



Dear Friend,

### **New Beginnings, the Eighth Year!**

This month marks the beginning of the eighth year since we first began to minister after 3 years of working for Randy Clark and Global Awakening. I remember how excited we were on that August morning when Lois and I first sat down at our home knowing that we were beginning to follow the destiny that God had laid out before us. Some, who are reading this letter right now, remember those days and have been partnering with us from the very beginning. Your faithfulness in prayer and financial support has been the cornerstone of what the Lord had laid upon our hearts and we are continually humbled by your love and faithfulness. Others have come alongside of us because you were touched in a meeting that we were ministering and because of that we have formed a friendship that has lasted through the years. Our bonds of friendship has been drawn tighter each year by our continual love and respect we have for each other and knowing that we are all apart of something bigger than ourselves.

### **Churches We Have Visited, Friends We Have Made!**

We have gone to many churches, a few large ones but mostly the small ones that you see dotting the street corners of our towns, cities and countryside's. But through it all we have met some great people and I can't say I would have wanted it any other way. It always seems like we end up at the one's that are in the greatest of need. Like the day the pastor told us as he was driving us from the airport to begin the meeting that the church had just gone through a horrific church split two nights before and he would be amazed if anyone showed up. Or the church that just had their pastor killed in a freak accident the month before and the whole church was in shock and disbelief. We can't count the number of times that a pastor's wife has cried as she confided to Lois the things that she couldn't share with anyone in her church. Or a pastor that was so wounded that they didn't know if they could go on one more day. The Lord put us in these situations and He always came through to use us in the right place and at the right time. We are truly honored to be His vessels and so glad we said 'yes' eight years ago.

### **Overseas and New Faces!**

Each year we have traveled and ministered overseas either in South America, Europe or Southeast Asia. We have witnessed thousands of individuals experience the presence of God in a very profound way and have seen countless others saved, healed and delivered. I think everyone needs to go if they can, because it changes you on the inside. It is a little like a foretaste of what heaven must be like, when we all will be a part of every tribe and nation worshipping the Lamb.

### **Old Dreams Become New Realities!**

Back in Montana in the mid 90's we were amazed when we received dreams from the Lord showing us working with the homeless on the streets of a major city. When we received those dreams we had no thought of ever moving from where we were and had no reason to believe we would ever find ourselves near the cities we now live close to. What a blessing it has been to see those dreams come true when we began to work on the streets in 2005. Each one of you will join in the reward for each and every time we went down to Harrowgate Park giving out thousands of sacks of groceries to families and feeding thousands of hotdogs and hamburgers to the homeless. The spiritual reality is that each time we went out you were there, when you gave financially or prayed you were a huge part of all that transpired.

### **“Please Forgive Me?”**

On July fourth I was standing by the tent when a man came up to me and with his arms folded in front of

him, he began to speak. He told me that Bill had sent him over to talk to me and wanted to know if I could go somewhere to talk. I said, "Here is fine, and I have time so what is on your mind?" He began, "I told Bill that I was the one that stole his generator from the tent a couple of years ago and he told me I needed to talk to you." As he was finishing this statement I didn't reply, mainly because I knew there was something he had to do and I didn't want to make it any easier for him. Seeing that I wasn't going to ask him anything and the silence was worse for him than me he said, "Yes I was the one that came that night and stole it. I needed some money and it was there so I took it." He continued to talk about where he had gone and what he had done with the money but to tell you the truth I wasn't much interested in the small talk. After a while I said to him, "What do you want? Do you want me to forgive you for stealing our generator?" I saw him swallow a couple of times and he replied, "Yea, I want you to forgive me." I looked him in the eye and said, "Then your going to have ask me to forgive you." He didn't understand what I was getting at so I went on. "You stated to me that you took something that didn't belong to you but that is just a statement of fact. You haven't told me you were sorry or that you wanted to be forgiven." He shuffled around for a couple of seconds and then looked up at me and said, "What do I have to say?" I replied, "You have to tell me your sorry for taking the generator and ask me to forgive you." He looked down for a second then not wanting to look me in the eye he said, "This is harder than I thought it would be." I replied, "It's not suppose to be easy, but doing what is right is often not the easiest thing to do." So he swallowed hard and looking me in the eye he said, "I am sorry for taking your generator. Will you please forgive me?" I looked at him and said, "Of course I forgive you. But let me pray for you." With that I put my hand on his shoulder and prayed for him. After a while he looked up and there were tears in his eyes. He said softly, "Thanks." And with tears coming down his cheeks he turned and slowly walked through the crowd disappearing into the stairwell leading up to the L train.

### **I Thought You Should Know!**

A little later in the day another man came up to me and asked if I remembered him. "I did of course, not his name but then if he had given it to me it probably wouldn't have been his real name anyway. But I did remember him, it seemed like he was always at the tent when we had it up. The only thing that was different was in the way he looked. He looked cleaner and healthier than I had ever seen him. It was a clean that surpassed surface clean, you could see he was cleaner on the inside as well. He told me, "I used to come here every time you guys had the tent up. I would come with my friends, eat and listen and then go on about our ways. But, when I saw you down here I wanted you to know that my life has changed. I was listening and you guys made an impact on me that got me to thinking. I don't even drink soft drinks anymore. Nothing, I am straight and doing well." Then as he finished he looked me in the eye and said, "I thought you should know."

I knew these words came straight from the Father to me because they pierced my heart and got me to thinking as well. Maybe a cup of cold water along with a burger and some dogs and heaps of love on the side go further than we ever will know. But this day I found out what a lot of us never hear. That what we do does matter and the things we say and the way in which we say it is noticed.

All these things and countless more remind me of not just the promises of old coming to their fulfillment but new promises yet unspoken, dreams yet to be dreamed and roads made to travel upon. Lois and I have found that almost every August is the beginning of something new in our lives. And we have found that every ten years we face massive changes. In **1979** we moved to Eureka, MT, in **1989** we moved to Kalispell, MT and in **1999** we moved to St. Louis/Harrisburg, PA. Well, here we are once again, ten years (**2009**) and the month of August at our door. It is a time of new beginnings but not just for us, I believe it is for you as well. May this new journey be the fulfillment of all our dreams.

All our love,



Rex & Lois

**If you haven't decided yet, why not come along with us and together we can:**

***Plant Seeds That Bear Spiritual Fruit!***

Thanks and God Bless

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