2024

"AND THERE WAS GREAT JOY IN THE CITY". - ACTS 8:8

MISSION BASTAR

CHATTISHGARH, INDIA

25th - 28TH APRIL, 2024

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'And this gospel of the kingdom will be preached in the whole world as a testimony to all nations, and then the end will come.'- Mat 24:14

In 2020, God connected me to a pastor from Chattisgarh through a prayer request that surfaced in our Prayer Mobilization platform. A new world of tribal people (Aadiwaasi) and their struggle and persecution from the Naxalites came to light. From then on, there has been a burden to visit them, take the gospel, encourage them and build up their faith. Three years of desperate efforts to visit them turned futile. But two weeks ago, during my prayer time, God began to put in my heart to visit them. It turned out to be an effortless miracle. God made every way possible to plan this program in just three days. It was as if God was desperate to do something. We were to simply obey Him and be His hands and feet.

On April 24th, I and a worship leader (Prasanna) set forth on a Mission trip to the most unreached villages of Chattisgarh. We received His word, we had His power, we knew His commandment – “Go into the world…” and so we were all set to go. We travelled almost 21 hours to reach the first village of our mission trip, the first meeting on 25th April.

I'm herewith sharing a detailed report of our mission trip, with the sole purpose of instilling the burden, connection and raise prayers for these precious people.

DAY-1, DUDHEDA

MEETING: 1

After travelling for 16 hours by train, 3 hours by bus, and 2 hours by two-wheeler, we reached Dudheda village. Situated on the banks of the river Godavari, in the Bijapur district is this small, beautiful Village Dudheda.



The village here is unlike any other village that we visited before. The houses were very far apart from each other. They were mostly mud houses; huts made of wood logs with a simple tile covering. Life here is very simple. They have no television, no internet, no network, no gas stoves, and no refrigerator. It was like they were 30 years behind us. No toilets, three-sided washroom for a bath. They eat the produce of their lands. Any grocery shop is at least 20kms far. They sow, reap and live on it. They live on a day-to-day basis. This region is in the forest outskirts.

A Family graciously hoisted us. It was our first tribal experience. We got ready quickly and people began to pour in. There were around 10 families in this village who were in the faith. They all gathered, sang songs, and worshiped the Lord. It was beautiful. The Lord stirred in me to preach on ***"Power of Prayer"***. People listened attentively and gave undivided attention. During the altar call, the Holy Spirit began to move among them powerfully. For the first time they were experiencing something called 'the presence of God'. People were getting delivered, captives were set free. Healings took place.



Few others were under conviction. It was the Holy Spirit movement. The word of knowledge operated, and

the conditions of people were called forth. They were amazed at what God was doing. 'We never knew this side of God', they said. He is very real. Well, that's the touch of God!





We finished the prayer around 11 pm late at night. We thanked God for our first meeting. People were very innocent, pure, and simple and had childlike faith. They loved the Lord dearly and had great reverence for Him. I wondered about our lives in the city. We have everything but have little to no faith. They have nothing but a greater faith. They just did not have a direction and light of the gospel. God was starting to begin a new movement of the Holy Ghost among them.

That night, we slept in an open ground facing towards the sky. It was my first experience of watching the sky and the stars above while sleeping. It was as if they were all saying, "New beginnings, New movement". We woke up the next day very early at 4:30 am, to get ready to travel to our next destination.



PASTOR: LAXMAIYA LATKAR

In 2018, this pastor was almost beaten to near death for sharing gospel by 2 Naxalites for sharing the gospel. They attacked during the prayer and was about to kill when his wife with a divine courage stood and pleaded them. The villages are controlled by Naxalites and often cause commotion. But the more the oppression, the more the gospel is spreading. Few pastors like this have the boldness and courage for the gospel, just like the prayers the apostle prayed in the book of Acts.

"EVERY PLACE WHERE ON THE SOLES OF YOUR FEET SHALL TREAD SHALL BE YOURS: FROM THE WILDERNESS AND LEBANON, FROM THE RIVER, THE RIVER EUPHRATES, EVEN UNTO THE UTTERMOST SEA SHALL YOUR COAST BE!"

-DEUTERONOMY 11:24

DAY-2, KONGUPALLI

MEETING: 2

The next day, we left around 12:30 pm after our lunch, and travelled almost close to 70kms from Dudheda to Kongupalli for our first meeting of Day 2. We rode on our bikes in the sharp heat of the sun. We reached Kongupalli by noon and began our service straight after our arrival. We were all drenched in sweat, and toasted in the heat of the sun, but we were excited for the hungry souls gathered there.



The church here was built by a skeleton structure of wood and wrapped around by a plastic green sheet. We immediately got into worship and went further into the Word. Preached on ***"The Pool of Bethesda"*** in Hindi. People gladly heard the word of the Lord. At the altar call, they all came forward. The Holy Spirit touched them as the anointing of the Lord was present there to deliver and set the captives free. Many received the anointing. We rejoiced for the Lord's work.









We had a pastor's talk after the session and discussed the problems the church and its members faced

there. The church had an attendance of 8-10 tribal families coming.



PARSUBALLI

MEETING: 3

We left to travel to our next destination: Parsuballi, into the depths of the forest. It was absolutely in the center of the forest region. There were no roads. The houses were scattered here and there. By the time we reached this village, it was 6 pm in the evening.

The place was extremely scenic and beautiful. Large trees gathered around, stood tall. The forest was dense and thick. The houses were tents and had their own wells of water.

A family in that tribe built a common church. As we entered, the church youth were preparing the shed for the meeting. Some of them were cooking food. Others rushed here and there as we stepped in.

As the evening dawned near, the climate changed, and the wind began to blow wildly. The tent took off. It got dark and cloudy and rain droplets began to pour down. This was the first rain of this super-heated summer. But this wasn't the time. The power went off. I knew it was purely spiritual. We enraged the territorial spirits there.

We got to a secluded place and commanded the wind to stop, the rain to cease. This was an absolute need, and we were positive that God's hand was with us. Miraculously the rain stopped, and the roaring thunder silenced in less than 15 minutes. The enemy understood his defeat. The Lord is to be glorified. It was predestined for the Lord to walk in the meeting that evening.

We gathered in a small room. Hungry people came all the way travelling 20-25kms for this small meeting. Families gathered. They began singing songs in the Gondu language, a tribal local language. They were singing and praising wholeheartedly. The Lord put in my heart to preach on ***"Sacrifice and the blood of Jesus".***





0 During the altar call, the Holy Spirit began to descend powerfully. Even before stepping in to pray for every individual one by one, they were touched by the Lord and began to fall under the anointing. It was so intense. Some didn't even know why they were falling. They never heard about the Holy Spirit at all. Yet, the Holy Spirit moved there. Bondages were broken. Captives were set free. Many had generational curses, and the Lord set them all free. A demon possessed woman was set free. They were all in awe of what God was doing. The power of the blood of Jesus was manifesting. By the time we finished it was 11:30 pm, night. What a wonderful night it turned out to be!









A glorious victory in the name of Jesus. We finished the meetings successfully. We all had the fellowship dinner. God blessed us with the best country chicken ever. Glory be to God!

That night we slept in the forest. There were no lights at all. The forest was dark. There were no bathrooms. The washroom was a simple enclosure made of wooden logs.

The next day, early morning at 6 am we had a short fellowship with the families there. We prayed for the pastor's family and blessed them with the blessing offering. Encouraged them to stay strong and hold on to Jesus. We had a hearty farewell. We sensed a new spark of revival there. Hallelujah!

> "..THIS IS THE WORD OF THE LORD UNTO ZERUBBABEL, SAYING, NOT BY MIGHT, NOR BY POWER, BUT BY MY SPIRIT, SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS."
>
> -ZECHARIAH 4:6

DAY-3, BATTIGUDA

MEETING: 4

We left the forest area by 7:30 am and reached Battiguda around 8:30 am. This is another tribal village. In February 2023, the pastor of this church (Baddidhi Anand Rao) was attacked and beaten by the local Naxalites for sharing the gospel and promoting Christian faith. The wounds were too heavy and over a period of weeks he succumbed to the injuries. The persecution in this area is strong. The local Naxalites have the upper hand, and no government has any interference. There is a strong opposition to the gospel. Many families have turned back after the death of this pastor. Yet, after a year the church slowly began. The work of the Lord has started, and we were the first to step into this church from outside, Hallelujah!!



The church gathered to hear the word of the Lord. We sang in their language. Bro. Prasanna led us all into Hindi worship. The Lord stirred me to speak on ***"Psalm 18, David growing stronger"***. People listened attentively and responded to the word. They were encouraged to stand strong and walk in faith and courage.





The Holy Spirit manifested through healing, deliverance and breaking of bondages. Many had encounters with the Lord. They were encouraged and exhorted to be strong in the faith and that the return of the Lord is at hand!





We prayed for the family of this martyr, blessed them and moved forward to our next destination.

PUSUGUDI

MEETING: 5

Travelling almost for 1.5 hours through the thick heat and sunlight, we reached the village by 11:30 am, where people had already gathered for prayer. It was a small gathering but hungry and thirsty people.



The Lord led me to speak on ***"Ezekiel-Prophesy to the dry bones"***. It was a prophetic and exhorting word. People were excited. We all practiced speaking to our situations right then and there. There were prophesies declaring to self-speaking to all their dry bones commanding them to come back to life.

During prayer time, the Lord healed and delivered several of them from bondage.





An old lady asked us to come into her house and pray. It was a small hut. When we entered in, she began pouring out her heart. When she accepted the Lord, the villagers and people around withheld from her the only land that should have belonged to her. She lost all those assets because of her faith in the Lord Jesus. She still stood for the Lord and gave them up for Him. Her daughter also got separated from her husband because of their new faith. Despite all these setbacks, they stood for the Lord and loved Him dearly.



While she was still pouring out her heart, the spirit of the Lord took over, compassion and love came upon them. Before I could even pray, both mother and daughter were touched by Holy Spirit and were being ministered. The presence was so intense, we couldn't control them. It was the Lord's take. We had to step back. It took some time to get them calm. The pastor was amazed at these things as he himself was seeing them for the first time.

She sowed the seed out of her lack. She reminded the old lady in the Bible. Though these people don't know how to read the Bible, their faith is very strong. They are true living testimonies of faith.



We had a short talk with all, encouraged them to remain in the Lord despite situations and declare life with our mouth. They filled us all with their love, as we set to depart to our next destination, 2:30 pm.

DAURARAM

MEETING: 6

We travelled further into the interiors of another village which was 45 minutes away. 5-6 families gather here for worship every Sunday.

We reached there around 3:30 pm. They welcomed us, and we began to pray for the pastor's family. A minute into prayer, both the pastor's wife and mother-in-law manifested and were delivered of the evil spirits. The power of God came upon her, and she fell under the anointing. The Lord worked by delivering people to freedom. Praise the Lord!



We headed to our next location 25-30kms away from this place and had a long journey of 1.5 hours. The weather turned cool, and it began to rain. The scenic beauty was mesmerizing! We were singing along the way. God is good, yeah, and all the time!!



We reached Angapalli at around 5:30 pm and got freshened up at a pastor's house. After travelling and ministering, and ministering 10 hours continuously, we were able to refresh for some time before travelling to our next meeting at 7 pm.

LADDODE

MEETING: 7

We travelled further another 20 km to Laddode through the thick and thin forest area, crossing a small river, Brooke. We reached the place by 8 pm.



In December 2022, The Pastor of this church, Kantiram Chandra was beaten badly by the Naxalites. He was persecuted and oppressed but did not give up on Jesus. He survived and is now a symbol of boldness and courage to people around

People began to come by 8:30, and the service began. They sang songs, and I was led to preach on ***"Three things Faith can do"***. This was an eye opener to them.

We prayed for the group of hungry people, as the Lord moved amidst them with miracles and deliverance. The Lord was present there. We prayed for the gift of faith to be bestowed on everyone.





After the meeting at around 10 pm, we all had dinner prepared by the church members. We blessed the pastor, prayed for the church and returned to Angpalli by 12:30 am midnight travelling through the dark thick forest, and God was with us!



We halted for the night in the church premises where we would be having our Sunday service the following day!

"....AND THE YOKE SHALL BE DESTROYED BECAUSE OF THE ANOINTING."

-ISAIAH 10:27

DAY-4, ANGPALLI

MEETING: 8

We woke up early as the Sunday service began at 7:30 am. People came from neighboring houses to hear the word of God.

Because of the previous day's schedule and continuous travel. I was very exhausted. I asked the Lord to take over this morning's session. I whispered to the Lord that I can't simply share some words and send them. For some of them it's their only chance to hear your word. The Lord responded and said, ***"I want you to simply share your experience of walking with me. Tell them about the Jesus you know, not the Jesus you read or heard".***

When I began to open my mouth, the love of God came down and settled like mist. It was drenching every person under the roof. The presence of God was so intense. Most of them had tears in their eyes. This service was so special. People were crying out of conviction; many felt the touch of God. The love of God was pouring heavily like rain.



During the prayer time, people couldn't stand the presence of God. They were falling even before we could pray for them. Many were touched, received the baptism of Holy Spirit and were brought out of the long bondages and curses they were in. They all were happy and excited for this new experience and journey of walking with Jesus and encountering Him.



We had to rush in for another service far from this place. We shared Christ love, assured our prayers, blessed them all and bid farewell.



We moved to our next destination, Maddad

MADDAD

MEETING: 9

In March 2022, an incident from this place aired in national and even international headlines. A pastor from here, named Timothy was shot dead by 2 Naxalites and was martyred for Christ. We were travelling to Kolkata for a conference when the news came. I had a silent prayer that God would take me here someday and I'd get to encourage people and the church there. And today, I'm here!

Pastor Timothy was very a dynamic, contagious and active person. He was very bold and strong. But soon after the news of his death, many churches were shut out of fear. Some hundreds of families turned back from the faith. Pastors fled villages. Some vanished, some left, and some others remained silent for years. The spiritual environment was shattered. Their own family left their newly constructed house, abandoned it and relocated to elsewhere. There was a period of silence for 2 years after which his son, pastor Gopal restarted the church. No one dared to step here or minister in this village.

By the time we reached the church the service was over. But still, people stayed to hear God's word. 'There's no way someone would simply come this far, God must have something to talk to us', they said. The Lord laid in my heart to share on ***"Psalm 91:1", the assurance and protection of the almighty God***. The church needed to hear this. We witnessed deliverance, and God seemed to empower them with supernatural strength and power from on High.



We finished the service, had fellowship lunch, met all their families, blessed them, strengthened them and told them we are standing with them. They were so encouraged and happy.



We also went to the place where the pastor was shot dead. We prayed there that the seed of his sacrifice will not go in vain but will give rise to many pastors and evangelist to boldly preach gospel across this terror filled places.



After having a good fellowship, we headed back to Dudheda driving in the hot sun at 4:30 pm.

We reached Pastor Yohan's place at 6:30 pm safely. We wanted to thank God for such an amazing mission trip.

VERILY, VERILY, I SAY UNTO YOU, HE THAT BELIEVETH ON ME, THE WORKS THAT I DO SHALL HE DO ALSO; AND GREATER WORKS THAN THESE SHALL HE DO; BECAUSE I GO UNTO MY FATHER.

-JOHN 14:12

DUDHEDA

MEETING: 10

At 7:30 pm, we started intercessory prayer in the church. Seven people came together and prayed for the entire Chattisgarh, and the local tribal people and the villages that the Gospel of Jesus would penetrate to the roots of this places, and they would all receive the gift of salvation. The Holy Ghost will have a foothold here, and many would come to know the Lord!

We prayed until we felt that victory is assured.





What an amazing and adventurous trip it was with the Holy Spirit. There’s much more we saw and witnessed here than in our normal life. God takes big steps when we go extra miles for Him. We see His grace and power more closer than ever before!

PRAYING ALWAYS WITH ALL PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION IN THE SPIRIT, AND WATCHING THEREUNTO WITH ALL PERSEVERANCE AND SUPPLICATION FOR ALL SAINTS;

-EPHESIANS 6:18

(FEW PICS FROMS TRAVEL ARCHIVE)





