of this world.

Once again we find idolatry in the very heart of the economy of this nation. Just this past summer, an intercessor from California had called to check on the prayers at the Mississippi. I could not find any evidence of judgement so I casually said the floods were not the result of this

mission. Only last month, I began to see the connection between the floods in the bread basket of the nation and this prayer at the commodities market.

The stockyards were next on our agenda. This presented a real problem because they no longer existed. So Ericka and I visited a local library to locate this site. We finally located this vile place in the midst of the slums of Chicago's Southside. The Lord showed us that the stench of the shed blood, which ran like water in the nearby river, filled the air in Chicago. Just like the stench of the blood of abortion in this land has come up to heaven. Isn't it interesting that the most violent part of this city is built on the blood of the stockyards?

Because Chicago was a major door in the nation we called for the closing of the door in the spirit realm to false prophets. Chicago is the national headquarters for many cults:

Islamic Circle of North America

Bai Hai National Headquarters

Religious Coalition for Abortion Rights

Buddhist Association

Moorish Divine and National Movement in North America, Inc.

People United to Save Humanity, Push

Black Moslems

Theosophical Society of America

We went to Push headquarters (People United to Save Humanity) and decreed salvation only through the Lord Jesus Christ. Only Jesus can save humanity. The team salted the ground and called exposure to the racial hatred and death to man's plans for salvation. Erika was a significant member of the team as we prayed. She was exposing the sin of this group and its influence over the African Americans in this nation. Then we called for the fruit to wither and dry up. May that fruit be bitter and unproductive.

June 29th

Oak Brook

Today as we are leaving Chicago, we drove through Oak Brook and warred against the Mafia spirit. Mom had a vision of an octopus which represented their influence in this nation. Today we went after the heart of this creature. From there we continued on to the Theosophical Society of America in Wheaton, Illinois. It was the movement that founded New Age philosophy in this nation at the turn of the century. It was birthed in Russia and was a foundational stone in communism. There was great warfare in tongues. Mom had a vision of a giant banyan tree covering the nation. A python in the tree was eating the feet of the children in this nation. As a result the children had no foundation on which to stand. Prophetically we prayed Is. 47, cut down the tree, and brought down the pillar. There is a great sense of exposure. This power had already swallowed up the intellectuals. This tree is very deep rooted. It took the fire of God to burn up the root system. People in the shade are just in greater darkness from the covering of the leaves. They could not see! Men anointed the gates with oil and salted the ground.

Tonight we stopped for dinner on the Mississippi River between Wisconsin and Minnesota. There is a sense of stepping into the unknown. So we prayed the scriptures regarding Abraham and Joshua. Wherever we set our feet, we shall possess the land. After communion, we released the wind of the Lord upon the West. Mom saw a sand storm covering everything. It was time to lift up the cross in that land. The Lord had clearly declared the targets of prayer to this point. Now we would have to be totally led by the Spirit of God.

June 30th

Pipestone National Monument

As usual the Lord directed our attention to this small monument. We arrived a Pipestone National Historic Site around 11:30AM. It is the most sacred quarry for the Indians in North America. It is where the red stone for the peace pipes is quarried. After spending some time in the museum, we walked into the quarry. There are many Indians visiting their shrine. We are in the midst of great warfare. Initially we began to pray in the quarry, but we had to move to the top of the cliffs to break through the oppression. We had witnesses as we fought, prayed, and

redeemed. Chris drew a cross and wrote the words, "Jesus is Lord!" Two people were incensed by his actions though there were many names on the rocks. We finished by singing "By the Blood." If the Indians had known what we had done, they would have scalped us. They consulted two faces in the rocks for counsel. One was called the Oracle. We redeemed the place where the Indians seek counsel from their heathen god.

The Lord asked me if I had ever understood why the white man had broken all his treaties with the Indians. I had felt guilty regarding this part of our history. He said that whenever a covenant or treaty had been made between the white man and the Indians, it was destined to fail. It had been sealed with the sacred red pipestone which carried the incense to their heathen gods. He would not bless a covenant sealed to a heathen god.

There was great heaviness in the car as we left until we threw out some souvenirs that we had purchased before the battle. We really sense the increased intensity of the battle as we move West.

July 1st

Badlands, South Dakota

Because of the tremendous increase in the pressures of the battle, we spent time this morning preparing in prayer. We must be certain that we do exactly according to the will of the Lord. It is time to reread the bible study on the high places. After much consideration, we have decided that Denver is still an important key. It adds considerable mileage to our trip. I would be so much easier to continue straight across to Utah. But He did not call us to do the most convenient route. We really have to keep seeking the Lord on our itinerary.

We all seem to be under attack. We prayed over Dad's stomach problem. It keeps him awake at night. Mom's is having difficulty finding the words she needs. This is such a common demonic attack. I'm suffering from a sore throat. It seems the time to read excerpts from Johannes Facius' book "God can Do it Without Me".

Our assignment today is the Badlands of South Dakota. After some sightseeing, we began to declare the redemption of creation. This place is such a testimony to the great flood. The anointing is on Romans 1 and Psalm 46. There are so many tourists but we were able to find a deserted area and began to pray. We keep repenting for man's sin of worshipping creation. God's Word says that He changes the earth but He remains the same is so real in this place of erosion. We have renamed this place Maranatha. In the spirit, we saw the erosion and desolation as the condition of men's souls. This is their condition when they turn from the solid rock.

After studying tourist information in the area we decided that Bear Butte is our next assignment. It is the geographical center of North America, a so called power center for the New Agers. It has been a holy mountain for the Plains Indians. Now the New Agers have discovered its spiritual power and have declared it to be a geographical vortex of power.

As we approached this mountain we warred in the spirit against the power of this bear in the spirit. We expected to continue in warfare. However once we began to pray at the base of the mountain, we were overwhelmed with repentance for the sin of the white man against the Indians. Our sins have brought the Indian curses upon us. For a curse causeless cannot light. We have definitely given cause for the curse.

We sense such great despair in the heart of the Indians. So we proclaimed Jesus, as their Savior and Redeemer, to the four winds. We are so humbled by the sins against the Indians.

It is so hard to know just what we are doing. We feel so unsure each step of the way. We had expected great warfare at this site and instead wept bitterly for the Indians of this nation.

The Lord has told me that *the heathen gods in this nation had never been removed from the West. We had never possessed this land west of the Mississippi River. The heathen gods have given the mandate for new tribes to arise and take back the nation.*

July 4th
Denver, Colorado

At last we have come to Denver. This place seems to be a major nerve center for the preparation for the Anti-Christ at the international level. We looked through the phone book and found that all the major New Age organizations were in Boulder. Isn't it amazing that they would choose a place called Boulder as they stand against Jesus, the rock of ages?

The anointing of prophecy rose up against this mountain. Mom had a vision of a volcano spewing dust all over the world with the dragon at the center. She prophesied destruction because of their choices. They have chosen to stand against the Living God. We called Kathy for input and then returned to pray and war against the false light.

July 5th
Boulder and Colorado Springs, Colorado

As we drove to Boulder, we praised and prayed all the way. We went to Boulder Heights, a mountain overlooking the plains. It seemed like you could see forever. No wonder they feel so powerful like gods as they sit in these high places. At this place we prophesied Bobbi Jean Merck's prophecy and the prophecies from Haiti. Mom sensed an international conspiracy for establishing the Anti-Christ. We were not to be distracted by the seeming innocence of the crystals, channeling, and other apparent trappings of New Age. Those are just the tip of the iceberg. The real danger is hidden and lurks beneath the surface. Underneath the fluff is a serious agenda of the powers of darkness. Awake, O Church to the very serious threat which is stealing your children!

The car overheated as we drove up the mountain. That gave us a perfect opportunity to sit and pray as we waited for it to cool. When we came down off the mountain, the brakes gave out on us. But Dan was prepared and we had no real difficulty because of his quick reaction in traffic. To prevent overheating again we had to travel to Colorado Springs without air-conditioning.

From Boulder, we proceeded to drive to the Garden of the Gods in Colorado Springs. This spectacular area had been used as ceremonial grounds for worship by the Ute Indians. During the twenties it had been used for Easter services with as many as 25,000 people for many years. We felt as if the land had been cleansed by the prayers of the saints so long ago. They had renamed the area Garden of God. It is the crossroads for vegetation and animal life between the north, the south, the east, and the west. We prayed, repented, and opened the door for the Harvest to the west. The Lord said, *that we had no idea of how significant this day's work had been in the spirit. This would be the gate to the harvest in the West.* Several major ministries such as Focus on the Family have moved to Colorado Springs. Again we were praying in a way we had not expected.

July 7th
Prayer Group
Jeremiah 5:29-31

Prophecy:

How long will you defile My Name among the Gentiles? How long will I put up with you? How long will I contend with you? The Holiness of God is made known by His righteous deeds. You sling mud up to heaven and defile the heavenlies. You have become a laughingstock among the proud. For you contend in righteous rags. My hand is upon you. Will your hearts be hard? You proclaim love yet you hate. You proclaim selflessness yet you will not let go. You hold on though it causes you great loss. It will not continue forever. For My glory will be made known among the people. Righteousness will prevail at a cost. Death will come to the haughty. My hand shall sweep forth and cleanse the church. I Am a Holy God, Righteous and True. When I move, you will know it. The earth would shake if not for the prayers of My people. It would consume the whole land. Still God's hand is upraised. People have been

devoured! People will die! People stumble! Yet the people still did not turn to the Lord their God. My Hand is still upraised. My children are senseless. They know not! They turn to the right and to the left. Yet heaven is filled with riches. The people thirst and the people hunger. They know not why they have not. They are weak in the land and have no strength at all. They perish as if in a famine. Because they will not call out to Me. Because they love not one another and bind together in unity. They set up there own doctrines and live by them rather than the love of their Savior. Come out of the ash heap. People called by My Name, called to Righteousness. Yet they will not turn and serve Me with singleness of heart. And so they lose their brothers in the land.

The group decreed the fear of the Most High and Holy God in the church. Released fire to purify the group, deep fire to cleanse us so that we will not be held accountable. We need to be a light, a beacon to the ungodly.

Salt Lake City

The blue car continues to cause trouble. We'll fix it in Pocatello. Boys had a war this morning. Charlie flew into a rage at Chris. He needs much healing. The continuing attacks seem to be against the weakest links.

This Sunday morning we are going to pray at the Mormon Temple. As we walked through this world renowned shrine to a false Jesus, the deception was so thick and subtle. Mom noted that some pictures that had shown all revelation had stopped from the time of Jesus until the time of John Smith had been removed. It is all very beautiful with images of Jesus and scripture everywhere. It is such a snare for those who are searching for truth. Once again man is seeking for righteousness through his own efforts and goodness. I saw a snarling giant over the city. Mom saw a hooded man with the eyes of a snake. We walked the grounds praying and asking for the deliverance of all the people caught in the snare. Then we walked completely around the walls, as I sang "Nothing but the Blood of Jesus." Finally we warded in the rig. Blew trumpet and shouted that Babylon is Fallen. Brought down the wall for the release of the harvest. Prophesied over Salt Lake and said that the river of God would cleanse the atmosphere and the harvest would come forth. This is the first time that we have used the prophecy on deception.

July 9th

Big Hole National Battlefield, Montana

We drove today to Big Hole National Battlefield in Montana. It had been the site of a battle between the Nez Perce Indians led by Chief Joseph and the 7th Calvary. This battle occurred one year after the massacre at Little Big Horn. As we drove we began to repent for the sins of greed and pride of the white man against the Indians of America. The weeping began as we prayed. There is a heavy sadness in our hearts. Mom saw thick darkness over the area and as we prayed, the chariots of God began to drive back the darkness. At the Indian village, we prayed in complete privacy as we repented for the bitterness and hatred that had been loosed on the nation. It is amazing that the mountain range to the West of us is called the Bitterroots. Dan brought down the tree of bitterness and hatred. We poured out the balm of love. We broke the cursed caused by sin and proclaimed redemption and the harvest to the Indians of this nation. This prayer was an important key for the nation. Historically the Nez Perce had been a tribe that had received salvation through the Jesuits. Chief Joseph had been born again but turned back to the old ways. His turning from the Lord was because of disillusionment. He was constantly confronted with the faithlessness of the white men. Every vow was broken as they lusted after the Indians land. During this war, the Nez Perce fought with honor.

July 12th

Heart of the Monster, Kamiah, Idaho

Once again the Lord directed our footsteps. While studying materials about the West, I had been struck by this site. So we purposely traveled to this out of the way monument. We had no idea of the significance of the prayers in this place. This evening, Dan, Mom and I went to the

Heart of the Monster to pray. It is a small roadside monument. At the monument, we read that it described the Nez Perce tradition of the creation of the tribes. It is part of the Indian tradition that the tribes were formed when a coyote destroyed a monster flinging each part of him all over the nation. From each part a specific tribe was birthed. The Nez Perce were formed by the blood. The stony heart remained. This lie over Kamiah, over the Indians has been very sad. I have kept crying in this place. As we prayed, we experienced deep repentance for the lie of evolution and every other vain imagination that removed God from being the Creator of the universe.

Mom saw the young people of today living like the descendants of the monster because they knew no other truth. There were much weeping, travail, and crying out for mercy for the youth in this nation. The stony heart of the monster was so symbolic of the condition of man without God. We established the foundation of this nation upon the rock . . . salvation in Jesus Christ and Almighty God as the Creator. It amazed us that such a significant time in prayer could occur at this tiny roadside park in Idaho.

July 14th

Olympia Peninsula, Washington

We found a pleasant town park for camping. So now we can take the Kingston ferry across the Sound to the Olympia Peninsula. It is a cool overcast day. I am really under the weather. I have little if any energy. It is so difficult to travel day after day. We have so little time to recuperate from the strain of the travel and the warfare. We certainly need the saints at home to lift up our weary arms. At least there is some relief in knowing that half of the journey is over.

When we reached the Peninsula, Dan just kept driving till he turned off at the Dungeness National Wildlife Refuge. Once again our feet were directed by the Lord. As we walked through the tall cedars, we came to a six-mile sand spit. This spit extends out into Puget Sound. Behind us is Mount Olympia shrouded in clouds. We found a quiet place facing the San Juan Strait to pray. Mom saw a blue cloud over the land. The hearts of the people were frozen to stone. They served their gods well. We began to pray regarding the hypocrisy of a people who cry out, "Save the whale! Save the seals! Save the trees! Save the spotted owl!". Yet these people encourage the practice of euthanasia and abortion in the land. They have such cold hearts toward mankind. We stripped the cloud and called for the exposure of their hypocrisy. How dare they play god and worship nature? Mom and Dan had the anointing to pray. As we prayed the sun broke through and we could see Mt Olympia. We declared that it would no longer be shrouded in mystery. Nature has been so corrupted and defiled by man's sins against it. We prayed regarding the rape of the land by the logging industry.

The team left feeling as if a major pillar in the Northwest had been brought down.

July 15th

Peace Arch in Blaine, Washington

Our assignment this day is to reach the uppermost northwestern corner of this nation. So we drove to the Peace Arch between the United States and Canada in Blaine. It contained a gorgeous garden displaying the peace between the two nations. As we prayed, we thanked God for His Peace and smote the false pillar of peace, love, and unity. When the truth is proclaimed by the church there can be no peace with the world. We began to set the boundary in the church regarding immorality. We just kept reading the scriptures that clearly set the boundaries. The Episcopal hierarchy is in a debate at this time regarding homosexuality. The anointing was upon the following scriptures: 1 Cor. 5, 1 Cor. 4:5, 2 Cor. 6:14-18, Is. 26, Jer. 50. God requires a separation between the sacred and the profane. His church is to declare this standard to the world. Mom prophesied against the apostate church that it would be exposed. She also prophesied regarding the Bride of Christ. We certainly felt as if an important work had been accomplished. Bound up the power of the air over the West coast and loosed a destroying wind. There seem to be volcanos in the spirit. Through prayer we commissioned the angels to bring in the harvest in the West Coast and Canada. Now we begin to travel south.

July 16th

Mt St. Helens, Washington

Today we came face to face with the awesome power of God Almighty. Little did we know what we would face at Mt St. Helens's Volcano. In the five mile blast sound, there is not a tree left standing. As we approached the blast zone, they were trees piled like scattered match sticks. When we finally were at Spirit Lake, it was a moonscape. After ten years there are only a few flowers growing. We were so awed by the immensity of the devastation. Can you imagine a five-mile blast area with total devastation, barren as the moon? Acres of virgin timber fallen like match sticks and all in an instant of time. Fifty-seven people died despite the warnings to avoid the danger. "It won't happen to me!" Just like the response the people have to the prophecies of destruction in the land. We have seen the land covered in ash in the spirit. How do you describe the reality of fire and brimstone? What weeping in my breast for the lost! God has allowed the West Coast to experience His awesome power of judgment, yet they continue to live as He doesn't count. The day of reckoning is coming! The Lord had told us that He would give us a sign. We all witnessed to the sign of Mt St. Helens.

July 17th

Agate Beach, Oregon

There is a heavy anointing for prayer. We cried out for the Host of Heaven to evacuate from the land. The Lord said,
"You think that Washington and Oregon is overcast and dark, In California, the sun shines yet the people are in darkness and cannot see My Son."

Mom saw great giants standing guard over the entrance into the state. I was aware of a barrier in the spirit and I sensed great personal danger. So we are going over to the Oregon coast to complete one of our mandates to reach the west coast.

A state filled with adultery, unable to flee because of the so called good life. Do not think that this is a plaything - a play at war. But it is serious. By calling the Heavenly Host to battle, it is your call to war. For destructive fire is needed to snuff out the life of evil. Pray much. Your voice is heard in the Temple of heaven and it will be charged with power. But you cannot change God's will or command your God but only come into agreement. Know you are stirring fire sparks that will fly and burn. A call of alarm is risen in hell. Guard yourself with prayer. Clothe yourself in purity, For you are now shaking your fists at the gates of hell. Lay your amusements aside. Put away your books that fill the long hours of waiting. Now you are entering the Battle Zone. Do not be deceived by the sameness and the surface effect. But look not into the boiling caldron of the witches' pot - of witchcraft. Put only your eyes upon Me and I will direct the battle and you will witness the victory.

So we drove to Agate Beach in Oregon. We have completed one of our mandates to reach the west Coast. As we prayed, the Spirit of the Lord rose up and I prophesied that God controlled the destiny of the nation, not Satan. He controlled the timetable and that God's will would be established. Satan cannot accelerate the coming of Anti-Christ. We took Communion and called for the release of the Harvesters. It is time!

July 18th

Mt Shasta, California

I called Kathie before we reached California. She relayed the following prophecy that had been received by the group.

Woe be unto the church, woe be unto My church in California for the mighty works that have been done in you! The mighty works that have been done in my Believers' Conventions that have been done there. My mighty church that is in the land, My mighty

works that have been done yet you have called out for more, and called out for more. Because you are numb, You have become cold, cold and hardhearted. And I say woe be unto you! Be grieved and be afflicted in your spirits. Be in sorrow and be in repentance. I say, woe, woe unto you, for that which you think you know, you have gotten from man. You've taken from him but not from Me.

Today we reached California at Grant's Pass and the Iron Gate Reservoir. As we approached the boundary, the crescendo of prayer arose in the rig. There was such an anointing to pray the following scripture: Is. 50, 51, 52. Mom prayed Zephaniah 1, 2, 3. As we confronted Mt Shasta, I saw them coming to the power of the volcano. They were looking into the lava and believing they could tap into the immense power of the universe. From this point on in California we could only pray using the word of God. Never have I felt the need to pray scripture as I have here. Our prayers seemed so empty in comparison to the word of God. It was as if we had to breach a wall in the spirit to enter this state. Later learned that Grant's Pass was a major Satanic stronghold.

July 19th
Prayer Group

The team at home prayed Jer. 23:29 and Zeph. 2:3 for Dan.

July 20th
Mt Shasta, California

Shasta comes from the Hindu word for the Holy Book. Shasta is another power vortex for the New Age. We drove into the city and stopped to phone Kathie next to the Golden Bough Bookstore. It was a New Age Center with an incredible bulletin board proclaiming the Ascension through the ascended masters. Mom and I salted the ground and the retreat center across the street. Then the team continued up the mountain to Panther Meadow at an elevation of 7500 feet. It was a national campground that had been entirely taken over by the New Age activities. We looked up and saw the shape of a seductive woman lounging in the formation of the ridge above us. They come here to the groves to dance naked before the Earth goddess. Can you imagine taking your children to a national forest and finding women cavorting in the nude? This is what is happening in these places. As we began walking, we saw various symbols: circles, pyramids, and triangles on the ground. The boys began to destroy their altars of worship. We climbed far into the meadow and found a spot to pray. We began to read the word of God, Zeph. 1, 2, 3. Using Is. 47 against the whore of Babylon, cut off her arms and legs, plucked out her eyes, and loaded her down with a millstone. Then we prophesied Romans 1 and Colossians 2. There is a tremendous sense of deception. It is a total imitation of the Kingdom of God. They present a false salvation, a false perverted twisting of God's word to the unsuspecting. There is such a sense of futility for these poor lost souls worshiping the fallen angels thinking that they are reaching God. They are caught in the deception of Gen. 3. and Ezek. 28. We read the ashes prophecy on deception as we left this place. It is such a true word regarding the deception in the nation.

They believe that the ascended masters live on Mt Shasta. That it is a place of ascension for seekers. They believe that the archangels bring healing through the violet crystals, and that as a group they could be reborn. We preached the message of salvation through Jesus Christ to the four winds. There is no other way to the Father. There is only one door, one way to the Father.

July 21st
Traveling toward San Francisco, California

It was morning and we were all in prayer as we headed down the coast. We went into spiritual warfare. . . Dan *"Repair the breach in the wall. Draw the boundary line.. We call you forth out of that place in Egypt. . . Come out and follow the Lord, those who are bound!"*
Jackie:

This is for those who'll heed; this is for those who will hear. There is a sinning against the husband. Adultery is in the church. Strong delusion and worldliness that will deceive even the elect . . . worldliness taught by the church of the living God. Is it not a form of ungodliness that lacks the power there of? Don't drink of the cup of adulteries! Don't drink of the cup of adulteries! For as wine dulls the senses, will not this maddening wine dull your senses to Me? You cannot see My Glory . . . You cannot hear My voice . . . You cannot feel My presence . . . You cannot see the light of God before you! For you are dull of hearing . . . Your eyes see yet do not respond. You hear but pay no attention . . . You will know but not speak . . . You feel but are numb! Eyes like a drunkard blood shot for looking for Me. In the time of trouble, weep for the fire of God will burn deep and strong. In that time many will fall away. They will not see the God of Pleasure, and will fall away. You will gasp in horror! You will gasp in horror! You will gasp at the loss of the soul! O' you will truly see the horror of the sin placed before Me. Come away now! Come away now before the delusion gets overpowering. Before there is no escape. There will be a time of rejection, a time of calling that which is good, evil and that which is evil, good. The land and the people will bring a curse upon themselves. For sudden destruction comes upon the man who has been warned often . . . sudden destruction comes upon him who does not heed. There will not be time to turn back. Open your spiritual ears, harden not your heart . . . Proclaim this message in the land! For even now the drunkards the prostitutes and the perverse will hear this message. They will be shaken. This will stand as a sign for many that the word is true. My Power is real! It will come forth . . . a new day will dawn for I have spoken. I have not come to bring Peace but a Sword! Many will continue to proclaim peace but My Word will prevail. There will be persecutions, unless you are unlike your God, there will be persecutions! Turn not to the left or to the right. For it shall be a witness, a witness to the ungodly for My Name sake. Great will be your reward! You must be a witness before the ungodly for My Name sake! There will be trouble and death, a death that will bring forth a Glorious Life. For your life is in the cleft of My Hand. Do not cling to your bodily life here. Do not declare yourself of this world. For you have already declared yourself to be the alien, the foreigner and the stranger in the land. Are you not seated with Me? Are you not of My Body? Have I not put you in the cleft of My Hand? No one can steal you from Me!

O' if you cling to this life you will surely die. So count the cost. The fire of God will go out from you! Yes, the fire of God will go out from you and will purge many. Persecution has not disappeared from the earth, for who is free from persecution but the unfaithful! Amen

July 22nd

San Francisco

Today we awoke in grief and sorrow. The Lord lead Mom to Lot's rescue from Sodom..How the angels had come to take out Lot's whole family but were only able to save four of them. Two refused to come out and one could not help but turn back to all she was leaving behind and was lost. We felt we were like those two angels coming to declare destruction on San Francisco. We felt great grief and sorrow.

I awoke with the word in my spirit "Be not deceived. The Lord will not be mocked. For whatsoever a man sows so shall he reap". Jackie called Kathie. She told us how the group at home had prayed over an hour just on the Word "The wages of sin are death!" We prayed with fear and trembling and much weeping. We called for the righteous to find safety.

We are camped at a County Park up a mountain along a canyon where it is very quiet and peaceful. It was a long windy drive through the canyon to this isolated spot. There are eucalyptus trees all around us. The aroma is wonderful in the air. We are practically alone so it gives us time to pray.

The first thing we did was to drive to the University of Berkeley. Mom saw the "Cobra" again. It was the first time she had seen it in this country. It was sitting over Berkeley spitting out death and evil blinding the people. We drove through the streets and saw the unsaved generation of rebellion. The Ultra-Hopeless who laid on the sidewalk stoned out of their minds unaware of the degradation of their condition. They wore their hair in "dreadlocks" which is hair pulled up in small braids or tails full of filth and lice. It looks like snakes coming out of their head. Men {?}

wearing long women's dresses and woman with men's spiked hair cuts, wearing tight, revealing black dirty cloths. It was an abomination to behold and the boys were horrified.

We saw all the shops with every kind of drug and sex paraphernalia to lead them into deeper dependency on Satan. This place has digressed deeper into the pit of destruction since we were here in the late 60's. Then we saw the young students from other nations, China, Japan, Korea etc. and young Americans who looked innocent and decent. We prayed that these young people would come to understand that they were in a place of evil and very vulnerable to both physical and spiritual destruction. I felt wrath against the godless professors who had come here to spew-out there worldly philosophy to the innocent young people. They have destroyed ever moral fabric and have removed every hope for salvation or even the future. These are the ones who should have a millstone put upon their neck and cast into the sea. {Matt 18:6} For leading all these astray.

We sat at the University and did spiritual warfare and called down the "Cobra" and sealed its mouth.

Cathy had seen the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil was a metal tree and we could not cut it down. So we called down fire to melt this tree of knowledge in this place and to send down Judgment. We told the innocent to flee. The anointing was upon Jeremiah 50 and 51. (Later that same year the Oakland fire consumed areas of Berkeley.)

Then we went to Haight Asbury where the odor of perversion saturated the air. Mom had a vision of a pit of slimy, slimy worms crawling over each other with maggots eating the worms from the inside out. I knew these were the homosexuals that were in a pit. They were like slimy worms crawling over each other. sometimes they have as many as 500 sex partners in a year. The maggots were the Aids viruses eating them from the inside out. It was just a horrible sight. We felt this was the prime Kingdom of Homosexuality. God has revealed to us that some cities are the Prime Kingdoms for certain sins. This is where the Prince in Satan's Kingdom reigns. So we prayed that the deception over the churches would be broken and they could see clearly the terrible condition of the church and the city. We were horrified when we read in the newspaper that homosexual churches had been established. Some big denominational churches were ministering lies to the homosexuals. They were allowing them to become Ministers and priests. This abomination is being absorbed into Christ's church without true conversion or deliverance. All in the name of love, we must condone their life "style" as respectable and acceptable. Amen

We sat at the Golden Gate Park that overlooks the ocean. The car parked next to us listened to the judgment pronounced over the city. It is interesting how the Lord always provides witnesses of His Word. We read Romans 1:18-32, Lev., and Deut. concerning homosexuality. Woe to those who enter this abomination. Called for the release of those held captive in homosexuality by the cruel Taskmaster over them.

We began to see how this "salt teaching" had spread. The rebellion of the sixties had not been the base of rebellion. It reflected only the fruit that had been planted at the early foundation of the city. Although it was a beautiful city, its foundation was cracked and laid in a mire of rebellion. The people here have no idea they are in such rebellion. For that spirit is the ruling spirit over the city touching everyone and everything.

Once again the twin pillars of rebellion were evident in this place. We knew the Satanist Church was near by. For God had shown us that when the homosexuals were established in strength on the right side of the gate, the Satanist would be established on the left side. In this way they possessed the Gate of the City. We went to a telephone booth looking for the address of the Satanist Church. When I called the number they had a tape recording that gave only a mailing Box number. How wise the wicked are to keep out those who try to infiltrate their church. We looked up the Zip Code and found we were within a few blocks of their church. So we drove up and down the streets coming against Satan and his church. The church of the anti-Christ had been set up in this place. It was an abomination before the Lord Jesus. We breached the darkness with the light of the sword of the Spirit and closed the heavenlies to the spirit that these people were calling upon for direction. We called down the Satanic Bible, the Black Mass and their horrible blood sacrifices, with the philosophy that good is evil and evil good. So we sat there

and did Spiritual Warfare, shouted and called the Army of the Lord to do battle over this place. Prophetically we read Is.14:6, 28, 47, and Ezek. 28.

Dan warred and proclaimed Judgment against the throne of Satan. We took the gate of the city. We called for the harvest to be released. There has been a great holding back of the harvest in this place. Then we pulled down the curses against the church and called the church to a militant stand against the abominations in this place. San Francisco is just a pit of abominations and we called those who had ears to hear to flee to safety.

July 23rd

Prayer Group in Tampa

Wake Up the prophets! You must proclaim the truth. Go out in a swarm like bees. For those that receive, it is like honey. For those that don't, it is like the sting of death. It is death once the bee stings. God needs to prepare the ground. He is looking at the hardness. Arise, awaken, go forth, be scattered. Speak the words that I give. Turn not to the left or right. My words are double edged sword. They'll cut the fat off My people. They'll bring death to those who reject them. So weep, weep, sowing tears for the harvest. Go forth! Go forth, go forth My little children! My little precious ones! Stand firm against the onslaught. Some may fall but you must stand firm. You shall truly rejoice. You must endure, press on, and set your face like flint. Set your face toward Jerusalem, the New Jerusalem. Don't stop for bread and water. Let nothing hold you back. I have equipped you. You are my mouthpiece. Though there is a tearing at you, you will stand firm and be fulfilled. Though some will be stricken down, you will proclaim love so that the lost might be found. So that there will be true rejoicing in the camp. Joy will overflow you cup. You will receive that which you set your mark after.

Arise, children! Arise, My little ones! Go forth to your places now. Awaken, little children! Be awakened little ones! It is time. It is time to begin your work. Tear down the fences of control, denial, being shunned, and belittled: the sins against the prophets! Eyes need to be opened to receive the gift and to work with the prophets. For a great work is to be completed. Give them eyes to see and ears to hear what the Spirit of God has to say.

Murr Woods National Park

Dan stayed at the park as he needed a day by himself to rest. Hank, Jackie, and I took the boys to Murr Woods Redwood National Park, across the Golden Bay Bridge. We felt it was important for them to see some beautiful things, as they had seen the worse of San Francisco. At Murr Woods we were surprised at the crowds of tourist. These great Redwoods are a wonder to behold and I believe God has preserved them in this nation to show His magnificence and His grandeur. It is awe inspiring to walk among them. They are the tallest trees in the world, but not the largest as they are at Sequoia National Park. The Cathedral trail is like being in a beautiful church with high spirals and arches. We walked these trails praying that all the people who have come here from every nation would see the glory of God and would be drawn to Him. Some of these trees had survived over one thousand years. We stood and looked at a small redwood that had lived two hundred years. It looked like a young child in comparison to the other giants. We saw how young our nation was in comparison with other ancient civilizations. The boys had a wonderful time climbing over huge logs and even found one that was like a cave that they could crawl into. We thanked and praised God for His beautiful creation. Surrounded by God's beautiful church, we then prayed and took communion for all His little one's who are coming into His Kingdom.

July 24th

Pacific Coast Highway

I awoke this morning with the song in my heart, "He whom the son sets free is free indeed." I thank God for His songs that strengthen our hearts.

We started out today for Los Angeles on Route 5. Hank had calculated that it was approximately a two hundred and eighty mile trip. As Dan began to drive, Jackie asked him if he wouldn't mind cutting over to Route 110 to Monterrey and the coast road which he did. Jackie had wanted to see Big Sur National Park, which we passed by but did not stop. We began our long tedious trip along the sea cliffs looking down on black rocks and wild surf. It was very beautiful but oh so nerve racking not only for Dan to drive but also for Jackie who sat high up in the rig looking down. We unhitched the car and Hank drove as the curves were too sharp to keep it attached to the motor home. As we drove along I went into Spiritual Warfare but did not know why. Then Dan stopped and said we had passed Escalon Institute, a large headquarters for the New Age, situated on a beautiful spot overlooking the ocean. Once again we were so amazed at God's direction. It had seemed like such a hard trip but now we knew why God had brought us here. You will find the New Age takes over the most beautiful land, to "Possess It."

We have come as the Sons of God to free the land from this Satanic possession and control. So we declare that it belongs to the Lord Jesus. In His Name, we repossess and claim the land for Him! Immediately we went into intensive Spiritual Warfare calling down the works of this place. There would be no harvest in their work! The crop of this place would dry up, wither, and blow away as dust. Through prayer we released confusion and disagreement into the ranks. Also that the eyes of the naive people brought here would be opened to the depth of darkness that covered the New Age.

As Dad and I were driving, I was praying in tongues when the Lord spoke:

"The church does not realize the extent of the bondage prayed and agreed upon by the New Age and the Satanist to bind the work of the church. They have come into "perfect agreement" to destroy the church. Yet the church is so blind to this. It doesn't even realize it is the reason that the church could not come together to pray in agreement. The finances of the church have been held back in bondage. Held away from the church that they have to struggle for every penny yet those of evil could accumulate wealth."

So we really began to war against this New Age bondage. We prayed that the eyes of the church would be opened and the pastors would lead their people into Spiritual Warfare to break the chains.

The message I would like to give the church is "WAKE UP, WAKE UP and realize the extent of witchcraft that is against the church! Realize that you must fight to release finances into your hands that have been held by the enemy."

We partook of communion as we drove the cliffs. After a hard trip we stopped at a State Park for the night along the ocean. Dan is absolutely whipped by the stress of the drive. We laughed because we were still approximately two hundred miles from LA. This is remarkable when you consider that we had traveled over two hundred and eighty miles today. It had been a tedious physical and spiritual battle against the enemy as we fought darkness all day. In contrast, the scenery had been very bright and beautiful. We knew that God had directed our path along this route to do battle. Every step of this journey He directs, protects, and covers us.

JULY 25

Los Angeles, California

As we came into LA, the Lord spoke to Jackie regarding the incredible evil in LA. He said that *San Francisco was like a church picnic. This evil is under the cover of respectability while San Francisco is out in the open.* We are camped along the ocean at Duckwilder State Park in LA. Our rig is parked directly in the path of planes who take off from the airport behind us . . . so it is not a quiet place. It is cold, overcast, with lots of smog and the water is freezing. So it is not the enjoyable place we thought it might be to swim and rest. George, my brother, found our motor

home and was very impressed. Marilyn, Pat, and George have taken a hotel room not too far from here so we can spend sometime together.

JULY 26

Prayer Group in Tampa for Los Angeles

The group was struck by the corrupt morals in LA and the church. The word they received was debauchery. Debauchery is putting action to fantasy. Prophets are feeding death to the church by not convicting the church of sin (1 John 2:1-2). In Jeremiah 5:31 it says that the prophets prophesy lies, falsely, the priests bear rule by their means, and the people love to have it so. The prophets are not allowed to speak the true word from the heart of God. They repented for the prophets.

We are to compare ourselves not to one another but against your beauty and holiness. So we might come to godly sorrow which is true repentance.

Be ye holy as I am holy! You strive in your own will. But My prophets will get My word. They will lead you and strip you. So that you may be taught by Me. So that you may know Me. Our of iron, out of iron, I'll give you silver to reflect My image, My goodness, My ways.

Babylon reflects the lust of the world. Jezebel reflects the intimidation of the church and is linked to the Anti-Christ. False prophets kill all those who will not worship the Anti-Christ. It is to our shame that we have allowed this to happen because of the spirit of Babylon. Because our hearts are hardened and we have been desensitized to the signs. We must weep, wail, and mourn. Turn our laughter away and our joy into gloom. Prosperity is to fear the Lord.

I called Kathie and read to her the titles of the churches in the phone book in LA. The following is a list: Church of the Goddess, Truth Center Universal, The Inner Circle of Graduated Christians, The Church of the Most High Goddess, The Incest and Homosexual Church of the Universe. There is nothing subtle about the sin of this city. When Kathie prayed the Lord began to name the churches in LA in the spirit: The church of dress me nice, The church of see no sin, The Church of bless me now, The Church of I said so.

Jackie, Dan, and I went to Hollywood where we walked the streets looking at the names of the actors & actresses who were written in bronze stars. We did not want to even bring the boys here with the worldly bowing of the knee to these who (mostly lived ungodly lives) had become idols to millions of people. We felt this was idolatry to the fullest extent in this modern day world. Some of these names had become holy and sacred, such as Marilyn Monroe a sex idol, Elvis Presley a singer who died on drugs, and James Dean a confused drifter who mumbled through movies now a symbol of freedom and a model for our youths. All these dead idols are probably suffering in the pit of hell but the adoration continues. Yet our Lord Jesus Christ is not even recognized or acknowledged here. He suffered and died for their sins so that they would not have to go to the pit of hell. He is ignored or mocked. So we walked both sides of the street and Dan salted the land. It was funny as when one man noticed and told him, "Your sugar is spilling out." Dan thanked him and continued to let the salt spill out. The streets are a place of moral decay with druggies and hardened young girls who had come with dreams of fame. Now they have ended like most street people disillusioned, broken, and on drugs. The stores are filled with rock music, sex advertisements and tourist souvenirs of the stars. It is a depressing terrible place. The sad part was when we saw people taking their young children to Grauman's Chinese Theater on a pilgrimage. They would put their feet and hands into the imprints of their film idols. How the people worship their gods and goddesses? So we prayed to bring down the Babylon of the US and to destroy the idolatry that flourished here.

When we had come into Los Angeles we felt that the Unholy Trinity was here: Babylon, Jezebel, and the Anti-Christ spirit. So we thundered against them in tongues. God spoke to Jackie. He said that we thought San Francisco was bad, but the sin was exposed and out in the open. San Francisco was like a church picnic in comparison to LA. LA appeared slick. In Los Angeles all was undercover. All the moral boundaries had been completely broken down and everything of the world systems have been accepted. People said "That's OK! Do your own thing!" It does not matter how perverted or sick the activity. We found the population respected the

demonized lifestyle as a symbol of a life of freedom. We warred against Babylon. Read Rev. 18 & 20. A hopelessness came upon us as the prophets must have felt. L.A. is doomed for destruction.

Where do you pray in such a busy city? The top of the Hollywood Bowl that overlooked LA seemed like the perfect place. We were looking down over all of Hollywood. The city appears so respectable from this vantage point but we knew the abominations that God saw in this place. We cried out "Jesus Christ was Lord over this place! No Babylon, Jezebel or Anti-Christ spirit was over the Name of Jesus! We had come as the Sons of God to reclaim and wash this place in the Blood of the Lamb. We took Covenant in communion, read Rev.8:1-7 and called down God's Judgment on this place!

"God was using the prayers of the Saints in the smoke of the incense. It was the fire the Angels threw onto the earth, Fire of Judgment!" As His mouthpiece, we had come to judge this Babylon. There is such great sorrow in our hearts with a terrible sense of hopelessness for L.A..

Mom had a vision of *a great abscess full of pus and it was causing blood poisoning in the veins, and that poison ran through the life of the whole nation. It was spreading out even to other nations as they embraced the sex films, the hard rock and became idolaters. The gate was swinging two ways in LA the poison was flowing out to all the world.* We had come, in obedience to "Close the Gate" the last door in the nation. We warred and commanded the Gate to be closed and sealed with iron and brass bars. Then we brought down the Sentinels of the enemy and sent them into confusion and established our Watchmen in the towers on each side of the Gate.

We felt the degradation of Hollywood, with violent x-rated movies, the hard-rock record companies, TV and Videos were spewing out in all directions. In that vacuum, yes a vacuum, for when all moral boundaries are broken down it creates a great vacuum. In that vacuum all the false religions of the world poured through that door to be dispersed throughout the United States. Every false god was given power to enter and all the idolaters came with them.

As Marilyn said when she waited for a bus to go to work, she was the only white, Anglo American waiting among the crowds of bus riders. The people speak every language of the world. LA is a flooded, sprawling metropolitan area with no law or order because all has been broken down in the name of Freedom. There is death in the streets with approximately twenty eight to thirty people are killed each week. Drugs are rampant, violence rules and not law. We cut off this tentacle of the Mafia's Octopus which has brought drugs into this nation. They even call themselves "Drug Lords." As we have traveled throughout the nation, God is having us cut off the arms of this Octopus. The Mafia will be destroyed for bringing drugs to addict our youths. So we prayed and cut off another tentacle of the Octopus and pulled off the suction cup to free the area of this satanic power.

After we prayed we were exhausted and overwhelmed with the seriousness of all our prayer, especially "Calling down Judgment." We stand in fear and trembling before the wrath of our God. In Revelations 18:20, it says that God will judge our judgments against Babylon.

JULY 27th

We got up early to pray. This is the first place in the United States we have felt such hopelessness. It is the first place we felt that even declaring and taking the possession of this city was an impossibility. It is only destined for destruction. So I went into great weeping to move my only son and his family from this place and bring them into salvation. We went into great weeping over the Harlotry of this place and knew that out of this place great persecutions would pour onto the Christians and the church. It was a great stronghold of Satan and his prince over the United States. Unless the church came into a unified prayer of agreement, the blood of martyrs would be required to cleanse this place and pull down Satan. It was a place our prayers could not break down.

I had a vision of Jesus coming on a white horse with all His Saints in white coming with swords. They were ripping the great abscess open and the pus was just oozing out. Then they

burnt it. For the only way to cleanse an abscess is to drain it and then purge it with fire. So we just asked God. He would have to do it, because we felt so helpless here. We did as much as God had instructed us to do. But we felt that this was Babylon and that the un-holy Trinity was entrenched in this place. We did not have the anointing beyond the prayers that we had prayed. We prayed for about three hours with deep weeping. God, please rescue the godly. Call those to Himself that had been ordained for salvation. He knew them!

George is looking into a job in Hawaii and we pray he will be called out of this place. I have stood that all my children and their families will be saved and counted in the harvest of the Lord. I pray God will be merciful on them.

We prayed a wall will be put around this city to keep out the young and innocent. We see the Harlot calling the young and innocent to come and partake of the "Good Life" in California. A great cloud of smog covers this city that blots out the sun and light, burning your lungs and eyes. The yuppies who are living here think because they roller-skate, ride bicycles, serf and have a suntan, they are living a wonderful, healthy life. What deceptions for their eyes have been diverted from the truth of their destruction. We cried out for Mercy and with heavy hearts we ended our prayers.

July 28th

Sunday morning we wanted to get to Jack Hayford church or Fred Price's Crenshaw Center but we had to get to the baseball game early and knew the services would last till after one.

So we spent an hour praying, singing songs, and reading Scriptures. The Dodgers and Montreal were playing so we had to eat early and leave to meet George and Marilyn who had returned from the beach to Pasadena Saturday night. When we left the beach, the sun came out. It seemed like the heavy cloud of depression lifted and it was a very pleasant day. We sat in the left field bleachers and had the thrill of a life time to watch a "Perfect Game" pitched by Dennis Martinez. It was an exciting game for Hank, George and especially the boys. There had been only fifteen perfect games in the history of baseball. They were blessed to see this one. On the last fly ball into left field the boys could be seen in their new T-shirts on TV. It was a big day! We all returned to Pasadena to tell Pat all about the game. He was unable to attend because he was an usher at the local theater. We ate wonderful hamburgers and fries and then went to George's apartment to discuss the game and to call Steve, Chris' older brother, who is a baseball fan. He was very envious of Chris and wished he could have been with us. It would have been wonderful to have shared this day with all our grandchildren. It was a highlight of our trip and we felt God had rewarded the boys for their faithfulness in prayer on this difficult trip.

JULY 29th

Santee, California

We are on our way to San Diego. We drove south to Rancho Bernardo, north of San Diego where Diane Paige works. She is an Intercessor we met at a Bobby Jean Merck's 1987 "Intercessor 500" conference in Atlanta. She sat next to Hank & I at a luncheon and we had exchanged pleasantries, and then the Holy Spirit began to give her counsel. She turned to me and looked me in the eye and said, "You know you are a Prophet!" I was a little startled at that time because I did not know what a prophet was or did. Surely she meant the Holy Spirit. When we were in Haiti, she wrote that God was calling her to intercede for us. Even though she did not know what we were doing. So I wrote to her and described the work we were called to do in Haiti. At the 1990 Intercessor 500 meeting in Atlanta, God ordained that Jackie and Dan would encounter Diane. They blessed her with a complete account of the Haitian mission. It was awesome to hear of this woman's faithfulness to pray for the team in Haiti. She would awaken at three in the morning and pray for several hours in the spirit. No wonder our time there was so blessed of God! It was decided at that time that Jackie and Dan would eventually come to San Diego to pray. Since then she has kept in close contact. So when we were coming out to the west coast Jackie contacted her and asked if we could meet with her to pray for her area. She was delighted.

We located her office and she was happy to see us and told us she had arranged for camping near her. While we were in the office she asked us if we would pray over her boss, who had cancer behind one eye. She had planned to have her eye removed the following week. When Diane brought the woman into her office we saw a very pretty woman with beautiful blue eyes who needed Jesus desperately. She was a Presbyterian who knew nothing of Jesus' healing power for today. When she agreed, Diane walked over to lay hands and pray, but I said, "Wait, we needed to pray to see what God would have us do." As we began to pray, preaching came upon me and I began to teach on the healing power of God. She listened and had to decide in her own heart whether God loved her enough to heal her. Yes, she believed God could heal, but could He heal her? She finally submitted to Jesus and began to believe. As we talked, an anointing came upon me and I said, "Now is the time to lay hands and pray over her for the anointing breaks the yoke." We asked God to heal her eye, to destroy the cancerous tumor, and to give her faith to believe that God could heal her. After we prayed Jackie and Diane left the room and I began to speak to her about the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and the gift. She said she needed everything she could receive so I prayed over her for the Baptism. When she walked out of the room, she had a smile on her face that I recognized on the faces of those who had been touched by God.

Diane took off the rest of the day from work. She drove us to her church "A Four Square Church" which was birthed during the Azusa Street Revival in LA. Her pastor was away in Europe at a conference on "Unity with the Catholic Church." Diane was excited that Hank and I could stand in for the Catholic Church. During our prayers for Unity that morning God had dealt with me about God's Prophets and False Prophets. He had led me to the scripture, "God rules in the midst of His enemies!" We are kept by our God. But illusions, strife, fear and jealousy are sent from hell to bring divisions among us. Satan constantly fights against the church. Again I remembered what God had said when we were driving down the coast that the church had no idea of the extent of witchcraft that had bound the church and its finances. We knew God had brought us to this church to war over this witchcraft against the unity of the church. The Associate Pastor was very gracious to open the sanctuary for since we needed to do intercession. We felt God's favor. As we began to pray we began to "thunder the Prophets Prayers" with power and under the Holy Spirits direction. Dan wept in deep repentance for the foolishness of the church as it embraced the traditions of men. It accepted the words of the false prophets. Those that tickled their ears as if it was the Word of the Lord. Such a coldness in the Body toward the Word of the Lord. There is such a shallowness toward prophecy. Where is the discernment in the church? Why does the church not seek the answers from the Lord? Dan contended with the heart of the church that had grown cold because it had lost its "First Love." So we called the church to the committed Love of Jesus.

Then a prophecy came forth:

"The church will be severely assaulted and no lasting victory nor spiritual unity can come without knowing God's Love. Unity cannot be brought about by man; it cannot be brought about by our own efforts; it can only be brought about in the unity of Love that is God. So when we come into perfect unity with love, we come into perfect unity with one another. The division in the church will end and the Church will be victorious!"

So we prayed for the Love of God to fill the hearts of the people of God. We called for the Passion of Love and the Passion of Unity to fill the heart of the church!

Jackie began to pray John 17:20-23 (Jesus' prayer of unity) and Ephesians 4. As she read we knew it was God speaking the words. We knew that the church would be one because Jesus had prayed that prayer and His words would not be denied. The church must come into agreement with His prayer. It is so simple. We began to proclaim that the church would come into perfect love and unity. "Because Jesus is Love and He is the only one who can Unite us." As we announced this we went into heavy warfare. We began to weep and wail to break the witchcraft from the church, to break every chain that bound her. The finances of the church must be released . . . We called the Army of God to come to the battle to fight this evil. It was a tremendous outpouring of the Holy Spirit in intercession. As we called for God's Love and Unity to be poured over the church as healing "Oil" and begged for the forgiveness of our "Cold

Hearts!" Diane said she had never been into such intense prayer and Intercession. We cried out, we yelled, we stomped our feet pounded our hands, and warred in Tongues. Then we came into great rejoicing because we knew that something had broken in the heavenlies. Our Proclamations would come forth in God's own time. So we praised and thanked our Mighty God for His goodness. We then took Communion in the sanctuary. Then we carried the "bread" that was the Body of Christ to be buried in the church soil so that the true LOVE and UNITY would be resurrected in the church. We felt this was very significant.

Diane had made reservations for us at Santee County Campgrounds on a little lake. This delighted the boys as they could fish and feed the ducks. She recognizes us as Prophets on God's Mission. So she has served us by paying for all our expenses at the campground, bringing us food and flowers, and being our guide in this part of the country. She will receive the reward of the Prophet. Sweet and open, she is hungry for us to minister to her. We thanked God for this day and for Diane.

JULY 30th

San Diego, California

Diane took off work today and came early to the Motor-home. She will direct us where we will go to pray, because she has prayed and interceded for San Diego for many years and knows the area. The first place she took us was to an Indian Reservation where there are a few members of the Barona Tribe. We gathered around a few trees and some large rocks and waited for the Holy Spirit to lead us to pray what was on "the heart of the Father." We began to pray in tongues. The Spirit of God directed us to pray for those who had been abandoned by the church and for those who had not been given light and encouragement by the church. We prayed for the sin of the Spanish who in the Name of the Lord and the Church had slaughtered this tribe of Indians. This tribe who had been Christian.

However our prayers fell flat without power and did not seem on target but we did not know why. So we took the Body and Blood to redeem the land of the innocent blood spilled here and to break the curse. A word came forth that "*The church does not discern the Body of Christ in communion.*" As we broke the bread we began to pray "God we have been crying out, "Why is the church asleep?" Why do good people in the church die of cancer? Why are they sick and dying? Why are the churches sleeping and so undiscerning of the evil in the church? This had been our cry on this whole trip.

I Cor. 11:24-32 was read, and we came into greater understanding. Verse 30 says, "That careless and unworthy participation in eating and drinking the Lord's body and blood is the reason many of you are weak and sickly, and quite enough of you have fallen into sleep of death." We realized whole churches had fallen into this sleep of death. The Spanish did not discern the true Body of Christ, the Indian tribe who lived in Christ, and slaughtered them. We do not see Christ in our Brothers in the Body because of prejudice and hatred of race, creed, and color. The church has closed itself off into little segments and has not come into unity and love. The church does not discern the Body of Christ therefore it sleeps. We began to weep at this revelation. Then we cried out, "O Lord, open the eyes of the church. Open the eyes of each one in the Body of Christ that they may see and discern Christ in the Body of Believers. It was revelation that opened our own hearts that we could overcome those prejudices that prevented us from loving all those in the Body of Christ. Finally we prayed that when we took communion we would discern the Body of Christ rightly. Then these scriptures were read Jer. 23:1-4, Is. 58:12, and Matt.13:48. We experienced deep repentance for the spirit of partiality in the church.

Then we proceeded on to the Mission of San Diego Acala, the first church established in California by Padre Junipera Sierra. When we prayed again in the mission's lovely garden, the focus was for the oneness of the Body of Christ as described in Ephesians 4. Again there was deep repentance and a releasing of the love for one another in the Body.

We knew we had to put down the corner post and establish the boundaries in the spirit in San Diego and. So Diane took us to Border Park on the edge of California and Mexico. God had given

us the "Border of Pleasure" and we were witness unto it. We were to set a stone or marker like in Genesis 28:18 and Joshua 24:27. After we were finished, we were to cast down the altars of demons and raise God's altar at this place. Zeph 9:10 and Is 33:52. Its location was very much like the Arch of Peace between U.S. and Canada in Washington. This was the last stake, the last of the 4 pillars that would be established. When we arrived at the park, it was closed for the day and there were only a few horse back riders in the distance. We were somewhat giddy and felt there was a hinderance to our prayers. It seemed we just could not get started.

After praying in the spirit for direction, Dan took authority over the demon god who had put his pillar up. He brought down that pillar of sexual immorality, witchcraft, prostitution, and homosexuality. Then we began to push back the darkness. Rolled up the power of the air like a scroll and nullified the plans of the enemy and then sent confusion and shame upon their ranks. Set ambushment. Decreed exposure, consequences, and repentance. Released the harvest and called forth the harvesters.

We warred against the Sun god of Mexico as we felt there was a flood coming through to California that explained the devotion to the sun in this state. We demanded that the Sun god go back to Mexico and leave the United States. We have no authority to fight that god in Mexico. It is not part of our mandate on this mission. We did have authority to take possession of this gate and to clear this place of evil in order to establish a pillar. As we warred, Diane came into loud warring tongues and crying. As we did Spiritual warfare we realized we had not battled at any of the pillars as we were doing here.

There had been a big battle at Key West. Here we are coming against all the demons who wanted to completely break through this border. Their assignment at this gate was to stop the pillar of righteousness from being established and to flood this nation with evil. It was as if a floodgate had been released upon our nation. Who could stop the natural flood of people or the spiritual flood of Mexican witchcraft? We were pushing back an invasion . . . 2,000 illegal aliens come through the border a day. The state governments can no longer support the social services, the housing and feeding of these people and the strain of unemployment which brings violence and crime. Jackie had a vision that every terrorist invasion against the U.S. would come through this border. God spoke to us that where there is a moral vacuum, that is, where morals have been broken down; so it is true in the natural when the physical boundaries are broken down. In any other nation of the world this would have been called a foreign invasion when the population of Mexico moved into the United States. We have not warned the Mexican government or called out our Army. We ignored the problem until the flood was too great to be stopped by the few men who made up the Border patrol.

God is calling for a boundary to be reestablished not only here but across the whole west. So we established "Righteousness" as a pillar to fill the moral vacuum in this land so God's order can be established again. We called for walls of salvation and gates of praise for this nation.

While we were doing Spiritual Warfare, a man drove up in a car. He sat in his car watching us for a little while, then he got out and walked with his dog. We saw him talking to a Border Patrol officer in a car that drove up to check on us. They had an alien in the patrol car and they looked us over very carefully. We kidded our little Charlie who is dark and could pass for a Mexican that they had come for him. They knew we were OK as we stood at the park gate just praying, we had our Bibles out too. Then the man walked over to us. I said "Hello" and Hank began to tell him we were Intercessors and we had come to pray at this place. He told us his brother was a Christian and asked if his brother could join us to pray. We told him we were sorry but we would be leaving shortly. We had finished our Warfare and we decided to Redeem the Land by taking Communion over by our car in privacy. Suddenly Chris was struck with pains in his stomach and intestines. He was in real difficulty, so we prayed over him. We felt the attack was from the enemy for what we were declaring in this place. This man then walked over to stand next to us again. The spirit of homosexuality was all over him. So I walked up to him as the Holy Spirit directed me, and said, "Did you know that the spirit of homosexuality is all over you?" Well our little group was shocked that I was so blunt, but I continued with "You know, Jesus Christ can heal that?" He told us that he was so lonely that he could only love animals. He didn't love men or women because he didn't

know how to love them or have fellowship with them. I felt that he had been used badly by men and then discarded. I asked him if I could pray with him and he agreed. Then I broke the power of that homosexual demon over him and prayed a new light would come into his spirit and soul. He was overwhelmed with gratitude that we cared for him. He had never met people like us and he was so touched that we even spoke to him. My heart went out for the loneliness, the separation, the desperation of all the people who are cut off from all society. As we talked, he told us that he had made friends with a cockroach that came every morning while he ate breakfast and had coffee to talk to him. We knew that it was a demon from hell and knew it was insanity. I laid hands on him to break the loneliness that held him in bondage so that he could come into fellowship. He thanked us repeatedly. We have to reach out and touch the lost. We all stood for salvation, healing, and restoration in Christ Jesus for that man. It was fitting ending to our mission in this place. Because of the pillars of righteousness and salvation, we had established in this place. Thank you Lord Jesus. We praise you! In this one man, which God had brought to us, represented the isolation and desperation of the people of California. How much they needed Jesus to stop the insanity. How much Jesus wanted them saved! This is a symbol of the harvest to come on the West Coast Amen!

Returning home through the prostitution section of San Diego, the Lord told Mom that this was a City of Prostitution. We did great warfare regarding the power of lust and broke the snares that hold women in bondage through financial need. Diane made a wonderful spaghetti dinner and I had a wonderful hot bath with all the special touches. After two months on the road, small luxuries mean so much. There is a weariness in our bones from the long hours of travel. Diane is to proclaim the great works of the Lord in her healing. She was severely injured in a car wreck in 1977 and has been struggling ever since with pain and disability.

July 31

Jocumba, California and Yuma, Arizona

There is a great thunderstorm. The Lord said to mark August 1st as a special day for the nation. As we passed through incredible rock laden passes, we felt a real need to pray. The Lord showed us the mouth of the dragon was open on the West Coast because of the Indians who had originated in Mongolia. We proclaimed Ps.150, Is.26:1, Ps.74, Job 41, Rev.12, and Gen. 3. When this revelation came, we crushed the head of the dragon and sealed the mouth of the dragon. We released the harvesters and set up the banner of Jesus Christ over the nation.

It is His nation. Then we began to call for the exposure of the selling of this nation to foreign powers especially, Japan. When the release in the spirit came we shouted "Glory!" several times. Jackie sang Is. 26 which describes the slaying of leviathan, the dragon, in the midst of the sea by the sword of the Lord. Great victory in spirit. Brought down part of the wall that is holding back the harvest.

Later in the day we stopped to pray at the Yuma Territorial Prison State Park. At that time we experience great warfare against the false justice in this nation. We asked for the exposure of the corruption in courts, the bias of law, and the injustice and defilement of men exposed to the penal system. Great weeping over the shedding of innocent blood that was crying out for vengeance. It brings a curse upon a nation that does not punish those who spill innocent blood. then we began to read through Proverbs on justice and bribery. We prayed Matthew 23 over the pharisees and the lawyers. Then we rent the canopy of perverted justice in the nation. Called for exposure, consequences, and repentance from the United States Supreme Court down to the lowest courts. Called for the Christians to rise and bring the only true freedom to the prisoners through salvation.

August 3rd

Sedona, Arizona

Yesterday we entered Sedona, the beautiful red rock region which the New Age has proclaimed to be a model community for their activities. At the present every ungodly group is using this area for their worship. Despite their plans, in the midst of the valley was a beautiful

chapel with the exterior in the shape of a giant cross which was built many years ago. God proclaimed His presence before they ever entered this beautiful area.

At the chapel we picked up a book on the Sacred Places of Sedona. I read it last night. I was overwhelmed by the emptiness of the Babylonian spirit. It is so cloaked in esoteric mystery that only the elect can penetrate the complex maze of understanding. So few could ever encounter the fullness of the universe. O, our salvation in Jesus Christ is so simple. We don't have to understand the mysteries of mathematics and all kinds of symbolism in nature to come into unity with the Father of all creation.

We need to pray for their is no prayer on the group. Awoke this morning knowing that we must break out of this heaviness so I began to sing, "Blessed be the Name of the Lord." We each went out separate ways to pray. I sensed much bloodshed and an altar to Molech similar to the clay pits in Florida. The Lord gave me Is 26, John 12, and Ps 47.

Mom felt that we needed to go to all the major places named in the book. So we began by going to the Airport Mesa and destroyed the Phoenix which was in this area and decreed that only Jesus is the resurrection. Then we took out the sword of the Lord and clapped our hands as we increased the intensity. First it doubled than tripled. After that was completed, we went to the area that was supposedly the head of the serpent. We felt very frustrated as if we were missing something. We decided that the enemy was not going to give away his secrets in that book and that we were really on a wild goose chase. Well we did learn a lesson, so much for the information from the enemy. After that we went to the Chamber of Commerce, still no information. Then we decided to drive up Schenelbly Road. Dan wanted to stop because it was a difficult climb on a dirt road. However the consensus in the group was to continue. Mom began to hear the hissing of the serpent and Satanic laughter. As we continued Mom began to travail in deep grief and saw Indians being thrown from the precipice to satisfy the spirits demand for blood. Just as I had suspected an altar to Satan. We drove to a small parking area and walked up a wash onto a hill and began to pray exposure, consequences, and the cry of repentance. During the communion service, we released the land from the bondage of innocent blood. It was a powerful time of prayer and we felt so amazed by the way the root of the evil of this place had been hidden. Wherever there have been sacrificial offerings to the demon gods, the New Age and Satanists will establish a high place. We rejoiced and then went on to the Grand Canyon.

August 4th
Grand Canyon

We were amazed to discover that so many different mesas in the canyon had been named after foreign gods. This occurred in the 1920's. Where was the voice of the church when so much was invading this nation? It really takes a journey like this one to understand the pollution of the land. The younger folk took a three-mile hike into the canyon. I am amazed at the lost of my strength. I did a similar hike in my late teens with ease. This time I was utterly exhausted. Mom and Dad had a restful day sightseeing.

July 5th
Traveling to Santa Fe, New Mexico

As we traveled east we stopped at a Crater created by a meteor, the Painted Desert, and the petrified forest. Dad nearly had an accident when he walked out on the rim of the gravel eroded hills at the petrified forest. He slipped and luckily only suffered a few scrapes instead of broken bones. It was a day of short tempers and tears. All day I stayed in a state of grief. We stopped in a rest area just beyond Gallop in a driving rain storm.

Aug. 6th
Santa Fe

We started early for Santa Fe. There is a general sense of distance and irritation. The Lord showed me during the night season that the Indians in Arizona and New Mexico had been entrapped by their culture. They were encouraged and even pressured to establish their ancient gods and rituals in this area. The people of Santa Fe applauded this as a cultural necessity. The

tribes are then taken into further captivity and death. He also showed me that the New Age here had moved into black witchcraft using the power of cursing to control situations.

We stopped at an information center. It is amazing to experience the blatancy of the New Age lifestyle in Santa Fe. It was open, respected, and embraced by the city and its inhabitants. We struggled for direction in this oppressive environment and finally settled on the Cross of the Martyrs overlooking the city. A real heaviness has enveloped us for days. I feel like a marathon runner who has hit the wall. Only God's grace will carry us through to the end of our mission. In the park near the cross we began to pray. Mom had written a prayer of repentance regarding the defilement of the land. In it she repented for the people who worshiped false gods throughout the nation. We prayed Ezra 8, 9 and Isaiah 64. We cursed the root of the tree and commanded it to wither and no longer bear fruit. The scripture of this hour was Ezek. 34. There was much weeping over the sin of the church. We have ignored the defilement of the land in the name of tolerance and freedom. We called for a separation of the sheep and goats, Ezra 9, and the putting aside of the foreign wives. How do you describe the defilement of the nation? This is a beautiful city that has been utterly given over to the worship of false gods surrounded by church steeples. The Lord had us pray for the release of His people, "Let My people go!" Release them from all the snares and curses. I prayed that the finances of the New Age groups would dry up.

In the clouds over the valley, we saw it open into a blue circle with a dove in the middle. We were surrounded by clouds on all sides. Then we saw a dragon in the midst of the circle which had disappeared by the time we were finished. The church needs to get down on its face and repent!

I called Kathie and she warned us to walk not run. We are so weary in our bodies, souls, and spirits. We just want to race home to our comfortable homes. Real privacy is beyond memory.

Tonight we slept in a beautiful roadside area on the way to El Paso. The sunset was spectacular. The desert is such an awesome place of beauty. It is such an oasis. The boys could play in the shelters. Dan was able to attach the hose to a faucet. If he held the faucet, we had the luxury of taking a shower in our small bathroom.

Aug. 7

El Paso, Texas

We went into the downtown area and declared that a pillar of faithfulness was established at this border. God is faithful! Even when we are faithless and adulterous, He is faithful! With little power left, we warred for the border. Established the boundaries and took the gateway. Just Mom and I really prayed. We have to just keep on pressing.

August 12th

Houston, Texas

This is little Charlie's home. He is so relieved to be with his parents. This has been a difficult trip for this young boy. Mom, Dad, Dan, Joanne, and I experienced great rejoicing over the CBN report regarding the church in Wichita, Kansas. It is wonderful to see the church repenting for abortion in unity.

Kathy had a wonderful vision earlier in the month. The Lord had her call each state that had been touched by the mission to stand up for Jesus Christ. To her surprise, the first state to stand up was Kansas.

As we began to pray regarding the pollution of the environment, we prayed exposure on the polluters of the air, water, and land. This led to prayer regarding the polluters of the mind through the media and newspapers. We prayed Jer. 6 and the story of Esther and Haman. We repented for the failure of the church to watch over God's good creation. So many innocent victims have been destroyed by a foundation of death. Then we began to break the judgments over the politicians that all were liars and open to corruption. We then prayed God's timetable for the harvest and that God would purify the land. We established a pillar of integrity in this place. It was good prayer.

August 13th

New Orleans, Louisiana

We drove into New Orleans in the blue Olds around 11:00AM. Dan had replaced the thermostat in Houston. We really did not know if it was fixed. Praise The Lord, all was well! We arrived in the city and began to pray Ezek. 23 regarding harlotry and lewdness. We saw this city as the mother of Las Vegas and Atlantic City. We prayed Jer. 50, 51, and Is. 47 calling for the exposure of the lewdness cloaked in respectability. It had polluted the sanctuary of the Lord. It is such a beautiful city luring the world into sin. This sin had been built layer upon layer throughout the generations. We took communion in the square and established a pillar of truth.

August 14th

Driving across the Panhandle of Florida

I began to weep for the church of the South. The Lord showed me *that it was held in bondage by the judgments against it. These judgments came from every part of the nation because of its biblical stand. Yet it had upheld His standards in an age that had broken every boundary and delighted in perversion. This area was a bulwark in the nation against the avalanche of sin. It had been mocked for its position. You have heard the mockery about being the Bible Belt of the nation. It was still being held accountable the sin of slavery. The Lord was well pleased with this area because it had upheld the standard of the word of the Lord against heavy prejudice and mockery. It was cloaked in the judgments and could not arise into its rightful position in the nation. I called the South to arise into the newness of life. May the Spirit of God be released in your churches as never before Put off the heavy garments of judgment and begin to praise the Lord.*

August 15th

Northern Florida

It is finished. We have traveled over thirteen thousand miles in two and a half months. We have completed the circle and now the team will go our separate ways. Margaret and John are meeting us at Highway 301 and Interstate 10 to take Mom and Dad back to Washington. Dan and Chris will drive to Ocala. I'll have to drive the Olds. The trailer will now have to go back home with Mom and Dad. We have completed our assignment. The separation comes too quickly. It is raining and Margaret and John need to start home immediately. There is no time for teary good-byes. Mom and Dad will travel with Margaret and John back to Virginia. We will go to Ocala to see Dan's parents. Exhausted in our flesh by the many miles of travel and war, yet we are exhilarated in our spirits.

Names of Houses in Scripture

Each of the following houses are from the Hebrew. I took some license as I interpreted the possible houses of evil that are represented by these houses.

Bethel means the House of God or Family of God. El signifies God's strength, might, power, and goodness. We belong to the house of God.

Beth Aven means the House of Vanity, of the unrighteous, to exert oneself (self effort), iniquity, wickedness, trouble, and sorrow. How many are members of this house? We live in a nation that worships those who attain greatness through self. Eccl. 2:11

Beth Arbel means the House of Ambush, that is, to lie in wait for the prey, for innocent blood, to set ambushments for the just. Like the wicked described in Proverbs 1:11, "Come, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause."

Beth-Baal-Meown means the House of the inhabitants of Baal. Baal means the master, owner, husband, archer, babbler, captain, chieftain, and dreamer. It also means those to whom it is due, great hairy one, he that hath it, horseman, one sworn to, to have dominion over. This house refers to those individuals who have come into covenant with the powers of darkness. The archer reminds me of the description of Nimrod, the mighty hunter before the Lord (Gen. 10:8-10) who founded Babel. Meon means the abode, lair, den, residence. This house sets up a particular abode or lair in covenant with the prince in that area.

Beth-Biriy means the House of the Creative One. The term Biriy means to create, cut down, feed, select, chose, dispatch, do, and to make fat. If we look at the creative forces within this nation, their mandate is to destroy that which is moral and righteous. They select the gross immorality and idolatry of sin to feed to the nation. Hollywood, MTV, and the National Endowment for the Arts are perfect examples of the work of this house.

Beth-Barah means the House of the Ford. Abarah means crossing place. Embedded in this meaning is an outburst of passion, anger, rage, and wrath. In this house, the inhabitants guard bitterness, unforgiveness, and alienation. Other aspects of this house are to go beyond, to meddle, to overrun, to perish, to provoke anger, to put away, to transgress, and to turn away. It seems that the inhabitants of this house protect their position of offense. Would the riots in Los Angeles be an example of the work of this house?

Beth-Gader means the House of the Wall. Gader means to fence in, hedge in, to enclose, to close, a circumvallation. In the dictionary, this term means to surround with a rampart of palisades. This is a fortification consisting of an elevation that protects and defends what one possesses. The members of this house are determined to keep what they possess by manning the walls of their fortification. Would this include the members of the financial and business community who will go to any means to protect the 'avenue of profit'?

Beth Gamuwl means the House of the Weaned. Gamuwl means the treatment, the reward, the recompense, the requital for service, the benefit, the treatment which one deserves for service. In origin it means to treat well or ill, benefit or requite by implication toil, to ripen, to bestow, to deal bountiful. In this house the members receive great reward for their service until their soul is required of them. The politicians belong to this house.

Beth Diblathayim means the House of the Two Figcakes. It literally means to press together. In this house there is a pressing together of two cakes to make one. Could this refer to the unity message that all religions are one?

Beth Dagon means the House of Dagon, the fish god. It literally comes from squirming fish. We are to be fishers of men. Does this house control the fish that the church is supposed to be catching for the harvest? Are the cult and occult groups involved in this house?

Beyth ha`etsel means the House of the Side in the sense of joining, selecting, to keep separate, to refuse, to reserve. Is this the house where prejudice and apartheid reside?

Beth hag-Gilgal means the House of Rolling. It is derived from the wheel, the idea of whirlwind, dust, a rolling thing. Is this the house that stirs up a whirlwind of confusion, commotion, and activity? They just keep you spinning like the advertisers.

Beyth ha-Yeshhiymowth means the House of the Deserts. This literally means let death seize, desolation, to lie waste. In this house death and desolation is their daily companion. Does this house deal in drugs and alcohol?

Beyth hak-Kerem means the House of the Vineyard. This means the gardens, or vineyards, the vines, and the increase of the vineyard, and the vintage. There is a cup of abomination that the wicked prepare for the world. Could this be the house of pornography?

Beyth ham-Merchaq means the House of the Breadth. It refers to remoteness, a distant place, to dwell in a very far off country. It also includes the idea of removing self for withdrawing to a distant place. Is this the house which holds the runaways captive?

Beyth ham-Markabowth means the House of the Chariots. This means to ride upon, seat of power, the upper millstone, and the multitude. The millstone grinds the wheat. This house seems to sit in a position of power over the multitudes. Could the industries that exploit their workers reside in this house?

Beyth ha`Emeq means the House of the Valley or the broad depression, which is deep and profound. In this house the inhabitants know only the despair of profound depression.

Beyth ha-Arabah means the House of the Desert in the sense of sterility. In this wilderness, there is no life. Could this refer to the dead churches in our land?

Beyth ha-Ram means the House of the Heights. Ram is the word for high places. That means to be high, rise, bring up, exalt self, extol, go up, haughty, heave up, be lift up on, mount up, presumptuous, proud, and to breed worms. This is the house of the high places. This refers to any house that exalts itself above God.

Beyth hash-Shittah means the House of the acacia or scourging thorns. In this house the members are beaten and scourged with thorns.

Beyth Choglah means the House of a Partridge. A derivative Hoglah means **the feast that has languished** according to J. B Jackson in **A Dictionary of Scripture Proper Names.**¹ For many the feast, the lifestyle of indulgence, has languished and is no longer satisfying.

Beyth Chowrown means the House of Hollowness. This house implies a cavity, hole, socket, den, cave, the crevice of a serpent, or the cell of a prison. How many people are held captive in prisons in the natural, the spiritual, the emotional, and mental? Who placed them in this house?

Beyth Kar means the House of the Pasture in the sense of plumpness, of a ram full grown and fat, a battering ram, a meadow as for sheep. This sounds like a good pasture. The question is who is the shepherd of this flock?

Beyth Lebaowth means the House of the lioness. It contains the idea of roaring fierceness of an enraged lioness. The feminists are fiercely roaring in a great rage over the issues of abortion, lesbianism, and their "rights" to pervert the plan of God for their lives.

Beyth Lechem means the House of Bread. This refers to food for man and beast. It also means to feed on, to consume, to battle, to devour, to overcome, to make war, and to prevail. This house feeds others the poison bread. It sounds like the educational system in this nation.

Beyth le-Aphrah means the House of Dust. The purpose of this house is to pulverize everything to gray dust, ashes, and rubbish. How many lives have been pulverized to nothing? In the vision of the homosexuals, which will be described in detail at a later point, they were pulverizing all the rocks around them to dust. Are they members of this house required to destroy everything around them?

Beyth Millow means the House of the Rampart or Citadel. This house builds strongholds to protect their possessions. Greed and avarice reside in this house.

Beyth Ma`akah means the House of Maakah. It originates from a word that means to press, pierce, emasculate, handle and bruise. Is this the house of sexual abuse? How many children are destroyed by this house?

Beyth Nimrah means the House of the Leopard. This term implies clear waters that have been polluted by means of drippings which infiltrate, spot, and stain. Is this house responsible for the defilement of the Word of God? How many churches have strayed from the truth and been defiled by the work of this house?

Beyth Eden means the House of Pleasure. In this house one would live voluptuously for sexual pleasure. This describes the idolatry of immorality in the land. The members of this house lust after pleasure despite the cost. This is hedonism.

Beyth Azmaveth means the House of Azmaveth. It means the strong one of death. This house holds its members in the grips of death. Could the members of this house be responsible for the increase in suicide and euthanasia? There is a casualness in the land regarding the finality of death. Just look at the attitudes toward safe sex during the Aids epidemic.

Beth Anowth means the House of Reply. Anowth means to respond, speak, browbeat with words, testify, be a witness, be a scholar, shout, give an account, utter, heed, pay attention. Could the intellectuals, the lawyer, the press live in this house? They have all the answers. Yet their words are empty.

Beyth Eqed means the House of Binding for sheep shearing. How many sheep have been bound and sheared of their goods by ungodly shepherds?

Beyth Ashtarowth means the House of Ashtoreths which is the name of a Sidonian deity of fertility, Phoenician goddess of love and increase. The goddess movement is on the rise in this nation. The Jezebel spirit is dominating many churches and governments.

Beyth Pelet means the House of Escape or the Fugitive. It means to slip out like a fugitive. Men and women throughout the nation have abrogated their responsibilities to their children, to their employers, to their church, and to their parents.

Beyth Peor means the House of Peor which is the gap or the opening. There are individuals who break down the necessary walls of our lives.

Beyth Patstsets means the House of Dispersion which means to dash in pieces, scatter abroad, and disperse. This house is responsible for separating and isolating families all over the land. Could it also be responsible for the number of church splits in the nation?

Beyth Tsuwr means the House of the Rock. It contains the idea of a fortified cliff. It could be hostile and lead to an assault or a siege by a strong adversary. How many people do you know that have so fortified their belief on a high rock that they are impossible to approach without an assault on their position?

Beyth Rechowb means the House of the Street, avenue, or broad way. We are warned in scripture to choose the narrow way. For broad is the way that leads to destruction. (Matt 7:14)

Beyth Rapha means the House of the Giant in the sense of invigorating. Is this the house that is obsessed with exercise, diet, and vitamins and has made the human body an idol?

Beyth Shean means the House of Ease which means to loll, be complacent, and rest. Among the youth there is a tremendous complacency regarding the amount of effort required to succeed in this life.

Beyth Shemosh means the House of the Sun in the sense of being brilliant. Would this refer to those individuals, the so called stars in Hollywood and the sports world that people worship?

Beyth Tappuwach means the House of the Apple or the fruit of the tree. Which tree are the inhabitants of this house partaking? Rick Joyner's book, **There were Two Trees in the Garden**,¹⁶ is an excellent description of the problems in this house. Whenever an individual partakes of this fruit he will take pride in their goodness and not see the corruption of human nature.

These houses control the lives of millions of people. People are born in, marry into, or give service to one of these houses. This is your spiritual inheritance. You have to be delivered from this house of bondage into the House of God. It is interesting the joining of houses through marriage. Our children inherit the spirit of this house. Deliverance from the house is needed to change the destiny of so many men and women, cities, and nations!

¹⁶Rick Joyner, *There were Two Trees in the Garden* (Charlotte: Morningstar Publication, Inc. 1986)

GODDESS SPIRIT

The following summer Mom and Dad had come to Tampa to work on this book. Mom and I both realized that we had a story but we were not certain regarding the message of this book.

During this time the presidential election was drawing close. As we prayed Mom saw a terrible storm forming on the horizon. When it hit, it would destroy ever-righteous law in the land.

It was a coalition of the women's movement, the homosexual community, and New Age. They were gathering in strength. So we began to ask the Lord how we could defuse the power of this storm.

Later that weekend, we were on a sand bar at the beach and a terrible storm began to develop on the horizon. We had taken this time to relax after spending the morning in prayer. The people around began to run for shelter, gathering their children and belongings. We decided to stand firm and believe God to send the storm to the crops in the area. Dan was not in agreement because he doesn't really care for the beach. After we realized that the team was not in agreement, he repented for his selfishness and we stood in unity against this storm. Despite the wind and the beginning of the rain we did not budge from our blanket. The nearest shelter was at least a quarter mile away across an inlet. The storm separated and turned the south and the north but did not destroy our day. Later another storm began to gather strength on the horizon, the Lord spoke to my Mom and said that now is the time to take authority over the storm before it gains so much power and force. We believe that this is an object lesson regarding the storms on the horizon in America.

After this experience we began to pray in earnest regarding this unity we saw in the spirit for destruction. At one point the Lord said, "*Who is this statue of Liberty?*" We went to the library and began to read up on the history of this statue and realized that she was called the "enlightenment of the world." The church had stood against her being erected in the New York Harbor as a sign of idolatry but a campaign that collected pennies from the people. If you look at the history of the nation, the women's movement began at this point. We are now a century from this seemingly innocent event and the power of women has grown to unprecedented levels. When we prayed, the Lord has us repent for the church's sin against women. The church has rejected the giftings of women just as it has rejected the Holy Spirit. Without a place to develop in God, women perverted their giftings and created a form of worship that celebrates them. It amazes me that every time we pray, the Lord always has us see, understand, and repent for the sin in the house of the Lord. Only then are we empowered to war in the spirit.

Because of the intensity of the prayer during this season, I returned with my parents to DC. One night as Mom and I were praying regarding the corruption of the media, the Lord directed our attention to the "puppet master". For months, I had been led to Is 14 on the King of Babylon. We have been taught that this is a scripture referring to Satan. That night I began to see that the King of Babylon is a physical man with incredible power in the earth to influence nations. Every generation would have this individual in the earth. We began to war against the power that this man had over every aspect of life in our nation. He was the real ruler not the government.

Mom saw the World Trade Towers and saw great defilement in the house of this man. There was such great blasphemy that really disturbed her spirit. We prayed with such intensity that night.

1. Jackson, J. B., A Dictionary of Scripture Proper Names, Loizeaux Brothers, New Jersey, 1909.