

# freshfire

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MARIO MURILLO MINISTRIES NEWSLETTER

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## RENO ERUPTS WITH LIVING PROOF





# Reno erupts with Living Proof

Pastor Roger Canary has diligently and fervently prayed for revival in Reno for 25 years. Anyone who is familiar with him is fully aware of his life of prayer. He built his congregation on prayer. He provokes his church to pray in 4 prayer meetings a week!

He had heard that we had moved our Ministry to Reno. The reports of Branson and other outbreaks in our Living Proof Crusades got back to him. We had a mutual friend in Pastor Raymond Larson and God used Raymond to introduce us.

At lunch, Pastor Canary was humble but straightforward. Both of our hearts burned with a passion to see true revival overtake America. He was finished with arrogant evangelists. I told him that I was finished with arrogant pastors. We became instant friends.

Since we are in Reno—if you'll forgive the analogy—we laid all of our cards on the table. He doesn't want a regular meeting in his church. I don't have time for regular meetings. **We needed to be sure that God was in this.**

I explained that we prefer neutral buildings not churches. He explained that we could jam up to one thousand people if necessary in his building. He wanted his building to be a neutral site for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. He went on to say that he would actively involve other pastors.

We concluded our lunch and went to prayer. I received a green light to conduct a Living Proof Crusade in his building. I felt heroic when I told him. He brought me down to earth by—with a wonderful audacity—insisting that I should not preach in his pulpit until I came to the Sunday 9AM prayer meeting...which I did!

Then the great challenge of this meeting began to weigh on me. In Nevada only 5% go to church. Because of our tight schedule we had one weekend open—a weekend with a double whammy: Valentine's Day and President's day. Then I thought about Elijah on Mount Carmel.

Elijah poured thousands of gallons of water on the sacrifice to remove all doubt that it was God who sent the fire. The same applied to this meeting. Many things drenched this upcoming event. God was to remove all doubt that He and He alone would make it work and be glorified.

**The opening night atmosphere is a mixture of excitement and hesitancy.** The army of God is ready but their guests—typical Nevadans—are reserving judgment. Their reservations didn't survive for long.

I preached an unapologetic call for people to come to Christ. The Holy Spirit eviscerated atheism, Islam, addictions and all the poisoned lies of today. Conviction replaced complacency. Before any of us knew it, 50 people charged to the front to surrender to Christ.

**An explosive shout of praise filled the house as loved ones found eternal life. And the night was still young.**

Holy Spirit intensified His work in the people. Healings came faster than I could call them out. A river of life was roaring through the desert. People saw their crutches, and canes become souvenirs. People on breathing apparatus didn't need them anymore. Shouts of joy rose like fireworks everywhere.

As I write you we are only two hours away from the “final service.” Most are convinced that this cannot possibly be the last service. This is our new normal. **Fires are breaking out wherever we go.** We are in the glorious place where we do not know what to do.

Branson and other cities are still flaming forward. We also know that our World Convention is going to be an epic outpouring. This does not include so many other cities are waiting for us to get to them. How on Earth do we process all of this?

There is only one thing I know tonight: **The ground is rumbling in Reno.** 25 years of waiting was over.



## The Final Night

After 48 years of seeing miracles I am still ill at ease telling others about it. Only Jesus should be featured. He alone is responsible for the astounding event that I am about to relate to you.

When Jesus described her to me it sounded as **if her body had declared war on itself.** I still didn't know who she was. What I did know is that she suffered in secret—she had pain in virtually every part of her body. A nameless predator was destroying her.

The Holy Spirit held off revealing her identity until I was fully informed. When the list of her agonies was revealed to this unworthy servant, He ordered me to describe it in detail.

Then I knew who she was! I asked her to come and stand in the center aisle. “You are in excruciating pain in your head, eyes, neck, shoulders, spine, arms, fingers, hips, legs, feet and toes. On top of all of this, you have one leg that is precisely  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch shorter than the other. Your entire right side has been thrown off.”

I asked her to confirm the exact accuracy of this word by raising her hand and waving it at the audience. She raised both hands and frantically waved them in the air. I asked her to walk to test her miracle. She did not walk she ran—she sprinted! Thankfully, we caught that moment on camera.

I assumed—like everyone else—that she would stop when she got to the front. **Instead she flew up onstage and gave me a hug.** Every joint muscle, nerve, and ligament was resurrected in her body!

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To the eternal glory of God...I tell you skepticism and unbelief met a premature death. I declared the Gospel to an audience thunderstruck by the Glory of God. They came from everywhere to declare their unconditional surrender to the King of Kings.

**What is happening in Reno is real—scary real.** However, this fire broke out—very inconveniently—on Valentine’s Day. Our staff was spent. We came home to rest from months of Holy Spirit awakening in many cities—especially Branson, where we had seen an outpouring continue from August until January.

Not only would we not rest...the power, miracles, and salvations increased! We are fully operating on supernatural strength.

The next night was even more intense. The house was packed!



The crowd had doubled in just 3 days. A well-known athlete came because a friend—who needed healing—asked him to join her. He agreed but warned her that he believed it was all a fraud.

Again, God has mercy on His unworthy servant. I picked him out and asked him to put his hand

on his friend’s spine. She was healed!

He was one of the first to come to Christ. After the service, he was all over the place; letting people know it was real. **He had experienced everything that you and I have prayed for: LIVING PROOF.**

