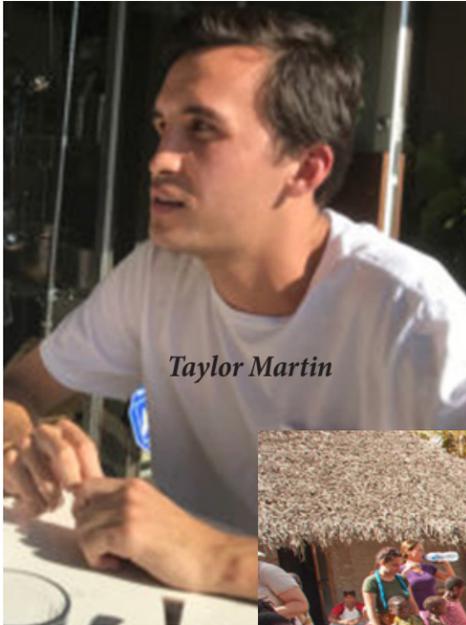


After Rolland Baker prayed for him, he spent 8 hours in heaven

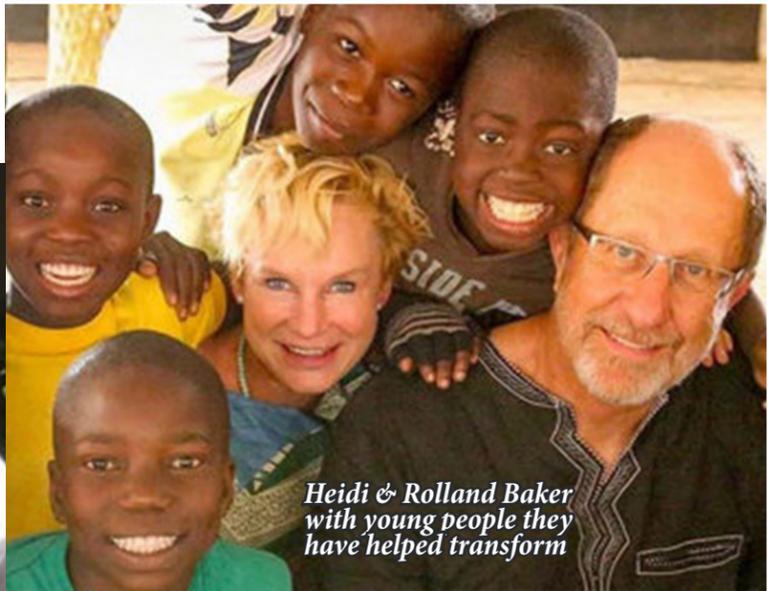
By Mark Ellis

(AssistNews.net) At Rolland and Heidi Baker's Harvest School of Missions in Pemba, Mozambique, students flock from all over the world to spend two months soaking in God's presence, helping orphans, and conducting outreaches to the spiritually needy. A young man from Sydney, Australia, Taylor Martin, spent the early part of July in Pemba, then had to be evacuated to South Africa to complete the school due to terrorist threats in northern Mozambique. Heidi and Rolland Baker with young people they have helped transform. Despite the terror threat, he had remarkable encounters with God, especially when Rolland Baker laid hands on him and prayed. "Sometimes the power of God just hits you like a wave and you can't move," Martin recounts. "Five or six times I was sent into hours-long visions of heaven when Rolland touched me." "Sometimes I would be

shaking for hours. One day I was paralyzed for eight hours on the ground." During these supernatural visions he witnessed remarkable things. "I saw the city; I saw streets; I saw the throne; I saw God and his angels and people feasting." Harvest School students As he walked in the streets he saw people dancing with angels. "I went to a feast and people were eating all this amazing food like a banquet. There is food in heaven and it's a real place." He met a man at the banquet that seemed to be glowing more than anyone else. "Why do you shine more than others?" Martin asked. "Those who live close to the throne shine more," he replied. The man told Martin he had been a prophet on earth. Then they went to the man's house on a hill near the throne. "It was like a mansion in an earthly neighborhood," with furniture and windows.



Taylor Martin



Heidi & Rolland Baker with young people they have helped transform



Harvest School outreach in one of the local villages

"The feeling of being there is so overwhelming, the peace, the love, and the joy. You have no earthly mind at all or desire to come back," he says. The angels Martin witnessed were about nine-foot tall, dressed in beautiful robes. "When I was in Europe I saw paintings of angels from 500 years ago and that's what I saw. People must have had vi-

sions from 500 years ago because that's exactly what I saw." "The street had gold cobblestones, perfectly clean. There were people, angels, people dancing. Everyone was youthful, glowing, perfect." He also saw a beautiful garden with flowers, birds, **Continuation on Page: 10**

Daddy, I think I know Jesus Now

Bradenton, FL -Dec 2018 - Every time I think of how God divinely orchestrated events to lead my son Christian to salvation, I am reminded of how big, how powerful and how amazing He is. I'll share the story with you today to encourage you. Maybe it'll give you the faith to keep believing for your son or daughter to come to the Lord as well. It was Monday June 17th, 2013. My son Christian had just turned 6 the previous month. He was on summer break and was spending his days at the Longwood Run Athletic Club for a children's sports camp that ran from Monday through Friday. The camp went from 9am to 3pm and it was usually no problem to find someone to pick him up, until that day. I was at work, my wife had an emergency, my parents were unavailable and there was nobody else to call except a friend of mine named Sarah. Sarah worked at a ministry in Bradenton called The Front and had a somewhat flexible schedule. I called her and asked if she could pick up Christian at camp and take him to The Front until I got off work. She agreed. I sort of patted myself on the back at this plan because The Front has services on Monday

night and I was planning to go to service that night anyway. It already seemed like a win-win. When I got to The Front that night I noticed that Christian had made a friend. It was a little boy about his age whom I'd never seen before. Never seen him since either. They were laughing, playing and enjoying themselves and it left me free to worship like I usually do. While worshipping, the thought came to me that I should look to see where Christian was. I opened my eyes and I saw him and

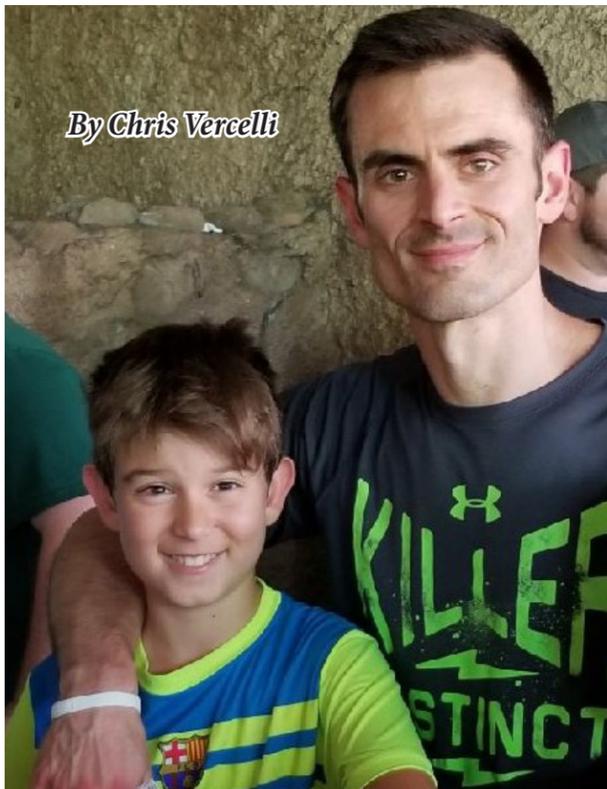
the other boy down on their hands and knees in a praying position. Intrigued, I went over to him to get a closer look at what was going on. I got over next to him and he still hadn't moved an inch. I knew that he was either playing a game with this boy, or he was encountering God. I hoped for the latter. I got down on my hands and knees next to him and put my hand on his back. I began to pray that God would speak to him and reveal Himself to him. I had no idea that my prayer would be answered so powerfully. About 30 seconds after I prayed, Christian lifted his head up and with a jubilant voice he said "Daddy! Daddy! God really likes

us!" I smiled. I said to him, "you're right Christian, God loves us." He then corrected me and said, "no daddy, God LIKES us." As he said that, the revelation hit me. It's one thing to love someone, it's another thing to like them. Liking someone requires an enjoyment of who they are. Loving them sometimes comes out of obligation. When he said "God likes us" what he was saying is that God actually enjoys who we are and enjoys being around us. Wow! I thought. That's so deep for a 6-year-old. This must be from God. Christian then put his head back down and began praying again. He was still on his hands and knees in a fetal position. After another 30 seconds or so, he lifted his head up again and excitedly said, "Daddy! God forgives us for all our sins, for our mistakes and even for our jokes!" Again, I couldn't help but chuckle a little bit when he said this. As I did, I told him "you're

right! He does forgive us for all those things!" Christian put his head down again and began praying in the fetal position. After another 30 seconds or so, he lifted his head up again. This time though he got up onto his feet and began fervently sharing the revelation with me. He said, "daddy, we have to keep praying! If we don't pray we will become weak!" I said, "yes you're right Christian, we do need to pray." He then shared somewhat of a parable with me about it. He stood up on his toes and reached up as high as he could. He said, "Daddy, we could be tall like this, and if we stop praying, we will become small like this." As he said that he bent over and placed his hand barely above the ground. Again, I was stunned by what was coming out of my son's mouth. He then got back down on his knees, in a fetal position, and began praying again. After another 30 seconds or so, he lifted his

head up again, this time with a look of awe and wonder on his face. He said in a peaceful voice, "daddy, I think I know Jesus now." I thought, WOW! This can't possibly get any better. But then it did. I went to Michelle Skorski, who leads the ministry with her husband John, and I told her what happened. She said, "You have to share that with everyone!" Michelle told me that she felt like the Lord wanted to give an alter call for salvation, so she said that I should do it after I shared what happened with Christian. I got on the microphone and I told everyone what God had spoken to Christian. People were moved by the testimony. I told everyone that if they want to encounter God too, they should come up and receive prayer. Many people came up. While they were up there I gave a brief gospel message and encouraged people to give their lives to Christ if they had not done so already. The prayer team **..Continuation on Page: 11**

By Chris Vercelli



Heart to Heart Ministries

Looking for volunteers who have a heart for seniors. If you sing, pray, or just enjoy fellowship with others sharing the Love of Jesus Christ.

Contact : Sharon Hoek at 941-465-2605.