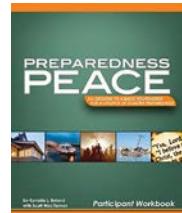


Loving People Enough Ministries

September 2016

When Israel was freed from bondage in Egypt and had spent years in the desert, they were told to prepare victuals or provision to cross the Jordan River. "Pass through the midst of the camp and command the people, saying, 'Prepare provisions for yourselves, for within three days you are to cross this Jordan, to go in to possess the land which the LORD your God is giving you, to possess it.'" (Joshua 1:11.) Provisioning for an event, travel or just to be ready for an adventure is biblical. I've often been asked, "How much and what should I gather to be ready?" That is the big question that only the Holy Spirit can answer. When you listen to that still quiet voice, you'll know what and how much. The reasons for being ready are as varied as the people who are preparing for what may come. Just as the virgins were preparing for the bride groom, there are those that are ready and those that are not "but the prudent took oil in flasks along with their lamps."(Matthew 25:4.) Even though the greater story is being prepared for the coming of the Lord, the additional meaning is to be prepared for anything that may come your way!

In the subsequent letters we will cover things that can help not only in disaster situations but in everyday things as well. Take the time you need to accomplish these tasks and pray for God's peace to be your guide. If you do not have a preparedness peace workbook yet, we encourage you to get one. If you need help, please contact Lisa or me for assistance. There are two versions available. The Participants Workbook for a classroom setting or the Self-study workbook. They are listed on Amazon for \$29.00 and \$49.00 respectively.



This month we will work on the first part, "Why me? Why Prepare?" While going through the Prep Step Inventory List, consider how many days the Holy Spirit is telling you. These items are not limited to just what's in the list, but is a guideline for what you should have as a minimum. These items include water and water purification, food, power needs, medical and prescription drugs, pets needs and much more. Please take the time to consider where these will be located. In the house, in the car or if needed for an evacuation, the "grab and go" bag.

Please do not hesitate to contact us if you have any questions at all. We don't have a class date for the next group session, so if you or your home group would like us to come, we can make arrangements for that.

Counselor's Corner: What Are Your Treasures?



"For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also." (Matthew 6:21.)

We all experience seasons in our lives that are good, some not, and some that are life threatening. However the point of this month's Counselor's Corner is that God always gives to us reassurances (or treasures) of His faithfulness and His love during life changing seasons. I want to share with you one of those times in my life that started in one season and continues on to this day. His faithfulness is unwavering and steadfast!

At the age of 49 I had a life changing event that included a major surgery. As I was recuperating I began walking to build my strength back. Also, this walking doubled as my prayer and quiet time. After a while I began to notice that as I would ask God something I would look down and find a penny. As I look back at it now, it seems like it took a long time before I put it together the timing of my prayers and when I found these pennies (treasures). As I began to pay attention, God began to expand my "treasure vocabulary" a bit. Here is the quick rundown: (Keep in mind that I figured this out over time because it ALWAYS happened after a thought, prayer or request).

1 penny = 1 true God. He was letting me know that He was with me and He was hearing me.

2 penny's = 1 true God and me.

3 penny's = Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. You get the gist!

One day I told Him that I just needed some grace! After that prayer I looked down and there was a nickel - 5 - the # of Grace. Shortly thereafter as we were walking and fellowshipping I expressed to God that we had a really big bill that was due and what were we going to do about it? As I was listening for an answer I looked down and there was a dime. "A dime" I asked! And this is what He said: " A dime = 10. The word tithe means tenth. His Word says in Malachi chapter 3 to bring the whole tithe into the storehouse.....I will pour out blessings and keep the devourer off of you. We bring our tithe so, to me that meant His provision! And rightly so – extra came in and the bill was paid without so much as a hiccup!

He doesn't always use coins. One time it was 5 butterscotch candies lying in the street. Grace. Once it was 7 finishing nails and 8 rubber bands. He reminded me that day that He was the Author and Finisher (or perfecter) of my faith. 7 is the # of perfection. The # 8 signifies new beginnings. The rubber bands meant He was stretching me. One other time it was 2 keys each found about three blocks of one another. I must admit that I had to pray into this one for a long time and didn't see it clearly until after an event had already happened in our lives. That's when God shut and locked a door to us in one area of ministry and then unlocked and opened wide the door for us to start Loving People Enough Ministries.

One last story! I asked God one day to let me find a quarter if I am doing things right. I was real uncertain and insecure about some things in my life and beginning to wonder if I even heard Him right on some things. Days went by and then one Thanksgiving morning I did something that I had been avoiding to do. As I left my house for my morning walk I stepped off the curb and there was a quarter! What had I done right? I was obedient about that "something" that I had been avoiding. After a long while passed I researched what the # 25 (quarter) signified in scripture. I found out it means multiples of grace. God was reassuring me that even when I get it wrong there is grace. His Grace is sufficient for me.

I do not know why He uses coins and numbers for me except that I understand the difference between money and treasure. Also, numbers are a black and white thing for me. I understand black and white. There are no gray areas for me! Scripture says that the "LOVE" of money is the root of all evil" not the money itself. And yes, money carries with it, the spirit of mammon on it so I always pray over my treasure and I give the tithe on it. I then plant the rest of it where He would have me to. I ask Him to grow it exponentially back into His kingdom and to count it as TREASURE as well as monetarily. The treasure represents answered prayers, promises and healing. The coins represent monetary blessing back into His kingdom.

My point is this: What are the treasures in your life that God uses to speak to you?

Ask God what they are! The ones He sets out for you to find, that lets you know that He is with you, hears your every word, and has a plan for you? What are the treasures that He uses in your life as remembrances of His lovingkindnesses? I promise you that where your treasure is there your heart will be also. My treasure is Him and He loves me so much that He is willing to set treasure out for me to find while fellowshipping with Him. He is so faithful that even when my faith waivers His promises are always yes and Amen!

Love to all,

Dr. B.



LPE Mission Trip Report



On Friday, August 12th I, and three other ladies, left on a mission trip to Jicaltenango Guatemala, a town situated in the Western Highlands. The climate is subtropical which means hot and humid until the clouds and rain come! We arrived in Guatemala City at around noon and drove to the half way point of our main destination. We spent the night in the town of Quetzaltenango (Shayla for short) and on Saturday morning we finished our trek. We arrived in Jicaltenango at half past noon and we were in our first church by 3 p.m. This is where our journey began. As the Word went forth I watched the Holy Spirit fall and the atmosphere change. People

opened their hearts and received a fresh Word God had for them. It was a word of Encouragement, Authority and Power of who they were in Christ and seated in heavenly places. A

reminder of keeping a heaven to earth perspective. By the end of the meeting everyone was broken up in groups and fervently praying for one another. It was an amazing thing to witness.



On Sunday morning we did our first prayer walk. Something I had not done before and with the primary religions being Roman Catholicism, Evangelicalism and Maya, what we saw in many places was a mixture of all including witchcraft. The Mayan/Latin Spanish cultures are steeped in tradition and they worship Mary for whom they call the "queen of heaven" and they worship the cross. The cross is a source of idolatry and because of that the Protestant Church usually will not use the cross as a symbol. We walked through the town of Jicaltenango and prayed over the cemetery and their municipalities. As we walked the streets we prayed specific things for each

area. We walked up to one of the “high places” where witchcraft is performed, idol worship to the cross and homage to the queen of heaven. It is here that I had a real reality check and dealt with some real fears of my own. I had noticed that I could only walk up so far and then I just stopped. As I was praying and asking why couldn’t I go any further I heard the voice of the enemy kind of taunting me with words of defeat and feelings of fear! He told me that he would always reign in my life through fear and that in my life he would always be bigger than God. I remember praying “God you have to be bigger” and I started walking forward again. I came to a grassy part at the bottom of some stairs that led to the platform of this altar. I heard him say again “you will never climb those steps!” For which one at a time God and I climbed those steps together. Now I am standing on the platform where the Word of God was being spoken and prayed. I heard the enemy speak one last time. He said “You will never have the guts to step on the altar.” Regardless of how I felt I can honestly say that God took that last step for me and through me because at that point I was ready to die for my faith. My God had to be bigger! I just couldn’t let the enemy win or be bigger than my Father. For me it



was a real victory because I had often wondered, if faced with a situation, did I have enough faith to say that I belong to Christ no matter what! God is so good and He loves us so much that He anoints us for such trials and testing. I believe for me that it was a definite testing of my faith. Not that God wouldn’t still love me had I backed down but this was a personal victory to a very real question I had about myself. When I left on this trip I already had high anxiety in my heart and I was on high anxiety the whole time I was gone because I had not ever done a trip like this one before. I have not ever walked straight into the enemy’s camp before. Not like this! Suffice to say this was a very different kind of mission trip for me. Our God is so faithful that He answered every prayer, every thought, and every request (spoken or silent) to prove and to remind me that He is still God and that He does not change. I can honestly say that without God I literally would not have been able to do this trip. He proved Himself and carried me the whole time. It was a great stretching for me in my spirit, my soul and my body. The terrain of the land alone is steep, rough, and rocky and hard walking. I promise it felt like we walked up hill even while we were going down. Plus every step I took I was stepping on my skirt! Quietly laughing at myself helped me a whole lot. God is GOOD!!!! He also gave me the scripture “Hinds feet for high places!” I never slipped, stumbled or fell one time because I knew He had me by the hand. This trip for me was a very personal journey. A gift from God and He proved to me that I am much, much stronger than I thought I ever could be and that with Him I can do ALL THINGS!

I learned how to pray differently and how to approach things with a different perspective. I was stretched in my spirit as I overcame fear and I had no choice but to place my spirit man first and make my soul comply with the Word of God.

On Monday and Tuesday we were in the village of Tzibai (pronounced tzispa or seaspas). The primary culture here is more Mayan Indian. The language they speak is Popetee. Translation then went from English to Spanish to Popetee and again God was faithful. The first day was like plowing hard ground but by the second day people came back and received what was taught. An older Mayan elder named Lucas, from another church; who was the most concerned for why we were there, was the first to hit his knees for prayer that second day. We also had the opportunity to pray for a young man by the name of Dennis who has (by faith I am going to say “had”) a brain tumor.



Did I mention that it was HOT! The building we met in was about a 10x30 cinderblock wall and tin roof that was about 3 feet above our head. We all began to bake at 350 degrees by 11 a.m. Yes it is an exaggeration but that’s what it felt like!

Wednesday night and all of Thursday we were in San Andreas. By then I had plenty of time to pray for clouds, rain and a breeze. The clouds and breeze was a good idea and a great prayer but the rain turns the dirt into slick red clay. And yes it is still rough, rocky, steep, uphill and now slick terrain. Oh and I’m thinking it was still all uphill until we had to go down the hill at night, in the dark, to get to our vehicle. Our time in San Andreas was different than in Tzibai but equally amazing!

There is so much more to tell – too much to tell – but there is just not enough room in a trip report newsletter. IT WAS A GOOD GOOD TRIP for me but the hardest thing I have ever done in my life. I was totally dependent on God every minute of every day.





On Friday we were up early and made our way out of the mountains and spent the night at New Life Children's Home. Saturday two of us made our way to the airport and headed home. On Sunday the other two were headed to Costa Rica for the second leg of their trip. Many thanks to Callie Boyd who taught me so much. To Dawn Brown whose silent strength spoke volumes as I watched and listened to her pray and sing over a young woman who has shared space with a demon far too long. I know that this young woman's freedom will come because God's Word never returns void. Last but not least – my roommate Lisa Reimer. She is someone who understands heritage and traditions. She was the "glue" that held everything in place for my understanding. You ladies are amazing to me. Thank you to each of you. Mostly I am grateful and thankful to God for this opportunity, for all He showed me, and for making me an intercessor.

Thank you to our supporters who give to LPE Ministries so that we can go to other parts of the world to love on and pray for others and to bring to them a Fresh Word and a chance to be re-filled, renewed and restored. Blessings to all of you who kept me lifted in prayer. This would have never happened without you! I am very grateful!

Special thanks to Tony and Carrie Taylor for hosting us!

Hello also to Jeff and Becky Nichols!

Have a blessed day and

We love you all,

Blessings,

Doug & Lisa Barber

*Loving
People
Enough
Ministries*

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*Father,
Keep our focus on you
Have our eyes set on eternity,
That we be kingdom minded
through the mind of Christ
Amen!*

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