



Hello again from New Orleans!



thought everyone may like an update on my work here since my last newsletter, so here it is! All Nations Fellowship has grown since we began meeting in the uptown area in April. On one Sunday, we had 70 people attend (including children), so God is enlarging our family. We will be in a different intermediate building by November, and we are *so excited* to announce that we got the bid on the building for which we've been praying! God has made it possible for us to take root in the uptown community, so we'll begin restoring that building soon (if you can gather a team together to help us, you'd be welcome)! Our Wednesday night Living Rooms continue to be a wonderful time of food (thanks to my pastor's wife's good southern cooking ☺) and fellowship, and we have been given the opportunity to minister to the homeless during these services as well.



*These are a few of my friends from church (I snapped the picture, so I'm not in it ☺).*

All Nations has added a few regular events to the calendar, including our monthly Urban Vibe and our Men's Breakfast and Ladies' Tea held every other month. The Urban Vibe is a hip-hop concert for youth that brings in some local Christian rap artists and gives people a chance to try some of their own free-styling abilities (rhyming without prior preparation for those who don't know what free-style is).

God continues to amaze me by His obvious hand in my life, and I have never been closer to Him than I am now. I am experiencing the joy of the Lord in knowing that in everything, I do not place my hope in the things I see but in the things of heaven. He has given me more of a passion to love the unloved, to seek out the lost, and to restore hope to all that come into my path.

When I go out to speak to people each week about the love of Jesus, God has been showing me, for a split second, who each person could be without the sorrowful weight of their past, their drug/alcohol addiction, or the mask they wear to be who people want them to be—I see the *mere* person. When I come back to the reality of the matter, I see the hurt and emptiness in their eyes or their wavering stature from intoxication, and I feel the sorrow of God. I know that each person is a beautifully intricate creation who is valued by the Lord, and His love for them wells up within me. I am reminded that I used to be in this state myself, and I long to show them where I found freedom. I know there is not one single person on this earth on which God has given up. He knows our potential in Christ and the freedom we will find when we surrender to His love and accept the gift of His grace.



*Me singing!*



*This is a friend of mine (shown here with her sons) who is learning about the powerful hope found in Jesus.*

I have \$4,390 yet to raise toward my target budget for the year, which started in August. God has confirmed to me that when He asks me to do something, He will provide. I am so grateful for His provision. If you'd like to give toward my mission here, please see the support form enclosed. Many peoples' lives are being positively affected by All Nations Fellowship, and I am so happy to be a part of it!

On the back of this sheet, I have included some stories from a few peoples' lives. I thank God for what He is doing before my very eyes.

For His Glory,  
Myrinda

# STORIES FROM ALL NATIONS FELLOWSHIP

We have a guy who accepted Jesus into his life about 7 months ago—I remember when he was baptized at pastor’s house, he said he wanted Jesus to make him “a better man.” God is visibly doing this. He wrote his testimony in the form of a rap song a couple months ago, and Pastor Anthony asked him to do it at one of our Sunday services. When he got up there, it brought tears to my eyes hearing about his life and his new-found passion in Jesus. It was so real—you could not deny that this guy had been *changed*. Now he wants to go back to those same streets and tell his friends there’s someone that can release them from their pain. He wants to be a better father to his baby daughter. God is making straight a path that was once crooked—I love to see how the Lord transforms people.

A couple months ago, we were handing out flyers for our church, and I began a conversation with a man that was sitting on his front porch. He said he read his bible every day, but he had not been doing well mentally after the hurricane. He said he was hearing voices, and they seemed to get worse when he tried to go to a church. He, therefore, decided that he wasn’t going to church in order to abate them. I told him that those voices were not from God and that he didn’t have to live with them. Jesus could make them go away completely. I also told him that the battle could not be won if he continued to stay home under their authority. He agreed that this might be true, and so he said he’d try it out. He came on a Sunday, and on Wednesday night, he asked Jesus to take control of his life. We found that he was messing around with voo doo, and the devil was using this to get into his mind. We prayed over him, and then he renounced this activity in the name of Jesus. When we were done praying, he said he felt a peace that had not been there before. Jesus is setting him free. He’s been coming every week since and has been a joy to all of us.

Last March, I met a woman whose family is working on rebuilding their lives since Katrina. Their house was badly flooded, and her husband, who is skilled in construction, has been working hard to repair the damage. Both she and her husband are working outside jobs to provide for their family. She expressed her distress to me about the financial issues they are having and the toll that it had taken on her marriage and family. I continued to stay in touch with her by phone, praying with her for God to provide and give her peace through this. She eventually came to one of our Ladies’ Teas, and I was blessed by the tender smile she had on her face the entire time. She said she had never been to a tea before, and one could tell that it was a relief for her to take a break from the difficulties of life and to hear an encouraging word. We prayed together afterward, and she told me stories about how God had been working in her life, even keeping her from ending it just months ago.

Just last week, Zac (a friend from church) and I visited her home to read the Bible with her family. We went through Psalm 139, and then prayed to God to *change* things. We could feel His presence all around us as we called out to Him. Her husband was on his knees and prayed a prayer of desperation inviting God to preside with his family and to help him with their marriage. My friend had tears in her eyes as she prayed for God’s intervention. Later, she said she’d never heard her husband pray like that before. We know God wants to restore their marriage and bring joy back into their lives. That was the best experience I’d ever had in New Orleans—it is exciting to see the beginning of people walking away from their fear and finding their true identity in Jesus.