

I LOVE FOLLOWING JESUS AROUND
AND WATCHING HIM BLESS PEOPLE!

San Diego ~ Tecate ~ Tijuana

New Life Worship Ministries

Spring 2013



Psalm 113:7-8

"He gathers up the poor from their dirt floors, pulls the needy from the trash heaps, and places them among heads of state, seated next to the rulers of His people where they cannot be ignored." The Voice

When Lori invited me to speak for her women's group, I knew it was a divine appointment! I could write a whole newsletter on just what the Lord did that day! We had such a great time. From the moment she picked me up at the airport, it was one surprise after the other! The first – as we were about to cross the street to get a cup of coffee and get to know each other a bit, Jesus drew me to this beautiful lady, Julie, sitting on the curb selling her art! We were so blessed as Jesus ministered His grace and joy so sweetly! Such Bliss!

"The Holy vs. The Profane: Discovering the Beauty of Holiness!"

Lori's meeting was on Friday. I knew Jesus had already gone ahead of us, so starting at 10:30 a.m., I had planned on 4 hours, but the truth is, we could have gone all day! Amazing God! Amazing Word! Amazing women!!!

The highlight for me came toward the end of the meeting when, in the Spirit, I saw one of the ladies walk through a glass wall. She was leaving behind a very dry parched meadow of grass, walking through a clear glass wall into a lush green meadow – I felt I could even smell the freshness of the grass! When I told her, she received it immediately, not just for herself, but for each of the handmaidens gathered there. I received it for intercessors across our land who have laboured for years ... the new season is upon us. The shift has already occurred. It is time – Jesus has turned your mourning into dancing, your sorrow into joy!

[Lori & I ran to catch the train to San Juan Capistrano – 30 seconds shy of departure! LOL! TU Jesus! Riding up the coast to San Juan Capistrano, I met 2 young girls from New Zealand, both veterinarians. After telling me their story, they wanted to know about me; so I ended up telling them about Jesus and praying for them as we enjoyed the beauty of the Pacific Ocean. Before I knew it, we were in SJC. Even though I hadn't seen Trisha since the 80's, I spotted her right away! We clearly don't look the same anymore, yet it was like we'd just seen each other last month! I felt like I was home. We had such a sweet time together, including Sunday morning church and worship, praying prophetically over her pastor – the new season! Amen and amen!]

2 Chronicles 20:21

"... the king appointed singers to walk ahead of the army, praising the beauty of holiness and singing, 'Give thanks to the Lord for His faithful love and mercy endure forever!'"

I went forth on this 5-leg journey "praising the beauty of His holiness" and witnessed a trip full of awakenings – on airplanes, trains, on the streets, in meetings, at the orphanage, in the dorms, at the dump, the gas station & villages! Even at Von's in La Mesa & Costco in Tracy! Above all, I thank our Lord Jesus Christ; and I thank you! It takes a whole team! Not just the team that's present at each destination, but the teams that go before each one of us, preparing the way ahead: Intercessors, assistants, financial partners, family, hosts, pastors, friends, peers, encouragers, etc. Those who so selflessly volunteer transportation, lodging, meals, and helping with luggage! So many to thank! As each of you went with me in spirit, I am thinking how very much Jesus loves each one He brought to us, so He could pour out His love, joy, comfort, hope, and grace for victory!!! In my journal are 9 pages of testimonies in 8-font, so I pray you will reap what you have sown as you read this little taste of His sweet touch upon these precious lives. Enjoy!



One of Winnie's sessions included a verse from The Passion Translation of the Song of Songs:

***"I love sitting under His grace shadow.
What bliss is this! Refresh me again with
Your sweet promises!"***



Going down into the pit

About 35 of us, ready to love, ready to give, ready to sing, and to work alongside. We gave out bottles of water and brand new work gloves in this dump along with our gift bags of food, toiletries, and the Gospel of John in Spanish. Lots of hugs were given with joy and some with tears ... always resulting in the sweet blessing of the Lord. But most of all, we brought the liberating gospel of Jesus Christ!

I felt right at home! As Winnie says, *"Sometimes showing the love of Jesus looks like simply helping a friend with their work."* I jumped right in as if I'd been doing it for years. It was much like homeless ministry except the people were so open to receive prayer!

This is the garbage dump where around 200+ people were working all day long to provide for their families. I don't know if I have ever seen people work this hard for so long and receive only \$20-\$25 for the day! We were so impressed with their sweet spirits as we prayed with them.



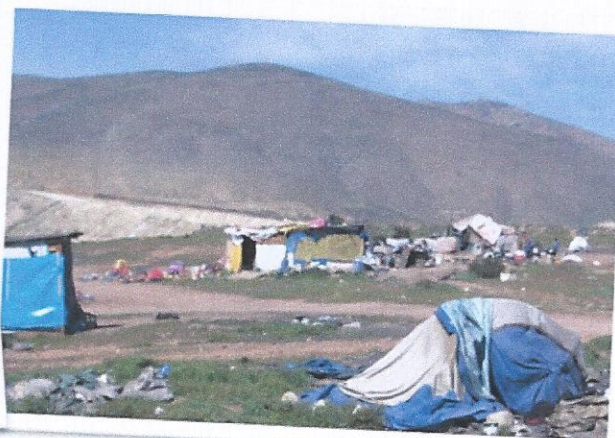
One lady I was helping has ten children! She was so grateful to have this job and received the Lord's blessing easily! It was a very full day of mercy and grace upon grace!

So the trucks come in all day long and dump the garbage so the people can start going through it to find treasure (sometimes a mattress, or an old blanket to use for their 'homes,' even gifts and old sheets.) Their main search is for the cardboard, or the plastic which is recyclable ... they gather all of this in really large canvas bags which they will turn in at the end of the day for cash.

Some of the team went out in worship, others went in groups to pray. Others helped distribute water while others distributed gloves. Yet others of us, like myself, gave out our gifts, and came up alongside and helped them sort through all the garbage, gaining their trust as Jesus opened the doors of their hearts allowing us to bless them with His love, hope and joy. Lots of happy tears and laughter as healing graces flowed from Heaven above!

Thank you again for all your help! I want to go back!





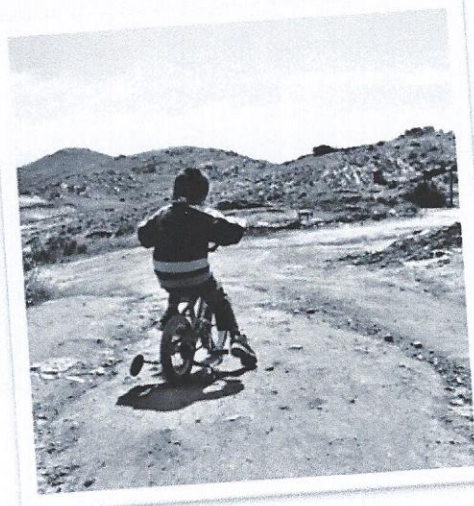
Ministering In The Village ...

... next to the garbage dump. The orphanage provided tamales, so we were able to bless this little community with tamale along with our gifts and prayer. My translators, Angel (13, looks like my nephew Elias) & Carmen (9), are 2 of the 6 children of Julio and Paulina Ortiz who are on staff at the orphanage. Julio is the gardener farming organic fruit and vegetables for the children, the staff, teams and visitors. His garden is fabulous! He was also our bus driver for our adventures. I was blessed to wander the village with Angel and Carmen as we shared our NLWM gift bags of food and toiletries w/the Book of John in Spanish. Not one in the village turned us down for prayer!

I love to teach children the joy of helping others. Two of the ladies received JOY JOY JOY! TU Jesus! Further down the little valley, we met 5 men. As Angel and Carmen passed out the gift bags, one of the men received a gift bag w/food and asked if he could have one of the toiletries bags for he wanted a TOOTHBRUSH! I had none left!!! I felt so bad, but he was ok with it. Note to self: buy more toothbrushes! So we gathered them in a prayer circle ... and again Jesus brought hope and joy.

Marta: With Angel translating, as she limped out to meet us, she showed us her sore foot. I asked permission to pray; she said, "yes." After praying, I asked if she felt anything and she said, she felt a powerful feeling going up through her foot and up her leg to her knee! So I was able to tell her that it was the healing power of Jesus! Amen! TU!

Caroleena: When we got down to our last gift bag, I felt it was for a woman. Jesus led us to a young mother, Caroleena, whose husband Manuel was working in the dump all day. They have 4 boys: Derrick 9, Allen 6, Alexander 4, and Jericho 3 months. They live in a ten foot square cubicle made out of old plywood and covered with a dirty blanket for a roof. There's a dirty old tattered mattress on the floor in the corner and very little else. Oddly, there's a TV! Carmen gave her our last gift bag w/food, but we had run out of tamales. I was very disappointed, so I asked one of our leaders what to do ... he said to buy something from the little shack store. So, with Caroleena's permission, I took Derrick to the "store" with us, and with Angel translating, I told Derrick to pick out things that his parents, and his brothers would like – he picked a roll of what looked to be girl scout cookies, and 3 large pieces of cake! In Pesos, Angel told me I had a whole lot of change, so I gave it all to Caroleena, we blessed her in Jesus name, and saw the Lord's joy come upon her ... I believe, with all my heart, that the Lord is going to lift them out of that garbage dump!!! Yes! And told her so ... amen!



The Children Thank You!

Jesus said, "And whoever gives one of these little ones only a cup of cold water in the name of a disciple, assuredly, I say to you, he shall by no means lose his reward." Matthew 10:42 NKJ

Like so many children around the world, these little ones laugh, sing, dance, ride bikes, and play soccer! Our visit was both a surprise and a blessing for them. They may be lost to the world, but their sweet little faces are ever before our God. He has never forgotten them. His plans for them are for good to give them a future and a hope. They were created for a purpose – and no purpose of God's for these children will be thwarted! He is able to do exceedingly abundantly far above all we could ever ask or think. Promotion is coming!

The Long Wait At The Tecate Border

John 14:27 ... "I am leaving you with a gift – peace of mind and heart!
And the peace I give isn't fragile like the peace that the world gives, so don't be troubled or afraid."

It was time for me to leave so I said a tearful, but thankful good bye, knowing that we had left a sweet deposit of God's great grace upon grace ... At the Tecate border, there was a VERY LONG line. So, while waiting to cross the border, a new young friend, Jennifer & her husband were in the car ahead of me. She asked her husband if she could visit with me so she could get to know me. Little did I know when she got in the car that we would have such a great time, not just visiting, but ministering to the men approached the car selling things, asking for cash, and wanting to clean the windshield, etc. We began to flow in the power of God's prophetic anointing, blessing, praying, decreeing and prophesying over each of them!


One young man, Roger ... As soon as I saw him come to the car to wash our windows, I heard the Lord say that HE was going to "PROMOTE" him. So I looked at him and asked permission to pray a blessing over him. "Yes." I told him that the Lord was going to PROMOTE him, decreeing over him:

Jeremiah 29:11 ... "I know the plans that I have for you –
plans for good and not for evil – to give you a future and a hope."
Job 42:2 ... "I know that You can do all things; that no purpose of Yours will be withheld from You!"

We had to move forward in the line and he followed us ... he could not leave us! Each time he went to try and make money on another vehicle, he'd come back to us. Then Jennifer got out of the car and started to pray over him at length. He then went on to other cars, and again he came back to us! He said to me, "I want to hear more about my future! I need to return to my own country. I've only made \$1 today." I didn't think I had any cash left other than my "tip" money which I was saving for those who would help me with my luggage at the airport. So I asked him how much he needed to return to his own country. He said \$9, so I told him I would write him a check. I went to get my checkbook out and there was a \$10 bill!!! I was stunned! So I felt that God had saved it for him and told him so! With a look of joy and relief, he said, "I can go home right now!" So we blessed him w/prayer and sent him on his way! I looked in my rear view mirror and watched him walk off ... knowing that Jesus was leading him back home – to his PROMOTION! Hey! Amen! TU Jesus!

So thank you all for reaching out across the miles and touching so many precious souls in His love and for the honour of His name. I wish I could tell you all the stories, but hopefully this little taste will bless your hearts with God's smile upon you as you have given so much for the least of these! Even with the language barrier, your prayers and your support have touched hearts, not just in the moment, but for eternity! Someday we will hear "the 'rest' of these stories!"

With much love, gratefulness, and grace upon grace, Betty

Betty 

"Rain down, you heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness; let the earth open, let them bring forth salvation, and let righteousness spring up together. I, the LORD, have created it." Isaiah 45:8 NKJ