

It was late Friday evening, December 28th, when Marian and I arrived in Oaxaca, Mexico on a commercial flight out of Houston, Texas. Garrett, (Marian's son) and FFJ missionary and granddaughters, Brikenya and Mikkaela, picked us up at the airport. Prior to landing our plane circled over the high jagged mountain peaks that surrounded this large city and gave us a clear view of the flat valley below where the airport is located. The lights of the city were beautiful at night and seemed to twinkle and glitter as we descended lower and lower to our final destination. As we left the airplane, the chill of the mountain air refreshed us at this 5000' elevation as if a fresh rain had just passed through. We had come here to minister to the poor in the mountains of Oaxaca but I suspect as before on our April trip, we would get ministered too as well by their generous hospitality and love. So we prayed over the schedule that Garrett had prepared for us. It would be a busy 10 days. First meeting, Sunday night in Oaxaca City and Monday through Friday ministering in the mountains eight hours Southeast of the city. So onward we go with Jesus.

Saturday, December 29th was a day of rest and a visit to the ruins of Oaxaca to learn about the culture here. On Sunday the 30th, in the afternoon and evening we ministered in a small church in the city called, "La Joya De Dios". After a message and testimony we asked if anyone needed prayer. The first person was a young lady, Mercedes who came forward asking for prayer for pain in her abdomen. So Marian laid her hand on the effected area and I laid my hand on hers and we cried out to our Heavenly Father who can do "ALL THINGS". A few minutes into the prayer we stopped to ask how she was doing. She said the

pain in her abdomen was gone but something was caught in her throat! At this point our spirits were aroused and we knew something was different. So Marian put her hand on her throat and we continued to pray when Mercedes began to cough and bend over convulsing as if to get it out of her throat. Marian was immediately thinking witchcraft but knew there was no time to ask questions. Assuming this was an evil spirit Marian asked the congregation who were all paying close attention to join us in prayer. As we all prayed for her, Mercedes continued to bend over and cough and choke in a violent manner. A container had been brought as she was spitting up as well. At this point there was no doubt that we were in the middle of a deliverance and it was going to be a battle. We continued to pray as tears came down from her eyes. We stopped again to ask her how she was doing and she said her throat was a little better, so we asked do you want us to continue. Mercedes did not hesitate with her answer...YES PLEASE CONTINUE! We continued to pray until it all stopped and she was at peace. She had been delivered! Marian and Stephanie took Mercedes and her husband, Levi, to the rear of the church so they could minister to them about what just took place and ask the questions to find out why she had an evil spirit. Stephanie translated while Marian asked questions about her relationship with her father. Mercedes had much to forgive so Marian took her through a process of doing this when this lady had many other people to forgive as well. She told Marian and Stephanie that she wanted to get free. Levi then told them about her mother being a witch and involved in the worship of the dead. Immediately Marian understood where the evil spirit came from. Mercedes' mother did not want her and her husband

together and had put a curse on their marriage. Stephanie and Marian prayed with this couple to break off all evil connected with the mother and renounced what had been put on the daughter by her mother and prayed for a fresh filling of the Holy Spirit over her. This couple were grateful and very happy to be free. Thankfully the mother lives in Mexico City. Prayer for abdominal pain turned into a deliverance. This seems to be a common occurrence just as it was with Jesus.

We know that curses can be placed on people and animals, We understand that these kinds of thing must be taken seriously. I was a first hand witness to demonic spirits in Africa. But through the power of the Holy Spirit we have the ability to come against these powers of darkness and destroy there domain. Praise God.

A mother wanted prayer for family and a closer spiritual relationship. A friend asked for prayer who needed a new prescription for her glasses but no money for the new glasses. She could not see properly so they prayed and her vision was perfectly restored to the old lenses. This was the most interesting thing that happened that evening.

Well that's like starting off "FULL THROTTLE" on a ministry trip! After this many came forward for prayer for healing and almost all that came forward received healing by the power of the Holy Spirit. After this we always make sure we explained to the congregation that this is the power of God, not us. That every one of them who has the Holy Spirit in them can do the same "IF" they have faith and believe what the scriptures say about

healing.

Monday, December 31st, New Years Eve. Garrett, Marian and me got an early start for the mountains and as in typical Mexican style we made several stops along the way. We finally arrived in Loma Esperanza 10 1/2 hours later high up in the mountains among the coffee bean farms in the woods. We were welcomed by sweet Pastor Asiscloy Pistena and taken into the small church where worship had already begun. The men and women sat on separate sides and were worshipping their hearts out. After the message a few came forward for prayer and as soon as they saw that GOD had "Showed Up" everyone wanted prayer. Most of the healings were normal for that area, lots of women with stomach and back pain and men with shoulder, back and leg pain. Two had hearing defects that walked away hearing again and another had blurry vision that walked away seeing good again. It was a New Year's Eve service and after we prayed for people a young man was doing the next service through to mid night. We stayed as long as we could but went to bed before the New Year that night. My side was lumpy but when you are real tired that doesn't really seem to matter.

Tuesday, January 1st. We departed Loma Esperanza for San Miguel which was even higher in the mountains and in the clouds most of the time. Garrett, Marian and I debated whether they were clouds or fog, but that's another story. So now we are in the heart of coffee country. We arrive in San Miguel late in the afternoon and were introduced to a few of Garrett's friends from his teaching days at the Bible School in San Quintin for Oaxacans. Next we had to find our way to Pastor Morelia and

her husband, Cliserio's house which was down a narrow path through a forest of trees and finally arriving at a typical San Miguel home. As my eyes scanned their property I could see that the kitchen was out doors because they cook with wood and there is much smoke. The bathroom was also outdoors, just because, well I guess that was a good place to put it not having indoor plumbing. The main house where they sleep had a large patio outside with a roof type covering in front and that is where the kitchen table and hammock were, so they pretty much live outdoors here. In the yard was a large cement slab that had coffee beans spread out on it to dry in the sun. And, oh yes, there were a few chickens and turkeys running around to complete the yard along with three hogs out back. All the people here live off the land and for the average family here their coffee crop produces about \$1,000.00 USD a year income. Night found us by surprise as we were enjoying our time with the pastor and her husband, but now it was time to go back up the trail to the church where the congregation would be waiting. People walk everywhere here and so we did as well. We found the church in the dark and it wasn't long before the place was packed. First the pastor introduced their friend Garrett and then Marian and me. In this culture connection is very important and through Garrett we were given the honor and grace to preach God's message. Through the evening we ministered and Garrett translated and many were healed. One of the last to come forward was a middle aged lady who had a back problem. But as we prayed for her nothing happened, that's strange, we both sensed something was wrong. So Marian asked the lady a few questions about her background and the answer came. She

said she had been a Christian for 20 years but before that she was involved in witchcraft. She said when she received Jesus in her heart she went home and burned all her fetishes thinking that was enough. Marian explained to her that it wasn't enough and even though you may have "invited" demons in, in an innocent manner you must be bold through the power of the Holy Spirit and command them to leave. So Marian took her through the process of renouncing her past and then commanded, in the name of Jesus, that her tormentors leave. By the power of the Holy Ghost she was free and a smile came over her face so we praised God together. We also prayed for the Pastor Morelia who had a long occurring throat infection and to our great delight she was completely healed! And elderly woman with stomach pain and difficulty breathing was healed. It is so wonderful to see people healed.

It was late and we were ready to retire...but this is Mexico and for some this was dinner time. Garrett had warned us earlier that if we get invited to coffee or desert or dinner even if it's late or we don't want it we must go. So we were invited to a dinner with lots of food by one of the church members, Orlando, at his home. This is one of the ways in Mexico they like to honor their guests, so honored we were, and full too. The next morning our host and pastor was up at 4:30 am. She had already killed and cooked a chicken by the time we got up. OH NO, more food! After spending a little more time with the pastor we were off again for the mountain community of Coatlan.

Soon we were back up in the high coffee country slowly making our way through the clouds / fog?, whatever. We arrived

in Coatlan early afternoon meeting Pastor Carlos and his wife, Elvira. They proudly showed us our accommodation's it was a separate house for guests made out of adobe with a main room for Carlos to have an office and a bedroom for guests. In addition to that he had construct another building that houses his coffee mill and several other coffee machines. This pastor was quite talented and innovative. He has lived in these mountains all his life and learned the coffee business as a boy. Now he has a coffee business and is able to take care of his immediate family as well as his parents who live in a separate house next to his property. Now soon after we arrived they brought us.....you guessed it, another meal. Even though we were not hungry we thanked them for taking care of our needs and eat what they brought for us.

Soon it was time for the church service, now the church building was only about 25 steps away so we didn't have far to go. And as you might have suspected he built that building as well. As the service started we gave testimony to God's goodness and I did some teaching on healing and prayer. Then asked if there were any who needed prayer. As before a few came forward at first and then as they saw the Holy spirit at work almost all came forward for healing. The problems ranged from back to abdomen to blurred vision and all that came forward that night received healing. It was a very special evening. Earlier a family arrived with a sister who was in a wheel chair for a broken foot and they stayed for the service so we could pray for her. It was an intense time of prayer but she left in good spirit believing God for healing and they left. We won't know until Garrett is back in that village whether or not she was healed. Later that night

Garett stated, "I have been with these people for more than seven years and didn't know so many were hurting. They never said anything to me."

Thursday January 3rd began with visitors to visit with us before our departure and more food. The hospitality of these poor people was incredible. We said our good-byes and were off to Lachiguiri, one of the largest towns in this area and back down the mountains. We didn't have a set engagement there but Garett does have a house in this community that has been made available to him whenever he needs it, and besides that it has a shower with warm water...Yea God! As it turned out it would be an evening of rest for us. One of Garett's friends came to visit us and bringing several gourds as gifts for us. They were hard like a shell, larger at the bottom and smaller at the top with a 3" piece of corn cob to plug the 1" hole on the top. I asked how he made them and this is what he said. After cutting them from the tree you boil them in water, after that you cut a hole in the top and let it sit in the sun until the insides rot. After that you dump out everything from the inside and than use a stick to scrape the inside clean, let it sit out in the sun a few more days, rinse it wllth water and you have a water jug. I thanked him for his special gift and thought I could really use these. Later I removed the corn cob to smell the inside and guess what it smelt like...ROTTEN GOURD!

Friday January 4th We were up and on the road early heading back to Oaxaca and the family, eight plus hours later.

Saturday January 5th was a day with family as we spent time

with them and their normal Saturday activities with the grand children and shopping and rest. It was time to celebrate Marian's birthday of the 3rd of January and we all went to dinner at a very unique Oaxacan food style restaurant you wouldn't believe! That's another story.

Sunday January 6th. Today we were scheduled for two church services; one in the morning and another in the evening. In both services we simply gave a testimony, asked who would like prayer, many came forward and God would heal. All we did was SHOW UP! Marian and I believe this should be common for the church for those who believe (John14:12) it is with us. So what we do in each service is first let the congregation know that WE are NO different than any of THEM. Then we show them through an example of laying on of hands and crying out to God in the name of Jesus and the Holy Spirit does the rest. We just need to BELIEVE and have FAITH according to His WORD. We teach that if you are a Christian, and are obedient to the Lord, that it is IMPOSSIBLE for you to pray for someone and NOTHING happen!! Because it isn't us that does the healing it is the Holy Spirit in us that does it, and if we pray ANYTHING in His will He WILL DO IT! It is a matter of believing His Word and than putting it into practice. We have walked this walk for 5 years now and God has ALWAYS been there when we have called Him.

On the last service on Sunday night back at "La Joya De Dios" after we had prayed for all who needed prayer, Garrett came up to me and said, "Joe I would like prayer, I want more of God in my life, I want my faith to increase." Right then, Stephanie who was

standing next to him, said, "But I want that too." Garrett had just spent a week with us translating everything that was said so in most cases he knew before us what was happening. The power of the Holy Spirit is CONTAGIOUS and he wanted more. We prayed the power of the Holy Ghost over them. What an honor to watch the Lord work in the brethren.

Over all, every where we ministered it was a joy to see the expressions on the faces of those who received healing, and the hope we were able to leave with them, and the moments of prophetic encouragement God would give some of them to exhort, edify and build up in each one (I Cor. 14:1-3).

Monday January 6th. We returned to the states full of joy in the Holy Spirit. We left behind a strong message and allowed them to witness the power of God through healing. We also left behind 40 talking Bibles that were supplied to us here in San Diego. Those bibles will be given out through the year as Garrett will continue to visit those same churches where we ministered and others. We will continue to revisit Oaxaca each year supplying them with Bibles and whatever else we can take in as God directs us. Thank you for partnering with us through your prayers and giving, we know that God blesses those who GO as well as those who SEND, you are ALL essential to this ministry. We Bless you and speak health, safety and prosperity over you in the name of JESUS for this New Year 2013.

Because of Jesus! Joe Vaine