

Donors, friends, and family:

What an amazing trip we had to Peru this year!

The word of the trip was PROVIDENCE. God's divine providence was evident in every step of the planning, organization, and implementation of the trip! Everytime that something seemed to go off-track and stray from our gameplan God showed us that He had an amazing plan in mind.

We saw about 1,500 people make a decision to follow Jesus Christ and they are being disciplined as we write you. We gave away nearly 4 tons of food and supplies in areas of extreme need. We did over 20 outreaches in public schools, impoverished neighborhoods, our school, etc... We gave away 10 beds and bedding to families at our school who only had the opportunity to sleep on dirt floors prior to those donations. We touched thousands of lives and had enough experiences to fill a book with, but...

One story that I must share about the providential plan of our God is the following: We were on our way to the garbage dump to share the gospel and to give away just over one metric ton of rice to the people who live, eat, and work there. When we arrived we were denied entrance into the complex. We tried everything imaginable; from calling the bosses to bribes we attempted to sway their decision but could not get inside. The security guard explained to us that the dump was now owned by the government and therefore they had to go to extreme lengths to hide the children, elderly, and pregnant women working in those horrendous conditions!

We could've walked away defeated at that moment since we were now well over an hour behind our schedule. Instead I dressed as a worker with a sweatshirt wrapped around my head and eyes to hide my identity and I took two of our Peruvian workers inside of a mototaxi (*small motorbike with an enclosed seating area in back*) and we snuck inside the grounds to go and give an ultimatum to the head engineer.

(You can see 'hidden camera' footage of this at <http://www.someoneispraying.com/dump.html>)

Upon entering I realized why they were hiding the grounds from public view- the working conditions and the sanitary conditions were even worse than they had been previously! When we got inside we told the engineer that we had an important message and lots of food for the people working there and he was hesitant to let us in. We told him that he needed to stop the work day for 30 minutes so the workers could meet us outside to receive what we had for them, or we would announce that he was stopping them from receiving this humanitarian aide. *(He knew that this could lead to a very bad day for him, and immediately made the announcement)*

After giving away all of the food and seeing dozens make a decision for Christ we were nearly 2 hours behind our schedule and on our way to the hotel to clean ourselves up quickly before trying to get to our next outreach. As we drove along the highway we saw a very bad accident in the middle of the road. We were way behind schedule, but I knew inside of me that we had to help. When I told our driver to pull over so we could help he said "NO" because if the police saw us stopped in mid-road we could face a \$10,000 fine. I convinced him to stop immediately and said that I would face any consequences, then a

few of us jumped off the bus to go help. A small mototaxi had been smashed by a regular vehicle and was lying on it's side with blood splattered in the road.

The father in the accident was pulling himself out of the vehicle when we arrived and he had a large gash on his forehead with blood streaming out of it. We reached inside of the wreckage and pulled out one of his sons. James, one of the Americans who came with us, held this young boy whose head was deeply cut and badly swollen from the impact to the side of his head. The 7-8 year old child was visibly in shock and likely had a small fracture to his skull or severe tissue damage. We finished pulling the other child out of the wreckage and then got the mother out and flipped the mototaxi back upright. The situation was very volatile and in an incredibly dangerous place on the highway so as we calmed the other driver down I hailed a taxi and sent the mother with the kids away to the hospital with some money we gave her to help with the bill.

What was most amazing about this entire experience was the following:

When we arrived at the scene of the accident the mother was huddled inside with her kids crying and praying "Dear Jesus, please send help. Please send someone to help us!" We didn't realize as we left the dump that God had a plan for our tardiness. If we had arrived five minutes earlier we would've missed the accident and if we had arrived any later the children could've suffered long-term issues from not receiving immediate medical care. The last thing that lady saw before going to the hospital was a group of local and foreign missionaries wearing matching tee shirts from SGM who helped her in her time of need and gave her support to help get her children medical attention.

It was a solemn reminder that when we are on the mission's field we are 100% in God's hands. It was a solemn reminder that when things don't go as we plan, instead of getting upset or complaining, we should be looking for the God-given opportunities. It was a solemn reminder that sometimes in life- WE ARE THE ANSWER TO SOMEONE ELSE'S PRAYERS! There are times in this life when God wants to use us to give, to go, to pray, etc...

The question is this: When the opportunities come up will we be too busy complaining about our own issues and inconveniences or will we drop it all to become God's answer to someone else's prayers?

Those times we are down emotionally we should reach out to our neighbors who are depressed. Those times when we are down financially we should give out of our need to help missions work or those with more severe need. Those times when our schedules are overwhelming we should make time to help others who cannot take care of themselves. Are we being open to the prodding of God's Holy Spirit? Or are we too focused on ourselves?

To hear more testimonies from the trip please go to:

www.shekinahgloriaministries.com/2010testimonies.html

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