

Summer 2008 Rez Trip Journals

I think of the family whose dad was healed and able to sleep through the night. I watched such a transformation take place in his family. The daughter, Deanna, -- quiet/shy -- began interacting with all of us as we responded back. I think she enjoyed the attention. It was neat to watch her from doing nothing to teasing us.

I was on transportation one night and it was neat to see the kids behave so well in the van. From our earlier days this was quite a positive change and I even enjoyed chatting with them on the way in and the way home -- they were really interacting and sitting down and, well, I was amazed and very pleased.

**“Camper Judy” Heifner, Retired Teacher
Morris, Illinois
July 2008 Rez Trip**

While on an outreach in Wounded Knee, a woman brought her daughter to the medical trailer for me to look at a bad wound on her foot. I was surprised to see a large wound on the side of her foot where the skin was torn off and the flesh was seeping. The foot was swollen and the little girl was in a lot of pain. I showed the mother how to clean and dress the wound and informed her of what the signs and symptoms of infection are. After praying for the little girl I encouraged them to come to church and receive more prayer. The mother brought the child along with several of the neighborhood children to the church two nights in a row. The second night, the child was very lethargic and I noticed she had a fever. I brought the child to the middle of the room to receive prayer. As we prayed, the fever went up, so we pressed in all the more. Finally the fever broke. Later after ministry time was done, I went to rewrap the child's foot. As I unwrapped it, I noticed the skin seemed much better than the night before. As I looked at the foot I thought I saw skin grow right before my eyes. I didn't say anything because I couldn't believe my eyes, then I saw it again! I asked the mom if she saw it and, with tears streaming down her face, she said 'yes she did'. I called the others over and we all sat there watching God heal skin right before our eyes. We also got a lot of it on video! The little girl was giggling and saying 'there is no more pain' as she wiggled her toes, proving it wasn't hurting anymore. During healing ministry, I have felt bones move under my hands I have seen eyes healed, I have seen fevers break, but never in my wildest dreams would I have ever imagined I would see skin grow. God is so good!

**Robin Rose, RN
(formerly) Crystal Lake, Illinois
June 2008 Rez Trip**

Ministering in White Clay is something I'll never forget. It was the worst ghetto I'd ever seen. It looked like Death was the Mayor of White Clay. Alcoholism, abuse, and hopelessness were evident residents everywhere. People were so hungry and thirsty that they would walk up and ask for prayer right on the streets. One man and his wife told me they had just picked up their buddy's dead body off the ground a short time earlier. That is not an unusual event for the residents of White Clay. That couple gave their hearts to the Lord that day. I sense a great urgency to return and continue releasing life into the gates of hell and setting some more captives free.

Randy McKenzie, CTF Midwest Regional Coordinator

**Trout Creek, Montana
July 2008 Rez Trip**

I guess the thing that was a 'WOW' for me was that these people have so little. That they do without even basic amenities. Things like heat and lights, that most of us consider to be necessities ... like air conditioning when it is hot out, things that most of us take for granted. And yet they are smiling and praising God and thanking Him for what He has done in their lives and what He is doing in their lives. I came away with a greater appreciation for all that I have to thank God for every day. I have the ability to turn on a switch and have light when it is dark outside; I have heat in the winter, air-conditioning in the summer; and money to pay the monthly bills. I also have my good health. And let's not forget running water and an indoor toilet.

**Terri Buczkowski, Homemaker
Arlington, Illinois
2007 Summer Rez Trip**

I really got an ear full from these five sweet little girls on a van ride to one of our services. Back at the service I was watching as one of the girls started to cry and it got really heartbreaking after about one half hour she sobbed and sobbed. I was praying in the spirit for her and heard the Lord say she was heart broken. As she wept, the other children came over and watched her as she kept reaching up to them to hold their hands. I believe one of the other girls was also being consoled and prayed over. It became clearer as we drove home of what was going on there... I believe the glory and presence of God was bringing out things in her even as far as fear, hurts, abuse etc... That's my story, and I still see those sweet little girls in my mind.

**Joann Buczkowski, Stork Support Founder
Ladd, Illinois
2008 Summer Rez Trip**

One of my passions is to do what God wants me to. Making the trips to the Rez is what God wants me to do. I have had the pleasure to work on the church building, but also to help minister to the adults and children. One of the memories I have is being able to minister to the people at Wounded Knee. I got to be on the team that fed the people. I got to see their faces when the team gave out hot dogs, chips and water. They would say 'thank you'. Getting hot dogs and chips was like Christmas for them. To see the children's faces would make you cry. We have so much, but we do not appreciate the things we have. I think everyone should take a trip to the Rez. But the best memory was watching the two young girls get healed: one young girl saw her skin grow back before her eyes where she got burned; and the other young girl saw her foot straighten out for the first time. God has blessed me. I love the Lord and I want to share Him with everyone else. God has opened a lot of doors for me. This is only the beginning. God still has bigger and more exciting plans for my life.

**Danny Foster, partner, His Business
Peru, Illinois
2008 Summer Rez Trip**

