



Hello dearest Agape friends,

What amazing things have been happening in Agape!! So absolutely wonderful to hear of the miracles, and the lost ones coming home.. Lindy Ann Hopley is a TREASURE! What a humble and willing heart!! So grateful God sent her your way, what a lovely blessing.. I would surely love to meet her in person one day. Love how we can see such a microcosm of God's orchestration in Agape too - how He sends timely encouragement, and affirms the pursuit of His Kingdom's manifestation - not merely a form of godliness without power. Sounds like God's going to keep sending his messengers in to herald something much larger than we'll ever perceive - perhaps through Gospel Music Fest we'll see an unprecedented manifestation and a great harvesting of souls.

**India:**

Thank you for keeping me abreast of things, I was in India and have loved reading about all our Papa is up to around the world. How it encourages and challenges us to reach out for more of heaven on earth! India has been a great ball of fun for me - I just love being with the poor, can't quite put words to it, but I come alive in the dirt. Perhaps it's the immense hunger and child-like faith of the people that creates such an environment of expectation and dependency - I just get drawn into it all, and find myself on my face loving Him. How He cares and provides for us all. On the ground, people are so un-blinded to the goodness of God, they see Him everywhere and are praising Him continually. Persecuted but flourishing.

The last time I was there I was discipling a group of pastors. God gave me a prophetic message, instructing me to tell them that He 'won't leave you as orphans'. Such a simple message, I fretted over it... 'of course they know that God, they're pastors of great faith?' Nonetheless I preached it obediently, and watched with surprise how some began to weep, the Presence of God was arresting in that room, attesting to His promised support. I later realised that their largest supporter had passed away suddenly from cancer. She had been helping many of these poor pastors and their families sustain their village/slum ministries, and was single-handedly sustaining a slum school with 70-80 children. Without her they didn't know how they were to keep the school afloat.

God then instructed me to take on the responsibility to keep the school going, and help the pastors along. I was initially a little hesitant, it was an additional 1,500 pounds of overheads a month... But I knew God would bring it about. And He did... Resources came, from Agape too.. and month by month we've never lacked. I went to India to oversee the schools - we now have 2 (looking to start a third one end of this year). The school was set in the middle of a large trash dump, the slum housed up to 10,000 people, not a single toilet in the whole slum - people just relieved themselves all around the dump. The teachers were pouring their hearts out, telling of how many of the children had no names, they didn't have birth certs and didn't know their birthdays. They would come up and ask, 'teacher, can I please have a name?' or 'what is my name too?'. When they first started the school, they found the kids selling off the provided uniforms for food, every book had to be locked up in the classrooms because those too would get sold. The first time they organised an outing to the zoo, 70% of the kids starting throwing up on the bus journey there - they had never sat in a moving vehicle before!

Unimaginable. But so were the miracles that have taken place there. Paraplegics walking, babies on the verge of death left at the school's doorstep and prayed back to life by the teachers... The slum villagers, keenly aware of the spirit world, now boast that 'the gods smile down on us because of the

school'. A truly great work (I have attached some videos of the site, featuring my dear pastor's precious commentary).

### **Deliverance Conference:**

I was also up in the mountains preaching at a conference on Deliverance. Wow. God moved so powerfully in all the lives, so many came from unspeakable traumas, rape, abuse; most had family backgrounds steeped in the occult and worship of all kinds of false gods. They were all sitting at the edge of their seats listening to how God could rid them of all the curses they were under, and spirits they were struggling with. Halfway through, a young 12 yr old girl broke down crying, she had heard how I delineated the spirit world's operation and related how spirits had tormented her since young, constantly egging her to kill herself. She had lost her mother and the tormenting spirits tried to get her to kill herself as well. While I was preaching those voices got louder and were 'yelling at her' trying hard to stop her from listening to the truth that could set her free. She wasn't a Christian, so we led her to God and delivered her on the spot, and 'the voices left'. It was a great demonstration, the faith in the room grew exponentially, by the end of the teaching every one was weeping and hugging each other in joy, tangibly feeling the deliverance of God over each of their lives. I felt like such an honoured donkey witnessing it all.

One lady had once drunk acid to kill herself, her intestines were so badly perforated they had to remove a large portion of it to save her life. Major abuse, trauma, hopelessness. This girl was so renewed, she hugged me and declared she had never felt so much joy in her life, she just knew DEEP down that she was free.

News of all that God had done began to travel throughout the campsite, the staff heard about it and started bringing their own families to the meetings.

The campsite's cook had a niece in her early 20s, tormented by demons for 11 years, she had gone from temple to temple trying to get help. When she was presented to me, I had just finished conversing with another lady (she's one of our teachers in the village school, from a very humble and troubled background but God has raised her up incredibly in the things of the Spirit), so I told this teacher to share her testimony with the young lady. The young lady began to tear and eventually she received God into her heart. I was so amazed because she then started tugging at her temple threads around her wrist and immediately agreed to have all her rings and charms thrown away. Definitely supernatural.

My pastor, the teacher and I then began to minister.. it was such a powerful session. The moment she was saved the demons couldn't put up much of a fight; she was shaking and trembling, coughing out all the spirits as we called them out - some by name, others just fled.. and all the pain and spirits left. She was so free after.. hugging me and full of joy - such an alien state for her.. Her mother was crying with joy too. I had to rush off to catch my train after but it was worth it!

I leave next week to teach at a retreat in Malaysia, and will travel back to Rwanda, Congo and Kenya after!

Love you all,

Jem