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The Journey: Malaysia

Gofest

The Gofest was a missions conference that we helped facilitate in Malaysia. Over 300 participants (the majority of which were local indigenous peoples [the orang asli]) gathered from around the country to be taught and participate in the great commission. For many of them it was their first time ever traveling to a city. After 5 days of teaching by people like George Verwer and Loren Cunningham (the founders of OM and YWAM) we lead the teams on outreaches across the country.



Outreach Activities

This section will list activities and testimonies from some of the various locations that we took the teams on outreaches.

The Village:

though teams spread throughout the country going to many various villages and towns, this village in particular left a beautiful mark on our hearts. **This village, was so riddled in poverty, that the entire village had been literally unable to celebrate the biggest holiday of the year, their New Years festival, for the past 10 years!** (This celebration is similar to our Christmas where families gather and celebrate) God put it on the teams heart that they must bring 40 boxes of chicken and rice to the villagers. As they traveled through the thick forest, with gifts in hand, they finally arrived to a steep ledge, much too steep for the average person to climb up. In order to welcome the team, the villagers had painstakingly gone to the trouble of carving steps all the way up the thick dirt ledge. **As the team scrambled up the hand carved ledge and into the village they were welcomed by a booming applause. They were given elaborate crowns woven of local plants and flowers and they were hurriedly rushed into a flurry of excitement and celebration. For the first time in 10 years, this village had enough food to have their New Years celebration. . . The Christians, had brought them enough food to have their celebration.**



Vietnamese ministry:

While praying and preparing for our time serving the Vietnamese migrant workers God spoke very clearly to us that we needed to share the story of Joseph with them. He wanted us to speak into their hearts and tell them *"God has a plan for them in this place, He is with them, they are a blessing unto Malaysia, they are a blessing unto their families, the work they are doing is important, their hard labor is not in vain. Even though it may feel like it, their lives are not in vain."* After sharing the message God spoke that we are to wash these peoples feet. **As I lay on the cold tile floor I began gently scrubbing the feet of the tattered man of God who sat before me. I began praying and prophesying in a language completely foreign to the him. It made no difference, after a few minutes of this the chiseled man in the muscle shirt whose feet I was holding burst out crying.** He grasped my head and clenched tightly, as I knelt there awkwardly on the hard floor I held him close as he sobbed in my arms. We sat there for about twenty minutes in this manner until eventually I began to sob with this man under the weight of his burden and pain. His father was extremely ill, dying of some disease and his aunt was sick too, he was working with everything that he had to help them, but they were so far away, they were in Vietnam and he was not. He was here working so that he could pay their hospital bills, but all he wanted was just to be with them.

God understood the pain of this man's heart, because the fact is that sometimes life throws us things that we cannot bear on our own. And God sends His grace, He always sends His grace, and I am so grateful that on this day I got to be Gods grace to this man and to many others. I know that He did not walk out of that place the same man that he was when he walked in; and that is the spirit of God, that is the power of God.



Children's ministry:

The Spirit spoke clearly to me that I was to bring my soccer ball to our ministry time so that I could give it to one of the kids. Immediately when we got I connected with a Chinese teenager named Benjamin because we both spoke the same language. God spoke to me and I felt like this was the Child whom He wanted me to give the gift to. I later found out that this child had suffered much abuse from his father, he had been molested by others countless times, and was beaten regularly. Benjamin needed love and was actively searching for someone to look up to. After a couple hours of playing, he soon came up to me confidently, asking if he could have the soccer ball I had brought, he said he didn't have one in his home, he really wanted one. When I told him that God had told me to bring the soccer ball as a gift for him he erupted with Joy. We spent time together talking about hardships, friends and gratitude, my prayer is that in the future when Benjamin is in trouble that this gift will give him an excuse to get out of his house, away from the hurt and pain and out playing, laughing, and rejoicing with the other kids.



No matter what we do the enemy will shoot flaming arrows at us. Does this make God bad, unfair, cruel even? He has given us a promise, that he will be our provision. He will be our shield. When these arrows attack we have a choice to hold up the shield and have faith in God or to just let those arrows pierce you. But the fact that god has given us a shield to hold up at all is a symbol of his faithfulness. -Mike Heil

Kawan center:

The name of this center literally means friendship center in Malaysian. Here we were commissioned with the task of making friends while serving. The center prepares breakfast and lunch for citizens and encourages us to listen to their stories, pray for them, study the bible with them, and show love them.

Our teams went out sweeping the streets welcoming anyone who might be in need. **A woman with cancer and chronic pain so intense that it usually prevents her from walking decided to get up and follow the call. We circled Debbie, laid hands on her and prayed our hearts out that god would fill her with abundant love, power, strength and healing.** Although we do not know whether her cancer was healed on that day, we are sure that her heart was. She finally saw and felt the love of Jesus Christ and decided to enter into a relationship with Him.

We gathered in intense prayer for the Aunty at the center, the prayer transitioned to her husband **whose entire left half of his body had been nearly scalded off in an accident. He had been severely burned while doing volunteer work and had been in the hospital for a while.** He had just gotten out and his skin looked mushy like it had been grafted in. We held him and prayed for him for a long time. This man had so much strength to endure what he had.

Lame man walked. First time in over four years. This man suffers chronically from aids, other people kidnap him because he looks so crippled and take him around to beg for them then, once he has gathered a large enough sum, they beat him and steal his money. The day he met us, he was healed. Now He is able to walk away

"A ministers job is not simply to preach on a platform. This is not our primary purpose. Our job is to love each person, one at a time, to stop and lend help everyday for each of the suffering and the sick. Some say can we love without money?, the answer is yes. And the simplest way to demonstrate love is to hold someone in your arms, to look them in the eyes and to offer them a smile. How do you become good news to the poor and the rich? How do you become love manifested in physical form and see this gospel fulfilled? If you are called as a missionary- a sent out one- then you are called to comfort those who mourn. You are called to love the broken until they understands gods love- a love that never dies- through you." - Heidi Baker



If you can find someone who is sick, help bring them healing. If you find someone who is hungry. Feed them if you find someone who is thirsty, give them water to drink. If you find someone naked, clothe them. If you can find someone who is broken, weak, or weary, love them to wholeness. And if you find someone who is mourning, give them comfort.