

General Pico LaPalma, Argentina Red Conference

Here the speakers Pastor J. Horne, Apostle Glen Levendal, from S. Africa Apostle Diana and Veronica Cabral our Translator. We were interviewed at a Christian Radio station herald our being in the city. My Host Pastor Eduardo and his wife were so precious. They treated me like a Royal Princes



All of the people in those five meetings were so open and warm, so much laughter, freedom and joy. A million hugs and kisses. I wanted to bring them all home with me.

Ministering to that group of people The Lord gave me an experience like I have never felt before. The Lord spoke to my heart that what I was feeling there with these precious people was a taste of The Atmosphere of Heaven.

After four days I left Beautiful Rosario on a Sunday afternoon for a five hour drive with the people that have stamped their presence in my heart forever. Pastors Juan and Veronica Funes, along with my handsome translator Ariel. We went to the Pastors home in General Pico LaPampa, Argentina. They had me stay at their home. That is something I never do but felt strongly that I was to do that. After being there one night and a day I knew why.



I would minister that Sunday night at their Church it was packed out with people hanging in the open doors.. Oh my word hungry, receptive, eager to hear The Word of God. Passionate for The Lord and all His ways. What a tremendous Joy it was to serve our King in such a Glorious Atmosphere. Glory, the Presence of God surrounded every night. The Lord was perfectly free to move any way He wanted to, and He Did. It was like standing before a naked Canvas watching Him paint a stunning design with the lives of His People, as He Touched them with His Glory. People were crying Laughing enjoying their Lord. Pastor Juan had so prepared his people. A Sterling Precious, Strong man of God. An Apostle.



So many things happened people were Saved, Healed, Delivered, He touch every life in one way or another for His Mighty Glory. I would stand Ministering and knew that I wasn't speaking, that it was The Great Holy Spirit. It was so Glorious. Anything that was ask of God He gave it. I know that there were hundreds of Angel with us, you felt like there was an Holy Air and you were breathing it, Oh my it was so exciting.

I ministered there for three night and then Pastors Juan and Veronica with Ariel drove two and a half hours to a town called **Toay LaPampa**. There we met Pastors Guillermo and his wife Teresa.

Toay LaPampa



This Church used to be a Disco Club. The whole Church prayed for two years for it to close. Then one day Pastor Guillermo was driving by and saw in the front the huge glass pane window broken, he stopped his car and went over and put his foot inside the hole of the glass and claim the property for The Glory of God. They have been having Church there for two years now. Yea, God that is Your Word fulfilled.



Again The Lord filled the Cups of His Kindness and Promises. As the people bubbled with the knowledge of His Signs, Wonders and Miracles as they were being Handed out to them. The expectation met with the reward for believing and trusting.

It was amazing. The Lord called out situations with words of Knowledge as only He would know. I felt like oh Lord this is so strong no one will respond ... And they would. It was like we were in a glass ball and in that place it was Holy and Entreating to be honored with His Presence you wanted to be honest, and to step up to the plate of a Loving, Gentle, Heavenly Father and let Him Correct you in His all knowing Tender Way. Tears of pain letting go. And then with smiles of release and joy cleanse by The Blood of The Lamb. Restored, refreshed, whole again.

Pastor Guillermo greatly honored me with a Flag of Argentina. It will stay in my office. To remind me of a sweet people that God Greatly loves.



Quickly the two days passes and Pastors Juan and Veronica came to get Ariel and I. What a man of God this young man is. This was the beginning of great things that God has in store for him. He is running with great passion to catch Jesus, But Jesus already has him, holding him in His Arms, pointing him to the Nations.

Going back to the Pastors home was very exciting. Being there was a God idea. As I said I do not stay in private homes often for many really good reasons. One is I found you get little rest, But Pastor Veronica guarded me like a Mother Bear, watching over me making very sure that I needed nothing. I honesty felt like I was back in time and had been dropped into "Father Knows Best." (an old adorable TV program)



The three children Freshman Lucas, Sofie gentle, quite, peaceful and Camilla a darling two year old. Then of course the two Doggies, one big and one little. And I can't forget the Gold fish. It was a magical beautiful experience I felt like I was back in the fifties. Everyone laughing touching each other with loving hands of affirmation and kindness.

Things are much different in lifestyles there in Argentina, for instance, lunch is served around two. And it is a big lunch like a dinner time meal. Then around Midnight, yes I said 12:00 AM Dinner is served, a big meal like lunch. The children are all there it is an active time everyone sits down together at every meal. Bedtime is somewhere around one AM. The children are all smart as a whip. They have the choice of going to a morning session from 8:30 until somewhere around noon. Or an afternoon session which start at two and ends about 5:30. It is almost like you have two days in one.

They are extraordinary children so peaceful and content. What a blessing they were to me.

Things seemed extra exciting at the house when we arrived. Now you must understand I do not speak or understand but very few words in Spanish, nor did my Host's speak English, so really it was much like watching a beautiful movie being there with no subtitles.

Now and then the laptop was brought in set on the kitchen table and we would use Google Translate to communicate. Quick sentences or words. Then Ariel who was staying else where, with his friends would come and helps us to speak with each other. We wore him out I am sure. On Friday afternoon a reporter came to the house to interview me for a secular Newspaper article.

This would be my last night Ministering it was Saturday. I knew something was different but I really didn't know what. I was told that the Newspaper had sold out and I felt like everyone I spoke to thought it was because of the article. It was a large article with my picture but that is not what impressed me. What impressed me was that it was in a secular Newspaper and printed every word I said, and I said a lot . Jesus is coming back soon, He is a Healer and Deliver. We are the Army of God, It is Harvest Time. We need to be about our Father's Business.

We all prepared to go to Church. Then as our driver pulled up to a grand building called The Argentina Athletic Club. I said, "Ariel what is going on?" He said, " this is where the meeting is tonight."

I remembered then that in passing on Wednesday, Pastor Juan had told Ariel that perhaps they would have to get a bigger venue because the Church could not hold all the people. But that was in passing and we had been gone a couple days in Toay. So this was the excitement that I was feeling around the house.

Well Lord Your Incredible, what a nice surprise. The Church held four hundred people and I would say this building held three times that amount of people. It filled to the brim. With hungry, thirsty people expecting The Arm of God to move on there behalf.

As I stood there singing my heart to The Lord during our wonderful Praise and Worship time, I said, " Father would You let my Mother see this night, she was the greatest fan I had while she was here on earth. Her heart filled with so much joy to see the people at the meetings. The Lord, God said, "they are all watching," as He showed me so many of the faces of my loved ones looking and smiling with joy at me from Heaven. I will forever be grateful to You Lord for letting me see that.

The air was electric the amount of eagerness was strong, and in this atmosphere you knew that God was going to unleash Heaven, The Praise and Worship summons The Angels and we all bowed our heart and lives to The Presence of The King of Kings and The Lord of Lords as He entered into the great hall of people who's hearts were beating with Anticipation of His Glorious Presence. The night titled The Rain of Glory.



I brought the message The Lord gave me on The Anointing For The Glory. For these last days it is of extreme importance to be in His Presence, then a Charge was given, reminding strongly that all you need, Healing, Miracles they are there in His Presence.

You are more than a conqueror, you can do all things through Christ who gives you the strength. He has created you in His Image rise be bold be strong for The Lord your God is with you. Army of The Lord take your place it is Harvest time.

When the Altar was open I believe nearly every single one came forward and receive the portion of His Glory to transform to renew, to heal, and restore. The prayer for Salvation was given as many receive Jesus into their hearts for the first time and most renewed their vows to The Coming King ... King Jesus!



A Song That Spoke To My Heart While I was There

You raise me up so I can stand on mountains
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas
And I am strong when I am on Your Shoulders
You raise me up to more than I can be