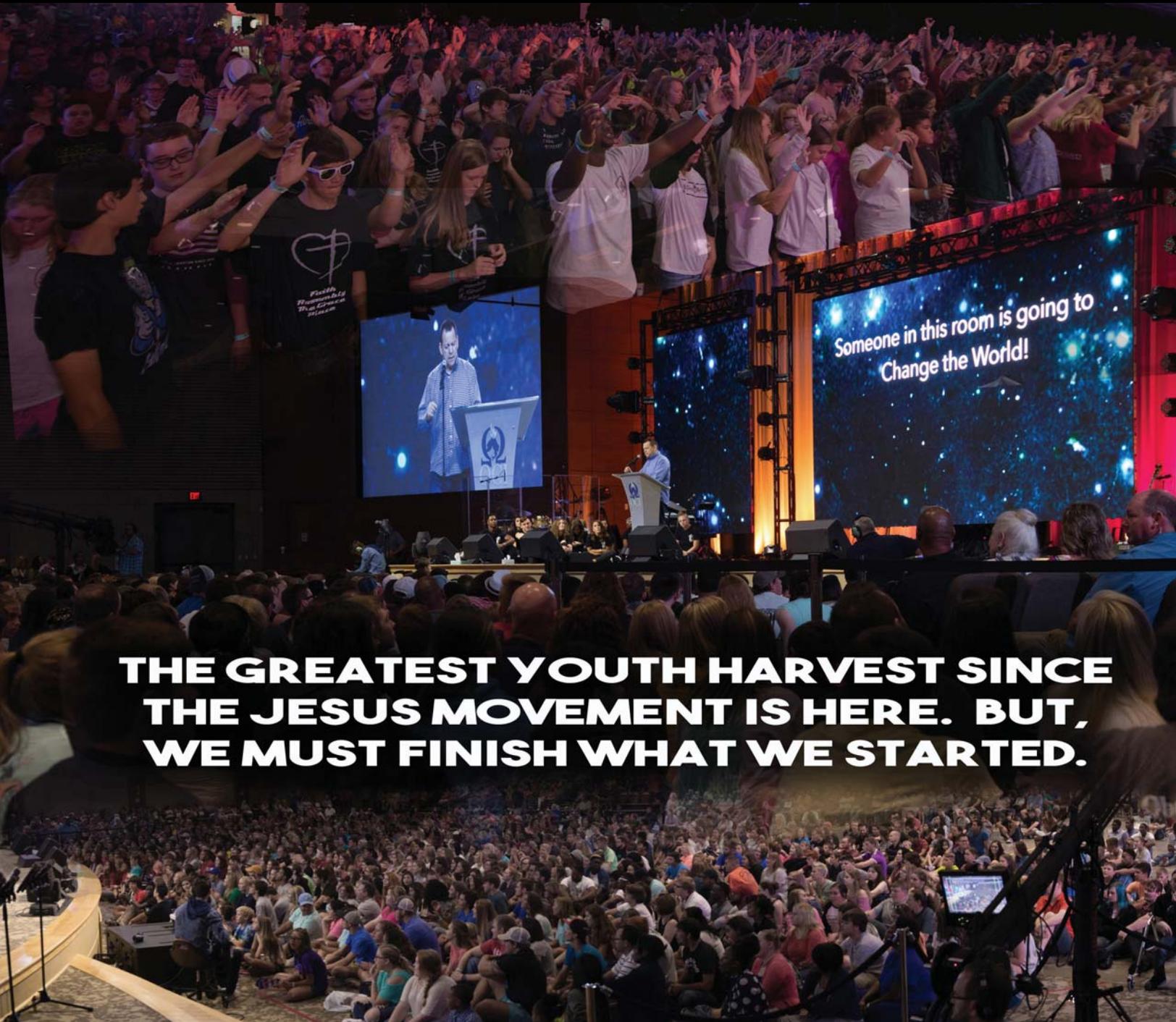


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MARIO MURILLO MINISTRIES NEWSLETTER

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THE GREATEST YOUTH HARVEST SINCE THE JESUS MOVEMENT IS HERE. BUT, WE MUST FINISH WHAT WE STARTED.



Only now am I able to tell you this. Never, in 50 years of ministry, have I seen a year begin with such promise—crushed by such devastation—and recover with such glory.

I began 2017 asking for the largest soul winning investment in our history. I said God had spoken to me. Then we encountered the enemy—a new enemy.

We were prepared for the usual suspects: gangs, drugs and leftist hatred. However, we encountered a new enemy. Some inner-city ministers follow the Democratic

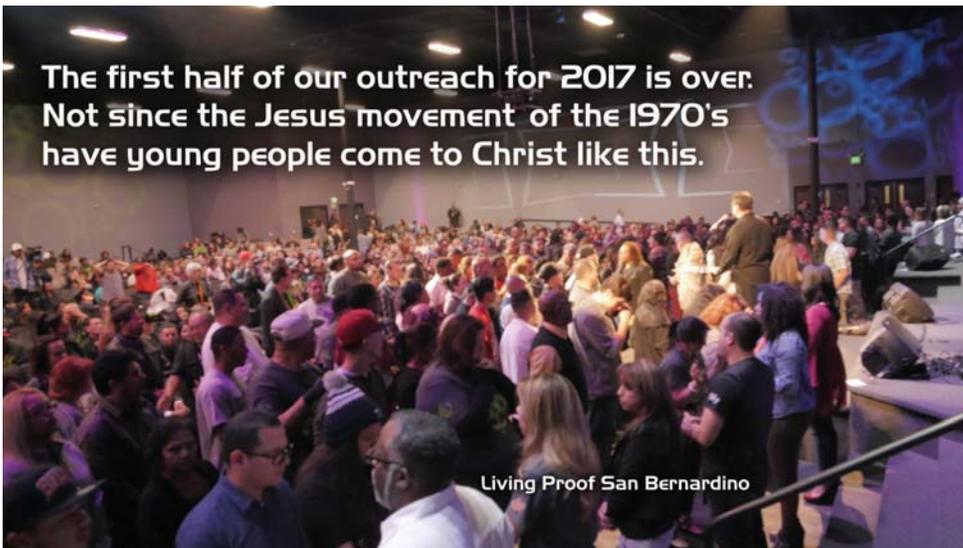
Party no matter what. They totally ignore the very Bible they claim to believe. They can overlook abortion, same sex marriage, crimes by illegals, and Islam, to hold the party line.

Because I opposed Hillary, they opposed us. Race and politics trumped soul-winning. This last-minute boycott, combined with apathy in many believers, gutted 3 months of work.

It was already April and I had little to show for a year that had been built up so big. Some were even wondering if I had used hype to

begin a mission that had no hope of completion. To be honest, I can see why they said that.

Here comes the rest of the story. Taking David at Ziglag in 1 Samuel 30 as my model, I encouraged myself in the Lord. I told Jesus I had no hesitation to be a fool for Christ. Nevertheless, a heaviness lingered in my soul. Satan tried repeatedly to turn it to dread. I was being hit from two sides. The drain in my spirit and the added workload combined to incapacitate me and neutralize our momentum altogether. Then, God.





Victory came in a unique way. The Holy Spirit branded a promise in my soul: "You shall not need to fight in this war. The battle is not yours, it is God's. Stand still and see the salvation of God." My strict orders were to rejoice and keep going.

We went on to San Bernardino. Lost souls showed up. A meteor shower of healings struck the people. A massive number of youth flowed to the front to be saved. We went from one extreme to another.

Every outreach since then has been all that we had hoped for

and more. The crowds continue to grow. We were back on track to fulfill our mandate. Today, as the pictures will show you, we are on a righteous rampage to reach our children.

Where we once impacted thousands, we are on the verge of touching millions. The door of opportunity that lies before us is astronomic.

Here's the thing, it's not just about the masses—it's about individual lives. Our meetings are a gathering of young lives in private hells. It is what God does to them

that you must understand. They can't get this from therapy or medical science. The impact of Jesus has no equal.

Here is just one example: A young single mom fights to get to a meeting with her 10-year-old son. She is alcoholic. She believes a demon is controlling her. Her life is a whirlpool of despair. How can she raise this boy alone? How can she do it with her addiction? Not only this, but her son has advanced asthma. He lives on inhalers.

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Open your heart to take in this testimony. I look toward the back to see the Holy Spirit targeting this struggling family for a miracle. I charge back there. I ask her to place her hand on her son's chest. He is healed. She is filled with a fire from God that burns out her dependency on alcohol. Weeks later she emails us to describe her new life and her son's healing.

The hunger for God among our youth is deep and widespread. In fact, I have not seen this hunger since the Jesus Movement. It is no mystery why they are hungry. The devil has created a culture that tortures hope and destroys faith.

In a masterstroke of perverted genius, Satan plunged their young hearts into chaos. The interweaving of the lawless media—the liberal university propaganda machine—the brainwashing film companies—the dysfunctional Republican Party, and last, but not least, Christianity Incorporated, are crushing their spirits.



I know we defeated Satan. I know that from this point on souls will be rushing our altars in record numbers. The onslaught of the evil one has failed.

The current situation has a familiar ring. I remember the day when the fish were jumping in the boat. I remember a day when it didn't matter where you went—a harvest was waiting. Those days are back!

We must shake off confusion and doubt to seize the opportunity that may never come again. To waste this open door would be a nameless tragedy. Not only because of the mass hunger of

young people but because of the dear price we paid to get our momentum. We must finish what we started.

To finish what we started will mean opening your heart to give us the resources to overrun the enemy. Take another look at the pictures of swelling crowds—look at the faces of youth on fire for Jesus. Let the images of souls being saved ignite your faith and your generosity.

Winston Churchill sent taunting telegrams to Hitler. After a particularly brutal bombing of London, Winston sent these words to Hitler, "You have done your worst, now we will do our best." In the depths of my trial earlier this year, I threw myself upon the grace of God. He answered my cry and raised me up out of a horrible pit. He did not just give us back our momentum, he sent unprecedented breakthrough. Satan, you have done your worst now we will do our best.

