

We knew this trip was going to be a challenge when we set out. There would be a great deal of anointing of properties because the distances are far and we are conscious that we are the fragrance of Christ, to take His presence to places where the churches have not received revelation of this concept. Even leaders in these churches realise that the cooperative centre of the communities are the Rural Fire teams because most churches have only a handful of members and nearly all of them are older.

We set out and stopped in Manildra for fuel. A is Sikh but she was willing to ask for the Holy Spirit so we could bless each other. We arrived at the Tottenham caravan park and the 3 children wanted to pray, followed by their Nana. J, the Nana, used to attend church but has given up over the years even though she believes in God.

Next day we met K on the road and she prayed with us, also trying to help us find how to get to the RFS property. We did not find it but prayed with B who also tried to help us. It is OK because we pray for many others while we are there. At our morning tea stop we prayed with S from Dubbo who has just come into the area and is looking for a church. At our fuel stop in Nyngan we prayed with P who is a Sikh, but happy to receive God's power through asking the Holy Spirit to come to her. At Coolabah we prayed with M who loved the prayer, though she does not attend church. We anointed many more properties on the way and arrived in Bourke for the night. The motel owner told us his wife had cancer, but when we offered to pray he railed against a God that he did not believe in and was quite rude to us. We consider this experience is also a Divine appointment so that God, who really does care, gives people a chance to ask Him into their grief situation. We just anointed his motel to keep God's presence ever near.

Next morning we attended the Anglican Church – 16 adults of whom 4 were visitors, and 4 children who were also visitors. J, the service leader is a lovely Godly man and he prayed with us, but the other people were not friendly and were absorbed in fellowshiping with each other. From there we drove to Brewarrina, where we prayed with K and L from Inverell and A at the fuel stop. Gongolgon RFS shed was our next stop and then we drove Billybingbone Road towards Carinda. We wanted to anoint the Ginghet Rural Fire properties. The roads are terrible but the scenery is always interesting. God looks after us and our Corolla and its driver do a great job.



We arrived at Carinda earlier than the GPS estimated but it was still too late to drive to Gungahlin because of the roos, so we decided to walk around the village and we met and prayed with D who said he went to the Church of England monthly service. It was however the Catholic service as the Anglicans only have a service "by arrangement". He was a sweet old man and the Catholics were serving his spiritual needs well. M also told us he had been to Mass last week. He was well pleased at the frequency of the services and did not "need" to pray with us. We did pray with J and M at the hotel and also J1 in the park nearby next morning.



The next day was the driving challenge. The road we had chosen could not be driven in the wet, with a threat of \$10,000 fine, so we had to pray about the weather as rain was forecast. A few drops fell but the road stayed dry so we set out, first to Gungahlin and then towards Warren on a dirt road with a bit of gravel for stability. There were many properties to anoint, Shingle Hut being our mystery one. We were so pleased to find that there is a Reserve with this name and a letter-box nearby. After Quambone the road is a very narrow bitumen strip with very stony shoulders. A vehicle came racing by and threw a stone into our windscreen. We had a little sticker to put on the large crack so we were able to proceed. All the properties we wanted to anoint were kilometres off to the left and right of the bitumen strip, which involved some challenging driving but we were able to find all but one of the properties we wanted, connected with Noonbah, Gradgery and Pigeonbah Rural Fire teams. At the end of Marthaguy Road we turned towards Coonamble to find Pine Clump and then returned to Warren for our last night away. M at the motel was a lovely lady who prayed with us and cooked us a nice meal. The day had been quite tiring.

We drove home from Warren next day, stopping at Mudgee for fuel where R prayed with us. We felt that we had done our best, driving just under 2000km, anointing more than 100 properties and places, because we so much want to bring God's beautiful presence to people and places that perhaps have never known Him personally.