



Oct. 1, 2012

Dear Friends,

Last month we celebrated 17 years in full-time ministry and this month we celebrate our 5th year of living on Our Father's Farm. Our Father's Farm is a 347-acre farm where primarily women and children who have been abused find help and hope. It is a place of life and love and grace. And it is amazing what God has done! In 5 short years, He has provided 8 ministry houses, plus a partially completed 20,000 sq foot building called *The Refuge*. All debt free to the glory of God! The farm has about 100 chickens, 4 horses, 2 ponies, 1 llama, 1 guinea, 4 dogs, 1 parrot, 1 hamster and I'm not exactly sure how many cats/kittens.

Life is good on the farm. We are presently in the middle of another Healing Intensive, which is an intense immersion into the heart of God. We have 13 ladies living on the farm for 30 days. Their ages range from 18 to 69 years young. I never grow tired of watching God heal and transform the human heart. It is a beautiful thing. I thank God for His help, anointing and presence. It is truly in His presence that we are transformed!

And now we want to share with you Caleb's testimony. This young man is truly a ray of sunshine. Everyone on the farm loves his bubbly personality, his eagerness to serve and the amazing worship songs he writes and sings. God has great plans for him. After you read his unedited testimony, I am sure you will agree.

From Caleb (in his own words)

I'm Caleb. I'm living on the farm and I'm 11 years old. I moved to the farm on Jan. 2, 2012. When I came I was hurt and sad and mostly mad. From 4 to 7 my brother abused me by beating me horribly with things like plastic baseball bats and knives and with his fists and legs. When I was 7 he got caught. For a long time, I'd been going back and forth from living with my mom and dad and my grandparents.

After he got caught, that sealed the deal that I wouldn't live with my parents again. My parents took me to my grandparents to live. 3 years later, I was still hurt, sad and mad. When I was 10, my grandmother drove me from Alabama to Backyard Bible Kamp on the farm. On the way, I was angry because my grandmother told me the camp was a Christian camp. I didn't trust God at all. I thought he was mean. I wanted to jump out of the car and walk back to Alabama. When we got to camp, and a young man named Ben came up to me while I was listening to a really bad song on my iPod. He asked me what I was listening to. I told him and asked if he had a problem with it. He said, "Actually, I do. That's not a good song." I was so mad. But God started changing things inside me that week.

On the last day of camp, I decided to be baptized because I wanted to be saved and have my sins washed away. I was serious. I deleted all of my unchristian songs on my iPod and replaced them with all Christian songs. On the inside, I felt great!

I came back to the camp the next year and had another great time. I went back home and the hurt that I'd buried inside started coming up again. A week before thanksgiving I called my mom to ask if I could spend thanksgiving with them. She was drunk and told me that she and my dad were getting a divorce. It turned out to be true. I collapsed emotionally. I went crazy. I was so angry that I was throwing things, breaking things and taking my anger out on the people I loved. As the days went by, my anger only got worse—a lot worse.

I was doing so horrible that my grandparents called Rhonda and Danny asking for help. They invited me to come to the farm. I came a few days after Christmas. I had a few God Encounter sessions, which really helped me. God healed several memories, one of them being the phone call to my mom. That was great because I didn't think that could happen. On the last day of my week visit, they asked me to stay and live with Joshua and Dana, house parents on the farm. I said, "Yes."

It was very hard at first having limited boundaries. But a few months later, I came around. I'm getting better every day. I can tell because I don't get angry like before and I mostly feel so happy. Every week the Lord is healing more wounds.

My new family is great. I have a mom and dad who love me and care about me so much. I also have an older sister and aunt who love me and are fun to hang out with. I have other aunts and uncles that don't live with us. And Danny and Rhonda have adopted me as their grandson. And my grandparents from Alabama just recently moved near the farm to be with me.

October 10 is my 12th birthday and it's going to be so special because it will be my first birthday on the farm and Joshua is going to knight me. That means that I'm learning how to become a man, a man of integrity. I want to be a godly man and Joshua is teaching me.

I've never been so happy in my whole life because I finally have the family I've dreamed about my whole life. God is healing me and I'm getting to know Him and loving Him more and more each day. I'm not mad, sad or angry anymore. Just the opposite actually.

I want to tell you about one of my God Encounter sessions I had last week. During my session, I saw what I thought was Jesus, but then he said something that wasn't cool. So I did what I was taught and told the false Jesus to leave. He left. Then I asked the real Jesus to come. I saw Him. But then I got kinda scared because I thought it might be another fake. So Rhonda told me to ask Him if He was the Son of God, the One who died for me. I asked and He answered, "John 6:20".

I didn't know what it said so Rhonda looked it up. We both had a laughing time when she read it: This is what John 6:20 says, "And Jesus said to them, 'It is I; do not be afraid.'" Wow!!! I was so happy! And so was Rhonda. I've discovered that God is really real and He's not mean and He loves even ME!

Would you please join us to pray every day?

The Lord has turned His eyes toward *The Refuge*. He is giving us creative ideas for its completion. He has also invited us to spend the next 30 days praying. Will you join your prayers with ours? We long to be able to reach out to so many more who are like Caleb was: "hurt, sad and mostly mad". The exterior of this 20,000 sq. foot building is complete. The interior is the next step. We know that prayer changes things and makes the impossible possible. We aren't asking you for money, but we are asking if you would join us this month to pray every day for God's provision. Let's storm heaven together and see another miracle here on Our Father's Farm...for His glory and for those who so desperately need help and hope.

Thank you so very much!
Danny, Rhonda and team

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