

Here is a wonderful letter from Allen Faubion that he wrote on his flight to India. It is a blessing to represent you as we all pioneer and break into new areas and regions for God's Kingdom plan.

Blessings,

Chuck D. Pierce

Thirty-five Thousand Feet

As my plane flies thirty-five thousand feet over the northern Atlantic Ocean heading me towards India I cannot help but reflect on all that has taken place to bring this trip about. Clearly Father, Son, and Spirit have orchestrated times and seasons to prepare this trip and set its course. They have used a number of people who carefully watched, waited, and moved forth in their own spheres so that what is now unfolding could take place. There are many stories that stand out to me over the course of time that illustrate this but none more vivid than what happened this week pertaining to my visa to India.

Two months ago Doug Fraser, my partner in this venture, informed me that I needed to acquire a visa to India. At that time one could apply and receive a visa in less than 10 days. I did not immediately act on Doug's directive. However one day in the first week of November the Spirit alerted me to send it pronto. When I sent it I found out that the time for acquiring the visa had lengthened to at least three weeks. I also found out that once the visa application was received by the Indian Consulate there was nothing we could do but wait.

I stayed calm until the three week mark passed with no visa. Rather than freak out or implement some contingency plan I waited for the Spirit to show me how to move forward with this. On Saturday December 4 with only 3 business days left to receive the visa, Mindy and I attended the Christmas Banquet hosted by Women's Houses of Zion. For a variety of personal reasons unrelated to the event I wasn't sure I wanted to attend. We did. As soon as the worship began the Holy Spirit met me there in an incredible way. As we worshipped in the fullness of his presence and might the Spirit spoke to me and said "I am your visa and your passport." He told me how to speak to these and when I did there was a serious movement in my inner man that told me the visa was released. At Firstfruits and Sunday morning worship the Spirit confirmed these words through Chuck and others whom God has connected me to.

Early Monday evening I received word that my visa was released at 4 p.m. I had it in my hand on Wednesday morning 29 hours ahead of my departure. Many people had to be in the right place at the right time for this to happen this way. I don't know why God would do it this way. I am learning more and more that as long as I intersect with Holy Spirit at the time and place he has prepared for me to meet Him I will end up where I need to be. For now it's a plane; for the next couple of weeks it will be India.