



Chapel in China, Established by Marcus Young's Grandparents.

COMPASSION ACTS THAILAND TRIP REPORT

Our Mission Team is back from Thailand and the first thing we want to say is, "Thank you, Jesus, and thank you to all those who held us up in prayer! **We needed you (and we still do)! We are asking for prayer covering to continue through to July 13th (one month beyond Katlyn's and my arrival back home).**

I'm trying to figure out how to write this report. This was such a full trip - so much traveling, so many appointments with leaders in various regions and countries, **so much prayer and prophetic ministry, so many times to be broken with God's heart for a whole people group and many tribes, all who need a revelation of the love of God!**

We had such a great team of people gathered together for this assignment. They were all troopers, ready for the task at hand. Many thanks go to the team who stayed at the Divine Inheritance base, and prayed without ceasing for the rest of us who were continually on the road. They also taught at the DI school, on the prophetic, and activated the students to learn to prophesy. **They taught at the local Buddhist school, and had great impact on the students there.** They built relationships with the team and students there on the base, helped with the Young's children, and played some mean games of volleyball (a serious game there), and had a few dances "in the rain"! They were ready and eager to receive the traveling team back on the base, and were full of prayers to fill us back up.

I want to say a special thank you to Leon, who just did not stop, period! He kept the prayer updates going out to our state side prayer partners, most often at the end of a very long and very hot day. He held our team together, loving and serving with great joy, even though there were many surprises that interrupted the plans of the day. I think flexibility is his middle name!

Our travel team was amazing! **Dear Dabney and Sisse were the leaders of the pack, always encouraging and strengthening us.** They gave us insight and a sense of perspective (when the bathrooms were terrible, the beds hard, or the roads unceasingly bumpy and painful)! **Marcus worked out our plans just about a day at a time, there was so much to do, so many connections to make.** He had many long days, getting money changed over, talking with various leaders, and plainly just "making it happen". **Dear Mark Roye kept us laughing, and watched out for all of us - always ready to serve.** We lived out of our suitcases, were rarely in the same place more than one night at a time, and had some very interesting food to eat. I think we all got sick at one point or another, almost without exception - such fun! We rode in vans, in buses, in the back of trucks, even on the back of a tractor once - and we were grateful for that ride! We walked along rice paddies and balanced as we walked across tree limbs thrown across streams. We sweated together, laughed together; felt like crying together, got caught in the pouring rain together . . . and the list goes on!

Our time in Thailand was very good. **The DI base is at the foot of a group of mountains that are called The Sleeping Woman. The Lord brought us back to that phrase over and over again. This really was a trip to awaken the woman, in a double meaning. The issue of the release of women into ministry was a major piece that played out over the scope of the whole itinerary.** The call to Thailand to rise up in the place of prayer was of paramount importance. The Lord spoke to me that even as in the natural in the history of Thailand, Anna came and brought influence into the judicial system, helped end slavery, and release education, so it is time for another Anna to touch Thailand. It is the spirit of prayer, Anna in the temple, who spent her life looking for the redemption of Israel. She is longing to touch this nation. **The Sleeping Woman is a pregnant woman. She looks like she is full-term. The thing is – she has to wake up to deliver the baby!**

Going into China was oppressive and difficult, with such hard beds, terrible roads, but such wonderful people! Oh my, to quote one member of our team, "They make us feel like we're not even Christians". The work they do among the lepers and those infected with Aids is so inspiring - never mind all the children they have helped rescue from certain death.

Burma had its own flavor with soldiers everywhere, hours spent at the border, waiting for our visas to be approved, and finding out that they were going to keep our passports until we returned (are you sure you want to go?). We saw such poor people, but I must say, I think Burmese food is definitely my favorite! Yummy to my tummy! **We went up to the edge of the jungle, into the hills - the mountains close by, and visited with a humble husband and wife, pastors of a congregation there - they insisted on feeding us as it is the Asian view of hospitality and very important to them - they must honor their visitors!** We frantically drove back to the border, only to find out we were too late. We found ourselves on the bridge between two countries with doors closing on both sides. It was not a comfortable feeling but God apparently wanted us to know what this felt like, on behalf of all those who want to cross over but never can because they don't have the correct papers!

Time and space just does not permit me to adequately describe all of where we went and what we did. My journal is over 25 pages and it's incomplete!

Most of the team left to go on home on the 10th, but Katyln stayed on with me, as I was to speak at an intercessory conference with Cindy Jacobs. Catherine Cheng, from Singapore, extended her stay a few days longer to help us get around, to interpret for us, etc. (Thank you, Jesus!) My session was a homerun, as far as I'm concerned. **My interpreter got blasted with the Holy Spirit and fell to the ground. There was a huge release in the Spirit, women crying, intimidation getting broken off, men and women laughing and getting set free - there was so much! It was like all the intercession we carried during the previous two weeks got released in that hour over the gathering of 1,000 people. God showed up, big time!** Women came to me with tears running down their cheeks, on their knees, thanking me for coming and asking me to pray for them. **They came bearing gifts for me of scarves, pieces of silk, silk flowers, and such beautiful smiles!**

It felt like a time where nations were being opened to us. However much we would be open to invest the door is wide open, the hearts are so hungry, and the need is tremendous. We will return to these lands, I am sure. I am forever changed by these days, and my prayers must become so much larger, my heart must get bigger; I must go deeper and higher.

We will have a time soon where I will be able to share more in depth. **My question to you is this - are you coming? In prayer, we can all go to where the heart of the Father is longing and yearning for His bride - every nation, every tongue, and every tribe!**

Blessings to you all, and again, thank you for covering us with your prayers!

There is more to come . . .

Michal Ann Goll