



Dear Friends,

So much is happening here on Our Father's Farm. Danny and I are moving into a different ministry house on the farm. We are up to our chins in boxes, painting and planting while continuing to oversee the beautiful ministry the Lord has given us stewardship.

In the midst of our transition, one of our dearly loved ministry horses developed colic during the night. By morning, he was in bad shape. The vet was called as tear-filled prayers were offered on his behalf. By evening, it was clear that Sozo wasn't going to make it. Both old and young gathered to say our good-byes. I was amazed to watch as Sozo, while in excruciating pain, responded to each person with patience and such gentleness. He was tender and attentive because that was who he was—it wasn't just what he did. The same is true for us. When under pressure, who we are always shines through our cracks and the world sees what's within—another good reason to have Jesus living His life in and through us.

Tribute to Sozo

When I think about Sozo my heart melts with love for him because I got the opportunity to "know" him. It may sound silly to some people but knowing an animal is more than taking care of it or training it. I got to know Sozo through building a relationship/partnership with him. As a result I trusted him and he trusted me. He was patient and kind with those who worked with him and with the other horses. He had a quiet and gentle spirit that was never cruel. His personality was sweet and his eyes were always kind. He was playful with the other horses and with the people he loved. I miss how he would playfully rub his lip on my hand and would sometimes give little back massages. I miss watching him graze and take naps with his friend Happy. I miss the way he ate his oats, the way he smelled, and the way he gave hugs with his neck. I miss the way he looked at me and seemed to be smiling at times :-)



I miss everything about him! He brought so much joy to my heart through his personality and all the little things he did.

I miss partnering with him in leading the hurting and broken to Jesus. Sozo's name means "healing" and that was what his life was all about. He helped hurting people who didn't even know healing was taking place until after reflecting on their time with him. He helped calm a young lady down by allowing her to sit on his back while he ate his oats. He touched the heart of a young man who needed a friend. Sozo was that friend. He helped a young woman feel accepted even when people had rejected her. He helped people feel safe and secure even though he was a big powerful animal. He helped several people face their fears and overcome them. We have so many stories and lots of wonderful memories...I wish I could tell them all. It was an honor to know Sozo and partner with him in leading people to the heart of God.

Sozo's life was such a picture of God's heart for healing. Just as Sozo offered healing in a small way every day the Lord offers healing to our broken hearts in an eternal way, if we choose to accept it. God's desire is that all would be healed... spirit, soul and body.

In loving memory of Sozo,
Sheila Marie (leader of our horse ministry)

Another Tribute to Sozo

"Hey bud" are two very precious words to me. Everyday for 5 years I would greet my buddy, Sozo, a beautiful Missouri Fox-trotter. He would nuzzle my hands with his lips and make my heart melt. One day he gave me a full back massage! He would nuzzle anyone's hands who spent time with him. Sozo lived his life loving people everyday. He lived an easy life as he was raised as a trail riding horse before he became part of the family of Harvest Home in 2006. He is the first

horse I have ever worked with and he had the most gentle and patient behavior that a horse could have. His previous owner, Shea, taught him and me natural horsemanship, which was the start of a beautiful friendship. I could put people of any age/horse skill level on him and trust that he would attune to them and be gentle. Many times I'd ride him while teaching others how to ride their horse and he would attune to the student. If their horse "misbehaved" Sozo would be right next to that horse until the horse behaved again. He was amazing. From people pulling on him to those who were just scared, he attuned to each one. He helped many people conquer their fear of horses and riding which boosted their confidence. When his rider fell off because they were not balanced properly he stopped immediately and waited for them to get back on. He never bucked or reared. He would wait with people whose hearts were hurting until they were better, including mine. He pushed other horses out of the way just to be with people. Sozo always reminded me of Jesus because of how relational he was. He was always conscious of where people were, careful to go around them, not over the top of them. When he walked, he wanted you right beside him with your hand on his shoulder. When he was in excruciating pain, on his last day with us, he responded with such gentleness to every one of us as we wept over him. He nuzzled our hands to tell us it's ok. When he passed, I knew Jesus was saying through Sozo, "Do what Sozo did—love others through their pain even when it hurts." Sarah B, horse trainer

Encountering God Testimony

Dear Rhonda,

I just had to share what God is doing on our little Farm. I told my courageous, beautiful niece about God Encounters and she spent the next week and a half trying to Encounter Jesus on her own!!! In her consecrated imagination, she saw a beautiful place where she had been before, a cliff looking over the ocean. She kept seeking Him, even walking up the path looking for Jesus but she couldn't find Him. She never called me, just kept trying to find Him but getting frustrated because she couldn't calm her mind down. On Sunday, she woke up despondent. She said to her husband, "I just need to go to church and that will snap me out of it." During communion and beautiful worship, she went back to the cliff and there was Jesus waiting for her. They sat down and talked. He said very profound and meaningful things to her (of course). She cried and cried right there. Concerned, her husband asked if she was okay. Two days later, an old friend posted a picture of Danielle, when she was 20 years old (10 yrs. ago) sitting on that very cliff!! This touched her just as much - the personal kiss from Jesus!

This story absolutely rivets me and touches my heart how Jesus is opening up people to a personal relationship with Him right and left and the God Encounters are spreading by the power of the Holy Spirit. Truly, is there anything better???

Suzanne H., California

If you or someone you know is interested in learning how to help others know God in a deep, personal way that brings healing and lasting joy, please join us for the next Encountering God training seminars on Our Father's Farm. Register on our website: www.harvesthome.org Register early because we close registration at 65 and the classes fill up. (for more information email Bev at: bev@harvesthome.org)

JULY Encountering God Training:

PART 1 Encountering God.....Fri. and Sat., July 13 & 14...9AM to 5 PM (full)

PART 2: Tree of Life.....Fri & Sat, July 20 & 21... 9 AM TO 5 PM

SEPT Encountering God Training:

PART 1 Encountering God.....Fri and Sat, **Sept 14 & 15**...9AM TO 5 PM

PART 2: TREE OF LIFE.....Fri and Sat, **Sept 21 & 22**... 9 AM TO 5 PM

2012 Healing Intensives

Sept 12 – Oct 11

If you are interested in being part of a Healing Intensive, please email Kristie at: Kristie.logan@harvesthome.org for an application. (Due to the nature of the Healing Intensive we only accept 10 women.)

Please visit our bookstore and website: www.harvesthome.org

Harvest Home, Inc. is a not-for-profit 501 (C) (3) organization (#43-1723890)
Our Father's Farm is a ministry of Harvest Home, Inc. *Your gifts are tax deductible.*
You can email us at: danny@harvesthome.org rhonda@harvesthome.org
Our mailing address is: 1177 NW 300th Rd. Holden, MO 64040-9379