The Link
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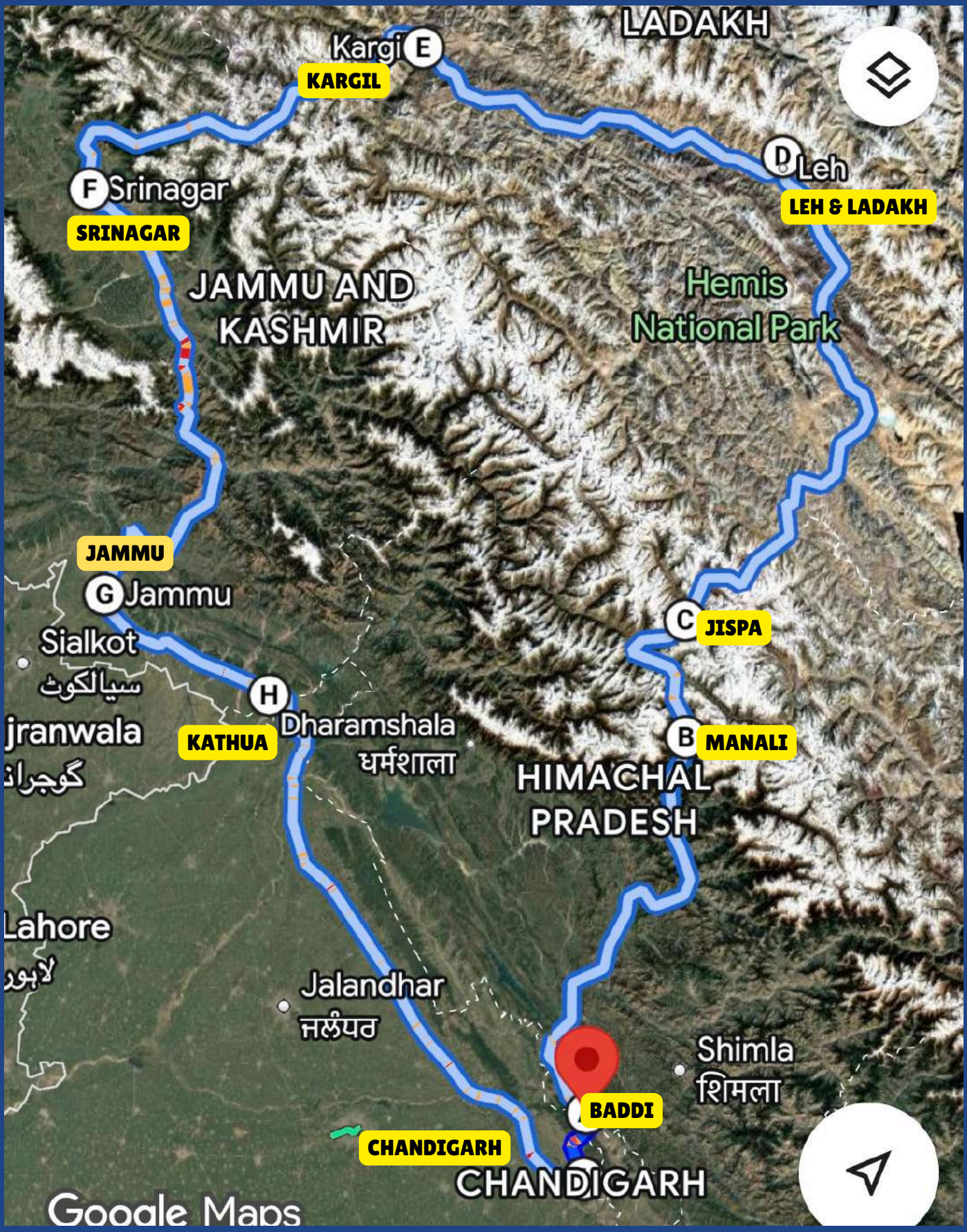
Carrying Light to the Highest Places

MISSION LEH & LADAKH

ACROSS THE RUGGED TERRAINS OF TIBET, CHINA & PAKISTAN

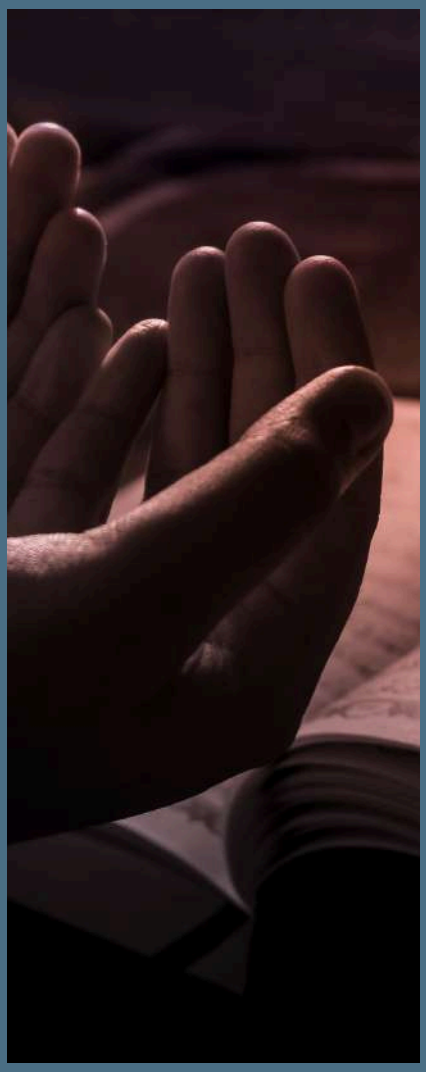
4Th - 16Th , June 2025

The Team Link



Mapping Serenity: The Divine Geography of Our Journey (approx. 2500km)

NOTE OF INTENT & STEWARDSHIP

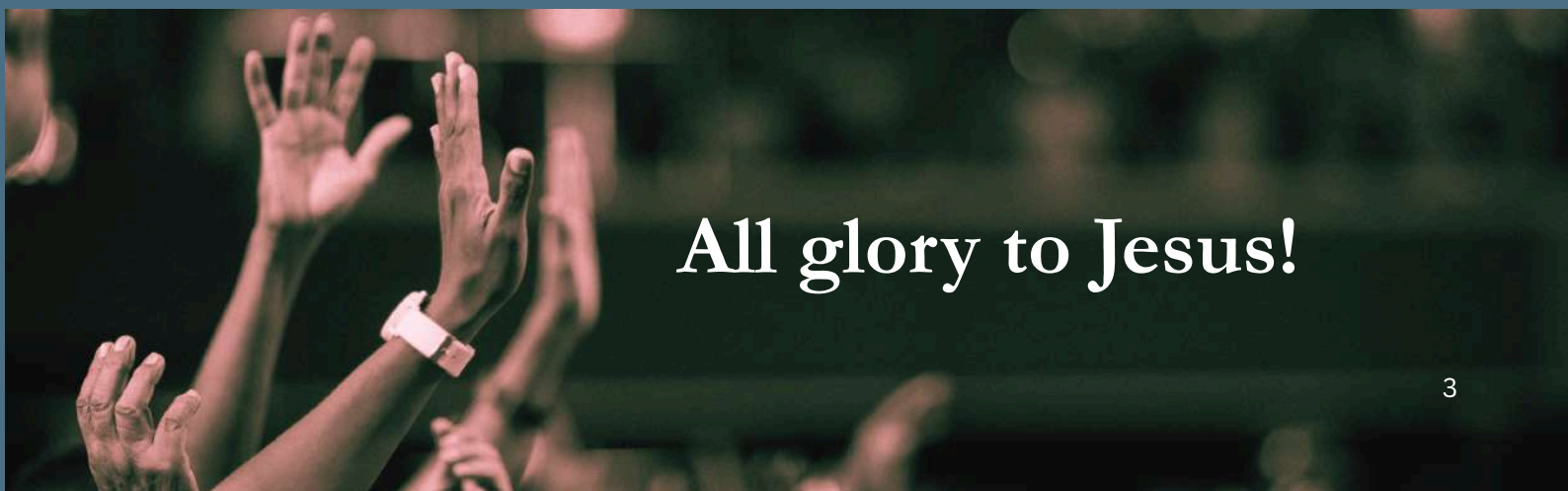


This report is a humble offering of thanksgiving to our Lord Jesus Christ — a testimony of His hand upon the Mission Leh & Ladakh 2025 journey. Every word, image, and account shared here is meant to glorify God alone and to encourage those who have prayed, supported, and walked with us in faith.

We lovingly remind the reader that this report is intended solely for internal ministry and partner use. It is not meant for public distribution, promotional use, or any purpose beyond thanksgiving, prayer, and reflection. The people, places, and testimonies mentioned here are sacred and confidential, and we ask that they be received with discernment, respect, and reverence.

Let this not be a document of display, but an altar of remembrance — a record of what the Lord has done among the high places of India. May it stir your heart toward deeper intercession and worship.

"Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to Your name be the glory." — Psalm 115:1



OUR VISION



Our vision is to ignite revival throughout India, especially in the most unreached, unheard, and spiritually neglected regions, by **sharing Gospel of Jesus Christ, making disciples, planting churches, and establishing God's Kingdom in unconquered and uncharted territories**. Our mission is driven by faith and anchored in obedience to God's call.

We commit to praying without ceasing, offering spiritual support, encouraging faithfully, raising up leaders, and fostering discipleship. Led by the Holy Spirit, **we walk alongside missionaries and local believers partnering with them in every way to strengthen, equip, and advance God's Kingdom.**

The vision for this mission trip is to carry the same burning passion into action by launching **Spirit-led prayer drives** across the spiritually dry and often resistant Northern Belt of India, regions where the Gospel is yet to take deep root. To **share the Good News of Jesus Christ, distribute tracts and Bibles**, and reach those who have never heard His name. To connect with and **support local missionaries, pastors, and believers, partnering with them** to strengthen the existing body of Christ. We aim to encourage those already labouring in the field, to listen and learn from them, and to stand together in unity for a greater Kingdom impact.

This mission carries a unique weight, as the Northern regions are known not only for their deep spiritual need but also for their cultural resistance, persecution, and lack of Christian presence. In the face of these challenges opposition to the Gospel, spiritual oppression, social barriers, and logistical difficulties we go forward with unwavering faith, knowing that God's power is made perfect in weakness.

Our mission is to **bless the land, break spiritual ground, and prophetically declare life and transformation over these unreached areas.**

As we go, we carry the heart of restoration, rebuilding what's been broken, awakening God-given purpose, and advancing His Kingdom in power.

Joseph Suhas

DEAR READERS,

This report is more than a recollection of a mission — it is a call. ***A call to awaken. A call to arise.***

In the noise of our busy, occupied lives, may these pages stir your heart and realign your spirit to the purposes of God. The call to seek His Kingdom first — not when convenient, but now. Then, now, and always.

Our desire is that as you read, something eternal is sparked within you — ***an urgency to see what God sees, to feel what He feels for the unreached, the forgotten and the lost. The fields are still white for harvest.***

This document is not just about what we've done — it's an invitation to partner with what He is doing. The Great Commission is not a task for a few, but a burden for us all. ***The Lord needs labourers now more than ever before.***

May you not just read this report — ***may you hear the whisper of God through it. And may it lead you to respond.***

In His service,

Joseph Suhas



"The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few..." (Luke 10:2)

FROM THE *Heart of a* WIFE

When God calls one, He often calls two. This mission to Leh Ladakh was not only a journey my husband embarked upon, but one we both carried in prayer, burden, and faith. As I watched him prepare on his knees, with open hands and a burning heart, I knew this was not just another trip. It was an assignment from heaven, etched with divine purpose.

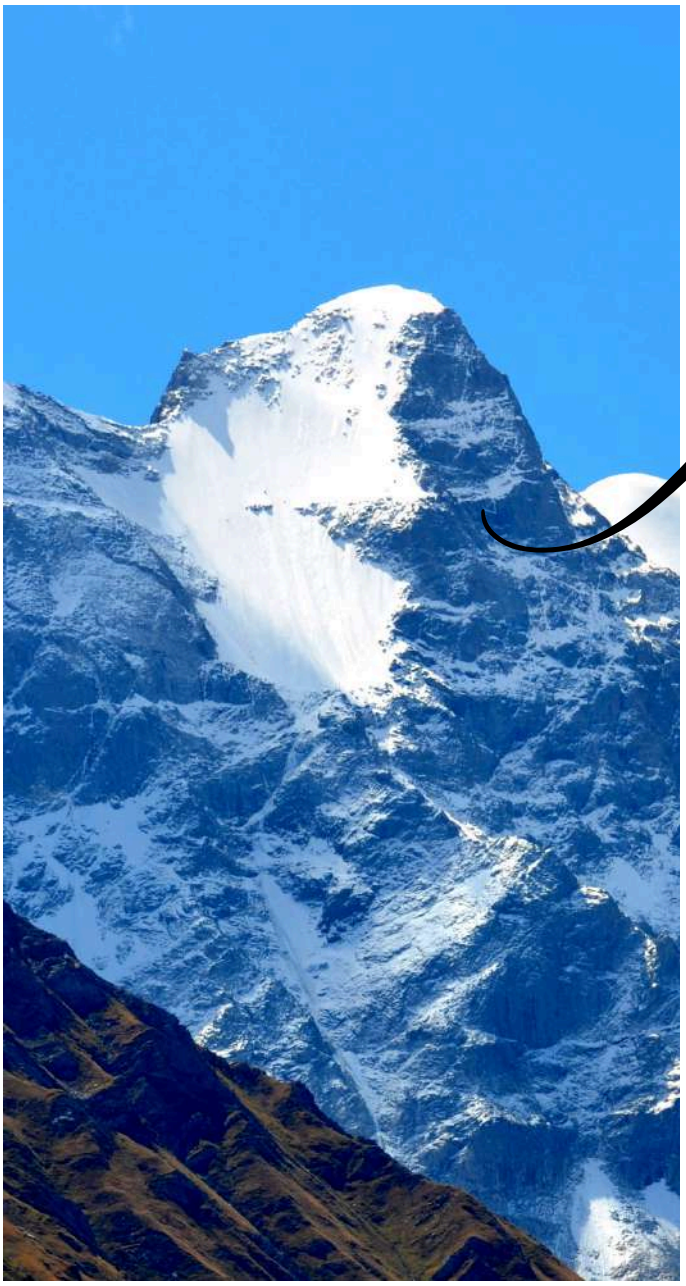
This magazine is more than a collection of photos and journal entries. It's a testimony of God's moving in the high mountains, among people who matter deeply to Him. It's a story of obedience, sacrifice, and the beautiful unfolding of God's will in unexpected places.

As a wife, I am so proud of my husband, the way he loves God and humbles himself for Him. He never had a thought of himself, but always of God. His heart is fixed on the One who sent him, and everything he did on this trip flowed from that deep, unwavering love. Watching him walk so closely with the Lord has touched me deeply and reminded me of what true surrender looks like.

Through these pages, you'll walk the dusty roads, feel the weight of the spiritual hunger, witness the joy of lives touched, and see how God used an ordinary man to carry an extraordinary message. As a wife, it was both humbling and awe-inspiring to stand behind the scenes, praying, believing, and watching from afar how God moved in power.

May these stories stir your spirit. May they remind you that God is still calling, still sending, still moving and that every "yes" to His call echoes through eternity.

Suzan Joseph...



PREPARATION *from the* HEART OF A SERVANT

"The strength of a mission is not in the steps we take, but in the prayers that pave the way."

We prepared through prayer, we battled in faith, and we walked in victory.

Behind every mission is a secret history - one of prayer, planning, and spiritual warfare. Long before the bags were packed or the mountains of Leh Ladakh came into view, we began preparing our hearts and lives for what God was preparing to do.

PREPARATIONS - THE TEAM:
Knowing the weight of this mission, we created a dedicated WhatsApp group to bring everyone into one spirit and one accord.

We documented our vision, purpose, and specific points. For two months, we set aside fifteen minutes daily, connecting as a team to pray. Each day, we took turns interceding for the people of these northern belt - for divine appointments, strength, and open doors. These were blessed moments, binding us together not just in purpose, but in spirit.

Every step was soaked in prayer. The itinerary wasn't just mapped out - it was prayerfully discerned. We sought the Lord's guidance on where to go, whom to meet, and how to move. We made checklists of what to carry: Bibles, postcards, tracts, prayer oil, songs, and other essential materials. Every item had purpose; every plan had prayer.

We also divided roles and responsibilities so that each member would walk in clarity and unity. Brother Joseph, carrying a deep burden for the unreached, spent days praying for divine connections to connect with churches and believers in the regions we were heading to. One by one, doors began to open miraculously through people we had never even knew. Those who heard our vision rejoiced, for many it was a confirmation to their long awaited prayers.

THE PRAYER WARRIORS :

We raised a group of dedicated intercessors - strong, Spirit-filled warriors who committed themselves wholeheartedly to prayer and intercession throughout the entire mission.

Each day, they gathered to pray over the day's events, covering the team and activities in spiritual protection and thanksgiving. They also interceded in preparation for the next day's challenges, believing and declaring victory in advance. Their consistent presence in the spiritual realm formed a vital backbone of the mission's success.
They walked in the spirit along side with the team, covering them in prayer and discernment. This Mission's success and victory can be attributed to the faithfulness and unfailing prayers of this group.

THE UNEXPECTED DETOUR:

Just days, news broke of the terrorist attack in Pahalgam, one of the key areas we had prayerfully planned to travel through. It shook the nation and made the headlines of the World. War broke out immediately.
In that moment of uncertainty, we clung to this truth:

"When God opens a door, no one can shut it." – Revelation 3:7



We prayed and sought the Lord's will. If the Lord has an assignment for us, no war or disaster can stop it. We were ready to go even amidst the high tensions at the border. The war that had been raging in the spirit realm for centuries was doing more harm and damage than the war in the natural. We must go. And so, the war ceased! Without a factor of doubt, we believe and know that it stopped for a purpose. The land needed Jesus more than anything - the Prince of Peace!

THE ATTACK:

A week before the journey, the spiritual battle intensified. The enemy, threatened by what God was about to do, attacked from every side. Health was shaken. Brother Joseph, after years of being free, suddenly experienced severe kidney stone pain, along with relentless fevers. I, too, faced health struggles.

Our family came under pressure, our peace was tested, and every detail seemed to be under siege.
Yet, our God is faithful.

Though the enemy came in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord raised up a standard against him. And in the midst of it, we heard God's whisper: **"I am with you."**

THE VICTORY:

We fasted. We prayed. We stood on the Word. And we overcame. Not in our strength, but in His. Every attack was proof that this mission mattered in the kingdom. The battle was not a sign to turn back; it was confirmation that God was about to move. And He gave us victory. Every attack became an altar. Every obstacle became a testimony.



The Journey Unfolds:
Led by Fire, Covered in Prayer

Day - 1
June 4, 2025

Our hearts were full of anticipation, knowing that God was about to do something powerful through this mission. On the morning of June 4th, one of the team members, Bro. John from Hubli, reached at our home. The atmosphere was quiet and reverent. We all gathered in silent prayer, followed by a sweet time of worship.

In the midst of it, God surprised us. A dear brother in Christ called unexpectedly and said that he and his wife felt led to come and pray over the team before they left. We were so moved. When they arrived and laid hands on the team, praying and blessing them, we felt a divine moment of confirmation and encouragement.

After the prayers, I began packing my own bag for a short trip back to my hometown. But as I folded clothes and zipped suitcases, my heart was breaking in silence. The thought of parting from my husband my partner, my best friend, my spiritual companion was far more difficult than I could express.

I wanted to hold his hand until the very last moment. I wanted to whisper a thousand prayers over him. I wanted to look into his eyes and say, ***"I'm proud of you. I bless you. I'll be right here, lifting you up every step of the way."***

We had just begun this new chapter of our lives together, and now I had to release him - not into my arms, but into God's. I felt the deep ache of love, the kind that holds on tightly, yet trusts enough to let go. This wasn't just goodbye for a few days. This was a holy surrender.

And though I longed to cling to him, I knew this: he wasn't going alone. He was going with God. And I, though not physically by his side, would be spiritually walking beside him every mile, every moment. This was God's calling on his life, on our marriage, and on this team. And I had to release my husband not with fear, but with faith. We were called together for this purpose. And though my flesh longed to hold him back, my spirit said, ***"Let him go, for the Lord has need of him."***

At 1:00 PM, the team began their journey from our house to the airport. Along the way, they were joined by Bro. Solomon. I made my way to the bus stop, sending off my husband with whispered prayers and tear-filled eyes.

There was a brief moment of tension when Solomon's student-discounted flight ticket became an issue—he had forgotten his ID, and the airline staff told them the ticket wouldn't be valid. But God stepped in. Bro. Joseph, calm and composed, spoke with the authorities, and by the grace of God, they were allowed to board without further issues.

The enemy tried his last resort to stop the team but yet again GOD gave the team victory and they boarded to the journey that lay ahead! Our God makes the crooked paths straight.

By 7:00 PM, the team landed safely in Chandigarh. From there, they traveled to Baddi, where Bro. Samuel welcomed them warmly. He encouraged the team and also made arrangements by providing a vehicle for the journey ahead. That night, the team gathered for prayer, thanking God for His protection and guidance, and rested in His peace.



"The Lord shall preserve your going out and your coming in from this time forth, and even forevermore."
– Psalm 121:8



"Love doesn't cling it releases, when God calls.I let go of his hand, but not of my prayers for him, trusting in my spirit that he was going where God had called. And that's the kind of love our marriage is built upon."

DISCOVERING *God's* FAITHFULNESS

Voice of the Beloved:
From the journal of Joseph Suhas

DAY 2 – CHANDIGARH
JUNE 5, 2025

THE CITY OF CHANDIGARH:

The city of Chandigarh greeted us with a quiet hum of life, but beneath the noise lay a spiritual battlefield longing for revival. Each step we took was intentional - lifting the city in prayer, asking God to awaken hearts, restore His witness, and breath new life into dry places.

For me, Chandigarh held a beautiful memory. Years before, I had stood in these very streets, weeping before the Lord with a heart full of longing for revival. The tears I shed then were not forgotten.

THE FAITHFULNESS OF GOD:

Today, standing again on that hallowed ground, I was filled with awe at God's faithfulness - how He gathers every tear and in His perfect timing, brings forth fruit.

In the heart of the city, we reunited with a dear brother after many years and shared a memorable time of fellowship, reminiscing about our days of seeking God together in church prayer meetings and youth gatherings.

THE COMPLETE TEAM:

The team grew stronger when we welcomed our brother Monu from Rajasthan. His presence was a reminder that this mission is a collective effort - each one called to labor where God has placed them. That evening in Baddi, we gathered in prayer and the Spirit moved powerfully among us, fortifying our spirits and preparing us for the journey ahead.







THE PROMISE & A SIGN:

As the day closed, I reflected deeply on God's faithfulness over His promise of bringing me back to Baddi. This was the place I interceded and did prayer walks - in streets, parks and on the roads. And today I was standing in those very streets and heard God whispering **"Every place your foot treads I have given you".**

Every tear we cry in intercession is a seed planted in God's kingdom. I'm privileged to witness the unfolding of His Promise and Plan.

That night, God led me to a hotel familiar, yet unexpected. It was the very hotel I had stayed in, eight years ago while I was working here. And surprisingly, we were assigned the exact same room - eight years later. My heart was overwhelmed. This wasn't a coincidence; it was God's way of reminding me: ***"I see you. I remember. I add. I give."*** What was once a place of prayer had now become a place of altar. The sign of confirmation.

This day reminded me that no prayer is wasted - that God always remembers the cries of His servants, even down to the very room where they once sought His face.

JOURNEY OF FAITH

DAY 3 – BADDI TO MANALI VIA MANDI AND KULLU

JUNE 6, 2025



THE JOURNEY TO MANALI:

Our journey deeper into the majestic mountains of Himachal Pradesh began early, as we set out from Baddi and made our way towards Manali, traveling through the valleys of Mandi and Kullu. The roads, though winding and steep, echoed the very nature of our mission - challenging, yet lined with moments of divine beauty and quiet revelation.

With every village we passed and every hidden valley we glimpsed from the road, we lifted prayers - bold, hope-filled intercessions that God would break through strongholds, awaken dormant hearts and flood these regions with His transforming light. The terrain was rugged, but our spirits remained steady, anchored by faith and a deep trust in God's leading.

THE OPEN DOOR:

After a six-hour drive just an hour away from Manali, God opened an unexpected and beautiful door: we received a call from a Pastor. We were welcomed into a local independent church in Manali, nestled on the rooftop floor of a modest building. What followed was nothing short of a divine appointment.

That evening, the Church had gathered for Prayer and had learnt of our Prayer drive Mission. They waited for us to join them. The atmosphere shifted as we shared God's heart and ignited a fresh fire within the believers. Prayers rose for the church, for families and for the city itself. The Spirit of God was tangibly present. The local pastor, deeply moved by the visit, requested us to continue praying for the salvation of many souls there. It was a divine moment - confirming that God was truly orchestrating each step of our journey.





THE PRAYER WALK:

Later that night, we took a stroll for a prayer walk in the streets of Manali, lifting the area in quiet but powerful prayer, declaring Christ's lordship and peace over every home and heart. As night settled over the mountains, we returned to rest - physically tired but spiritually energised.

REFELECTION:

This day was a vivid reminder that our mission was not merely geographical, but was deeply spiritual. Every kilometer driven, every prayer whispered and every conversation shared was part of a larger tapestry of Kingdom work. The rivers we passed whispered promises of restoration; the mountains stood like ancient sentinels, silently watching as God stirred our hearts.

We closed Day 3 with deep gratitude and gratefulness for God's protection, His guidance, and His undeniable presence with us. Every day brought us closer to His purpose, as we continued to claim the heights for His Kingdom.



MAL ROAD, MANALI: JUNE 6, 2025

A DIVINE ENCOUNTER IN MANALI

DAY 4 – MANALI
JUNE 7, 2025



THE DIVINE CONNECTION:

On Day 4, we woke up to worship the Lord, lifting our voices in prayer and stepping into ministry, strengthened by the full assurance of God's presence and guidance.



And to our surprise the day was nothing short of miraculous connections. We were blessed to fellowship with a couple who faithfully served as doctors and ministers in Manali for 41 years. Their lifelong dedication and unwavering faith deeply encouraged us, filling our hearts with renewed Spirit-led passion.













TIME OF FELLOWSHIP - MANALI

EVANGELISM AMIDST STRONGHOLDS:
Later, right in the middle of a famous local temple, we gathered to sing songs and worship the Lord. In that moment, God's presence descended in power. Drawn by our singing and praising, people from the surrounding area began to gather. Boldness surged through us as we shared the Gospel, prayed fervently and distributed tracts. Lives were touched, hearts softened and a divine awakening stirred in the community. It was vivid that only God's power can penetrate even the most guarded places and turn souls towards Him.

EVANGELISM ON THE STREETS:
Our mission was grounded in two pillars: **Prayer and Evangelism**. With hearts led by the Spirit, we stepped out boldly, seeking every opportunity to share the Gospel. God gave us fresh ideas and unique ways to connect with people.

We reached out to local vendors, shopkeepers, and street sellers, playing the guitar, singing songs of hope and handing out Gospel tracts. Each encounter became a divine appointment. Whether it was a chai waala, a snack vendor, or a passerby; we paused to share the message of Jesus and eternal life and offered to pray for them right there.

Every street became a mission field. It was evangelism in its purest form led by love and empowered by prayer.






THE TEAM SHARING GOSEPL AND HANDING OUT TRACTS


Manali

EXPLORING



GOD'S CREATION

DAY 5 – MANALI TO JISPA

JUNE 8, 2025

"In the last days the mountain of the Lord's temple will be established as the highest of the mountains..." - Isaiah 2:2

En route to Jispa



MORNING DEVOTION:

The day began with powerful worship - declaring victory and the Lord's sovereignty over Manali. There was an overwhelming sense of purpose and divine direction for the journey ahead. We boldly proclaimed that this region belonged to the Lord and His power and presence will continue to move mightily in this place.

THE MISSION HOSPITAL AND THE CHURCH:

What begin as a casual visit to the Lady Willingdon hospital in Manali became a miraculous divine appointment. God led us to an old local church where we connected with local believers. We had the incredible privilege of praying over them, encouraging their faith and witnessing God's grace at work in their lives.

We were reminded of the lives and sacrifices made by the missionaries who, centuries ago, gave up everything to establish this hospital and church in this challenging region.

Their legacy stands today as a powerful testimony of what God can do through those who are willing to obey His call and live a sacrificial life of surrender - a life well spent and faithfully lived.












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Loving God, Loving our neighbours
NO PARKING


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HOSPITAL
MANALI
मिशन अस्पताल



Jispa: Nature's Majesty and Ministry Under the Open Sky

JISPA - A BEAUTIFUL HALT:

From Manali, we journeyed on towards Jispa, surrounded by the breathtaking beauty of God's creation. The towering mountains, rushing rivers, and endless skies seemed to proclaim His glory with every breath. The temperature dropped to a freezing cold - 5 degrees centigrade. Arriving safely, our hearts overflowed with gratitude and awe.

Jispa is a popular halt for travellers en route to Leh, due to its peaceful settings and slightly lower altitude, which helps with acclimatization. For those on prayer drives or mission journeys Jispa serves as a pause point- a place to breathe, pray and prepare the heart before entering the more challenging altitudes and terrains ahead.

We spent the night in rustic camping huts, where we mingled with tourists, shared the Gospel, and worshiped the Lord beneath the open sky. This communion with God and people was a precious time of ministry, connection and praise, a reminder that His kingdom knows no walls.







CAMP HOUSE, JISPA: JUNE 8, 2025

DAY'S REFLECTION:

Surrounded by the majesty of God's creation, we experienced His glory not only in the landscape but also in the fellowship and worship shared beneath the open sky. This day renewed our faith that ministry is not confined by walls - it flourishes wherever His presence dwells. As we prepare to move into new territories, we carried with us the assurance that God's power and love are ever-present, guiding, sustaining and calling us onward.



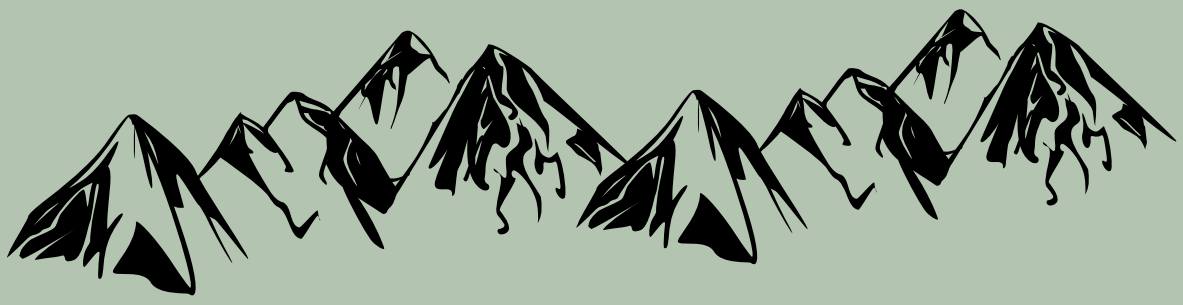


The Long Road to LEH

Claiming the Heights for His Kingdom

DAY-6 LEH
June 9, 2025

With hearts full of praise and faith stirred from our time in Jispa, we began the most demanding and challenging leg of our mission: our journey toward Leh.



THE JOURNEY TO LEH

THE MAJESTIC CREATION:

A 273 - kilometer path awaited us - carved through the very crown of creation. It was not just a physical ascent, but a spiritual claiming of the land for the Kingdom of God.

As our vehicle wound through steep mountain passes, sharp curves, and desolate, uninhabited regions, we couldn't help but marvel at the Creator's majesty. The snow-capped peaks, crystal-clear lakes, and towering cliffs declared the greatness of God in silent, powerful ways. Every view, every turn whispered His glory.

THE MOST DANGEROUS ROADS:

But this beauty came wrapped in challenge. The route from Jispa to Leh is one of India's most difficult stretches with no petrol pumps, no shops, no network, and hardly anyone in sight.

The journey from Keylong to Leh is among the most dangerous in the world - a narrow thread of road carved into steep cliffs, with hairpin bends and rugged terrains pushing us to our limits. We crossed towering passes like Baraalacha La and Tanglang La, where the air grew thin and became a struggle. Altitude sickness crept in - dizziness, nausea, and pounding heads - but His grace kept us moving forward. Each sharp curve, each rough patch became a sacred passage, reminding us that carrying His light sometimes means walking the edge of the earth.

At times when strength failed, the Spirit lifted us. When breath shortened, prayer deepened. With every kilometer, we declared the Lordship of Christ over the land. Every mountain we passed, we declared as belonging to the King of Kings. We sensed the spiritual weight of this terrain unreached, untouched, but not unseen by God.

After nearly 14 hours of driving through what felt like both a desert and a heaven, we reached Leh.
Exhausted in body but triumphant in spirit, we bowed our heads in reverent gratitude. He carried us through. Not one wheel slipped, not one heart turned back. His hand was upon us.

REFELECTION:

That night, under the starry Himalayan sky, we laid down to rest with this certainty: God is in this land. And He is making room for His glory to dwell.

This day reminded us that when God calls, He also carries. The journey to Leh tested our limits, but it also revealed the limitless power of His grace. Just as He led the Israelites through the wilderness with cloud and fire, so He led us even now, through silence, wind, and snow. He is Lord even in the highest, hardest places.

THE SPIRTIUAL BACKGROUND OF LEH, LADAKH AND NORTHERN BELTS



1. AN ANCIENT STRONGHOLD OF DARKNESS

Leh, Ladakh, and the surrounding belts are not just remote—they are deeply fortified in spiritual resistance. The strongholds in these regions date back to the 3rd century and even earlier, shaped by centuries of rituals, beliefs, and spiritual covenants. This land has long been under the influence of ancient, territorial powers that have blinded generations from the light of the Gospel. These are not just natural places—they are spiritual battlegrounds.

2. A CULTURE OF DISCIPLINE AND DECEPTION

The people of these regions, especially the Tibetan Buddhist communities, live by a code of intense self-discipline, sacrifice, and religious commitment. Monks spend hours in meditation, engaging with spiritual forces that keep them rooted in darkness, far from the truth that is in Christ.

Unlike the comfort-driven mindset found in other parts of India, these people despise luxury and are even prepared to die for their beliefs. This kind of dedication, though misdirected, is what makes the spiritual penetration of the Gospel so difficult.

3. MORE THAN CULTURAL—A SPIRITUAL FORTRESS

The challenge here goes beyond cultural resistance. The spiritual strongholds are like Jericho—fortified, ancient, and deeply territorial. The monasteries are not merely places of worship; they are spiritual high places, where rituals and chants empower regional principalities. These forces influence not only the local region but stretch their reach into the heart of India, with spiritual traces even evident in parts of South India, like Karnataka (Mundgod, Sannati, etc). What we're facing here is a spiritual kingdom that does not give up ground easily.

4. THE CALL TO A JERICHO STRATEGY

But the Lord is not silent. He has given us a strategy modeled after Joshua: not by might, not by power—but by intercession, obedience, and the sound of praise. Like the Israelites who marched around city of Jericho in silence, we too came with a holy assignment—to walk, pray, declare, and lift up the banner of Jesus over these strongholds. This mission was not for sightseeing, not even for open preaching, but for piercing the atmosphere with prayer.

5. WHY ARE WE HERE?

This is why we came.

Not for beauty or travel, but because God desires to send light into the darkest places. We came as a company of intercessors, walking the land like Joshua's army—in silence, in power, and in prophetic obedience. Believing that if we obey, walls will fall, and the gates will open for the Gospel.

We came as Joshua's company—silent at first, but mighty in prayer—circling the walls, believing for their fall.


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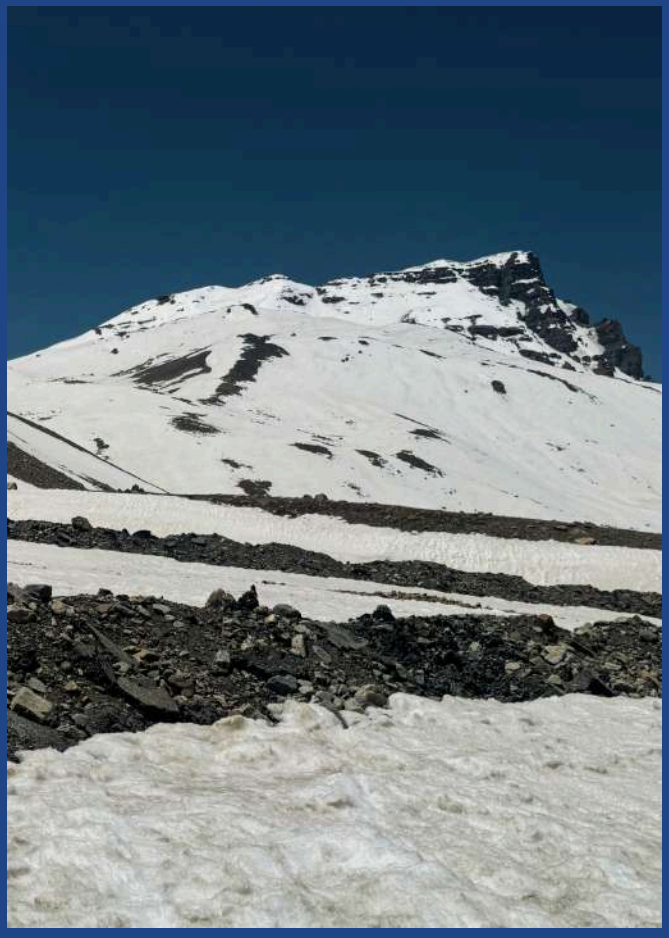
LIVING WITNESSES IN LEH

DAY 7
June 10, 2025

"Preparing the Altar in a Dry Land"

The Sun rose slowly over Leh, casting its first light over ancient hills and forgotten roads. We woke up with hearts full of expectation. The journey had brought us here not for rest, but for revival.

What an amazing and faithful God we serve! Truly, He delights in blessing His children with divine connections that advance His Kingdom. Today was nothing short of miracles. Every moment felt handpicked by the Lord - the divine appointments that only heaven could orchestrate.



As we ventured into the heart of Leh and looked into the eyes of the people, we sensed a longing in their hearts - quiet, unspoken, yet present. We realised then God had brought us here to prepare the altar. Our footsteps were led to some of the most hidden yet radiant servants of God. We met pastors who sacrificed everything to serve in one of the most spiritually and physically demanding regions of India. These precious ones - quiet warriors of the faith have birthed out schools, orphanages, and testimonies, pouring out God's love like oil upon dry and thirsty souls. In a land where the name of Jesus is scarcely heard, they shine like stars in a dark sky.

01

FROM THE LINEAGE OF LAMA:

One of the most awe-inspiring encounters was meeting a pastor from a prestigious spiritual lineage historically associated with Lamas and a friend of Dalai Lama, now a bold follower of Christ. His eyes carried both depth and fire, and his testimony burned in our hearts like a flame. These are the very people God used to translate the Bible into the Tibetan language, ensuring that even the highest, hardest places hear the truth of Jesus Christ. Standing among them felt like standing in the Book of Acts - a moment when history, calling, and eternity met.









THE MORAVIAN CHURCH: MINISTRY AND INTERCESSION

02

We were deeply honored to visit the Moravian Church in Leh, the oldest and most historically significant church in the region established by Moravian missionaries in 1885. To stand on the ground where the Gospel was once lived even through war, resistance, and isolation was profoundly humbling. It was not a building we stepped into, but a legacy of faith. We began to worship and intercede, declaring God's purposes over Leh. Our voices rose over the rooftops, calling down heaven over the dry ground. There were no grand stages, no loud gatherings - just few of us, bowed low, crying out for a move of God in this region. It felt like Elijah on Mount Carmel preparing the altar, waiting for fire.





Later, we were invited into the home of the church pastor, where we experienced powerful fellowship. What a joy we shared as family in Christ connected across from South to North. It was prophetic divine moment!



THE PLACE WHERE MORAVIANS STARTED THE CHURCH IN 1885








PRAYER AND INTERCESSION - LEH

ENCOURAING THE MISSIONARIES:

03

We met a brother who, along with his family, fully surrendered their lives to the cause of Christ. Their life's work? Helping translate the devotional books in the Tibetan language and working among the Tibetan people. They work in quiet dedication, knowing that even if the world never sees them, heaven does.







FELLOWSHIP WITH A MISSIONARY FAMILY

In southern India, we often find open opportunities to share the Gospel - crusades, churches, invitations but here, the spiritual soil is hard, cold, and hidden beneath layers of tradition, fear, and unfamiliarity. Many in this belt have never even heard the name of Jesus. That truth broke us.

We ended the day overwhelmed with tears in our eyes and fire in our bones. We felt the Father's burden for this land. We saw His heart in those people who gave up everything to follow Him. And we knew that this visit was a commissioning.

We came here to encourage, but we left this place forever changed.



Leh is not just a high-altitude city. The dominant faith in Leh is Tibetan Buddhism, practiced with strong cultural loyalty. Monasteries, Lamas, and Buddhist rituals shape every aspect of their daily life. Despite the warm hospitality of the people, there is often a spiritual coldness, a hardened resistance to the message of the cross. Many of them never heard the name of Jesus. It is a spiritual frontier. A place where the Gospel costs everything and still, there are those who say, **"Yes, Lord."**

We witnessed faith in its rawest, most surrendered form. In the midst of resistance, these saints are building altars, translating truth, raising children in the Word, and holding the line for the Kingdom.

As we knelt that night in prayer, we felt God whisper:
"These are My witnesses. This is My story. And I have called you to be a part of it."

Day - 8
June 11, 2025

HEARTS AWAKENING IN HEIGHTS

"And your people shall be willing in the day of your power."
– Psalm 110:3



STUDENTS IN REVERENCE TO PRAYER

THE MISSION SCHOOL:

Today, we were swept into the overwhelming grace of God. A day brimming with divine appointments and unforgettable encounters. Our hearts are filled with gratitude for every door the Lord opened, each one etched with purpose from heaven.

The morning began with a privilege: we were invited to minister at the **Moravian Mission School**, where over **300 students** and **school staff** gathered. With joy in our spirits and fire in our hearts, we proclaimed the Gospel - simple, true, and powerful. To see so many young hearts quiet before the Lord, touched by the love of Jesus, was a sight we will never forget. We prayed for the students and blessed the staff, believing that this seed will bear fruit across generations. What begins in the classroom can echo in eternity.



MINISTERING TO SCHOOL STUDENTS AT LEH

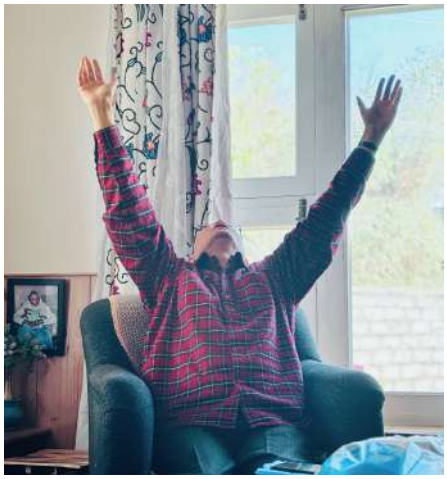




BLESSING THE PILLARS OF OUR NATION

THE DIVINE VISIT:

Later, that evening we were welcomed once again into the home of the pastor from the prestigious lineage of spiritual masters once associated with the Dalai Lama. He is the author of five volumes of book **"THE GREATEST IS LOVE."** We prayed for him and his family, interceding with reverence for their ministry and mantle. In that quiet room, heaven came down. These are not just leaders - they are pioneers of faith in a land once closed to the name of Jesus.













A LOVELY TIME OF FELLOWSHIP

CHILDREN AND THE ORPHANAGE:



Next, we stepped into the lives of some of the most precious ones in the Kingdom - the children at a local orphanage. We shared the Good News, sang songs, rejoiced in the Lord and prayed over each child and staff member. Their eyes carried stories of pain, yet in that moment, we saw something deeper: hope ignited, love breaking through, and Jesus embracing every heart. These little ones are not forgotten - they are seen, known, and chosen by God. We had the humbling privilege of sponsering Non - veg meals to all children and staff of the orphanage.







LET THE LITTLE CHILDREN COME TO ME!

PRAYER, INTERCESSION AND LOVE:



That evening we were invited for fellowship dinner by Moravian Church pastor. What a beautiful time of fellowship we had that went into 3 hours of prayer, prophecy and Holy weeping. The presence of the Holy Spirit was weighty - undeniable. As we ministered, both the pastor and his wife were touched. Tears flowed freely as God confirmed, through our prayers, the very vision and calling He had hidden in their hearts.

In a whisper of glory, the pastor shared something that fulled us with great Joy: **the day after we prayed in their church, two Buddhist women walked in looking for healing and gave their lives to Jesus**. **No one invited them - God did.** The work of the Lord has begun!

Hallelujah!
What an honor not of platform, recognition, or applause but of being vessels through whom God speaks, touches, and transforms lives long held in darkness. These moments are not ours to boast of; they belong solely to the Lord, who chooses the weak to reveal His power.





PRAYING AND INTERCEING FOR THE PASTORS

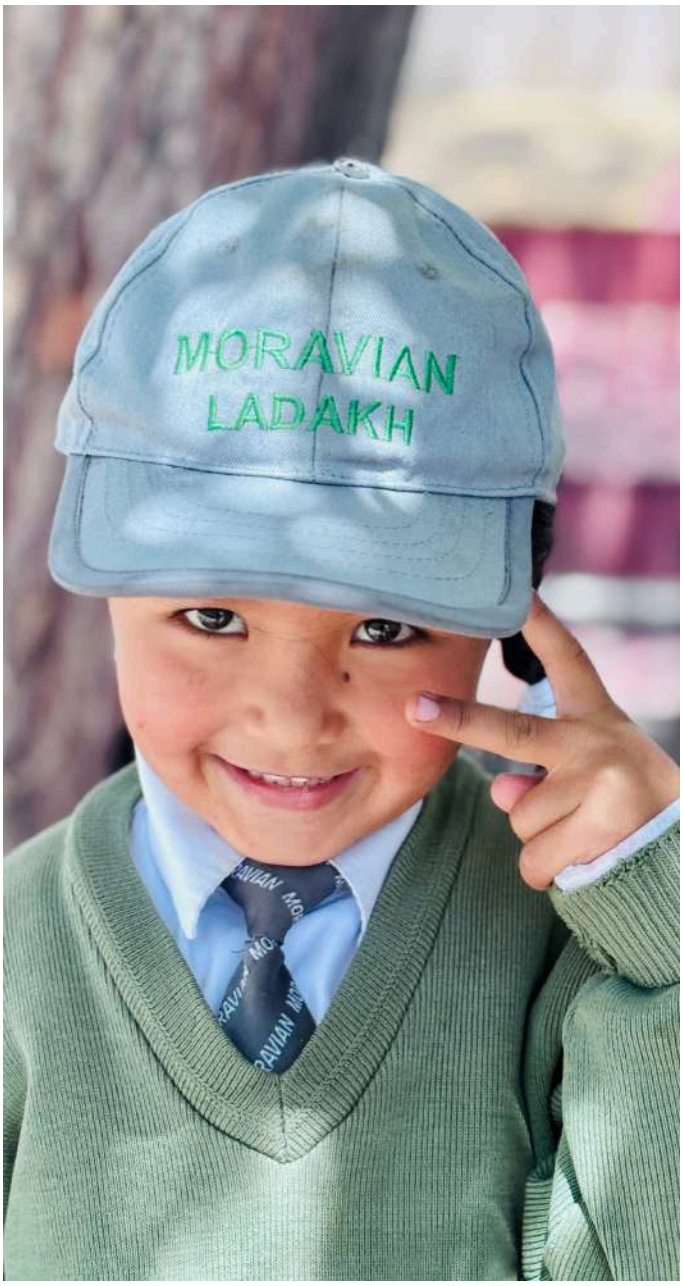




JOYFUL HEARTS:

This day was not about what we did, it was about what God did through us. The Gospel is alive in Leh. The mountains are echoing with praise. Children are hearing truth. Families are finding restoration. Buddhist hearts are turning to Christ. And God is building His Church in homes, in schools, in orphanages, and in hearts.

Tonight, we sleep in awe. Because we have seen it with our own eyes: revival is stirring in the heights.



Day - 9
June 12, 2025

THE GOD WHO *Counts* EVERY SOUL

"He determines the number of the stars and calls them each by name." – Psalm 147:4

TIME OF DEVOTION WITH CHILDREN

This morning began in the most precious way among the children at the orphanage in Ladakh. We gathered for a short devotion, worshipping together with the little ones and sharing a simple breakfast, but what unfolded next left us in tears of awe.

GOD DOESN'T MISS THE MATH:

Last night, a burden had pressed heavily on my heart. We carried 28 Bibles, praying for the opportunity to place them in the hands of whoever the Lord would lead us to bless. But up to that point, no door had opened to distribute them directly. I wept and prayed, saying, **"Lord, we don't want to take Your Word back with us. If You brought these Bibles here, You must have a purpose."**

And indeed, He did.

As I was talking with the children, I asked them whether they are reading the BIBLE, for which they said they don't have one. I gently asked the staff, "How many of these children do not have Bibles?" Out of 54, 29 raised their hands. My heart sank we had only 28 copies. I whispered again, "Lord, You don't work in fragments. You can't miss the math."

And then, in perfect orchestration, the orphanage in-charge came forward. He returned a Bible and stated that it had been given to a 4-year-old girl who was unable to read. "This can be given to an older child," That one Bible was handed to an older child... and with that, all 28 Bibles were placed into the hands of the 28 children who needed them.

Exactly 28 children. Exactly 28 Bibles.

THE JOY OVERFLOWING:

Tears flowed as we stood in awe of God's intimate care. He saw each child. He counted every hand. And He had written this moment into the pages of time long before we arrived.

We were simply messengers of His detail, His compassion, and His perfect timing.The children received their Bibles with joy beyond words. They clutched them like treasure. To see the Word of God reach such tender hearts in such a remote land - it was nothing short of sacred miracle.

LEH TO KARGIL:

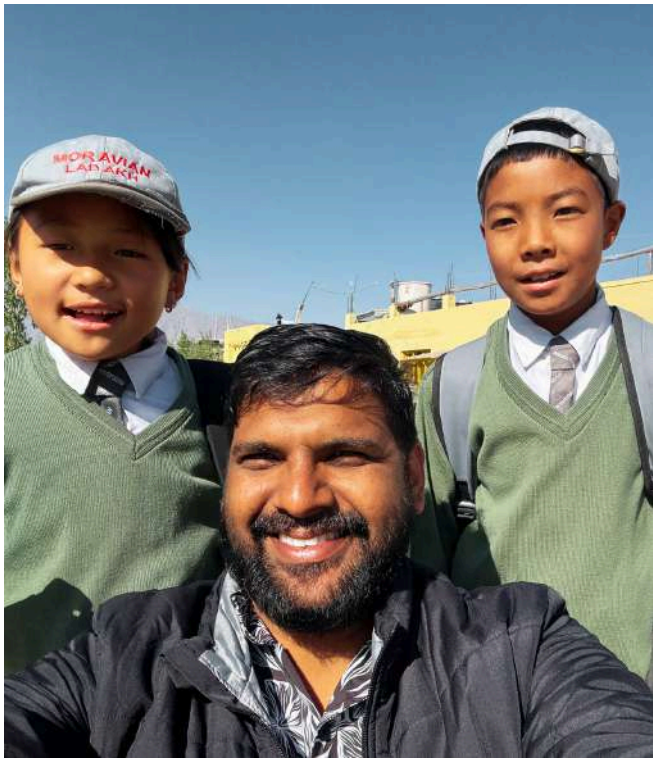
With our hearts overwhelmed, we then set our faces towards Kargil, a town nearly 220 kilometers from Leh, nestled deep in the mountains. The journey spanned 8 to 9 hours, filled with sharp curves, steep ascents, and long stretches of barren wilderness. We crossed high passes with thin air and dangerous Zojila pass. Yet through it all, the presence of God traveled with us, guiding every wheel and watching over every breath.

Along the way, we made a brief stop at an 11th-century ancient monastery, a towering structure of silence and history. We stood right in the midst of it, boldly lifting up the name of Jesus and praying for a family we met there. The spiritual atmosphere was thick, but the light of Christ within us pierced through.







MORAVIAN
LADAKH

MORAVIAN
LADAKH


SPIRITUAL WARFARE - THE OPPOSITION:

When we finally reached Kargil, we felt both the weight of spiritual warfare and the joy of divine assignment. Without delay, we visited a local house of a believer who invited us to worship and lift up prayers for this region. But the enemy was not silent. The darkness had felt the light we carried from Leh. It had seen the Gospel go forth. And it was afraid.





Suddenly, a local brother who came for the prayer began resisting our prayer. Tension rose. It was clear: this wasn't just human opposition - this was spiritual warfare. The enemy, shaken by the victory in Leh, launched a counterattack, hoping to silence what God was birthing. But the Spirit of the Lord lifted a standard. God gave us wisdom to handle it calmly.

Later that night, we were given shelter at a brother's house, where we heard of the challenges and how God is raising prayers to see salvation come over Kargil. We encouraged one another, and prayed together before resting.

REFLECTION:

Every kilometer today was covered in praise. The Bibles, seemingly meant for no one, found their way to those who needed it most. In a region trying to resist the light, the truth we carried shone brighter still. Today reminded us: God sees, God counts, God leads, and God fights for His own.

The work in Leh shook the spiritual realm. The Gospel has gone forth, and the enemy is trembling. But no resistance can extinguish the flame God has lit. Not in Ladakh. Not in Kargil. Not anywhere.

We press on, with eyes lifted and hearts burning. All glory to the One who goes before us.


The Link
RECONNECT • REBUILD • RESTORE

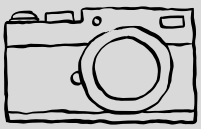
FOOTSTEPS



ORDAINED FROM HEAVEN

DAY 10 – KARGIL TO JAMMU

JUNE 13, 2025



En route to Jammu

"The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and He delighteth in his way."
– Psalm 37:23



THE JOURNEY- KARGIL TO JAMMAU:

We began the day in Kargil with hearts lifted high in gratitude. The grace we had witnessed, the battles we had faced, and the seeds of truth that had been sown were all offerings laid at the feet of the King. With one final prayer over the land, we declared Kargil for Christ and set our faces toward the next chapter - Srinagar and beyond.

The journey was long, winding, and physically taxing, but every mountain pass felt like a road carved by the finger of God. As we travelled, a sense of holy anticipation stirred within us something greater was coming. We weren't just covering kilometers; we were claiming territory. With every turn of the wheel, we were declaring, **"This land belongs to the Lord."**

By nightfall, we reached Jammu, our bodies tired but our spirits aflame.

YET ANOTHER DOOR:

I whispered "Lord, every place our foot treaded upon, you gave us families, symbol of pillars to establish your kingdom. But we know no one in Jammu. Open divine connection in Jesus name." And just when we thought the day ended, heaven reminded us that God's work never sleeps. While walking through the streets in search of a restaurant, I asked a man standing in the shadows to our left if he could recommend a good place for dinner. He looked at me and asked, "Where are you from?" Within moments, the conversation turned divine. This brother, picked up his phone and called his pastor. Before we knew it, we were not strangers on the road, - we were honoured guests, invited to minister in their home church the very next day.

Only God can write a story like that. What began as a casual stroll became a divine encounter, a reminder that every step we take is orchestrated by heaven.

This is how God moves - not just in grand miracles, but in quiet glances and unexpected meetings. He turns the ordinary into extraordinary Holy ground.

REFLECTION:

Sometimes the moments are wrapped in simplicity; a walk, a smile, a conversation. But behind them is a God who sees, directs, and aligns every detail for His glory. Today we saw again that this mission is not ours. It is His! And He is leading it with precision and power.

We had left Kargil carrying a burden for breakthrough. And we entered Jammu witnessing a breakthrough already in motion.

The journey continues. The assignments grow deeper. And the fire burns brighter. Our God is not just opening doors. He is walking us through them.







FELLOWSHIP AT JAMMU

This isn't just a mission trip. It's a kingdom assignment.
And step by step, He is leading us to places where His light must shine.

BORDERS AND BREAKTHROUGHS

DAY 11:
June 14, 2025

"The Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore."
- Psalm 121:8

PRAYER SERVICE AT JAMMU:

From the moment we set foot in Jammu, we knew God had something extraordinary in store. Today, He made that clear.

The doors that opened in this city were nothing short of divine connection. We were given the honor of ministering to a gathering of hungry hearts, people ready to receive His love, His Word, and His healing. There was a tangible sense of expectancy in the room, as if heaven had been waiting for this moment. And when we shared the message of 'Restoration', they overjoyed. Tears flowed. Hands lifted. Hearts awakened. It was a divine and loving bond with that dear family. Every family and place we visited was so warm and precious; it was very difficult and emotional to part!

KATHUA AND THE BORDER:

From Jammu, we journeyed onward toward Kathua, carried once again by God's faithful hand. Back in 2018, God enabled me to travel to Kathua and connect with a dear pastor there. Since then, our bond with this family and church has only grown stronger.

Now, seven years later, the Lord is once again leading us to return - to revisit, strengthen our fellowship, and continue walking together in His purpose. We visited the Pakistan border, a place marked by tension, yet held firmly in the hand of the Almighty.

There, we stood and lifted the banner of Christ over the region. We declared His protection over the land, His peace over every soldier, and His presence over every home.

As the evening settled, we gathered with this family for a time of worship and prayer. The atmosphere was saturated with God's presence. We thanked and worshiped the Lord until late night under the open heavens! Our hearts were full of Joy!

REFELECTION:

God's presence is not confined to church buildings or city centers. Today, we saw Him move in a border town, on a dusty road, under the open sky. His eyes are on every corner of this land, and He is raising up His people to pray, proclaim, and prepare the way.

A CITY CLAIMED IN HIS NAME

DAY 12– KATHUA
JUNE 15, 2025

“Ask of Me, and I will give You the nations for Your inheritance, and the ends of the earth for Your possession.” – Psalm 2:8

THE SUNDAY SERVICE:

God opened the doors to minister at a local church, for the Sunday service. The moment we stepped in, we could sense it: He was here. The presence of the Lord was thick, resting upon hearts, hungry for truth and touch. As I shared the Word, it was not eloquence that moved the room. It was the Spirit. People leaned in, not just with ears but with hearts wide open. There were tears, lifted hands, and silent prayers rising like incense to God. God was touching lives in ways only He can.



After the service, we visited the pastor’s home, where we prayed over his family, his ministry, and every room in his house. We anointed the home with prayer, declaring it a place of peace, power, and protection. Prayed for Kathua and lifted up a bold declaration:
“Kathua belongs to Jesus.”

On our way, I saw a tractor plowing the fields. **The Holy Spirit whispered, “This is what has happened over the past few days—you have plowed and tilled the ground in preparation for the coming rain. Now, I will send the rain, and the seeds that have been sown will grow wide and strong. The land will be rich with harvest.”**

THE RETURN JOURNEY - KATHUA TO BADDI:

Later, we journeyed towards Baddi, carried once again by the mercies of our faithful God. The road stretched long, but His hand was steady. Not only did we arrive safely, but also we arrived with hearts overflowing - full of praise, full of wonder, and full of gratitude!











MINISTRY AT KATHUA








JESUS IS THE LORD OF KATHUA!

REFELECTION:

A Sunday spent in worship, in intercession, and in prophetic declaration is never just another day. It was a stake in the ground for eternity. And Jesus was lifted high!

We move forward with hearts full of gratitude and eyes lifted to God, because we know:The Kingdom is advancing. The harvest is near. And the Lord is with us. He has done great things—and He is not finished yet!

As the sun set behind the hills of Baddi, we gathered together not just to rest, but to rejoice. We worshipped in unity, our voices rising in songs of thanksgiving. We recounted the doors God had opened, the hearts He had touched, and the invisible threads of grace that wove this journey together. There was laughter, there were tears, and above all, there was a deep, holy reverence.

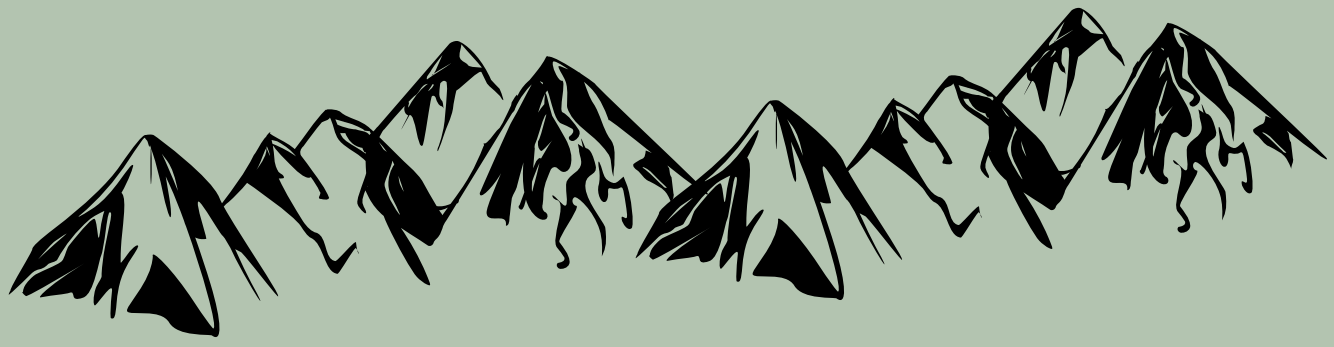
We celebrated the mighty works of our God. We lifted hands not just in worship, but in surrender - grateful for the privilege to be His vessels.

Returning with the banner of VICTORY

BADDI- CHANDIGARH, CHANDIGARH - BANGALORE

"The Lord has done great things for us, and we are filled with joy."
– Psalm 126:3

DAY-13
June 16, 2025



THE PACKING:

The morning light in Baddi felt different today, almost as if creation itself was whispering, **"Well done."** It was the final day of a mission that had been birthed in prayer, carried by grace, and fulfilled through the undeniable hand of God!

We spent the early hours quietly reflecting, sorting through finances, recounting memories, and packing our belongings. But even amidst the practical tasks, there was a holy hush over us. **Each item packed carried a story. Each moment recalled carried weight. And every heart in the room carried the fire of revival.**

Before leaving, we gathered to pray over the home of Brother Samuel - a house that had become our shelter, our mission base, and our family.

THE BLESSINGS AND BENIDICTION:

We laid hands, spoke blessings, and anointed this house with our gratitude and prayers. It was not a goodbye, it was a declaration: We will meet again, to testify of what God has begun and to see the fruits of the Mission trip.

With hearts knit together, we set our faces towards home. The road to Chandigarh was filled with silent reflection and shared smiles. There were no grand words just the deep knowing that we had witnessed the movement of God. As we boarded our flight to Bangalore, something within me shifted.

THE TAKE-OFF:

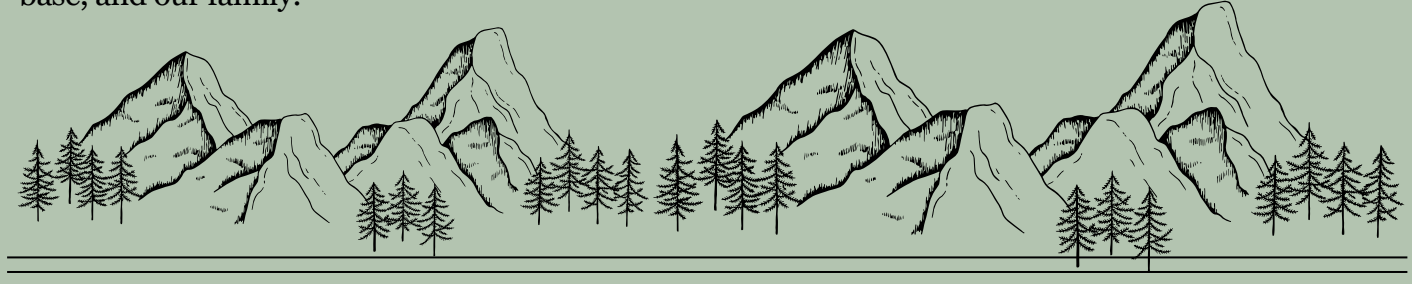
As the plane lifted off the ground, so did a thousand memories.

Every mountain pass, every hand raised in surrender, every tear shed in worship, every whispered prayer over dusty roads, it all came rushing back.

And in that altitude, heaven felt near. Eyes closed, heart open, I prayed in the Spirit, overflowing with thanksgiving.

We landed in Bangalore safely - but we didn't just return with baggage. We returned with stories, with testimonies, with fire, with faith, and with the banner of ***Jehovah Nissi - The Lord our Victory*** waving high over our heads!

"**This mission may have ended, but it has marked the beginning of a movement."**





ALL ABOUT MISSIONS!

WHAT ACTUALLY IS A MISSION?

The breathtaking landscapes of Leh and Ladakh—is where travelers often come to marvel at nature's splendor. But ours is a different vision. One that demanded focus, consecration, and urgency. We hadn't come to see; we came to intercede. Our eyes stayed away from distractions, and our hearts remained fully consumed with the fire of the prayer drive. Every moment was surrendered to God's purpose, led by the Spirit, as though it might be our only opportunity to reach those who may never hear the Gospel again.

THE MISSIONS:

'Missions' is something instilled in my heart as I grew up. My siblings and I were raised in a godly environment—our shelves filled with biographies of missionaries, revivalists, and prayer warriors. David Livingstone, Hudson Taylor, Adoniram Judson, Jim Elliot —these were the lives that inspired us. **Our home had no television or worldly distractions. It was filled with prayer, worship, and the fragrance of God's presence. The World and its glory meant nothing to us. No riches, luxury or comfort gave us the joy or satisfaction like that of a life called and surrendered to God.**

We longed to be among God's generals—to do exploits, to go where others would not go, and to shine light in unreached lands.

This mission carried that same spirit. The vision was clear —Prayer and Intercession. Like Daniel Nash, who went before Finney, we had come to sow in the land through hidden, fervent prayer. Before the trip began, I prayed:

"Lord, I am not excited to see the beauty of this region. Blindfold me, if You must—but take me where You will, and I will pray. For the city. For its people. For salvation and for revival. Nothing more."

THE COST OF A MISSION:

To many, it seemed unusual—how could one journey through such majestic places and not explore them? But this is the cost revival demands. **We did not tour. We did not stop to sightsee. We remained in the city, praying, visiting those God highlighted, and echoing the sound of revival to come.** Our meals were often skipped because of the urgency to be on mission, in step with His Spirit.





Missions are not casual events. They are Holy assignments. They demand sacrifice, spiritual preparation, focus, discipline and readiness—even to lay down one's life when required.

Revival does not come without a price, and this was the price we paid. Every move, every prayer, every word—we knew we were accountable before God. Any distraction or disunity could derailed the assignment. But the Lord kept us. **He gave us strength in our weakness and victory after victory—place after place, soul after soul.**

WHAT WE CARRIED BACK

As we journeyed back from the high altitudes of Leh and Ladakh, we did not return the same. **We carried more than travel bags—we carried testimonies, divine encounters, and a deepened burden for souls.**

We went as servants, and we returned as witnesses. Witnesses of His power. Of His faithfulness. Of His relentless love for a land long forgotten by many.

God placed upon us a holy weight—a burden, a call, a responsibility. He wrote a story through our feet, through our voices, through every surrendered moment. This was more than a trip—it was a divine commissioning. And though we descended from the mountains, we ascended in the Spirit—marked, burdened, and sent again.

- ***The burden for the unreached***
- ***The faces of forgotten people***
- ***The cry of the land in our hearts***
- ***A fire to partner with frontline missionaries***
- ***A renewed call to raise and send labourers into the harvest***

THE MISSION CONTINUES:

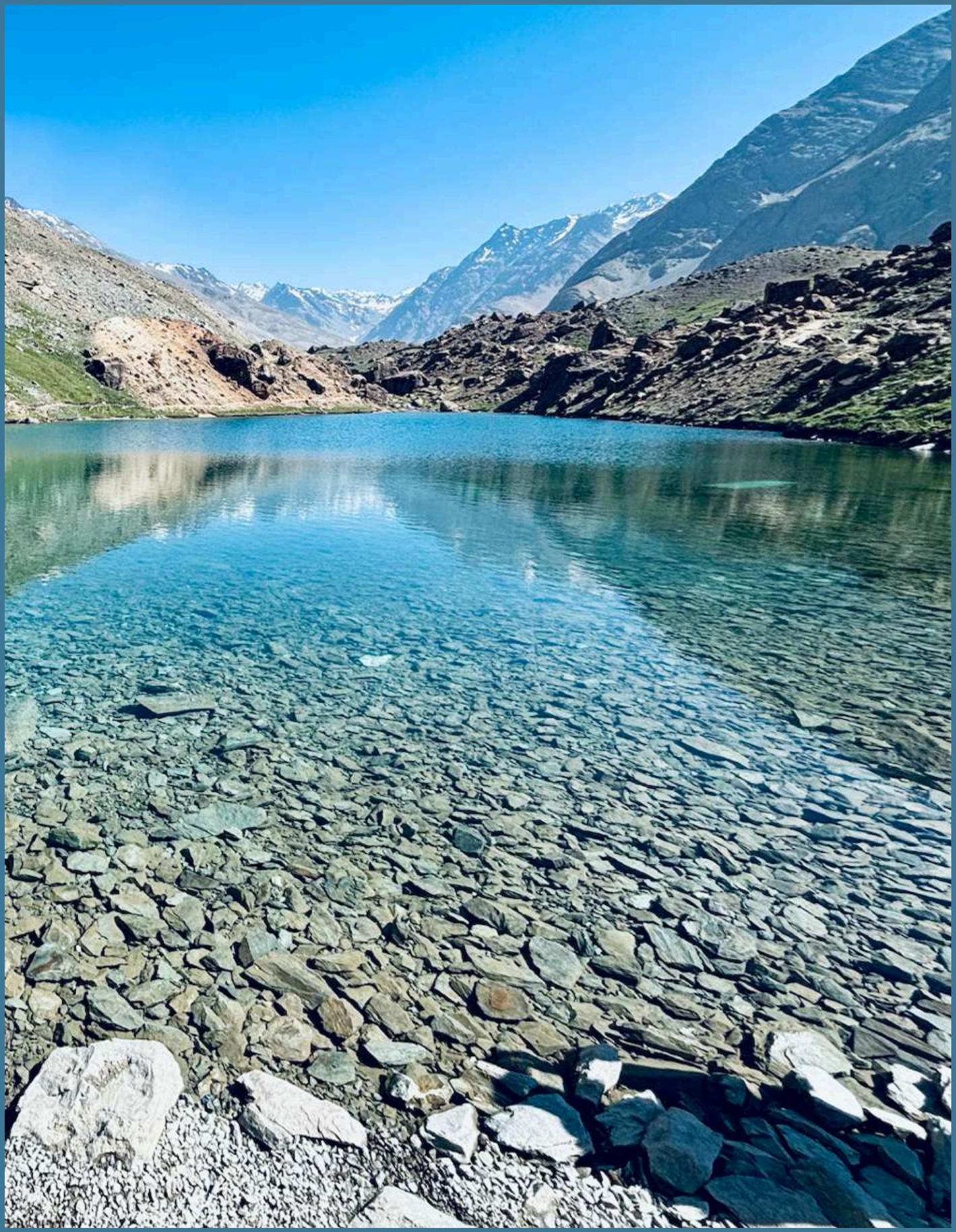
This report may come to a close, but the mission does not.
Leh, Ladakh, and the northern belts of India still wait—for light, for laborers, for the glorious Gospel of Christ.

We have only begun. We believe that as we bent low in prayer, walls have started to shake. And just like Jericho, the sound of worship, intercession, and obedience will bring those walls down.

May everyone who reads this report be stirred not just to reflect, but to respond. To pray. To partner. To go.
The harvest is ready. And the time is now!

Joseph Suhas
HIS BELOVED









A NOTE OF THANKS – TO OUR PARTNERS IN THE GAP

To everyone who stood with us in prayer, supported us financially, encouraged us with your words, and believed in this mission, we see you, and more importantly, God sees you.

Your faith, your generosity and your intercession were not just behind the scenes: they were on the frontlines with us. Every soul touched, every region prayed over, every seed sown you were a part of it.

You walked this journey with us.

Because of your obedience and sacrifice, the Gospel went forth, strongholds were broken, and Jesus was lifted high. We were also able to bless many families in need, sowing 65,000/- directly into their lives — all because of faithful partners like you.

From the depths of our hearts - Thank you!

Your support was more than help - it was partnership in the Kingdom.

May the Lord bless you, multiply your seed sown, prosper your work, and pour out peace and favor over your families.
This victory is yours too!

With love, gratitude, and blessings,
– The Mission Team

REFLECTIONS : FROM THE *Heart of a* GRATEFUL WIFE

As I close these pages, my heart overflows - not with pride, but with praise.

This magazine is not about us. It is not about one team or one man. It is about the One who called, the One who sent and the One who worked through broken vessels to reveal His glory! It is about Jesus - the Light of the world, who shone brightly through surrendered hearts in the highest places of India.

Watching my husband walk out this calling has been one of the most humbling and awe-inspiring experiences of my life. I saw him cry in prayer, wait patiently in faith and walk boldly in obedience. He never sought a platform, but he carried a burden. He never looked for recognition, but he lifted the name of the Lord high. And for that, I am endlessly thankful to God not just as a wife, but as a sister in Christ.

This journey was not easy. It came with battles, sacrifices and many moments of letting go. But every step was worth it because it was led by the Lord.

From dusty roads to snow-covered mountains, from orphanages to hidden churches, from quiet prayers to bold proclamations, the Gospel was preached, hearts were stirred and Heaven rejoiced.

We share these stories not to make our names known, but that His name may be glorified.
We pray this magazine is more than just a report.

May this not just be a story you read, but a fire that awakens your spirit. May it call you deeper into the heart of God, to see what He sees and feel what He feels.May you be reminded that the Lord is still at work, calling, preparing, sending and empowering those who are willing to go. And may your heart respond, not with hesitation, but with a fresh, wholehearted **"Here I am, Lord!"**

Please continue to pray for our family, for grace to carry what God has entrusted to us, for strength to walk the road ahead and for a deeper fire to keep saying **'yes' to His voice**. Our burden is not just a trip, it is a lifelong calling to carry His light to the dark, to the distant and dry lands.

All glory to our God, who chooses ordinary people to fulfill extraordinary assignments. May He be lifted high. May His Kingdom come!

With all my love and gratitude,

Suzan Joseph...

For His glory alone.

IS THE LORD STIRRING YOUR HEART TO JOIN IN THIS WORK?

We would love to walk with you in fulfilling the call of God on your life.

"The harvest is plenty. Will you go, or will you send - until all have heard?"

Here's how you can stand with us:

- Prayer Support: Become a daily Intercessor
- Helping Hands: Support communities in need
- Teaching & Training: Equip and disciple missionaries
- Join Us: Be part of future Mission journeys



LET US RISE TOGETHER – LIKE THE EARLY CHURCH IN ACTS – UNITED. GENEROUS. OBEDIENT. BOLD.

Website

Blog

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8148013177/9502330465

The Link
RECONNECT · REBUILD · RESTORE

JUNE 2025
MISSION LEH & LADAKH

The SERVANT OF GOD



THE STORY IS STILL UNFOLDING....

THIS REPORT IS JUST A GLIMPSE OF WHAT TOOK PLACE — A SEED SOWN. A FULLER, DEEPER ACCOUNT IS BEING PENNED: ONE THAT WILL UNVEIL THE CRY OF THESE UNTOUCHED TERRAINS, SPIRITUAL URGENCY, THE WEIGHT OF THE HARVEST AND THE ACHING NEED FOR LABOURERS YET TO BE SENT.

THESE REGIONS ARE YET TO BE REACHED, YET TO BE DISCIPLED - FEILDS STILL WAITING FOR THE GOSPEL.

AND WHAT'S COMING WILL SHAKE THE UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT MISSIONS TRULY MEANS.
THERE IS MORE. MUCH MORE. STAY READY

(Heaven's Voice of Restoration Ministry)