

This trip was prefaced as usual by our prayer for Divine appointments. When we want to cover a large area in a short time we have to rely on God to bring us the people on His heart. The very small villages are chosen by us as worthy of a visit because they have church buildings, which are still acknowledged by the leadership of the various denominations. They are often beautiful buildings, indicative of the love of God that those who supported them had in their time. So this trip was one of the most grieving ministry trips we have made as we saw, in village after village, not only neglect, unused churches or which had been sold off as homes, but a rising and proud atheism, and worse, a rising worship of Mother Nature – the Gaia, earth mother. In the three towns there is a Church that loves Jesus, but with those we met and tried to pray with there is ignorance of the power and the love of God to an alarming degree.

On our first day we prayed for Hindu, G, at the fuel stop, and also W and E in Marulan where we stopped for a break. At Laggan, L, at the school, received prayer but told us the school was not interested in Scripture. We met M at her home and she loved a prayer and took our drought prayer to pray herself. We drove Peelwood Road, letter-boxing many properties, and met J on the road. We persuaded him to receive a prayer for God's blessing on his property although he is not a



believer. He told us that Peelwood is a village that has died. In Tuena we met L from Nundle, and J in the shop who would like a prayer. At Bigga we persuaded E and H to receive prayer in agreement for rain to the area. At Binda we persuaded C to receive a prayer but G volunteered that he would like one. We arrived in Crookwell and J, the owner, accepted prayer then T and W, who are working in the area, also agreed to let us pray for them.

Our book table next morning brought encouraging response as a witness to the locals, so we found 14 people in the allowed hour to share a prayer with us, and 4 of these also were willing to take a copy of the drought prayer to use, C also taking a second one for a friend. It was an interesting drive through Wheeo (letter-boxing on the way) to the church on Jerrara Road and we met G on his property. He appreciated our visit and gladly received a prayer. He liked to help us find our way out safely, as the roads are all dust and rocks. Narrawa Church was on the corner of the road and the main road to Rugby, where we did have an interesting response. T and G are believers but no longer attend church, which has seemed to weaken their faith, but our conversation and prayer did refresh them, and they wanted us to go and pray for their friend, S, which we did, and also encourage her to be able to help her daughter who has been seriously bullied. We drove further and met R whom we had already prayed with earlier in Crookwell, so she was a bit freaked out until we explained about Divine appointments. Thus we could also pray for her daughter. We were driving to Bevendale when we met J on the road and we prayed with her for rain to bless her and her family. At Blakney Creek we were received with hostility but we met K and A, who received prayer for their property. At Rye Park M at the school graciously received our children's book package and a prayer and we also prayed for 4 others, and V, who is a Christian, prayed for our work. We arrived in Boorowa for the night. G was willing to receive a prayer (at last, having been asked twice before on our previous visits and refusing).

Next morning we set up the book table and prayed with six and T at the fuel stop. Three of these took the drought prayer to use at home. Then we drove to Frogmore.

We prayed for four people, one of whom we had already prayed for in Boorowa. Two of these worshipped Mother Nature and the other two were atheists, yet they were moved enough by prayer in the name of Jesus to offer us gifts. We then drove to Bendick Murrell, meeting and praying for G on the road and M and T in the village. At Koorawatha School N graciously accepted the children's book package and a prayer and we prayed for three others. At Greenthorpe we shared the Holy Spirit prayer with J and prayed for J1 and S, then for C the policeman who was not a believer but asked us to go to a house where he thought we could help someone who had been bereaved of his identical twin brother. J2 not only gratefully received the prayer but wanted to be empowered by the Holy Spirit. Thank you Lord! Thuddungra was not only a long drive but tough against God. We persuaded S to receive a prayer, and then C, who was full of fear about losing their wheat crop, was happy to learn how to pray in the powerful name of Jesus and received the Holy Spirit. We arrived in Young for the night, praying for J, the manager.



We set up the book table next morning, hopeful. Young has previously been open to our ministry and today we prayed for six plus J, who is a committed member of the local church and a pray-er. She took a copy of our Street Ministries book to read and pray into. We drove to Milvale and prayed with two, spending quite a lot of time with one of them who was wallowing in self-pity. At Stockinbingal we met and shared our prayer with A, who has a wonderful testimony of God's faithfulness. We also encouraged D, who has only recently decided to be "all for Jesus", praying for him and also J. We prayed for D on the road to Wallendbeen, and met H who said she is a Christian but who we found was the most legalistic and negative one we have ever met. T was the saving grace in this village and a happy finish to our trip before we went home.