

Happy Feet Newsletter

July 28, 2014

Hi everyone, I know many were praying for Happy Feet this past week as I and a team from the Sacramento, Ca. area traveled to Honduras. So, I wanted to pass on a few details.

Each day, we traveled into the remote mountains and had a great time doing Happy Feet in the small schools throughout the remote villages. We were blessed to see over 700-800 children and adults give their lives to the Lord. The mountains were beautiful and the Lenca Indians truly are special people. Early in the week, we put the news out in a village to round up the adults simply because there were only children in the school with the exception of three teachers. By the time the team was finishing Happy Feet, the word had gotten out and there were around 550-600 people that gathered in the local Catholic church, priest and all. He was a sight. The church stage was full of the typical type of things one might expect to find in a church such as this - a cross with the Lord Jesus hanging on it. Isn't that something? As if He is still on the cross. I've got good news, He's alive and well in Heaven. There were statues of mother Mary, baby Jesus, and many that were called saints.

Man, it was a little unnerving. The missionary asked me three times to reconsider my idea. He was very concerned the priest would throw us out on our ear, but our Lord was at work. The priest said we had ten minutes only.

Ha, Ha, Ha. It takes me that long to pass out 600 SALVATION BRACELETS. Well, Armondo, the missionary, took his position, and so did I, as the priest, in all of his array, pointed and told us where to stand. I looked at Armondo, and I could see the sweat beads building up on his face. Funny, it was very cool in the mountains. I was ready. I mean ready to share the message of our Lord. My Spanish has gotten better, but I still needed an interpreter for help.

I ask Armondo if he was ready and he replied with a unsure unsteady voice, "Yes, I think". So I began. It was great as I began explaining the Black bead. How SIN separates us from our creator. And how without the forgiveness for our sins, we would spend eternity in a place our Lord created for the devil and his angels. A place the Bible calls Hell. Did you know the Bible speaks more about Hell than Heaven? Well, I started down the road of the Red bead and how it represents the precious BLOOD of JESUS. And that every prayer we pray should contain these words, "Thank You Lord for your Blood". I went on about how our Lord shed His SIN Atoning Blood to pay the price for our SIN! I told them that the scriptures say, "Without the shedding of Blood, there is NO forgiveness for sin!" And how His Blood was the life giving gift that everyone is in need of, boy or girl, young or old. As I carried on through the White bead, I shared my personal testimony. You know, the white bead represents FORGIVENESS. I shared how I was a 15 year boy when I learned about the Lord. And on that day, how I prayed, crying out to the Lord Jesus for forgiveness. By this time, Armondo had edged his way slowly and ever closer to the door. I was surprised because I had not really gotten very far down the path of the Gospel yet. At least not as far as I had planned. It really was a sight to see. Well, I covered the Blue

bead representing Scriptural Baptism. Then to the Green bead representing spiritual growth. Like, reading your Bible daily, telling others about Jesus, praying to Him and Him only, attending a Bible preaching church, and giving to others, and as if the list could ever end. Well, finally I made it to the Gold bead. My favorite bead! I explained how this bead represented HEAVEN. The Bible says the streets are paved with Gold. I explained how in Heaven there is No sickness, No hunger, No sadness, and NO SIN! I said that Heaven is a place of great JOY! I told them how I wanted to see my mother again one day in Heaven. I talked about how my father had been in Heaven since I was only two months old. I told them I could not wait to meet my father for the first time. But most of all, I explained how I wanted to see my Lord Jesus. I took a quick look at Armondo to see if he was running, but this time, he was hanging in there. Well kinda? After a few more words, I explained in detail how all of them could have life with the God given assurance of their salvation. I ask all that wanted to be saved and invite Jesus into their lives to please stand. You could hear a pin drop as a hush fell across the building. At that point Armondo's words were becoming cracked as he spoke. He was, as we say in Alabama, ringing wet with sweat. It was a tense moment. After a couple of seconds passed, I could hear a chair being pushed back over the floor. You better believe it, the priest stood to his feet. He began removing his elaborate coverings from his head and chest. For a second, I didn't know if he was wanting to fight or what. He dropped his head and asked me to continue. At that time, all that were there stood to their feet. I asked them to bow their heads and close their eyes and if they were sincere, to repeat the prayer I was going to lead them in. Armondo took a deep breath and he swallowed kinda hard. It really was a sight to see as the people repeated the prayer and then looked up. I explained how they had just made the greatest decision in their life. I encouraged them to study the six beaded bracelet and to keep it to remember the day they all became Christians. I asked for any questions. There were a few, and a couple that were really good questions. Well, Armondo got through it and was the first one out the door. We walked away from that building listening to the people talking and many rejoicing. It was not the first time I had shared the Gospel in a Catholic church, but it will go down as one to remember. It was a great day to be alive and on the mission field. Most of all, a great day to see our Lord do HIS work!

It was a great trip as the rest of the week we witnessed many children and adults pray that same prayer.

Thank you for counting me worthy. I believe the greatest joy a Christian can have is telling others about HIM!

Serving Him together. Bill Conlee

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