

## **GOOD NEWS WILL TRAVEL ~ Winter 2007 Edition**

Dear Friends in Christ

It's already March and with winter coming to a close I wanted to update you on what was going on. In the past I have had some "bumps in the road" of my Christian walk. This last year has been a real time of growth for me, not only in the Lord's work, but in my relationship with Him.

### **Video Update**

The documentary video "Don't Marry the Dragon" is still being ordered through the web page on VHS and DVD. The top three agencies that order are: Police Departments, Drug Court/Rehabs, and Schools. I get an average of about two orders per week via the web site [www.dontmarrythedragon.org](http://www.dontmarrythedragon.org) I also receive orders from individuals. Last September I met with detectives from the Sacramento Police Department that had seen the video six months previous. They said they were going to use it in their narcotics training. Besides the United States, the video has been shown in far away places like Canada, England, and Perth, Australia.

### **Street Evangelism**

San Francisco/Oakland area, I have returned here in January. I have been going out witnessing on the streets of San Francisco and Berkeley every weekend. I have to report that there is a wide open door and there are many adversaries, sound familiar? This was Paul's estimation of what was happening in Ephesus.

In Rancho Cordova, a suburb of Sacramento. I have gone out witnessing with the Pastor of my niece's Church. One day we went to the local high school and I used an amplifier to share a brief Gospel message as the students came out of school. We also passed out tracts and the book of John. The principal came out and when he found out what we were doing he was ok with it and went back inside. In Hayward, (city south of Oakland) a friend of mine from SOS ministries in San Francisco and myself went to a high school and passed out tracts. The police that are assigned to that school came and checked us out. We continued to share the faith without obstruction.

God is increasing my land as I have had opportunity to preach in downtown Sacramento. The people are less anti-christ here, if there is such a thing. They seem to receive the tracts well. We don't see many wounded soldiers. A wounded soldier is the term I use for tracts that get crumpled and/or discarded on the sidewalks. Like the US Army Rangers, we don't leave any of these behind. If the tract is good we use it again, if not we give it a proper burial stateside.

### **Fruitful Vine**

There are so many stories that it is impossible to share them all, so I want to share this one. One Friday night on the streets of San Francisco, Valencia Street, we were preaching the gospel. A lady who joins us from Santa Rosa sang with her guitar. She was very good, and when she sang Jesus loves me, the whole block was silent. It was an awesome experience that words cannot alone describe. After the gospel had been preached and we were handing out tracts, I went across the street and stood by Loi and May. As they handed out tracts I leaned on a fire hydrant listening to a lesbian couple talk to another lesbian couple. I was praying in my mind and waiting

for an opportunity. I noticed that the woman closest to me had a custom handbag. It had an old 45 record showing from underneath a plastic window that had been sewed into the bag. I finally got up enough courage to ask her what song was on the 45. She responded and said, "I don't really know, a friend gave me the bag". Well we checked it out and started talking. I finally asked her what she thought of the Christians across the street preaching and singing. To my surprise, she thought it was ok. After a few moments she asked me if I was with them. "Yes, I responded. Can I share with you why I feel the need to do this?" I began there and shared parts of my testimony and we dialoged about the Christian faith. Then she started asking me the tough questions about her being lesbian. At one point an awesome thing happened. Remember when the Lord said he felt healing power going out from him in the case of the woman with the flow of blood? Well, I felt this presence of love, like I was reeking of it, I looked her in the eyes and said, "You know, Jesus loves you." This wasn't some cliché I just blurted out, it was genuine. It was genuine because I believe it was the Holy Spirit ministering to her through me, and might I add, despite my fear and inadequacies. About this time she had to go. What seeds were planted or watered, I don't know the full story, but God does. I went away and prayed for her. You can too, her name is Chris. My best follow-up was to commend her into the hands of the Lord. Perhaps I will see her again on the streets of San Francisco, or who knows, perhaps in the Promised Land.

## Prayer

I was wondering if perhaps God would recruit you into praying for me and the ministry of preaching the Gospel. I don't have to remind you how important prayer is; however, I would encourage you on the investment made for eternal life for others and yourself. Case in point; When King David went to battle, the ones who stayed behind with the supplies got an equal share as those who went out after the enemy. By praying for the Gospel to go forth you will share in whatever fruit it brings. All I ask is that you will pray as the Holy Spirit reminds and unction's you to do so. For some reason it seems to go better with prayer, so thank you!