

This was a five-day trip this time because of the distances and our aim was to agree in prayer with those in these areas who are suffering from the drought, and who would pray with us that God would pour out His mercy and grace in our time of need. We took our printed 'drought prayer' to ask those who were willing to join with us and all who were willing to "put it on the fridge and say 'amen' whenever they went to the fridge". We met 85 people who were willing to join us so that gave us 85 opportunities to pray God's blessings into these lives. Another 32 allowed us to pray but did not want to participate in the 'petition'.

On our first day we arrived in Coonabarabran without incident but next morning we spent some time talking to L who took a set of our children's books for the school and shared our Holy Spirit prayer with us. We set up our book table which attracted 12 opportunities to pray with people. One lady, J, also shared her problem so we could believe with her for God to answer that need, willingly asking the Holy Spirit into her life. At Bugaldie four ladies were in the hall and were delighted to allow us to pray for them as they are all believers. At Baradine we put up our book table which enabled us to meet and pray with nine, and give a small gift in the drought relief room where volunteers arrange the food and other items to give to those who have needs. K and B at the fuel stop also appreciated our prayer. The road to Gwabegar is very dusty gravel so this village is very small but we prayed with R who received the Holy Spirit whom she had not known before. We drove through more dust to Pilliga and door-knocked, and met and prayed with M and G. It is bitumen to Wee Waa and we put up our table again there, praying with seven. At Burren Junction we door-knocked and prayed with C, and W who works at a property north of Rowena. He said he would like



Letter-boxing

to take a property blessing leaflet to put in this letterbox for us, as well as joining in our climate petition. Many people really wanted to help us in our ideas (revelations), which is so encouraging! We stayed that night in Walgett.



Cumborah Park

We were shocked to see just how dry everything is, and the bore water tastes terrible. We had taken 10L of Sydney water with us as well as some small bottled waters. At our book table next morning we prayed with 12 people and then drove to Cumborah, stopping to pray for a farmer, P, on the way. We had to door-knock, praying with two gracious people and being abused by one very unpleasant woman. We met S in the park and prayed together and sowed a little into her 'cause' – feeding the starving animals. We then drove to Goodooga. On the way we met A and M at a truck pulled over on the side of the road and prayed for them. At Goodooga we offered our children's books to T at the school and then door-knocked, meeting and praying with five lovely people. P was saying how she could not drink the bore water so we gave her our 7L of Sydney water that we had left. It is amazing how such little things warm people to allow us to pray with them. We drove to Lightning Ridge and put up our book table, drawing five people for whom we could pray. C took a bundle of our children's books and M took our 'Street Ministries' book. M is a JW and was a bit of a nuisance because she had her own agenda which made it difficult for us to talk to others. She was a nun for 10 years and proudly "converted" to JW! We finally got away from her and drove to Collarenebri, God keeping us safe from the 'roos that plague drivers as it gets dark.



What used to be grass



Just dust!

The Collarenebri Hotel/Motel was OK and we were tired but next morning, bright eyed, we drove around to find a good spot for the table and met C at her door. We had a time of fellowship with her, blessing each other in the Holy Spirit and gave her a set of booklets for her son, E, who has been in trouble at school. We went to the shopping centre and prayed for another six plus P at the fuel stop, who said she was not interested at first but ended up receiving our Holy Spirit prayer to think about and (we believe!) pray. From there we took the long way to Mungindi – this route has some bitumen,

whereas the 'short' route is all dust. But God is good and we met E on the way, coming off her property so we could pray with her. These farmers look so tired from the constant pressures just to keep going. Driving these roads also gives us an opportunity to letterbox, to each property we pass, our prayer to (hopefully) encourage them. At Mungindi we asked a lady, C, if we might put up our table outside her shop. She is a Christian and was thrilled to have it outside, talking and praying with us and phoning a friend so we could pray for her. Her sister came by and we prayed with her too and she chose a book, 'God's Glory', because we were talking about being His ambassador. S came by and we all joined in prayer for her too. There is a real presence of God in C's shop! From there we drove to Boomi, meeting H on the road and praying for him. At Boomi we prayed with six people and began the drive to Moree *via* Garah where we prayed with two people on the side of the road. We passed through Ashley which was not on our schedule and felt that we must come back to minister there so when we arrived in Moree we felt we could not give this place our best as we were too tired so we just drove on to Narrabri, where we have stayed before.

Next morning we prayed for T at the fuel stop. She received a copy of our Holy Spirit prayer. At our book table we prayed with B who loves Jesus but did not know how to share her faith. Then we prayed for 10 more people and drove to Gunnedah where we stopped for morning tea after getting lost in a detour and asking two kind men for directions, taking this opportunity to pray for them. We went to Mullaley and door-knocked, praying for five people then to Tambar Springs and door-knocked, praying with S and J who are Seventh Day Adventists and then G who said he does not believe but accepted a prayer to Jesus. We still had a long way to drive home so we were satisfied that we had prayed with all we could. Thank you Lord for looking after us so well!