



January, 2018

Wow! Another year has come and gone. If you are like me, you are wondering where the year went. With time appearing to pass so quickly, it makes me so aware that each passing day brings us closer to the return of our Lord! Which makes me really happy! Danny and I can't thank you enough for all of your love, prayers, support and words of encouragement. We thank God for you and pray for the fullness of His heart to be manifested in your life.

#### MARY'S TESTIMONY

Oh, how the Lord is my shepherd and because of Him, I have everything I need. I am learning to rest in Him, to fix my eyes on Him, watching, waiting, communing with the King of all creation! The one who loves! There's no one like Him! Psalm 100 speaks of shouting joyfully to the Lord, serving Him with gladness. He is God. Giving him all the glory. For it is Him who made us not ourselves. So, we enter his gate with thanksgiving and humility and His courts with praise.

When I was 8 or 9 years old, I gave my heart to the Lord. At 12, I prayed again to give my life to the Lord. I was on fire for Him. I loved the Lord and I loved telling others about Him. He was my life. But when I was 14, I went to a party where they were doing séances and ouija boards. I thought of it like a game and joined the fun. Looking back, I believe that opened a door to darkness in my life that shifted everything. Right after that, I was offered marijuana (pot) and I said no for a bit, but one day, for some unknown reason, I said yes. And with that first hit, my ankles collapsed under me and everything changed in my life—everything! People say pot is nothing, but I'm here to tell you that it can open the door to anything goes—that what it did to me. My 4.0 average went to 1.8 in no time. My attitude changed dramatically. That first hit was so much more than a drug—it was demonic. My parents couldn't figure out what happened to me—overnight, I was so angry and rebellious. I walked that path for about 6 months and then decided to straighten up. I quit the drugs and started walking with the Lord again. But within a month, I was taken advantage of by someone in authority in my church (not a family member). This person should've protected me, but instead they used me for their pleasure. I became an object and my world collapsed. For the next 5 years, I did as much drugs as I could because I didn't want to be alive. After 5 years and I was still alive, I decided to go to bible college. It was an amazing year, but it wasn't enough and I returned to drugs. For the next 26 years, my life was a destructive roller coaster—up and down, in and out.

Looking back, I now realize that 37 years ago Satan entered my world—abused me as a child, took me captive through drugs and then more abuse. Satan has had his way for many years in my life, but not anymore. I find it interesting that 3 is the number that represents God and 7 is the number of perfection and completion. As I look back at the past 37 years, I see that God came through for me—He is faithful to complete and perfect that which He began.

I have always been drawn to numbers. These same numbers are part of my journey to Our Father's Farm. I came to the farm 3 years ago (2014). I was fractured, barely hanging on. The enemy and life had taken me apart in deeply wounding, devastating ways. I remember asking the Lord during my first year, "Will I ever recover from the depths of devastation I've been taken into?" When I asked that, I saw a flash of the number "3". I thought, *Is He saying that in 3 years I will be healed?* Oh, that seemed like forever! At the time, I was still living in my core brain and "flight or fight" was how I made it through every day and every night. It often felt like my brain was cooking from the inside. Yet, my heart was so grateful for what the Lord had done. He rescued me from my adversaries and brought me to the farm—in the midst of His people who love Him and love me!

I can now see how much was taken from me and how much I was ravaged. Because of all that happened to me, it is so easy for me to live with a grateful heart—God rescued me! He saved me! He loves me! I see it as a gift. I now see so much of the things in this world as meaningless, so much chasing after the wind. But now I get to chase after and pursue the King of all kings with my whole heart, soul and being! These past 3 years have been full of trials, growth, the Lord knitting me back together. He's been restoring love in my heart for people—I was so wounded by people that I didn't want to ever have a friendship/relationship with anyone. But God has been restoring my love for people and for relationships. He is healing me as I lay down fear for His love. So, as I walk into 3 years of incredible restoration in my life, He shows me that it was 7 years ago when some really intense trauma began in my life and now it's been 3 years of healing. Not only that, but I've been walking towards joining the staff here. I never thought I would ever be healed enough for that. What a privilege to serve and partner with the wonderful staff here and also

our wonderful Lord! As I prayed about joining the staff, I realized it was 3 years and 3 months ago that I stepped onto the farm. I've never succeeded at anything beyond 3 years. Satan has always snatched me back or I've gotten discouraged and given into his kingdom.

37 years ago, when the enemy tried to kill, steal and destroy me, God had the last word! He is victorious! He rescued me from the pit and has set my feet on high places. I have come to realize that the Lord is my shepherd and I have everything I need in Him. He is faithful to complete that He has begun in me, in you, in everyone! May the Lord be glorified in all the earth and in all of our lives.

As I lay down my fear of being stolen from, I continue to be clothed in His righteousness, His love and am seated in heavenly places with my Beloved. And because of His lovingkindness, I get to sacrifice what I want or think in order to seek the Lord's desires. I get to lay down my needs so the Lord can work through me. I am learning to fix my eyes on my Father and do only what He tells me to do. After all, isn't this how Yeshua lived His life? I've learned that knowing God requires spending time with Him, learning to listen for His voice, and allowing Him to love me and allowing myself to love Him back. He chose me! He chose each one of us! Wow, Lord! Come have Your way! Yours truly, Mary (not her real name)

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### 2018 TRAINING SCHEDULE

- God Encounter Basic Training is all day Friday and Saturday. This is the #1 method we use to facilitate inner healing and an intimate walk with God.
- Advanced Training begins on Monday morning and goes through Friday at 5 pm (orientation is Sunday evening). This training is designed to equip you to become a facilitator of God Encounter sessions. This time includes daily bible classes, receiving and practicing the God Encounter sessions in a small group with a trained facilitator on a daily basis.
- Apostolic Christian Training School (A.C.T.S.) is a 3-week intensive that offers daily personal God Encounter sessions plus practicing facilitating in a small group with a trained facilitator, plus intense bible classes meant to stretch and challenge your personal relationship with Jesus. And other opportunities for healing and training such as art, horses and synchronized dance.

Housing is available onsite for the Advanced and ACTS intensives. We limit the number of students for both the Advanced and ACTS intensives. Early registration is wise. To request an application email: bev@harvesthome.org

### 2018 TRAINING DATES:

God Encounter (basic): March 16-17  
Advanced Training: March 19-23  
ACTS Intensive: Apr 16-May 4

God Encounter (basic): July 6-7  
Advanced Training: July 9-13  
ACTS Intensive: July 23-Aug 10

God Encounter (basic): Sept 7-8  
Advanced Training: Sept. 10-14  
ACTS Intensive: Sept. 24-Oct 1

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### RHONDA'S NEWEST BOOK: *THE KING'S GARDEN*



The King's Garden is an allegory about a rose desperately trying to live between two boulders. After much hardship and pain, she cries out for help. She is soon rescued by a kind Gardner who brings her into His garden paradise. It is there she discovers He is so much more than just an ordinary Gardner. Under His watchful care, she faces her fears and learns to trust the One who is Faithful and True. The King's Garden is a story of hope and trust and love. It is my story and it may even be yours.

*(This book is written for adults, but children love it as well).*

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