

Welcome to 2012

Hello Everyone,

Well, 2011 is over and I know it was both different and difficult for many of us. I am putting all faith in 2012 being a turning point and a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit. I have several goals for 2012, but my main goal is more of the mind of Christ in me. (Phil. 2:5) I seek a higher level of relationship with and knowledge of Christ. I am expecting a new inspiration and mantle, with an expanded territory with greater power, truth and harvest. Amen!

In review, we began this year on the road in April, ministering in prisons, churches and on reservations. We watched some wonderful works of the Lord occur. I attended the Western Region Country Gospel Music Association Convention in Lubbock, Texas, in June where I received the Silver Heart Award for Children's Ministry.



Wow, was it hot there! I came home the first part of July and felt God was telling us to rest. However, there was so much work to do right here at the home office that I couldn't rest. So, I loaded Feather in the pick up and we ran away from home for a week. It was truly a God inspired time as we got lost in the mountains of Montana and were led to the perfect ranch for my long sought after goal. I knew it was the place and have been watching God bring the pieces together in order to manifest this ranch into my life. I am walking in peace and praising His name.

As shared earlier this year, Feather had two strokes and seizures and I cancelled the rest of the tour and brought him home. We had to get him stabilized and the seizure medication regulated, which meant I had to cancel going to Kansas, Missouri and Arkansas, which had been previously scheduled to take me to the end of October. Unfortunately, I also had to miss the National Country Gospel Music Awards in Branson.

I am pleased with Feather's progress, but his days as my roadie are done. He's been my ministry partner for 12 years and turned 13 years young on November the 8th. Needless to say, this was a very challenging time for me and we are still acclimating to Feather's new character.

I could not leave Feather for long so in November I flew to South Carolina for two days. While there, I was part of the Artists Music Guild convention and was honored to play a part in the filming of a PBS documentary on the history of Gospel music. It was the first convention for the guild and my friend and CEO, David L. Cook and all those involved did a great job making the convention a blessing and very educational. The documentary is to air on PBS sometime in the near future.



In the midst of all this my annual Christmas Shoe Box Project began at the beginning of October. My faithful assistant, Thersa held the down fort until my return. I was not sure how many children we would be able take care of this year, but I was sure of who is in control and who I would be listening to. We had Thersa relocated into a new home, plus my house to operate from this year. So, we were going to do our best to take care of as many children as God gave us. We were not able to get the truckloads of food in as we had done in years past and performed the whole project out of our two homes.



Even though I was not able to attend, at the international CGMA awards I received the Mary Greenhill Platinum Heart award for "Servant of the Year"

Photo courtesy of Judy Lafferty

I listened to God very closely so that every box would really count. I was watching the news one night and there was a segment on homeless children attending public schools. So the next morning I got on the phone and connected with the

school district liaisons for these children and we were able to haul truck loads of boxes right to the school district, where they distributed the gifts directly to the children. We were able to cover many more homeless kids than we could on the



streets at night.

We still covered the Women and Childrens Shelters here and in other states. We prayed daily for God to show us or open the doors where He wanted our boxes to go. I feel like we targeted better than we have in other years even though



we were forced to do less boxes this year because of less finances. We still took Christmas to 4,366 Children.

A door opened for us this year when we heard about 150 Children up north who wouldn't have any Christmas due to an extreme poverty rate. So we took Shoe Boxes of gifts for all the children. When we arrived we met a woman who was working at the Boys and Girls Center. This woman told us that if the children in the area received one hot meal a day they were considered fortunate. She was trying to feed as many as she could out of her own pocket, even though she had four children of her own.

Thersa and I were both so sad the whole five hour drive home. I didn't have the means to do any more than I was already doing. That night God woke me up anyway and told me to buy enough food to fill my pick up truck and camper and take it up to this youth center. So, I drove to the city and scraped together every dime I had left in my own personal pocket and then some and filled my truck to the roof with meat and other food. I know, that I know, that I know, He always makes a way!

(This little guy was just a blurr as he helped unload my pick up and his sister was so thrilled with a chocked full back pack that Taffy and Rachael Wertz donated.)



I called them and told them Thersa and I were on our way and off we went. I have not seen such excitement and gratitude in a long time. Even a two year old was determined to help unload my truck. That was my Christmas. I needed nothing else. I can't thank our volunteers enough. I can't thank all those enough who donated finished boxes, the goods to go into the boxes, or the funds for us to buy the goods for the boxes. You all know who you are and God Bless you for helping us this year. God truly Bless you!



If you missed it when I put it out before, my website is now www.healingwingsministries.info. My new email address is morningsun@healingwingsministries.info. I will probably build a new website to incorporate the ranch and may be on the road less this year as I get everything put into place to have it up and running. I do believe that God is placing this ranch in my hands, along with everything needed to build upon and maintain "Healing Wings Ranch." Watch for updates on this. I don't have a schedule together for this year yet, because it is only the beginning of January. My itinerary will be posted on the website.

God's glory pervades the earth, He supplies all our needs according to His riches in Glory in Christ Jesus, His glory is in Christ and Christ is in us. We release God's glory through praise and worship.

So, start releasing God's glory.

My love to you all.

Pastor, Morning Sun Yellow Pony