

Curbside Coffee

Jericho Ministries

September 15, 2005

Lambeau Leap of Faith

Last January the president of Jericho's US board, Ron Pagel, mentioned briefly in front of Rosario, my spiritual Mom, that on 7/7/07 there was going to be a revival meeting at Lambeau Field in WI. He encouraged us to pray about attending. Rosario started praying and I am convinced that her fervent prayers were what got us all there. Five of us went: Rosario, Noe, Marlyn, Hae Young and me. Here are some of the highlights.

Rosario and Marlyn received 10 year Visas two days before the trip and had to leave on a later flight.....and the only space available was First Class at the same price we paid for economy class! When they arrived at the US immigration, they were asked for an address where they would be staying. Rosario promptly said, "Lambeau Field"! Of course the immigration guy didn't appreciate that but we got lots of laughter mileage out

of it! They got into the country by God's grace and with the help of Norma's daughter (a stewardess with TACA) who overheard their conversation at immigration and gave them an address. We arrived at Chicago Midway airport and were immediately offered a free upgrade at the car rental place. When we tried to fit all our ten bags into the SUV, the man in charge looked at me with compassion and asked me if we would like another free upgrade to a minivan! God is so good! We got lost in Chicago on our way to the suburbs and Noe started singing gentle praise songs and didn't stop until we arrived at our destination at midnight! Thank you, Jesus, for a 15 year old son who loves You!

The Lambeau Leap of Faith was amazing....but the moment that most stands out in my mind was when we were awaiting our shift in the prayer

tent. It was too hot for us in the sun (since we have the sun year round, being out in it is not something we relish) so we sat in one of the aisles leading to the stadium. As we were sitting there on the cement floor, suddenly Rosario turns to me and says, "**We must find a woman wearing a blue shirt and a flowered skirt. She is dying and needs to be reconciled with the Lord right away.**" To be honest I was a bit skeptical about finding this woman in that huge crowd and I secretly hoped that Rosario might find the task too daunting as well. But if you have met Rosario, you know she does not trifle with God's mandates. Soon we were all walking around the stadium looking for the mystery woman in blue. We spotted several women who seemed to fit the description of the woman but each time when we led Rosario close by, she shook her head. Beth Pagel was the one who saw the



Ron, in charge of prayer teams, invited Noe to be his assistant for the event

woman in Rosario's vision. She was sitting outside surrounded by friends. So it fell to me to make my way through the crowds to deliver this strange invitation to the unsuspecting woman. When I finally made it to her seat, I said this to her, "There is a woman here who only speaks Spanish and she feels she has a message from God for you. Would you like to come with me to hear it?" And to my amazement, the woman said yes! So there in the corridor of Lambeau field Rosario shared with the woman in blue that God said it was urgent that she repent and return to Him. She willingly confessed her sins and her need to be reconciled with her Father. Then we prayed

These friends humored me and spelled "revival" at Lambeau Field! Rosario is the



Jericho invades the Rotary Club

Lord. God answered both prayers! Esther was the one chosen to tell about my life at the Rotary meeting and she gave all the glory to God which is what we had prayed for and then while we were eating, Esther came to sit between Rosario and me. By the end of the meal, Esther bowed her head in prayer to accept Christ into her life. May His Name be praised.



Indira, Hae Young, Rosario, Norma, Jaime, Saira, Betsy, Maricela, Elvia and Esther.

Clowns on an ice floe

This summer we have been blessed by four Korean short term mission teams and a team from New Jersey. Connie Illian, one of the leaders from the latter group and I were laughing one day about how Annie Dillard describes the church as a circus on an ice floe. I can relate to that so much these days as we move about and have our being in these very clayish jars. We often feel like the big dancing bears slipping around on the ice floe trying to get it right but bumping into each other and causing lots of laughter in the process. We are so imperfect and yet somehow He entrusts us with this very important mission of rescue and redemption.

One of our verses that we are painting on the walls at the rehab center is:

*But we have this treasure in jars of clay to show that this all surpassing power is from **God** and not from us.,*

Thank God! It doesn't mean we don't do

our very best but it does mean that it's His power making the Big difference under the Big Top. I really thank Him for that.

We went to the streets this weekend with a group of Koreans whose home church is in Houston. They did a puppet show and made balloon animals....it was quite the evening...kind of a vacation Bible School/ circus/ street evangelism all rolled into one. The women were delighted by all the fun and the testimony of one young Korean woman seemed to touch them deeply. I was saddened by the dispute that broke out in the middle of the sharing related to Nancy's departure from Jericho. She left the ministry several months ago despite pleading and prayer and is involved in several unhealthy

relationships and there are rumors that

she is back at her former profession. The women on the streets have been deeply affected by it. We are heartbroken by the decisions she has made. The women on the streets are even more affected as they looked to her as a role model. One woman

said, "So I guess you didn't take very good care of your lambs, huh Betsy?" Satan had already been whispering that in my ear so it was eye-opening to hear it out loud and personal. But another woman, Jessica, countered back, "I thought God was the One ultimately in charge of the lambs." And so on we go, trusting in the One who ultimately has all of us in His care, and knowing deep in our hearts that this is not the end of the story for Nancy or for the women of the streets.



Korean team outreach on the streets

Updates on the Children

Speaking of clowns, we received the very tragic news last month that the father of Juan Carlos, Susana, and Miguelito had been killed by gang members dressed as clowns. He had struggled with drug and alcohol addictions and had bounced in and out of Teen Challenge before his death on the streets. We could not believe that we had to tell these three precious children yet again that they had lost a parent (Their biological mother who had



been in our ministry died several years ago). But we could definitely see God's hand in bringing them to us when He did as He knew what their future held.

I'm Mom to Juan Carlos and Susana and Miguel has definitely decided that Hae Young is his "Oma" (Korean for Mom). Miguel, pictured with Jae sung visiting from Korea, recently asked Mama Hae Young if he was Korean. He loves all things Korean and actually speaks better Korean now than



Susana (6) in her school uniform

Spanish. When Hae Young told him that he was not Korean because he was born in Honduras and was therefore Honduran, he said, without skipping a beat, "well then, I think I must have been born in Narnia!"

"Well then, I think I must have been born in Narnia!"



Juan Carlos (12) with his buddy Kevin from JM School



Lety (12) with her new glasses!



Noe (16) and Mari (17) at their joint Birthday party in August



Marlyn, pictured with Susana, is in her third year at the University

Praise Reports and Prayer Needs

- We praise God for 30 bed sets donated by Bruce and Nancy Jones and their cell group and for the industrial fridge donated by Steve Trulaske.
- We praise God for the dissolution of category 5 Hurricane Felix that was headed right towards us. Truly God did a miracle!
- We praise God for a very productive visit in June by architect Chris Miller.
- We praise God for the way we experienced His undeniable favor when the container arrived this month and whizzed through customs.
- We praise God for dear friend Vicky Schaechterle who came to help with the Villa preparations this month.
- We praise God for the Joyce Meyer tapes in Spanish that have been provided and that are life changing.
- Please pray for the women who are now contacting us to enter the program, that God would prepare their hearts to live in the Villa rehab center
- Please pray for the preparation of the hearts of the staff and volunteers for the rehab center



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Curbside coffee is produced by Betsy Hake to keep you informed of the working of God in and through Jericho Ministries. JM is dedicated to the rescue of prostitutes and often shares coffee on the curbside along with the Good News that Jesus liberates those who seek Him.



Construction continues

God has been Faithful to provide for the finishing touches of the Rehab Center where the women and their children will be disciplined and will receive training in practical skills for the future. In June we were able to start construction on the women's housing phase.



The Rehab Center

We will build five hamlets which consist of five apartments with a gathering area

and a wall around each hamlet. Work is progressing well on the first set of apartments and we have been blessed with the help of summer mission teams all of whom pitched in without hesitation to move adobe brick, tiles, and much dirt! They also painted doors and posts and walls! We are so thankful for the way God is providing for the women and their children and continue to seek Him on our knees for

the provision to finish the construction for the first five families. With gratitude for each of you,

Betsy



Fito, our builder, lends a helping hand with the Korean YWAM team from Los Angeles, CA.

