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MARIO MURILLO MINISTRIES NEWSLETTER

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LIVING PROOF

Wellington New Zealand
Queensland Australia
Perth Australia

Precious Partner in the Gospel of Jesus Christ

I will get to the parts of the story you love to hear: Souls being saved and bodies being healed. First, I must convince you of this phrase: IT'S GOD'S TIME.

But before I can convince you IT'S GOD'S TIME, I must impress on you another phrase: IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE. There was no way I could go to Australia and New Zealand.

I wrote letter to the leaders in Australia and New Zealand. In no uncertain terms—I told them I can't come. I can't be gone 18 days. It would cost us heavily in planning, resources and opportunities. It would damage our momentum—especially now. And finally, this was not my calling—America is. End of story, right?

Clear as crystal, God said go.
With God, all things are possible. I put aside impossibilities for the

one thing that matters in all the universe: **obedience.**

Still, I felt it fair to ask, "why am I going?" I got only this: He needed me to do a special work.

15 hours and 25 minutes in the air. A quick transfer in Melbourne and then another 4 hours to Perth. Discombobulated from the 15-hour time change I attempted sleep.

Noon following, I am greeted downstairs by Barry and Margaret Court. They could have sent a lot of people to meet me...but they came themselves. But when you hear what was happening it's even more amazing.

He, the royalty of Australia. She, the living legend of tennis (best who ever played. Period.) They, pastors of a powerful church that influences all of Australia.

What I did not realize—what I could not have known—I had walked into a firestorm. (I love firestorms...I figure if you're going to have a storm, might as well be fire).

Margaret had taken a stand for traditional marriage: firestorm. As we rode in the car, her phone was assailed by countless requests for interviews by every newspaper, T.V. and, radio station imaginable.

A gaggle of reporters perched outside her home. Protestors warned they would block the church.

I never felt so much at home. My eyes instantly transformed. Jetlag gave way to a gleam. Satan was spoiling for a fight but God put His vessels in place.

I was not there to encourage Margaret—she was filled with the





YOUTH OVERWHELM THE MEETINGS IN QUEENSLAND, AUSTRALIA

Holy Ghost and betrayed not a hint of panic. I was not there to lend wisdom. These two knew exactly what to do and say. I was to keep my mouth shut until I am anointed to speak.

No protesters showed up at church. I guess it was a miracle. A part of me was hoping my old buddies would show. Just saying.

Margaret trusted me to speak the word of the Lord. These wonderful believers did not know me. It had been 30 years since I had preached in Perth. I waited for God to envelope me with His power.

I didn't speak on marriage. In fact, nothing went as planned. Instead, God revealed the sickness of someone in the audience. I didn't expect this the first night. I'm a stranger to the people. How would the Aussies respond?

I obeyed. The miracle took hold; the people rejoiced. More miracles came. More power, more rejoicing filled the church. Now I proceeded to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ—the love and

passion of my life. Just like back home, the hurting, the addicted and the lost stream down to the front to receive eternal life. There is power in the name of Jesus to break every chain. Hallelujah!

Saturday night was more of the same. The crowd grew and the power intensified.

Now it was Sunday. I had crossed a gigantic ocean to speak the word of the Lord. It was time to deliver. I told how we lost the battle for marriage in America: some fought valiantly but not enough were willing to stand. In

fact, they would abandon those who spoke up. (Sad note: while notable Rabbis and Priests and even the Prime Minister defend Margaret, celebrity pastors here have said nothing.)

My sermon turned prophetic: "God giving you a chance to do more than America did. Stand on the Word of God! Thank God, your pastor is taking a stand. I predict a miracle! Let me say it in a way you'll understand: THESE ATTACKS ARE GOING TO BOOMERANG!" The roar of the army of God could be heard blocks away.

Continued →



Powerful time with Tony and Patsy Cameneti



WELLINGTON NZ: THE FORTUNATE ONES WHO MADE IT IN THE BUILDING

Margaret Court confided to Dale Smith, the leader of the International Conference of Faith Ministers of Australia, that she and the church seized this message as a promise from God.

Speaking of Dale Smith...the ICFM Convention in Queensland was my next stop. Dale Smith and the trustees did something bold. I would speak all 4 evening sessions, and, get this—they were all to be for salvations and miracle healings.

My goal: souls to be saved, bodies to be healed and for pastors to take the fire back to churches all over Australia. God did it. What a joy watching the Holy Spirit flow harvesting souls, granting miracles, and igniting the hearts of pastors.

MMM made some important friends in Australia. Dale and Ruth Smith directors of ICFM, David Welsh, director of Kenneth

Copeland Ministries for Australia, Tony and Patsy Cameneti pastors and renown teachers of faith, Chris Twinn, pastor, crusade organizer and strong Bible teacher with Youth with a Mission.

On to New Zealand where the real explosion was waiting.

Stefan and Vanessa Schlogl lead Victory Christian Centre in Wellington New Zealand and ICFM New Zealand. Following Australia's lead these will be salvation, miracle rallies. They spread cards all over Wellington announcing miracles.

I can't tell you about every miracle, there were so many, but this one must be told: I asked Chris Twinn, who followed us to New Zealand to stand and come with me. We went down the aisle and spun on my heel when I saw the person God showed me. I told her she had scoliosis. Her daughter confirmed it. I said one of your

legs is a full inch shorter than the other. Again, the daughter verified my words. I asked her to put her hand on her mother's tortured spine and the pain vanished. I said, "press harder you'll feel bones moving." She did. Chris told me later, he saw her leg lengthen.

Each night lost souls, seeing the miracles, charged the altar to be saved. The crowds overwhelmed the church. Those who were fortunate enough to get in zealously touched God. Everyone felt they were watching national history. The topper for me was to team teach with Winkie Pratney, my best friend in the ministry and greatest authority on revival in the world.

Precious partner, MMM is being used by God in ways we never imagined. We have touched churches and cities—now we touch nations. Why? IT'S GOD'S TIME.

