

Prayerwalk America: Four Corners Volume One

SOUTHEAST

Hazel Arlene Shepherd Fetz

**PRAYERWALK AMERICA
FOUR CORNERS**

**BY: HAZEL ARLENE
SHEPHERD FETZ**

“There is none like You, O Lord;

You are great and great is Your name in might...

Who would not fear You, O King of the nations?

Indeed it is Your due!

For among all the wise men of all the nations

And in all their kingdoms,

There is none like You.”

Jeremiah 10:6-7

VOLUME ONE PRAYERWALK AMERICA SOUTHEAST CORNER

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DEDICATION

This book is dedicated first to my patient, kind, loving husband Tony who traveled fifty states with me just to obey God. I have been the writer of this book, but God didn't call me alone to this Prayerwalk America journey. He called us. Tony, your steadfast dedication to the Lord drew me to you in our first prayer room at IHOPKC. Your fervent prayers still motivate me, and your intense faith daily inspires me to go farther and dig deeper in the things of the Lord. I want to be just like you when I grow up. We make an amazing team and I love you!

I also dedicate this book to our precious families, and that includes adopted family! You also pray for us, encourage us, and walked the journey with us from your living rooms. You rejoiced at our victories and stuck with us unconditionally. You have laughed and cried with us over the years and motivate us every day to shine Jesus brightly. We love you all and pray for you daily. You are our very hearts, and we pray God's very best for you. In a large way, this journey was for you. We want America to be a safe, God honoring place for you to live in and freely worship the Lord of Hosts. We will fight for America and for you with everything in us. May the Lord answer you in the day you call!

I dedicate this book to all those who went with us on the walk, in person or in the spirit in prayer. Melody Pena, you traveled most of this journey with us and were faithful to labor for America when it was fun but also when the days were long, and we were exhausted. You stuck by us; you were patient, flexible and encouraging to us, rain or shine, and always, always reminded us how much we were loved by you and by our God.

I dedicate this book as well to Diane Campbell. You led waves of prayer for us across all the miles and faithfully as we prepared, as we traveled, and even as we came home. Your dedication to our Lord and to America has been a huge inspiration to us to keep going and keep laboring. We loved having you with us in New York City and in Washington DC, in Lincoln, in Topeka, and at the SEND Conference in Florida! In heart, we know you were with us every step of the way. Even still, your prayers cover us, and your faithfulness is a great comfort and joy to us. You shine Him so well, dear one!

I must also dedicate this book to the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri: You were our home base for this journey and will be home to us always. You have held us up in

prayer, loved us, missed us, and were excited at all our victories. You welcomed us home between each of our Four Corners travels and listened to our stories.

You blessed us with provision and strength and believed in us. As our prayer partners you have never stopped praying for us. Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship led by our Laurie Ditto, what an encouragement you have been and still are! Special prayer groups: America, Moral Outcry, Israel, and Prayer for the Persecuted Church, thank you; we know you were lifting us up to the Lord! And Mike Bickle, your huge smile and thumbs up across that prayer room every time we came home was such a joy! There isn't room enough here to name all your names because there are so many of you! You all are precious family, and our hearts are knit to yours.

I dedicate this to all the Prayer Watch groups who have supported us in prayer over this season. We are ever grateful to the USA and Global Watch partners, led by Fred and Susan Rowe. God was planting the seeds of this trip in us when we were first getting acquainted with your ministries, and you have been a great encouragement and strength to us. We are so grateful for your leadership.

To the many, many others who joined us: You were there at capitals, in New York City and in Washington DC, and in cities and places along the way where God provided rest and down time. You are part of our journey and part of this story. Walking alongside of you was a joy and having your prayer support now gives us strength.

To our hosts: You wonderful people fed us, prayed for us, encouraged us, and ministered to us in every state and town we came to, and shared your homes, your transportation, and valuable time to see that we had what we needed. We are forever grateful and may your rewards from the Lord be great!

To my dear loved ones without whom this book would never have been finished! Katherine Keahey, you did the first complete editing of Prayerwalk America, Four Corners. You got me going, motivated me to keep going, and prayed for me through to the final pages! Art Dominguez, my precious son in love: you spent countless hours with me making sure I knew how to get an obstinate laptop to do what I wanted. You never made me feel unable; you loved me and encouraged me that this is something I could do! And finally, my lifelong sister- friend

Carolyn Engels Gross, I'd still be sitting in front of my laptop trying to crop pictures and not erase everything, had you not come to my rescue and helped me finish putting this together! You have had my back since preschool, and you still have it now in this project that has meant so much to me. "Thank you" doesn't quite cover it.

And most of all, I dedicate this work to our precious Lord and Savior, Jesus. Lord God, what would we do without You. You are our salvation, our strength, and our shield, and You have blessed us over all we could ask or imagine. You have given us direction every step, stamina to keep going, and a precious season we will never forget. You are Lord over America! Because of Your love for America and for Your people, it is a humbling honor to us that You would have us go. We honor and give praise to Your glorious name!

And, Lord, one more thing. May I also say thank You again for the Northern Lights. You didn't have to do that. I won't ever forget.

FORWARD: ONE

“If My people who are called by My name will humble themselves and pray and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from Heaven, and I will forgive their sin and heal their land.” 2 Chronicles 7:14

Meet Tony and Hazel Fetz, two people who believed the Word of the Lord, and literally walked it out, in all 50 state capitals. They prove that age is no roadblock, but rather, at 80 and 64 during this journey, further prove anyone can do anything when God is in it!

Tony and Hazel stand as a living picture of our inheritance as believers: Psalm 92:14 *“They shall bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be full of sap and green...”*

America was founded upon prayer. The prayers of Rev. Robert Hunt at Cape Henry, the prayers of the Pilgrims, the prayers of the Quakers, the prayers of William Penn, the prayers of George Washington and our founding fathers, and the list goes on.

Indeed, not only was our nation founded upon it, but prayer is woven into and comprises the very fabric of America. It is no secret that America has gotten off course. Why? The major descent began when prayer and Bible reading were removed from schools as a result of 2 Supreme Court cases in 1962 and 1963, where school sponsored prayer and Bible reading were declared unconstitutional.

(See <https://www.cnsnews.com/news/article/penny-tarr/education-expert-removing-bible-prayer-public-schools-has-caused-decline>).

Psalm 127: 1-2 *“Unless the Lord builds the house, those who build it labor in vain. Unless the Lord watches over the city, the watchman stays awake in vain.”*

Prayer is what invites God’s heart and hand to build our “house,” our nation, and is indeed the remedy for the chaotic and sinful culture in which we now live. This book by my dear friend Hazel provides a roadmap of prayer and Scripture, inviting the Lord to build this house of America once again. Mile by mile, capital by capital, state by state.

I invite you to join Tony and Hazel in this epic pilgrimage of prayer, not in a casual let’s-look-at-the-pictures way, but as one who is fully engaged in seeking the Lord’s heart and hand in our land. 2 Chronicles 7:14 still works! Let us wholeheartedly embrace it and dive in!

“If my people who are called by my name will humble themselves and pray and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then I will hear from Heaven, and I will forgive their sin and heal their land.”

Diane Campbell, IHOPKC America Intercessor

FORWARD: TWO

"God gives people great assignments! Travel with Hazel & Tony as they respond to Him with a prayer walk across the USA and be inspired to obey God in the assignments He gives to you."
Laurie A Ditto, Author of Encountering Heaven and The Hell Conspiracy.

Laurie Ditto

Director, Kansas City Evangelists' Fellowship (KCEF)

"The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore pray earnestly to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest." Matt. 9:37-38

AND SO IT BEGINS...



“We also take a moment here to ponder big and little. I took a picture of Tony standing by the very large door of the Illinois House of Representatives. We pondered for a moment this huge door to an authoritative room of "high ranking" elected officials, and this man, tiny in comparison, humbly laying a hand on this door and praying to the Lord. Where lies the power in the Kingdom of God? God spoke to us a lot about this. I can tell you that it was heart grabbing for me to see this man, my husband, with his small hand on this huge door, having a standing in heaven larger than the entire government of Illinois, and in the presence of a King. This "insignificant" man will shift atmospheres and change history by his words, because of Your promises in Psalm 18. When our cry reaches Your ear... You shake the earth. Oh, God. You shake the earth at our cry.

God showed me who the big voices are because the intercessor changes history. Not the senators, not the representatives, not Congressmen or the governor. It's the faithful intercessor, the 80 year old man sitting in the Senate gallery quietly praying out the names to the Lord of all the representatives and the senators. You hear the intercessors, Your warriors, the old and young alike, and You shake the earth. It's the intercessors whose cry reaches Your ear in Psalm 18. It's not the voters, the Speaker of the House, or the President of our country. America, hear me. It's the intercessors."

PSALM 18

Our Prayerwalk America journey began in the International House of Prayer Global Prayer Room one afternoon when God clearly spoke to me and said we were to walk all fifty states and pray on-site for our nation. And then, He also said clearly, “I mean you and I mean now.” I was so excited telling Tony, “We are going to all fifty capitals! God just told me!” and trying to “keep it down” as we were sitting only a few rows back near the front of the prayer room, during an intercession set.

Our heart for this journey and this book is, that it will be a prayer tool for America to pray for America. We envision it on every coffee table in America, where precious intercessors can turn to Minnesota and lay their hands right on the capital, and pray for Minnesota, or Florida, or Arizona, or California, to align with God’s heart.

As you read and pray through this tool, know that it’s the intercessor that changes America. God sees big and little quite differently than we do. Just as our heart moves at the sound of His voice, His heart moves at the sound of ours... It’s incredible.

We have such an amazing and unspeakably majestic and awesome God who shakes the earth when He hears the sound of His bride crying out to Him. Our prayer for this book is that you, each one of you reading this book, will encounter the God of the universe who will shake the earth when your cry reaches His ear.

“In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried to my God for help; He heard my voice out of His temple, and my cry for help before Him came into His ears.

Then the earth shook...”Psalm 18: 6-7a

INTRODUCTION

2/14/2019- This morning was a special day. Today, Tony and I left on our 4 Corners Prayerwalk #1. God has called us to prayerwalk all fifty state capitals and all four corners of America. We believe He means this year, and we are going to follow His lead.

The first of four road trips will target the Southeast. Our dear friend and neighbor Clare is getting our mail and watching over our apartment, and we are excited. We have big expectations of seeing God move, and at the same time have NO IDEA what to expect! We will probably not even know, in this life, the heavenly ramifications of such a journey. Last night, Tony said to me with tears in his eyes, "God could have chosen a billion different people much better qualified than us, to do this. And He chose us." I know what he means.

We are humbled that He would use us in His plan, and we pray that in this journey He will shake the atmosphere, rend the heavens and come down, and take back America for His Kingdom. We cry out for the ending of abortion and trafficking, for each state to be a "sheep state" (in alignment with God's heart for Israel), and we pray for a realignment of America's heart to God's. Our message is repentance, realignment, and for God's plans and purposes to be done in this nation. God told Joshua that every place the soles of his feet trod, He would give him that land. We are taking back America for God. We claim this land! The journey begins!

ONE MORE THING: COMMUNION WITH THE LAND

In every state capital, we have a very symbolic, prophetic act that the Lord has led us to carry out. We call it "Taking Communion with the Land", and we place certain items into the ground as a lasting memorial. We call these items our "Communion Memorials". I wanted to take a moment and contemplate on this important aspect of our journey.

Taking communion together and actually placing some of it into the soil is an act of worship. We are asking the Lord to cleanse our land, for His blood to cover our land, and for Him to forgive us.

As our Prayerwalk America journey progressed, we added a few more things as the Lord showed us their significance. We ask the Lord in each place to show us where this should happen, and it's almost always by a tree. Tony will start by making a small opening in the soil, like a little well. Then we take turns placing these symbols of our prayers one by one right into the ground as we pray.

I have the privilege of laying my hands on the soil and covering up the offerings, and I loved feeling the coolness of the soil on my hands. When the well is covered over, Tony anoints the ground with oil, and we arrange the ground to make it look untouched. Last, we seal our prayers and offerings with a time of worship. We ask the Lord that as each of these things physically become part of the root system of the tree, that they will also become part of the spiritual root system of the state, and of America.

Here are the items we use, in this approximate order:

1. Martyr's Sand.

One such memorial is sand we got from Washington DC, from a special sister there who told us about the Huguenot martyrs. These brave men and women had come to America for religious freedom and were martyred for their faith on the sandy beaches of Florida. Our friend

gave us sand from the place on the shores where they were killed. We sprinkle this first right onto the soil in our well, as a symbolic act to seek forgiveness for the bloodshed in our land. American history includes many acts of violence and bloodshed against the innocent and for this we repent on behalf of our nation and grieve for the blood in our soil. We ask for God's cleansing and forgiveness, especially including abortion, slavery, trafficking, martyrs, and our nation's history of abuses to the Native American people. This sand represents the blood that was shed, as we ask for the precious blood of Christ to cover our nation and cleanse our land.

2. The Moral Outcry Card.

Next, we place in the soil a postcard representing The Moral Outcry. This is the name of a ministry we learned of and give prayer support to at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri, praying and laboring for the ending of abortion. You can find out more about this organization here: <https://themoraloutcry.com>. By placing the card with our offerings, we again symbolically ask the Lord to cleanse the land in each state from the blood of the innocent babies through abortion, and to make protection of life part of the moral root system of each state across America. End abortion in our land, Oh God!

3. The Word of God.

We have small, sealed containers with John 17 and Psalm 2 printed out and folded into the container. We read it out loud. We pray for those things Jesus prayed for in John 17, and we pray Psalm 2 over America.

4. Star of David.

We place a Star of David in the container with the scriptures, (see #3 above), and the container is placed in the ground as we pray for all of Israel to be saved. We cry out for America's heart to align with God's in all things concerning Israel.

Psalm 122:6-7 says, "Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; let those who love you be secure. May there be peace within your walls, and security within your citadels. For the sake of my family and friends, I will say, "Peace be unto you." For the sake of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek your good."

4. A Mustard Seed.

Jesus said, "If you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you will say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there,' and it will move; and nothing will be impossible to you." (Matthew 17:20)

With this symbol, we ask that the faith of the state and of America will grow like this seed.

5. A Ginger Root.

I was trying to think of a root that we could use, because we are praying for the root systems of these states. All I could think of was a ginger root. I looked it up. I found that a ginger root stands for three things: passion, strength, and healing. This was symbolic to us as we wanted to pray that America would develop again a strong passion for Jesus, that we would find our strength in Him, and that we as a nation would find healing in the shelter of His wings! I went out and purchased enough for the rest of our journey!

6. A Live Plant.

We took a leaf, a sprig from a tree branch, or some live plant, and placed it in the ground to ask the Lord to bring life to this state and to America.

7. Communion.

We take communion together, then place the emblems into the ground. We ask for personal forgiveness and cleansing, and for His blood to cover us. Then, we ask for healing and forgiveness for our nation, and for His blood to cover America.

8. Anointing Oil.

Tony anoints the ground with oil, to consecrate our offerings. He prays for the Lord to accept these offerings, and then we pray again that these things will become a part of the spiritual root system of the state and of our nation.

9. Worship.

After our day of prayer over the state, and our communion with the land, we seal the offerings and our prayer with a time of worship. I play my guitar and we lift high the Name of the King!

PRAYERWALK AMERICA:
FOUR CORNERS
VOLUME ONE: SOUTHEAST



CHAPTER ONE:

THE JOURNEY BEGINS

2/14/2019- We got up at three AM and by five everything else was packed into the car and we were headed out. As always when we start out on a road trip of any length, we stop at the Prayer Room for communion. God did something special for us this morning. Today, just as we were ready to leave the prayer room and head to our car, the worship team began to sing a song I know God had planned just for us.

*"God is fighting for us, pushing back the darkness,
Lighting up the Kingdom that cannot be shaken!
In the name of Jesus, enemy's defeated!
We will shout it out, shout it out!"*

What a way to start the day and the journey!

I took a picture of the yellow roses at the front desk, also a kiss from heaven just for me.

Our car is packed full. We are armed with videos, tracts, stuffed animals, bibles and books of John, from Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship. We also brought copies of *"God's Answer to The Growing Crisis"* by Mike Bickle, as gifts for the governors. We carry with us Israel Mandate handouts from The International House of Prayer, and another page with scriptures to pray for Israel. We also are taking copies of my newest book, "Nine" (a devotional on Psalm 20), and several hundred "Moral Outcry" postcards. (Note: The Moral Outcry is an organization seeking to cry out to our nation's leaders and to God with a powerful, unified voice as a people of America, for the ending of abortion. For more information on The Moral Outcry, go to: themoraloutcry.com). Our goal is to come home with none of these tools left and to restock everything between each road trip. These items along with mints, small gifts and our ministry postcard will be left as a gift for our hosts.

We also brought two more books with us, which we would use daily throughout this journey. The first, "*Releasing the Prophetic Destiny of a Nation*" by Dutch Sheets and Chuck Pierce is a powerful book filled with prophetic declarations and words from the Lord. These men wrote what they heard from the Lord back in 2003, while on a fifty-state tour across America. On our way through cities, we will use this wonderful prayer tool to pray and declare the Word across America.

The second, "*The Overcomers' Handbook of Kingdom Proclamations*" by Barbara Potts, is an extraordinary handbook for every prayer warrior. This book is filled with, as it says, powerful Kingdom proclamations and scriptural declarations over our nation, our government, Israel, the church, families, health, and many other areas of everyday life. This invaluable prayer tool will have daily use on our Prayerwalk America journey. Trip preparations included purchase of a plug-in cooler for the car filled with baggies of veggies, apples, cooked chicken, my no-grain bread, boiled eggs, cheese sticks, and almond milk... we are set!

Last night we had a visit from dear friends Christine and Dave Hunt to send us off and pray for us, as well as a conference call where we were able to share our heart on this journey with the leaders of the North American Watch. Such an exciting day it has been, where the car transformed into my office as I caught up on communications.

A few notable communications:

1. God has provided direct contacts with key intercessor leaders from across America, either from the North American Watch, directly from Susan Lowe (Fred and Susan Lowe are the leaders of the Global Prayer Watch), from Diane Campbell (a governmental prayer leader at IHOPKC and our precious sister/ friend), or from other prayer warriors at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri where we live. There are so many, and it has been a wonderful blessing. I am so glad the Lord prompted us start a prayer book with each individual state for notes to remember, contacts, and special words from the Lord. I would have a hard time keeping up if I did not have that book! Thank you, Lord, for that bit of wisdom!
2. Pastor Dale called us from Jimmy Swaggart's Church in Baton Rouge. I had called several

weeks ago, asking them to join us prayerwalking their Capital in March. They were unable to because of conflict in schedules, but we had a wonderful conversation. (My dear friend Carolyn and I this summer had tried hard to get my sister Doris to Baton Rouge to see her "Jimmy" that she so loves but were blocked from the historical flooding that had occurred. Pastor Dale said he would call her that very day and thank her!)

Also, He mentioned loving West Virginia and that he had worked there as a government pastor for thirty years. He will get me contacts with government people to meet with when we are there and possible hosts, and he wants to meet us when we get to his church March 6! I mention these because God has been so faithful to give us so many divine contacts and connections, and these are more examples. We thank You, Lord!

Wow I am so tired. Am going to try HARD to keep up doing this every night. My communication goals:

1. At least a ten-minute entry in this document every night to keep up with what God is doing and how He is moving on this trip.
2. Regular updates in our WhatsApp "*4 Corners Prayerwalk*" with locations, news, and praise reports.
3. Facebook pictures of every state Capitol in our personal blog: Prayerwalk America@prayercirclesusa."
4. Sleep... and for me, that is right now.

CHAPTER TWO:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #ONE
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY



Friday 2/14/2019- We are on our way! Roads were dry, skies were clear. Our early morning start was advantageous, as today we passed through Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, and Kentucky and crossed the Missouri, Wabash, Mississippi, and Ohio Rivers.

One town we passed through was Poseyville, Indiana. Tony lived and worked there for about a year and a half when his kids were little. We took a break for lunch and took pictures of where he lived and worked, and the church they went to. He remembered holding little Angela's hand (Angela is his oldest daughter) and walking to the church to pray.

We arrived in Louisville, Kentucky and prayed for the city as we drove through its streets. Our host family was a wonderful, retired couple, Milton and JoAnn, who graciously welcomed us into their home. We visited for a couple hours with them, and then retired to our comfortable basement bedroom. It was beautiful and the accommodations were just lovely. Our fellowship time with them was sweet. Here we gained some valuable prayer information about upcoming legislation and the history of this city.

**BEAUTIFUL
KENTUCKY!**



Our hosts told us of the "Green Book" that African Americans needed to carry with them if they traveled in certain areas across the nation, places where they may be in danger just because of

their race. The Green Book listed establishments, restaurants, sleeping facilities, gas stations, etc. where they would be safe and welcomed for business. It was also necessary to know the "Sundown Towns", places where blacks were banned after dark.

I also learned that Mohammed Ali as a conscientious objector was stripped of his Olympic title for about five years, and finally had to earn it back. When he came back home with his Olympic medal, there were restaurants here in Louisville he could not eat in because he was black.

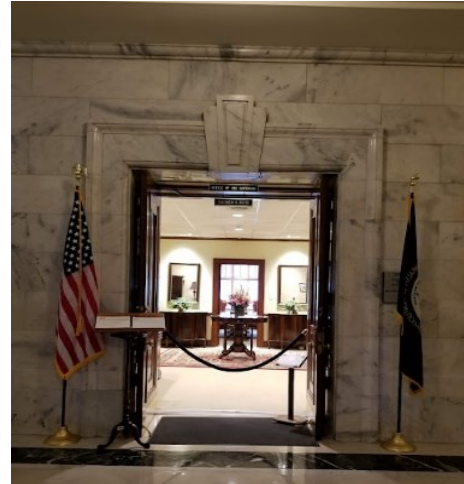
I am so saddened and sorry that these stories are real parts of American history. Lord, we repent on behalf of our nation for treating our brothers and sisters so horribly. We repent because of prejudice, bloodshed, slavery of all kinds, and the evils that men do to each other- sometimes "in the name of God". Oh Lord You never meant for oppression to happen. This is not Your heart.

Please forgive us as a nation for the ways we have shaken our fist at You and insisted on doing things our own way. Oh Lord, we desperately need You and we need You to turn around our nation. Make America great again, Lord, by aligning us with Your own heart!



We also learned of an organization called Kentucky's Advocates. These individuals work with legislators to pass laws, and currently are working together on policy priorities concerning children. I learned there are currently 10,000 kids in foster care in the state of Kentucky. Lord, heal their hearts and give them forever homes where they will be loved and cared for!

Saturday 2/15/2019- This morning we arrived at Frankfort and will spend the day here at the Capitol building which also houses the State Supreme Court.



Office of the Governor

We prayed in both the House and Senate Galleries, and walked to the Supreme Court but could not get in. Here we prayed for Kentucky to be the place of righteous laws and that their justice and righteousness would go all the way to DC. As a Dutch Sheets prophecy said, we prayed that Kentucky would be a place of Revival like when the old camp meetings started there, and it spread across the south. We gave a "blessed" stuffed animal to a senator's little daughter and told her God loved her and to be sure to pray for her Daddy. We declared life over Kentucky, making declarations of peace, restoration, cleansing, and deliverance. God highlighted Isaiah 40:21-31.

We worshiped on the Capitol steps and prayed all morning with anybody we could. Among them were two senators, the governor's lawyer and communications advisor, the Deputy General, and Dustin who worked in the governor's office. We were happy about that! We left two books, one for him and one for the governor. He put it on the governor's desk with our card. As we will leave in every governor's office, they received Mike Bickle's book "God's Response to the Growing Crises ". We prayed over the governmental officials and security personnel in the hallways, as there was ample opportunity! Opportunity was available because as we arrived, both the House and the Senate were taking a recess and there were important looking people everywhere!

As we worshipped outside the Capitol the first time, God highlighted a specific tree we were to sit under for our communion time. Oh God as we place these emblems in the ground, let them become part of the spiritual root system of this state. We pray over each one, asking for Your cleansing and forgiveness for innocent blood that has been shed on our soil, especially including abortion, slavery, trafficking, martyrs, and our nation's history of abuses to the Native American people. Accept our offerings, Oh Lord, and thank You for hearing our prayer! (See “One More Thing: Communion with the Land”, page 21.”)



Right before this, God had taken us to the basement in the Capitol "by accident" where the boiler room is located. We thought we had gone down steps to first floor. God told me He took us there because it is the foundation and Kentucky needed to go back to its foundation, its roots.



As we did what He asked, He kept saying, "Kentucky, get back to your roots," and that there were dark offenses that He was breaking off from them. He showed us a little white stone, then one speckled with black. He told us that Kentucky would be white and pure, and that the black vs white offenses would be healed. The sun looked so beautiful shining over the Capital.

He gave me these words for Frankfort and for Kentucky:

“Kentucky will have a white stone with a new name. Roots of offence will be made white as snow. I am breaking off evil roots from the enemy. I am breaking off the black darkness of these roots of offence. Kentucky must get to the root. The roots of Kentucky- government, family, and racial injustices all must reach the Living Water. This is the foundation. That’s why I took

you to the basement. The foundations must be cleansed. As Kentucky turns to me, I will cleanse Kentucky.”

When we had completed our praying in that place, declaring over Kentucky and Frankfort God's Shalom, cleansing and deliverance, we began to worship with yesterday's song from the GPR. (Global Prayer Room, Kansas City. I had recorded it.) RIGHT across the street, we saw a lady sitting in her car watching, smiling at us. I put my hands together and pointed up to indicate worship. We spent next fifteen minutes encouraging and praying with her (going thru a divorce), and gave her a Forerunner music CD and our card for future prayer needs.



When we left the tree and our new friend, we walked a prayer circle around the parameter of the Capitol. The last order of business was to get out my guitar and sit on the front steps for more worship. We stayed and worshipped until we felt God release us to go. On the way out of town but still in Frankfort, before leaving the area, we buried a “Moral Outcry” card on the banks of the Kentucky River.

Worship on the Front Steps

(See Chapter One for more information on *The Moral Outcry*.) This is our way of symbolically asking the Lord to cleanse the land in each state from abortion, and to make protection of life part of the moral root system of each state across America.

From this place we cried out for the babies, and for the River of Life to start right here and flow through Kentucky and all the way to DC. After doing this, we decided we would rename this river, "*The Moral Outcry*



River". (See picture, bottom p. 36.) And, this afternoon we had a precious confirmation of our Lord's perfect timing. We received a text from Diane Campbell that explains so much, wow! She told us that the House in Frankfort was voting on the heartbeat bill today! And, this day as they voted, we were praying over them, not even knowing the orchestration of the Lord. God You are so amazing! There really is None Like You!

Whew. And this was just the first day. I took a great deal of pictures, of course! The sunrise this morning was so beautiful, as we drove out of Louisville towards Frankfort. One more memory from today. There was a landscaped area opposite the Capitol with a beautiful, sculptured clock.



God told us, "IT'S TME FOR KENTUCKY!"



CHAPTER THREE:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #TWO
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE



Saturday 2/16/2019- On to Nashville! We got in last night. Motel 6 was our resting place and we slept well. We did run into bad traffic in Nashville and on the highway about an hour before arriving. Lord, please protect us on these roads and give us safe travel. Help us find the Capitol, the Supreme Court, and anywhere else You want us to go here.

This morning in prayer, God highlighted a few things for us to pray into. One of these areas was the educational system: schools, teachers, administrators, the children, and the families. Another prayer burden included Satan's schemes to deceive the hearts of men, by making evil look like light. God will guide us as we pray over Tennessee this day. We want to include prayers over Freemasonry and some other secret societies, as they are

especially prevalent here, or are part of Tennessee's history. We will see how God will direct us to pray over this great state. No rain is in the forecast today and for that we are grateful. We will bundle up, as it will be another cold one. As I look back on the day, I love so much the times when He speaks. Here are the highlights of the day.



City Street In Nashville

Capitol Hill was the focus of a large part of our prayer time, although the government buildings were closed. There was a preciousness knowing we had arrived in the middle of "Awaken Nashville." 40,000 intercessors from over 400 Christian churches are praying by name for every person in Nashville, between January 27 and February 24. These churches were sent "prayer warrior packets", each packet listing fifteen names of Nashville residents for prayer. Their addresses were included in the packets with post cards so an encouragement note can be written to let them know they are being prayed for. This is all going on right during the time we get to prayerwalk this city.

Highlights from the Lord came all day. Tennessee, admitted as a slave state, is living in a time of

healing and restoration. Governor Bill Lee, a strong Christian, is "uncompromisingly" pro-life, and Marsha Blackburn, currently serving as Senator, is also a devoted Christian. Both are pro-life and stand for righteous laws for Nashville. Marsha represents Tennessee as the first female State Senator.



As we walked a prayer circle around the Tennessee State Supreme Court, the Judicial Branch of Tennessee government, we were impressed to cry out for integritous leadership and righteous judgements. We asked the Lord to put in judges that would align with His heart and replace those that would not. We prayed for godly decrees and laws to come forth in keeping with God's will for Nashville.

Tennessee Supreme Court

I want to add something here that is dear to my heart about being in this place. As a child, our big "trip" was to go visit all of my mom's side of the family in Tennessee. All the relatives I knew best: our aunts, uncles, and cousins, were all in Tennessee. They lived in Knoxville, but the very fact that we are standing here in the place I have loved since I was a small child, is precious to my heart. Because God is amazing, I can now stand here and pray for the state that housed my family line, showed me what family is all about, and gave me my mother. In the next portion of this journey, we will be stopping in Knoxville to see my cousin David. It is an honor to pray back into this land for all it has given me.

God also strongly impressed on my heart that there were issues with upcoming bills and laws, and issues in the city concerning schools. We prayed hard for the safety of our schools in Nashville, and for godly administration and teachers to lead these children and youth to the truth. We prayed that there would be no compromise with the world's standards, but that our children would be able to be taught in schools that stood for what is right and in line with the Word of God. We prayed that the schools would be governed by those who had a heart for godly leadership and were in step with God's heart for the children and youth.



Tennessee State Capitol, Executive Branch

The Tennessee State Capitol, the Executive Branch, stood with nobility at the top of Capitol Hill. The Capitol building is located on the highest elevation in Nashville. As we circled this historic and beautiful building, we noted in the historical markers that this place was once used as a fortress during the Civil War and that President Polk and First Lady Sarah Polk are buried on site on the east lawn. The architect William Strickland is also entombed there.

Seeing these history-filled sites is quite moving as you realize what has taken place on the very spot you are standing. We prayed for healing for the hard times in Nashville's history: the tears, the division and bloodshed during the Civil War, and the discrimination against blacks in the early years. We prayed for legislators and law makers, and the judges and leaders who would lead this land into God's truths and righteousness. Again, God reminded me of the schools.

Next came Cordell Hull, the Legislative Branch. This building houses the Tennessee State Legislators and staff offices. A Tennessee intercessor explained that as we prayerwalked

Cordell Hull



these three buildings, we were praying for all three branches of government within one block of each other- Legislative, Executive and Judicial Intercessors from the Tennessee Governmental Prayer Alliance, as well as other faithful Tennessee intercessors stand in the gap here for Nashville and for the nation.

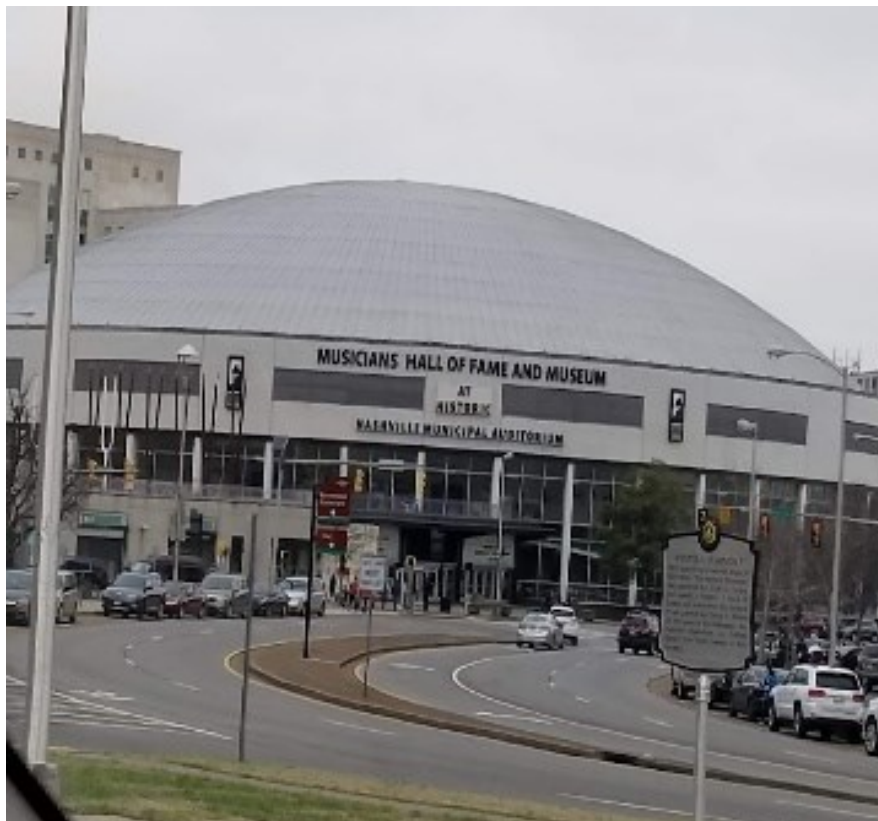
There is a weekly prayer walk where prayers and declarations of governmental intercession are made as these faithful warriors circle these three government institutions. They shared with us many of the prayers and declarations used weekly, and we were able to use these in our intercession for Nashville.

We learned that we are here in the season of the 11th Tennessee General Assembly, with nearly thirty new legislators. Bill Lee is Tennessee's fiftieth Governor. This is a year of massive change in state government. We prayed for the transition and the new officials to stand for godly principles and righteousness. We prayed instead of this city being known for "music", it would be known for revival!

Speaking of music, Music City and Musician's Hall of Fame were on our path. We prayed here and all throughout our prayer walk that Nashville would not be known for drawing people away from God through music that is not always glorifying to Him. We prayed instead that people, especially the young who come here "seeking" something, would find the truth in God. Too often the enemy uses the lies of fame, riches, and glory to draw young and old alike away from the true source of life. We prayed this place would not be allowed to draw people away from the only true God, but to Him.



God placed us in Nashville during a 5-K run and there were participants from many states. We had much opportunity as we walked the sidewalks to share tracts, Gospel of John books, Jesus videos and music CDs from IHOPKC. (The International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri). And concerning the children- I wish I'd brought more stuffed animals with us! I only have five left and started with a huge bag. The children were happy to take a gift and be reminded that God loves them.



Musicians Hall of Fame

The downtown streets were so crowded with people, people, and more people! We prayed over the crowds that they would find the truth and not seek after the worldly things that any big city can offer, especially this one because of its famous music heritage. We prayed for godliness to come from Nashville in music and that revival would be its heritage.



When our time around Capitol Hill was completed, we tried to get to the Cumberland Riverbank which winds its way along Nashville's shores. As we drove through town, we came to an area with a railroad track. God highlighted it, and I have been asking Him why. I believe the tracks represent things going out from Nashville to the rest of the world. We prayed those things would be godly and right. We also saw on this part of our walk, a tiny fragile little flower among some grasses near the tracks. It made me think of the tiny fragile young that come to Nashville seeking fame and fortune, and we prayed again that they would find You, Lord.

The final place we found was the Bicentennial Capitol Mall State Park. This is a monument to the bicentennial celebration of the State of Tennessee. It was beautifully done and filled with history from year to year of the state of Tennessee. There were fountains that we prayed would represent the Living Water. There was great beauty but great sadness because of the inscription that circles the Bicentennial Memorial. Please know we give great honor to the hard work and sacrifice of so many people that worked to make Tennessee great. But, the last words of the inscription were "that we have wrought miracles". God, please let this land give honor where it is due. At the same time, Lord, let them also understand that You are the giver of all good things and that YOU have made Tennessee great. We decided to have our communion service right there with the land under the beautiful tree at the memorial. As we prepared the ground and our hearts for communion, we prayed decrees to cleanse the land. We asked God for cleansing from Freemasonry and witchcraft, that the children would be protected, and that the Tennessee gates will be lifted up for the King of Glory to come in. We asked again for God-fearing leaders and laws, and that God's plans for this state and city would be fulfilled. We prayed for truth to flow like the Columbia River and the fountain we had seen. We also prayed with the Tennessee intercessors for a Joshua spirit of courage for this government, to stand for what is right and true. We acknowledge that the court of heaven is the

highest court, and that the lower courts would follow with righteousness. We prayed for protection and for the deceivers to be exposed, and that Tennessee would be a sheep state, standing strong with Israel. Finally, we prayed for all in Tennessee and in this city of Nashville to know the one true God.

Under our communion tree, we asked for God to cleanse and hallow the ground, declaring that this would be a city center for holiness. We chose this place in this city center to call out in all directions that we speak life and ending of abortion. We took communion with the land, placing the elements over the other offerings. Finally, at the root of the tree, God directed us to place a sprig from that tree with green leaves and red berries on top the offerings, symbolizing life for the children and for Nashville. Grape juice from our communion was poured over the covered ground as a final act of worship. Thank You God, for Tennessee.





Our communion spot with the land. This is Holy Ground.



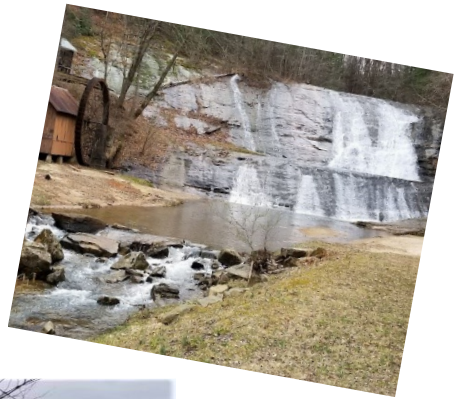
CHAPTER FOUR: ON THE WAY TO RALEIGH



Mountains of Tennessee



**left: Gatliff
Building,
University of the
Cumberlands,
Williamsburg, KY
right:
Moravian Falls, NC**



Mountains of North Carolina

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

Saturday 2/16/2019, Evening-

We are in Knoxville tonight, to visit family here before going on to North Carolina. We are enjoying some quiet and rest in my cousin David John Ballew's beautiful home, while we wait for him to get home from his niece's wedding and celebration.



Tony with my cousin David John

Tonight, we had a wonderful visit. We talked sadly of old times and when his mama died, and he was only nine. I remember my sweet Aunt Doris well. She was gentle and kind and she loved the Lord and her family, and we loved her. She had cancer when David John was conceived, and the doctors told her she had to have surgery, or it would spread. She said, "It can wait," and refused to do anything until after her baby was born. She would not risk her baby. What a loving mother, brave and strong, to protect her child even at great danger to herself. I grew up with a great respect and admiration for this amazing woman. The baby was David, and his mama courageously fought cancer the next nine years before she died. It was sad to see his eyes. I remembered more about his mama than he was able to because I was much older when she was still living. David was my childhood buddy, my cousin. I loved coming here as a child and playing especially with him. It was a precious highlight of my childhood, the time I spent in Knoxville with David.

Sunday 2/17/2019- Church with Cousin David was good. One of the pastors preached a powerful message on giving with joy. We got to meet some of David's friends from church, then went to lunch at one of his favorite places and had a sweet visit. The afternoon was restful and towards evening we came home with chocolate milkshakes from Buddy's, a little ice cream shop in town.

It was such a good time of connection and after looking at some pictures and sharing memories about family members I knew, I got out my guitar and we had a wonderful time of worship. We were able to pray with and encourage him and speak the Word over him. David said he really felt the Holy Spirit was touching him and was so glad we had come. It was sweet time, and we plan to go back. He had to go to bed early as he had to get up at two AM.



Me With my Dear Cousin David

We left there the next morning feeling refreshed and encouraged by the fellowship and time together. Lord willing, we truly desire to go back again, and "next time with Doris" my sister, as we all agreed!

WILLIAMSBURG, KENTUCKY

Monday 2/18/2019- Early in the morning, we drove an hour to Williamsburg to meet with a dear ministry partner Mary Schulte. God displayed a beautiful morning sunrise over the Cumberland Mountains. Mary (see picture, right) met us at the University of the Cumberland's Student Center for breakfast, then we were drawn to visit the chapel there. We prayed much over the University students and some situations where there has been unrest. Together we celebrated communion with the land, placing our memorial offerings under a tree by the flagpole on the chapel grounds.



We cried out for cleansing of the land and realignment of America's heart, and Williamsburg's heart, to God. We asked for healing and renewal for the University campus. We prayed that Kentucky would be a sheep state and made decrees and declarations from the Word over Williamsburg. It was sweet prayer and worship time with Mary and cleansing time over Williamsburg. There will many towns en route that are not capitals. This was Mary's town and a university town, and God had so put on our hearts to cry out in prayer for the schools. The time taken there was well spent, and we loved our time with our Mary. It was a blessed day and one we'll long remember!

MORAVIAN FALLS AND PRAYER MOUNTAIN, NORTH CAROLINA



Monday, 2/18/2019, afternoon- On the way to Raleigh, Tony wanted to stop at Moravian Falls and Prayer Mountain, home of Rick Joiner, Anna Roundtree, and others. He hoped that the Retreat Center right on Prayer Mountain would have a place we could stay the night and spend time on the Mountain before going on to Raleigh. The scheduling worked out but there was "no room at the inn".

After a quite long (and somewhat terrifying!) drive to the very top then back down these steep, narrow, windy roads, we sat at the bottom of the mountain unsure which way to turn to find a hotel. A truck pulled up and a nice man asked us if we needed help. We asked him where a nearby hotel was. His response was that he and his wife just happened to have a couple of cabins

up on the mountain that were available, and did we want to stay there? Long story short, for not much more than the hotel would have been, we stayed in a beautiful mountain cabin near Prayer Mountain. I took some evening mountain pictures that may be among the best I have ever taken; it was just so beautiful. Our host was on his way to a prayer meeting at his church and took our newsletter after we shared about our journey. He and his church prayed for us that night.

Tuesday, 2/19/2019- After a restful night in this wonderful place, our host met us in the morning to "show us around the mountain". Turned out, Mark and Peggy are International Missionaries and were very excited about what we are doing. Mark showed us some interesting places on the mountain where folks had reported visitations from angels and took us to a house near our cabin and his where some of that had taken place. We went to a waterfall that the Native Americans say was a portal to heaven, coming right down over the waterfall. As I pondered this and looked to the heavens, a bright opening became apparent just overhead. I had to wonder if that was the opening to the portal and God was showing me. We ventured further up onto the top of Prayer Mountain, where Mark showed us two spots that Bob Jones, a great leader and prophetic voice in the Christian community, had identified as portals. I stood in those spots and just soaked it in. Over one of these spots, we had communion with the land and planted our Moral Outcry card under a tree. There are just so many things about heaven we will not know for sure until we get there. Whatever it was over that place, it was cool. And, if there is a way to see into that realm, I want to.



As we worshiped on the benches nearby, another woman came and joined us. God told me to sing "The Father's Song" over her as she stood on one of the portal spots. She was very moved, and I knew something inside her had been touched by God. We had sweet time on Prayer Mountain in prayer and worship. (Thank you, Tony, so much for encouraging me to bring my guitar. What a blessing it has been. I will be able to worship with it in every state!) When the time came to leave from Prayer Mountain, we had one more stop- Moravian Falls. Mark shared

many interesting stories of angel visitation and miraculous happenings at the falls and at Prayer Mountain. After our "tour" was completed, we parted ways and headed towards Raleigh before some expected weather rolled in.



“For you will go out with joy and be led in peace; The mountains and the hills will break into shouts of joy before you, And all the trees of the field will clap their hands.” Isaiah 55:12, NASB

BELOW: NIGHT SKY AT PRAYER MOUNTAIN



CHAPTER FIVE:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #THREE
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA



Tuesday evening, 2/19/2019- Tony and I arrived in the Capital about three hours earlier than we had expected so we went right into Raleigh. We started some prayer walking and praying over



the city this evening, taking some good pictures of the area as tomorrow it is expected to rain all day. We prayer walked the streets by the Capitol, the Supreme Court, and the Legislative Building which houses the Senate and the House of Representatives. We felt good about the start on our prayerwalk and felt more comfortable with the city. One interesting sight was a giant globe leaned up against the corner of two buildings, as if it had rolled there on

North Carolina Supreme Court

its own. We found out later that this impressive earth replica is called appropriately, “The Daily Planet” and stands seventy-two feet tall! This proud display is part of the Nature Research Center of the North Carolina Museum of Natural Sciences. This unique structure features guest speakers, exhibitions, and a three story forty-two-foot-tall screen with natural science videos and fun information! Remarkably interesting globe!



The Daily Planet

Early the next morning, we left for the completion of our prayer walk in Raleigh. Each time we stay with a host, we leave a personal gift bag- including a book I wrote as a devotion on Psalm 20, “*Nine*”, a few things from the International House of Prayer (teaching on the Israel Mandate and scriptures to pray over Israel), one of our ministry cards, our business card and newsletter, and a few other small items to say thank you. We listen to the Lord on which host to include Mike Bickle’s book, “*God’s Answer to the Growing Crisis*” (see *Chapter One*) and leave it as He directs. We want them to know they are appreciated and will also send them a thank you when we get home.

Wednesday 2/20/2019- Raleigh is an interesting town full of history. Today it also was quite cold and full of rain as the forecast had predicted! Before the Capitol, we got to do something special. There is a place downtown near the capitol called "A Place at The Table" (see picture, right). This is a nice café where you can eat, whether you can pay or not.

People who can pay, pay a bit extra if they choose.

Then those who are homeless or cannot pay for whatever reason, can still order a nice breakfast or lunch with dignity, and be ministered to. What a wonderful ministry! We had breakfast there, "bought lunch" for a future guest, and bought two of their mugs. These will be nice to use to welcome people to our home for Breakfast Bunch. I like to serve a big breakfast once a month and invite friends for food, fellowship, and worship. I call it, "Breakfast Bunch."



We found out that "A Place at The Table" is a ministry taking place across America with others doing a similar thing for the homeless and poor. We got the information so we could support them as we go across the country.

Also, before we arrived at the capitol, in light of the weather forecast, we decided to have our communion first. Tony found a perfect tree and we had our communion with the land. We left our memorials in the ground at the base of this huge, majestic tree (see picture, left), and prayed again that our offering would become part of the spiritual root system of this city and state.

Oh God, hear our prayers over North Carolina and accept our offerings. Let there be a moral outcry here and let abortion be no more! Lord of our hearts take these scriptures we leave here and penetrate the hearts of North Carolina with Your living Word! Let this state be a sheep state, aligning with Your heart concerning Israel. Let a mustard seed of faith grow in the hearts of this city and cleanse the land from innocent bloodshed. We cry out to You for this state! In this beautiful place, let the people of North Carolina see how beautiful You are!

Once inside the Capitol, we were able to pray for the Senate and House. Lord God, direct these leaders to seek Your face and give regard and honor to Your laws and judgements. If they don't know You, let them find You here. May the legislators who know You be bold to share You with their peers. Cancel the assignment of the enemy here that would seek to destroy and lead this state away from You. May prayers arise to You from this place, even in a prayer room that You will begin right here in the Capitol. Let the leaders of this state bring You the glory due Your name!



Senate Chambers, Raleigh, NC

As we prayed through the building, we came to the Governor's office. We were able to pray with the Governor's scheduler and leave Mike Bickle's book for Governor Roy Cooper. (See Chapter One for more information on our books.) Give him wisdom, Lord, and a heart's desire to follow You only. Give him determination to lead this state in righteousness according to Your Word! On the third floor we were alone and able to pray out loud and declare His Word over Raleigh. We used our declarations book by Barbara Potts and declared truth over Raleigh and North Carolina.

After we completed our assignments in the Capitol, we crossed the street to the Supreme Court. The police security officer was a Christian and was excited about what we were there to do, but we had to stay in the lobby to pray as the security personnel can't allow anyone to walk around in the halls beyond the security checkpoint. He thanked us and was quite helpful. We stayed there and prayed for the justice system a long time.

Next stop was the North Carolina Legislative Building where we had multiple contacts with Legislative Assistants of Senators Representatives. We had delightful talks and prayer with many

staff, especially three ladies we were able to spend a bit of time with. Two were assistants to Senators and the other was the wife of a Representative who shared my name, Hazel, and we had a genuinely nice visit. This was my favorite time because of all the legislative assistants and government staff we got to talk to and pray with. Hazel had a small table in the hallway with Christian literature on it! (picture, right) It was sweet to see so many Christians. I was very encouraged when we left there.



While we were in Raleigh, God emphasized the history of sharp division between blacks and whites. It's interesting as we go through the south, that this happens to be Black History month. Our hosts told us about "Silent Sam", a huge divisive situation in one of the Universities here. This is a statue that was torn down in the past by students saying it was racist. Now others want it re-erected and there has been much division, even violent protests, about it. We prayed into the reconciliation between the races and protection for the University students. God also emphasized to us to pray against the secret societies here, and Freemasonry. We prayed much about roots here.



North Carolina Legislative Building

As we drove through North Carolina, God gave me this word as I was marveling at the beauty of the trees with no leaves but still so beautiful. They so reminded me again of Isaiah 55:12 and Prayer Mountain.

"I want the trees to raise up their branches and praise Me. I want people to see it. People should praise Me like that. Praise is a key for North Carolina to unlock My plans for them. Worship and praise. Gates of the enemy will fall. He will run in terror."

"Pray against fear. I don't want My people afraid. They need to get deep in the Word. I want My people to know who they are. When they truly know who they are in Me, and who I AM, they'll know they have no reason to fear. They can be Joshuas and Samuels. They are My mighty army. Be strong and courageous. Don't be afraid of the battle. North Carolina is My army. Stand firm."

And later:

"There will be those that want to take away what I've given you. Fight for what is MINE. There will be riches untold; it will be worth it. Stand strong. It all will be worth it. You'll see."

Thank You Lord for Your Word!

As a promise to our friends Deb and Tom Feist, we found "The Pit" barbeque restaurant for a late lunch before leaving Raleigh. (picture, right) It rained steadily all day, but God always arranged the "downpours" to be when we were inside. That was kind of Him! We noticed especially that while we were in the Capitol, and while we were in The Pit, the rain was quite heavy. Every time we were ready to go outside again, it slowed to a light misty rain. Because we had walked a great deal and a lot of distance, by the time we got to The Pit, my back was hurting quite a bit. It was nice to have a rest.



Tony, being the protective husband he is, walked back to the parking garage in the rain to retrieve the car after our meal so I would not have to walk that distance. I truly have a good man! I happily waited for him in the Chocolate Factory across the street, and on the way to South Carolina we enjoyed some dark chocolate.

At each state we will pick up several small stones as a memorial. We want to plant one from each state at a Washington DC location after this Prayerwalk America journey, and we want to leave a set as a lasting memorial with the governmental prayer team at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri where we live. The rocks we found in North Carolina and on Prayer Mountain reminded us of God's presence there and all the angelic activity. It was fitting that they sparkled like diamonds. We will not soon be forgetting our time in North Carolina.



Resting at "The Pit"



CHAPTER SIX:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #FOUR
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA



Wednesday evening 2/20/2019- Today we drove into South Carolina. South Carolina was amazing and had quite a different atmosphere from the other places we've been. I felt the Lord's presence so strongly there.

God spoke to us much about Columbia and the state. I was so excited when we were in the Supreme Court, I almost felt like I did when we got to pray on the Supreme Court steps in Washington DC! But I'm getting ahead of myself. Here is what I heard from the Lord over South Carolina:

"South Carolina is my bride. The enemy tried to tear her apart. There was much tragic loss of life in her history. There was much pain and grief and offence, but my people stood strong. They did not give up. You felt so much of my presence there because of the angels. I am doing a mighty work in South Carolina. I gave you the pieces of wood and showed you the baby in the womb in that root because I am changing the face of abortion in South Carolina." (Explanation: I had found a small root that had a design in it that looked very much like a picture of a baby in a womb.)

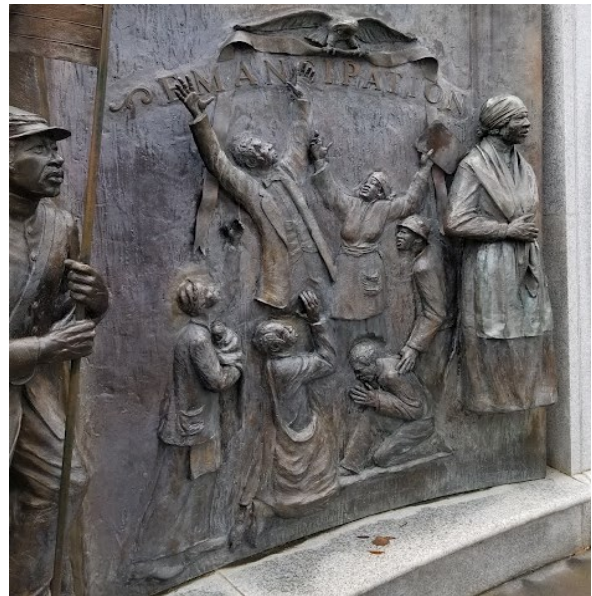
"There is a baby in the womb on the wood I showed you, and the pieces showed the changes I am making in my people there. I am declaring life in my state of South Carolina. There has been a stronghold of division here from the beginning, but I am breaking it off from the root. There has been much grief here, but my people have been faithful to pray. My bride is coming forth from her chamber. I will make South Carolina a beauty and a praise to my name once again. She will be the clarion call to the nation; I will not be left out of her government anymore. My name will be declared on her streets and worshipped in her synagogues. She will stand with Israel and I will bring great blessing on her because of it. South Carolina will no longer be divided. She will be my spotless holy bride. I created her and I will make her beautiful. She is mine."



Thursday, 2/21/2019- When we left the hotel that morning, it was still quite cold. It did not take long to find the address of the Capitol and the Supreme Court. We left our books in the car and took communion with us. We began by prayer walking the government buildings outside. In Columbia the Governor's office, the House and the Senate are all in the same building with the Supreme Court right across the street. These beautiful historic buildings were amazing. There were many statues and memorials outside. The picture below shows the South Carolina Monument to the Women of the Confederacy. One of these beautiful memorials was the

African American Memorial. There were sculptured monuments of each phase of black American history, from being captured and brought here by slave traders, to now being doctors and lawyers and being an important part of American life. There were figures of slaves rejoicing with the word "Emancipated" over their heads.

The very saddest part was seeing the four rocks. They came from the four places in Africa where the slaves were captured and brought to the South Carolina borders to be sold. This grieves my heart more than I can express. I so wish these things were not part of our history. We have prayed a great deal for those offences and hurts from those awful years to be healed and restored. Oh God, You are the restorer and the only way. We cry out to You with all that is within us! Forgive our land! We are desperate for You!



Emancipated!



There was a beautiful, landscaped garden all around the Capitol grounds. As we made prayer circles around the parameter, I picked up a few flower blossoms from the ground. When we circled around to where our car was parked next to the grounds, we picked out a huge tree that was so big it lent to privacy. God's presence was strong, and we sensed that He was happy with our offering. When we have communion in each capital, it is always a precious and meaningful time of worship. This time, there was something even more different and special about it.

We truly felt this right before we buried our memorial offering. Before covering it, we placed the flower blossoms I had picked up, to symbolize life. It was beautiful. We decided when we were done on the inside of the buildings, we would come back to this spot, get my guitar out, and worship.



We entered the Capitol and from the moment we walked in, we felt His presence. It was so different this time. Each Capitol has been different, and it just keeps getting better. We went to the Governor's office first. He was not in, but we left our book and had a nice visit and prayer time with his secretary and with the Lieutenant Governor's intern. The

galleries for the House and Senate were located on the third floor and neither was in session until afternoon. The gallery for the House was open and the security officers welcomed us in to sit awhile. We let people know we were there to pray for them and had opportunity to pray for a lot of people there. As we sat there, we were able to make declarations over the Representatives for God to lead them, and for them to listen. We prayed for righteous judgements and laws to be made that will glorify God.

I am always so moved being in the galleries, knowing the importance of the work done in those rooms and how deeply it affects the destiny of my country.

Down the hall on the other side of the third floor, the doors to the Senate Gallery were locked. Security was so kind and told us to go to the second floor and they would let us into the room where the Senate meets. He was right. As we stood outside the open door to the Senate, the security officers there also invited us to come in. It was such an honor to stand right in the room where all those important bills and decisions are made, to just be present. We prayed quietly in the Spirit as we walked in the areas allowed. It is one thing praying for the government from home, and it is very powerful. But to be there, to have your feet walking the floors that the Senators and Representatives walk as they have their discussions and make their decisions; to stand in the room where it all happens, is very surreal. I kept thinking that decisions are made in these rooms that shape America.

We met a fascinating individual at the capitol pushing a baby carriage with a sign on it that read "STOP ABORTION". We shared some Moral Outcry cards with him, and prayed God would bless this work. It's good to know there are people all over the country praying for the life of these precious babies. There has also been much opportunity on these prayer walks to thank and pray for government security officers and police.



When we felt our work was completed in the Capitol, we made our way across the street to the Supreme Court. While the security officer would not let us go into the actual court, he did allow us to sit at a table in the unbelievable lobby outside the court and pray. I took several pictures; the beauty of some of these buildings is beyond imagination. God placed certain pages from our

declarations book on our hearts. Right: Lobby of the South Carolina Supreme Court.

Tony wanted to declare truths about God's protection over the threat of terrorism and the threat of natural disasters, and that God would show mercy and call His people to safety. We



made declarations over the Supreme Court, and the most special was the Gettysburg Address. South Carolina had a history during the Revolutionary War of having more battles fought on their soil than any other colony. The first shots of the Civil War were fired in Charleston, South Carolina, beginning the Civil War. One in five white males were killed. It was a time of devastation and grief. South Carolina seceded from the Union because Lincoln fought for slaves to be freed.

A large picture on display in the Capitol records the words of the official document of their secession from The United States. It was so significant that we were to read Lincoln's words there in the Supreme Court, asking for healing and restoration of the deep-seated roots of division. As I said at the start of this day, being in this beautiful room declaring truth from the Word over this state was major to us. It really did remind us of our time in Washington DC and getting to pray on the Supreme Court steps.

I have a precious picture that I cannot show you. I so almost snapped a picture on my camera, but the moment was too sacred, and I just couldn't do it. As we sat at that table, Tony was leaning forward over our declarations book, eyes shut, praying his heart out for America, with the backdrop of the whole Supreme Court Lobby and the entrance to the chambers right in sight behind him. I have it in my memory but not in my camera, sorry. It just was not a time for that. But it was precious.

Our final time in Columbia was worship. This is a powerful weapon of spiritual warfare. We got out my guitar and stood in the communion spot under the tree at the Capitol where we had chosen to return. Tony and I worshipped until we just knew we were done. Every city has its

own unique personality, and faithfully God highlights the significant areas He wants us to focus on. Columbia was no exception. What amazing plans God has for South Carolina!



CHAPTER SEVEN: THE SEND CONFERENCE 2019



Thursday evening 2/21/2019-

Orlando is on our route because it is the location of two important events. One is the SEND conference, where 60,000 young people (no age limit!) come from literally all around the world to worship and learn from great spiritual leaders in the Kingdom.



Our IHOPKC (International House of Prayer Kansas City) is incredibly involved and will have many attendees. When we discovered God's plan to have us there that weekend, we were quite excited. We are going tomorrow morning early to prayerwalk the "Camping World Stadium"



with our precious new friends Tom and Glenna, then attend the conference. But there is one other event that brings us to Orlando. That is, we will be going to Jetty Park at Port Canaveral, a beautiful beach on the ocean, to have a communion service on the Southeast Corner of America. So, over the next two chapters, you will see many pictures of the beautiful Atlantic Ocean! This

is the first of four corners in our Prayerwalk America journey. I am taking my guitar and we will worship right on the beach. We will dedicate the southeast corner of America to God!

In our effort to get to Orlando, two important things happened. One is that my Tony gave me a gift on our way there. We took a detour to Brunswick, Georgia; a little side trek that took us over a causeway across a bay... on the Atlantic Ocean! He had figured out the route we would take that would not take us far out of the way and surprised me with it. I loved it, to say the least. The second was the spiritual warfare.

We were making good time until we hit rush hour traffic in Jacksonville. Classic rush hour... bumper to bumper... for about an hour and a half. Tony drove like a champ as we inched our way to the other side. My phone GPS pointed us the right directions and we proceeded to Orlando to a host home with new friends. Problem: the enemy obviously did not want us to prayerwalk the conference. My cell phone for the first time, did not program the address I put in. It directed me



to an address I had not programed in. It started out taking us to where we said, then it literally changed the directions. After about 9 hours in the car, at 9 PM, we were so happy to have arrived, but the street was not right. I reprogrammed my phone to find we were still an hour away because we had gone the wrong direction. Knowing this was of the enemy, we set out to drive yet another hour but first I asked my WhatsApp team to pray. This time we listened to our car GPS. The phone

Whops! Wrong Way! agreed until about halfway there, then again tried to get us to turn around. Crazy. I can look at my phone and see to addresses I never programmed into the phone. When we discovered we still had an hour to go, we filled the car with gas and determined to worship all the way there. It was truly a delightful hour with Tony and I singing and making up worship songs. We have now talked with our new friends until late into the night and are looking forward to prayerwalking the stadium and the beach tomorrow.

What a day!

***Right: Tony and I With Our New
Friends, Tom and Glennnda
Kidder!***



CAMPING WORLD STADIUM



Friday 2/22/2019- Early in the morning, we had a nice surprise. Our host, Tom, wanted to prayerwalk the stadium with us in preparation for the SEND conference tomorrow! It was a



precious time. We walked a prayer circle around the stadium, as far as we could go on both sides. On the West side, there was considerable shade. We spent more time there making declarations over the conference, the stadium, and the attendees tomorrow. We prayed for Trump, and we prayed against any enemy plans to cause harm in this place. For worship this morning, Tom and Glennda had played "Raise a Hallelujah" by Bethel Church, and we worshipped in their house this morning before leaving for the stadium. On this location, we played the "God is Fighting for Us" theme song for this prayer walk, and the three of us praised the God of angel armies!

As we stood on this land, we were able to have our communion service right under a tree near the side entrance where the attendees will enter. We took this land for the Lord, and we dedicated it to His glory. Tom felt strongly from the Lord that repentance was needed for America. We spent some time praying into that, repenting for our own sins and those of Orlando, Florida and those coming to the SEND, and that a spirit of repentance would permeate the conference as people turned their hearts to the Lord.



God placed on my heart that since this is "The Send", God would commission a large percentage of those coming to go to the darkest places of the world. It occurred to me that some of these may be dedicating their lives and even laying down their lives in these foreign fields. We prayed for strength for the battle, courage, and to stand strong.

As we cried out to the Lord for these precious ones, we prayed that each would specifically hear from the Lord what their assignment was to be. Walking prayer circles around the stadium, we declared that nobody would be allowed to come into that stadium to cause harm. We asked that God surround the place with battalions of army angels to keep out bad and allow God's goodness into the conference. We asked God to bring deliverance, that hearts would be changed, and lives would be put into alignment with Him. We declared truths from the Word and asked that there would be so many chains broken that we would physically hear them drop to the ground!

Around the stadium and especially in the parking lot and on the sidewalk, I found many "pieces of construction"... screws, nuts, bolts, that type of things. I felt God saying He would do reconstruction on hearts there, and that He was doing a work and building things there. I picked up several of them to put with my rock collection. If I did not mention that earlier, God had put on my heart to pick up a rock from each place He sends us. And, at the end of the prayerwalk He would send us back to DC to do a special memorial to Him with them. Security could not allow us to go inside, but God arranged for us to at least be able to step inside the "outer court". There

was a young man in security at a large open door where vendors were coming and going freely. We stepped inside to this area and were able to be just outside the main entrance to the inside stadium. We were able to pray for this young man and for the stadium from close to the entrance and saw where the speakers will stand. We finished walking the parameter as far as we could go, then prayed once more and parted ways.



The SEND conference will take place in the morning. For the rest of this afternoon, we will be accomplishing an important part of our Prayerwalk America assignment. Today, we will dedicate the Southeast corner of America to the Lord. This first “Corner” will be

at Jetty Park, Port Canaveral, Florida. We filled the gas tank and headed east to the ocean’s edge!



Tom and Tony at the SEND



Hazel, Diane and Glenda at the SEND

Because of the importance of this portion of our journey, I will dedicate the next chapter to our first of Four Corners, Prayerwalk America. Because of the importance of the SEND conference, I will continue to dedicate this chapter to the events surrounding this conference and our part in it!

THE SEND CONFERENCE BEGINS!

Saturday, 2/23/2019- I could not believe we were standing in Orlando, Florida at the SEND Conference. At our wonderful host home, Tom and Glenda had decided that Tom and Tony would go pick up a topper for our van and meet Glenda and I at the SEND when they secured something for our car. Glenda told me they wanted to buy one for us and had found one on Craig's List they wanted to check out. Our precious Diane Campbell flew in last night and said she would meet us there, and we cannot wait to see her!

When we arrived, the line outside the stadium was about two blocks long. As we were waiting, we needed to pray for some "protestors" who had big signs about false prophets. One or two had megaphones telling the people in line how they should not listen to the false prophets, that they were lies, etc., and specifically naming godly key speakers we know personally. Made my heart sad. We prayed for the protestors to have their eyes opened and for the enemy plan to come to nothing.



The Send was amazing. The speakers and worship leaders as one team called us to repentance, worship, sold out dedication and obedience to the Lord, and to hold nothing back. Every speaker was dynamic, and Spirit filled, and we were so glad God allowed us to come. During the day we were able to see and spend a bit of time with our precious Diane.

Above: Peggy, Diane, Tony and Hazel

We also got to meet Peggy, Diane's other friend who offered to host us if we could not find a place. All of us were so blessed. The worship and fellowship were precious, and the preaching and worship were powerful! It was very hot, and we all did get a little too red in the sun- but it was so worth it! What amazing people we were surrounded with!



Glennnda, Tom, Diane, Hazel and Tony

I noted three specific prayers answered from our prayer walk yesterday.

1. We had asked that every person that came would specifically hear from God on what He wanted them to do. One of the speakers addressed that, asking God to specifically speak to each person and reveal to them what their assignments were.
2. We had asked that nobody would come into the stadium to cause harm. The protestors could easily have gotten tickets and tried to cause trouble inside, but God kept them out on the street. Their plans came to nothing, and no harm was allowed into the stadium just as we had asked!
3. We asked that God would strengthen the ones being sent by Him and had recognized that these young people would be sent all over the world, some to very dark places, and that some may be required to give their lives. This was a sobering thought, especially as we looked around at all these young people, knowing that so many were pledging to lay down their lives and go wherever God sends them, no matter the cost. We had prayed for protection on their journeys,

and for strength and courage in persecution. This was also prayed for specifically by speakers, and more than once. Counting the cost was spoken of often, and how we needed to not hold back anything from God.

There were other things too that we know God answered, like it not raining on us, and just that all the people would come that God wanted there- all the youth, watching all the worshipers, open hearts, lives changed. It was an amazing time, and the teaching and testimonies were rich. The whole day was SON kissed, and we were also SUN kissed! Thank You, God for no burns, it was a hot one!

One more Orlando blessing: our new friends Tom and Glenda blessed us with a gift for our car. When Tom and Tony tried to find an appropriate car topper for us, they were unable to find the right one. Tom instead gave us a very nice luggage rack for the back of our car that hooked right on to the hitch, and he helped to attach it! All we need now is a waterproof container to mount onto it so we will be all set. Thank You, Thank You God for stirring the hearts of Your people to come alongside of Your servants and provide for our needs! You always deliver anything we need and are utterly amazing!

Lord God, we cry out to heaven for this ministry to be fruitful here. We bless Lou Engle and all the leaders, and for all those who have come. May they be touched by Your hand and may their hearts be forever changed from being in Your presence. Bless all those who made this conference possible and thank You for Your mighty angels surrounding this holy ground. Oh God we commit this day to You and praise You with the highest praise.

YOU ALONE ARE WORTHY!

**CHAPTER EIGHT:
THE SOUTHEAST CORNER
JETTY PARK, FLORIDA**



Friday 2/22/2019- After our prayerwalk of Camping World Stadium in preparation for the SEND conference, we took the afternoon and came to the first of our four corners. I have kept the writing of this book in chronological order until now. The SEND conference was a two-day endeavor, prayerwalking the day before around the area, and then praying through the actual conference. Jetty Park happened in between. Because of the significance and impact of our assignment to go to all four corners of America, this part of our journey needed to be set apart with its own chapter.



The prayer groups at The International House of Prayer we attend every week are so precious to us. Just before we left on this journey, we were with our America prayer group, sharing with our prayer warrior sisters about plans to go to the Northwest corner. Cape Flattery, Washington is the northwestern tip of our nation. We were excited that we would be on the tip of the country- the edge, so to speak. As I was showing them on the map where we would actually be standing, the Lord put it clearly on my heart at that very moment that we were to go to all four corners and claim this land for Him.

“Four Corners” has become a signature from the Lord for this journey, and a direction that He is enclosing this nation as His own. We will stand at all four corners and declare His Word, His promises, and His ownership of this land we have come to love. We will have communion with the land and place memorial offerings in the ground as He has directed us to do and consecrate this land again for His Kingdom. And this, right here on the shores of Florida, is corner number one.



***Debra, Tony, Hazel, Diane, Mary
and Wendy!***

Our afternoon continued with Jetty Park as our destination. We chose it over Cocoa Beach, as we were told it was quieter and more family like and would be more perfect for our purposes. Oh my, was it ever: all the above! The road leading there is a long toll road and they have you stop often and pay. We used the best part of a roll of quarters coming and going! I can't put into



words the awe and overwhelming gratitude whenever I get to stand at the ocean shoreline, but this time was different because of why God had us come.

There are just no words.

I did well: We were there about two and a half hours, and at least half an hour of that was underwater... and I only took 126 pictures and 27 videos. (Of course, those were beach only and

do not include the pictures going to and coming from; going over causeways and many water spots, but we will not mention those...) Those who know me well, know I used great restraint! Tony and I had the best time laughing and getting knocked around by the waves, skinning my knee on the bottom, and finding a small baggie full of precious shells. The best time though, was when we did our communion- our reason for being there.

There was a nice restroom area where we could change. We put our wet suits in the car and exchanged them for my guitar and walked back to the coast by the Jetty. It was so beautiful; I just cannot describe it to you



adequately. This was really special, as I have said, because this was our Southeast Corner of our 4 Corners Journey! We found the most amazing place right by the water and the rocks.



We dedicated the Southeast to God and claimed this first of 4 Corners for the Kingdom! Our dedication and communion with the land took place right on the beach, among the rocks so it would be private. This was such a holy, sacred time.

We cried out for cleansing of the land in America, especially here in the Southeast. We cried out for repentance and realignment of America's heart to God's. We asked for the Southeast to be sheep states who will align with God's heart for Israel. And we cried out for no more killing of babies and for an end to trafficking. We asked God for deliverance from addiction across America and for this country to be known for revival instead of rebellion and murder!



Tony prepared a spot for our communion and prayer. As we placed our memorials in the ground, we declared life over America and all of Florida. Oh God, let this cry go out from here across our nation! As these items dissolve here in the ground, let them become part of the root system of our nation. And, as roots naturally dig into the earth to find life sustaining water, let America's roots reach down for the water of life!



***We dedicate the Southeast
to the King of Kings!***

Communion here was sweet, with the sound of waves reminding us we are at one of the corners of our great country. We sealed our dedication and prayer with worship. Tony had carried my guitar for me to this place, and we got it out and worshipped, and worshipped, and worshipped with the ocean waves right there and all the beauty. I kept thinking of sitting at my kitchen table as God help us lay out the plans for this trip. I remembered the day in the America prayer group that He put on my heart, "Four Corners". I wasn't sure then how He would fit all that into this prayerwalk, but I knew in my heart He would. And here we stood. The first of Four Corners.



There was just nothing like it. I will remember this moment forever. After collecting a small bottle of sand, (my kids will smile at that one), and after much awe and gratefulness, we departed my beloved ocean. For those who know me well, it will come as no surprise that I also had in my pocket a small baggie of shells from Jetty Park!

What an amazing day; what an amazing God!

Dinner with precious host family and their grandsons was part of our evening. Fellowship was great and I prayed we were sowing good seed into their boys. When the grandsons left for the weekend, Tony and I went around the house with Tom and Glennda to anoint every room in the house. We walked room to room praying for the boys, for this family and for this home. The rest of the evening we shared God stories, then went to bed late. We are praying for salvation, and for healing from strongholds. We love our new friends, family we just hadn't met yet.



**Thank you, Lord,
for giving us Diane,
and for giving us
Tom and Glennda!**



CHAPTER NINE: ON THE WAY TO TALLAHASSEE



*Pastors Richard, Tommy,
and David, Lake Butler*



Beautiful Jacksonville, Florida

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Saturday 2/23/2019- Tony and I needed to leave at five PM and head for Jacksonville. We were so grateful there was no rain while we drove, and we arrived and met our new host, Jill Redmond. Our friends at Destiny Church had arranged this place to stay for us. We connected with Jill's heart immediately; what a sweet servant of God. We had such a wonderful fellowship time and a good night's sleep. We look forward to more time with her here!



Jill Redmond



***Tony and Hazel with Beth Harris
at Destiny Church***

Sunday, 2/24,2019- Today was to be a special day. We got to go to Destiny Church in Jacksonville with Jill where our dear friends Chris and Jodi Tomlinson pastor and minister. Jill led the way to the church, and we all sat together. As we walked in to take our seats, there was Beth Harris, a treasured friend from New Mexico! We have known Beth and her husband Jay for years, and I could not get to her fast enough for my hug!

She came down and sat with us, and we got to worship together. I cried all through worship, I just could not believe I was standing in this place. There was a guest missionary speaker there and he told stories of God's work in very dark areas. He shared some serious answers to prayer and encouraged us to not hold back.

It was so good to look around and see the Harris family, the Tomlinson's, and the Carters. It felt so much like home. Chris and Jodi had been youth pastors at Christ Church in Roswell, NM when my Rebekah was in the youth group. These folks are family to us, and so precious to our hearts!



***Chris And Jodi Tomlinson & Family
With Tony and Hazel***

When they were called to pastor this church in Jacksonville, several families from Christ Church were called to move there also and help support the ministry. After church we had lunch with Beth and Jay, Chris and Jody, and Chris' dad. It was so good to just be there with them. Chris and Jody treated us and gave a gift for our ministry.

After pictures, hugs, and an invitation to a prayer meeting tonight at Chris and Jodi's, Beth and Jay came over to Jill's house and we got out my guitar and had worship together. Beth said this was important to her because of all the times we had been together in worship with my guitar and others, and that it was such a big part of her relationship with me. It touched my heart that those memories were as precious to her as they were to me. It was so sweet to be with our dear friends, and for them all to finally get to meet my Tony. We spent the whole afternoon visiting.

In the evening we went to Chris and Jody's prayer meeting, with the missionary speaker leading. The evening was filled with powerful exhortation, testimony, stories from the field, and

prophetic corporate prayer. As we were leaving, I heard Chris call my name. He told us both that he had something for us. He said when he had been baptized in the Jordan River, he had grabbed some rocks from the bottom.



As he was thinking about who to give each one to, God told him to keep them all and He would let him know who should get them- where and when. He said God prompted him to give one to us. We told him how significant this was, as we were picking up rocks from each place and were going to do some type of memorial in DC with them all.

I am so excited, because now we have something physical to connect Washington DC with Israel! God, You are so amazing! We visited with Jill, who had gone out of her way to have lots of food there for us and bent over backwards to be sure we had our needs met and a comfortable stay. After a long, wonderful day, we were ready to rest well. Tomorrow: Lake Butler for the church meeting, and St. Augustine.

Right: Destiny Church in Jacksonville, Florida- Sunday morning worship!

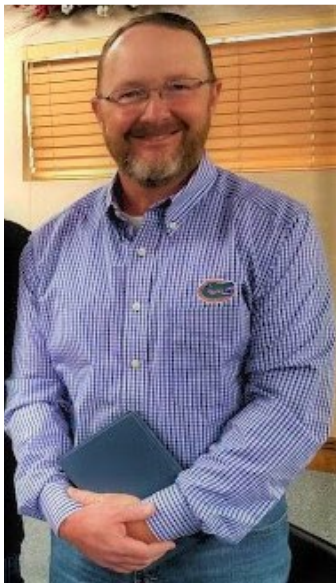


LAKE BUTLER AND ST AUGUSTINE

Monday 2/25/2019- Early morning we left for Lake Butler. When we found Union Baptist Church, we finally got to meet Pastor Richard Harrison again that we had met in DC last fall at an incredibly special event called “Washington, a Man of Prayer”. Pastor Richard had two of his fellow workers in the Kingdom at the meeting also- Tommy and David who do the prison ministry with Union Baptist in Lake Butler. It was an honor spending time with these faithful men and mighty prayer warriors. Their hearts and passion for Jesus refreshed and encouraged us!



Pastors Tommy and David



We were able to share our hearts on Prayerwalk America with them and they were extremely interested. We shared what we are called to do and how it came about, and Tommy and David shared their amazing testimonies. It was great spending the morning in worship and prayer with like-minded believers who love and serve our Lord! Tomorrow, they will meet us in Tallahassee with other pastor friends and some teens to prayer walk the Capital.

We are on our way now to St Augustine Beach. We know this is the approximate location where the Huguenots believers were martyred so long ago. Since this story is such an important part of our communion memorial, we hope to get more sand from this precious place. (See Chapter on “Communion With The Land.”)

Today has been another long day, but a good one. We did get to see Jacksonville beach, which was so beautiful. We had some trouble finding the beach we were looking for but got a few

shells and pictures. By the time we found the St Augustine beach, it was getting dark. We were grateful to get to the water. In keeping with every time we have been to the ocean; it was mesmerizing and beyond beautiful. By now it was late in the day, and it was getting cold and growing dark. Despite all this, we were able to gather some sand before we headed home to a warm bed. Most of this day was spent in the car, except for the morning hours we spent at the church meeting. Thank you, God, for our faithful chariot!

CHAPTER TEN:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #FIVE
TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA



Tuesday, 2/26/2019- Early AM we left our new and dear friend Jill and headed out for Tallahassee, a three-hour drive. Jill not only graciously hosted us for three nights but got up at five AM to cook us breakfast before we left. She is amazing! This precious woman was adamant that we come again to Jacksonville and stay with her when we do. Lord willing, we would love to do just that!

We were to meet our pastor friends at the Capitol at 10:00. A mighty woman of God, Pam Olsen, (see right) also met us there and we were so glad to finally meet her. I had spoken with her on the phone; she is my Tallahassee contact from Gina at IHOPKC. She is also president of Florida Prayer Network, the Florida arm of the National Day of Prayer. She lends her leadership and manages the Hilltop HOP and is leader of the weekly prayer meeting she started on the twenty-second floor of the Capitol. This woman of God has been leading prayer for the Capitol of Florida for over twenty years.



When the men arrived, there were nine of us in total: four pastors, two pastor's sons, Pam, Tony, and me. (See team picture left.) What a blessing to see God orchestrate this team working together, some meeting for the first time, and contending for the great state of Florida! Thank You Lord!

The men wanted to begin with something the Lord had put on their hearts, so they prayed and worshipped in one area while Tony, Pam and I had our communion memorial on the Capitol grounds in front of a garden area where Tony had prepared a place for our offerings. We were finishing up declarations and worship when the men joined us to go inside. Picture at right: Communion spot, Tallahassee Capital



Starting with the Capitol, we got a personal prayer tour from Pam. We were able to pray with many leaders, assistants, and security personnel. It was a really special time of fellowship and encouragement in prayer. We were able to go right into the Senate room and prayer walk, as they were not in session, and we saw both galleries. God placed on our hearts to pray for godly leadership, and for personal dedication to God's plans and purposes. The pastors left many business cards on Senator and Representative desks, and we prayed for many staff. Throughout the building we were able to stop and corporately pray for different areas of the government.

It was amazing and exciting watching the orchestration of God in the gathering of Pam and those pastors. In DC I thought we were having a very nice and moving evening at the "Washington, Man of Prayer" event. But God was orchestrating a divine connection in Florida. Oh, how great You are, Oh God! These men were so connected with the government prayer ministry of the capitol, arranging future meetings, and planning attendance at events that will mark the churches and change the atmosphere in Tallahassee. It was divine

appointment, a strategic unifying connection between at least four churches and the Tallahassee government, for the Kingdom. I agree with what Pastor Harrison said, "We will not know all the implications of this meeting for years to come."

Summary: God orchestrated us meeting Pastor Richard Harrison at the "Washington Man of Prayer" event in DC last fall (2018). He was excited about our prayer walk and wanted me to contact him when we were here. I did, he gathered five pastors plus more that want to be part of this. They drove two to three hours to prayer walk Tallahassee with us, meet Pam, my contact, and make connections. They are discussing future plans to come back to the Capital and prayer walk, join her events, and be a team. There is now a network between at least four churches and the governmental prayer movement in Tallahassee. Pastor Harrison is coordinating efforts with Pam, to strengthen her work there and to unite Florida's church to pray.

My point: When God puts something together, we have NO CLUE about all the connections God is planning or how far reaching it will be. As I said, we thought we were having a really nice, moving evening back in DC last fall, and God was fighting for Florida. We see such a tiny piece of the puzzle when God is orchestrating a masterpiece we can't imagine. He is working around the country, and it has nothing to do with us. It has everything to do with His plans and purposes for America! I have a grateful heart as I write this.

There is no God like our God. None.

We bow before You and we declare this truth once again from Jeremiah 10: 6-7:

"There is none like You, Oh Lord; You are great, and great is Your name in might. Who would not fear You, Oh King of the nations? For indeed it is Your due! For among the wise men of the nations and in all their kingdoms,

THERE IS NONE LIKE YOU!"



Senate



House

One more Tallahassee story. We may have encountered an angel "unawares". After the Capitol and Supreme Court, we were getting very tired (LOTS of walking today). Our new friends invited us for a late lunch, so we went with them before heading out of town. We had parked in a public parking garage near the capitol, where God had placed another woman parking near us to show us the way to the Capitol. "Oh, I'm going there", she had said eagerly, "I'll show you!" And, she did. We carefully marked landmarks in our minds and knew we would have no problem getting back. Now, however, it is hours later. We walked a different route to the restaurant and enjoyed fellowship and a great lunch that Pastor Harrison graciously treated us to. As we were getting ready to part ways and go to our car, we were a bit concerned because we both felt very "turned around". We looked where the capitol was and tried to retrace our steps. We remembered the parking garage, but not the name. All we knew was that it was a public parking garage, after all, how many could there be? When I googled it, I found out how many- there were LOTS of them! Now it is looking like a rainstorm is coming in soon, our friends had made their way to their own cars, and we were at an intersection trying to get reoriented as to which way to go. Enter angel.

We saw a security officer across the street. We called out to him and asked where the public parking garage was, hoping he would direct us to the right one. He immediately stopped the direction he was going, came over to us and said, "I'll take you there." We explained we had come to visit the capitol and he said, "I know, you came in this way," and pointed to one of the

streets! I wondered how this man knew the way we had driven in. He said, "Come with me, it's this way," and began to walk to some steps right near us that went underground. We had not seen the steps, or any sign of a parking garage. He said, "This way, your car is here," and motioned for us to follow him down the stairs. We told him we knew we were on the fourth level. He stopped at the fifth level and said, "Go down one more level and you'll see your car parked right there." And we did, and it was! Tony thinks God sent him. I do too, but I think he was an angel. There were many, many public parking garages in the nearby area near the Capitol. I know this because I had googled them. Yet, he seemed to "know" exactly which way we had come in, where our car was, and was able to take us right to it. He had not been heading to his car on the fifth level. He had been going the other direction on the sidewalk a half a block away- yet stopped when we asked him about the garage and came directly to us- and knew where our car was. We were praying God would lead us to the car. It was minutes away from where we stood but we would have never ever found it if he had not led us right to it. It was obvious we were led by a messenger from God, whether human or celestial. And, as if we needed icing on the cake, God held off the rain for us too.

THERE IS NO GOD LIKE OUR GOD!



*A very impressive dolphin display in front of the Capitol,
a beautiful fountain in downtown Tallahassee, and
The Tallahassee Supreme Court.*



**CHAPTER ELEVEN:
GEORGIA ON MY MIND!
ON THE WAY...**

(WARNER ROBINS AND MACON, GEORGIA)



WARNER ROBINS, GEORGIA

Tuesday evening 2/26/2019- Our next Capitol will be Atlanta, Georgia. On the way, we will make one important stop: family.

Leaving Tallahassee, we headed for Warner Robins, Georgia. We spent a wonderful evening visiting with Tim and Tammy, Tony's brother and wife, and their sweet daughter April. They were so welcoming, and it was so good to finally see them again. I'd only been able to meet them one time at the Fetz family reunion.



A special kiss from heaven: Their guest room is their "America" room. Every wall, the bedspread, pictures, furniture, decor all America and prayer. Flags and scriptures about America covered the room. It was beautiful, and it was perfect.

Wednesday, 2/27/2019- After a great night's sleep, our morning was spent on laundry and reorganizing suitcases and such. Tim and Tammy both had to work during the day, and we had some much needed time to rest and re-group.

MACON, GEORGIA

I felt so much more organized as we drove to Macon, GA to meet with a dear friend Abbey for lunch, one of our daughter's "girls night girls". Rebekah spent years discipling many young girls that she fondly called her "girls night girls". Abbey was one of them. She went to our church,



spent time at our house, and is our friend and sister in Christ. We bought her lunch and had a great short visit as she was between her college classes and had to get back. It was so worth the drive to get to see and love on her! Can I just say I so LOVE it that one of the girls my daughter discipled and sowed into for years is now praying for our ministry! I just LOVE God's holy turn around! And I LOVE this sweet young woman and her

family! It seems like a small world when we live in Missouri but are in Georgia meeting with somebody from Denver!

BACK TO WARNER ROBINS

We got back to Tim and Tammy's house and before long Tim was home from work. He and Tony were working on the car- and the large waterproof storage box he was giving us! What a blessing: our host in Orlando gave us the rack, and Tim and Tammy not only gave us the waterproof storage box to go on it, but Tim also helped mount it on the rack and get it ready for us, including the key to lock it! Such a huge moneysaving answered prayer blessing from God! We will be able to organize everything into "now" and "might need later" and clear the car for Melody! Melody Pena, a prayer and ministry partner and friend from Denver will be joining us in Atlanta for part of this loop. We will have room in our car just in time!

Later, Tony's nephew Jeff stopped by with five of his six kids; mom and new baby were at home. We had a wonderful visit and were grateful to see them all.

Many pictures and much fun later, we sat down to a delicious dinner and a special evening God had planned for us. We gave them their host gift, including a small "Be Still and Know That I Am God" sachet. April and Tammy both said that this was a very special verse for them. God placed it on my heart to start our worship by playing a song I wrote, "Be Still and Know". It was a moving and special night of worship shared. For the next several hours, with Tammy on piano and me on guitar, we sang and harmonized together. Playing with another worshipper was precious time, and God was glorified. The time with our family was such a treasure and our hearts just were full. We shared stories of how Tony and I met, how each of the guys proposed to us, and just life things. I'm so glad we were able to have a rest stop here; I feel so much closer to them. I'd only gotten to see them once before at the Fetzer family reunion. I was able to tell them how Tony had convinced me to bring my guitar, and how I'd fallen in love with him at IHOPKC. What a blessing to pray and worship together and be in this beautiful place to regroup, reconnect, and rest. We feel prepared to take off in the morning for Atlanta! Below: Beautiful Georgia sunset from Tim and Tammy's back yard!



CHAPTER TWELVE:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #SIX
ATLANTA, GEORGIA



Thursday, 2/28/2019- After saying goodbye to family, we were Atlanta bound! We drove about three hours north to the Atlanta Airport and picked up Melody Pena, who will be prayerwalking the second half of Four Corners Southeast with us. From the airport we located the Capitol and parked nearby.

This day did not at all appear like we thought it would, and that would continue. As rain clouds were gathering overhead, we thought it best first to prayerwalk outside before the rains came. We chose a private spot in the beautifully landscaped garden outside the Capitol. It was so beautiful. We shared communion with Melody and with the land, asking God to cleanse the land and accept our offering. Then the phone rang.



Right after communion, Tony received a lengthy call that needed tending to right then. The timing did not seem opportune, and Tony was taking the call at quite a distance from where we were waiting. As Melody and I watched and waited for about 30 minutes for the call to end, we decided to redeem the time.

Communion Spot Outside the Capitol

Together we began making declarations and declaring prayer promises from the Word for the land. God put Israel on our heart, that Georgia would be a sheep state, aligning with God's heart for Israel. We prayed for the land to be cleansed and for the children. Melody kept hearing "new beginnings, new future". We kept crying out for God to remove abortion and violence against the oppressed and those who could not speak for themselves. As I prayed, Melody saw some homeless people crossing the area where we were. We prayed for them to know God's love. We prayed for those who were used to "the old rut," and we thanked the Lord for shaking it out from under them and for new beginnings. We prayed for the trafficked and the helpless. Then to seal our prayers we got out my phone and listened to "God is Fighting for Us" from the livestream at The International House of Prayer in Kansas City.

As we prayed, a situation began to develop. On the other side of the gardens, several young men dressed in gang clothes came around the corner. As soon as they saw us, one of them started dancing around like a boxer and throwing punches and was looking straight at me, smiling. Then, they caught sight of Tony, alone, and began walking straight towards him. Tony still had his back to them and had no clue they were there. This may not have turned out well, but what the enemy meant for harm, God cancelled! Our God answers when we cry out to Him; they walked right past him, and we were so grateful!

He was so focused on his call that he never knew they were there. Looking back, Melody thinks it was Tony's quiet peacemaking on the phone that deterred the evil. I think so too. I tried to explain to Tony later what had happened, but I do not think I communicated it effectively. Because, next we were to prayerwalk around the Capitol and when we rounded the corner, there they were again. The group had now doubled in size and was standing opposite the sidewalk we would be walking. And, they had already caught sight of us. My best laid plan was, let's go the other way around the building and maybe they will have moved on by the time we came around the other side. Tony wanted to go that direction. I reminded him, "That's the gang I just told you about, Tony, let's go the other way!" Tony's response, with absolutely no fear, was this: "We're going this way. We will pray God sends His angels and we will be fine." So off we went, walked right past the gang while I prayed and asked God to please not let them shoot Tony. As my husband said, nothing happened. Looking back on the situation, Melody made a wise observation. She said that Tony had broken up an angry violent concentration of spirits because he was ministering peace on the phone and God changed the atmosphere.

God disarmed the violent spirits and disabled them from being able to harm us. Again, I think she called it exactly right. We wrestle not against flesh and blood... Reading this paragraph later to my friend Katherine, she quietly added some remarkably interesting information. In Atlanta,

Georgia, the same day, as we were praying for God to disarm violence in Georgia, Katherine's friend's parents had an incident occur. They were at a shopping center in Atlanta, Georgia about the same time- early afternoon. A man with a hood and a gun approached their car. Her mother

had gotten in, and the man approached her elderly father saying, "Get in the car!" Her dad, instead, reacted by shoving the man hard, twice, yelling, "Get out of here, Get out of here!" The man TURNED AWAY AND RAN. Oh, my! You can't tell me that God doesn't change the atmosphere when we pray! WOW!



The Georgia Capitol in Atlanta has a gold dome and is beautiful. It was built in 1889, and the dome was covered with a thin layer of real gold in 1958. We prayerwalked the parameter then went inside. The next unplanned unexpected thing that happened was that we had left the governor's book in the car. Tony graciously offered to retrieve it. While he walked back to the car, which I might add was several blocks away, Melody and I started on the fourth floor and worked our way down.

We prayerwalked each floor and prayed for all the government workers we saw. We were able to sit in the House Gallery while they heard a budget report from one of the representatives. There were so many we were able to pray for in the lobbies as we walked through crowds of important looking people there.



Inside the Capitol

We stayed until we felt we'd done what the Lord wanted us to do in the Capitol. It just felt so different because Tony wasn't there, but we knew he had continued praying with us as he walked to get the book. He arrived back just as we'd finished Capitol prayers and declarations. Now that he had rejoined us, we were able to take the book right to governor's office and have nice visit with the assistant.



House Chambers

Across the street was the Supreme Court. We weren't allowed to go into the main part of the building, but they allowed us to stay near the door and pray. The security guard suggested a tour to be able to go into the other areas of the building... note to self. Try to arrange tours in future Supreme Courts. As with all the Capitals so far, we were able to thank and encourage many security officers and policemen and found out many of them were Christians.

The current site where we were allowed inside the door to pray, is the Paul D Coverdale Legislative Office Building. We were also able to see from a distance “The Future Home of the State of Georgia Judicial Complex” This impressive looking structure stands six stories and

when completed and fully operational, will be home to the Georgia Supreme Court and the Court of Appeals.



Current and Future sites of the Georgia Supreme Court!

This day had felt so different. Plans had been interrupted and Tony wasn't with us part of the day because of the phone call and then needing to go back for the book. Tony said he felt it too. It was a strong feeling that something was unfinished. As we made our way back to the car, we knew we wanted to seal the day with more worship. In the parking lot, we got out the guitar and

sang some worship right by the car. It was precious time, but I still had that uneasy feeling that we were missing something. Even after worship, we all felt we weren't done there. We didn't have that peace that we'd finished the assignment in Atlanta, that release we'd gotten at all the other cities when we knew we were done there. Sometimes God has His own plans, and He was about to show us more of them.

As we headed towards the expressway, our GPS took us a "wrong direction" (no great surprise), but then we discovered it was not the wrong direction at all. Our GPS had taken us right through the heart of downtown Atlanta. As we drove a long time through some of the not so nice areas of town, we quickly switched from prayerwalking to prayer driving. We drove and prayed through some poverty and hurting areas, and some of the darker areas of Atlanta. We turned our prayers to the hurting, the homeless, the addicted, the trafficked, the lost. We asked for breaking off strongholds of destruction and for people to know their worth and turn to the true Light. We prayed for freedom, deliverance, repaired families, and strengthened churches. God had given us an unexpected prayer meeting in unexpected places.

We knew that not only this, but also Tony's prayerwalks to the car and back, were divine appointments. The gang, the phone call, the unexpected trip back to the car, and the wrong turn, all were in His plan. When we come into a town, we always ask that God have His way and show us where to go. Without realizing it, that is exactly what He had done all day, to Him be the glory! This little team is grateful for a God who directs our steps even when we don't have a clue. After praying for these neighborhoods, we found the highway and headed out of town. Now it felt complete.



**CHAPTER THIRTEEN:
NEXT STOP MONTGOMERY, ALMOST!**



Georgia Beauty!

LILBURN, GEORGIA

Friday, 3/1/2019- Today we arrived in Lilburn, Georgia. On the highway driving through Georgia, Melody pointed out and we all agreed that there was definitely an aggressive, bullying, "me only" spirit here and we prayed against it. We had much opportunity to pray on the highway as drivers and semis fought it out over who got what place on the road. Thank you, God for your safety in such an atmosphere of angry drivers and risk takers trying to get their way. Lord break this aggressive angry bullying spirit over Georgia, and over its highways!

We had several hours to wait for our dear friend Katherine Keahey to get home from work, so we spent some quiet time in the afternoon resting at a McDonald's with Wi-Fi. I worked on this journal while Tony worked on some news broadcasts and Melody caught up on communication with family. Near the end of our time, I found the plug wasn't working at the restaurant and my computer shut down. I hadn't saved this part of the day and lost all of today's writing. Often the enemy has attacked my writing and my posts on Prayerwalk America and 4 Corners WhatsApp. I think he just gets mad and throws tantrums. He can't stop the work, so he tries to scramble the documentation and discourage Your child, Lord! Scramble HIS radar and make him sorry he tried to mess with us. Lord there is none like YOU!



It was SO good to see Katherine again in her beautiful home among the trees in Northern Georgia! After some wonderful fellowship and a great night's sleep, here we are into Saturday morning.

Saturday 3/2/2019- James got home late in the evening and this morning we are having wonderful fellowship. I was able to retrieve from the Lord what to write again about yesterday, and we are settling in for some great catch-up time with our dear friends, James and Katherine Keahey.



Today was a rest day and we spent much of the day on Stone Mountain. Katherine and James paid our tickets to go on the Summit Skyride cable car to the top, and the view was spectacular. We saw the Confederate Memorial Carving (left) on the side of the mountain as we went 825 feet to the top.

At one place you could see Atlanta, where we just prayerwalked yesterday. You could see the Appalachian Mountains, as they say you can see for over sixty miles from this summit. We took some amazing pictures and had a restful day with our friends.

An attraction we loved was their 732 bell Carillon, (right) originally exhibited at the 1964 World's Fair. We got to hear the four PM "concert". It was unlike anything I'd seen before. Evening brought a family movie night. Being with James and Katherine has been a joy.



Sunday 3/3/2019- Lilburn Christian Church. I can see how they love it here. I got to practice with their bell choir and enjoy listening to the choir and Katherine practice. It's always been a dream of mine to be in a bell choir- another kiss from heaven. Sometimes God just blesses us- not because we have to have something, but just because He loves us, and He can. This blessing was a pretty special gift to me. Thank You, Lord.

Worship and our time there was wonderful. We are enjoying another quiet relaxing day here as the rain falls outside. Tonight, we pack up the car and get ready to go to our next destination: Montgomery, Alabama. This trip is going so fast, I can't believe 4 Corners Southeast is more than halfway through! I think this will be an amazingly fast year.

***Lilburn Christian Church
Bell Choir Practice!***



More Georgia Beauty!

Evening 3/3/2019- We just heard on the news that there have been many tornados causing devastation across the south. As I read off the names of counties and towns hit, Katherine got noticeably quiet as she stated, "Do you know God has built a wall around you? The towns you

just named are on all four sides of us!" And, they were. The worst hit was Beauregard and Opelika, which are right on our route to Montgomery. Lord what do you want us to do? Some of these towns are just sixty miles east of where we are planning to travel tomorrow. The death toll is climbing as many are still missing. We plan to go tomorrow and see what we can do.

BEAUREGARD AND OPELIKA, ALABAMA

Monday 3/4/2019- This morning we discovered that these towns are right off I-80, right in our travel path as we head for Montgomery, Alabama. Had the storms come one day later or we had left one day earlier, we ourselves would have been right in their path. We called a local church, Providence Baptist, to see what was needed. Our answer was to please not bring food or water, they have plenty. We were told the greatest need is for clothing, especially jackets. As we got to the town, we went to Wal Mart. Tony picked out clothes for men and boys, and I went to the women's racks for some good clothing for women/ girls.

We had many "Book of John" books left and took them a large stack, three Bibles, and some Forerunner CD's. I even had a few stuffed animals left. We found the church and took what we had. When we asked to pray with those who had lost their homes, the pastor there told us that they were really screening carefully who could come in, just to protect the victims. Then with a lowered voice he added that many still did not know if their loved ones were gone. He said there are still thirty some people still missing. They are enlisting licensed counselors and pastors to be with the family members. We totally understood, as all this had just happened the day before and these folks had lost everything, some including family members. We were able to pray for him on behalf of the community, and at a local store had prayed with a gal who waited on us that had a family member who had lost everything. Another woman working there said she'd just found out her relative's house was gone. We prayed through the places God directed us to go, including stores and food places we stopped at. It was incredibly sad. Lord God, bring healing to these precious people as only You can. Let them find comfort in Your arms.

**CHAPTER FOURTEEN:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #SEVEN
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA**



Afternoon 3/4/2019- On the way into Montgomery, we read more about Alabama history. God brought these things to our hearts: The name of Alabama is from the Choctaw language and means "thicket clearer". God impressed on us that Alabama is "The Heart of Dixie" because of being the heart of the slave plantation. Cruelty and the atrocities of slavery had happened here.



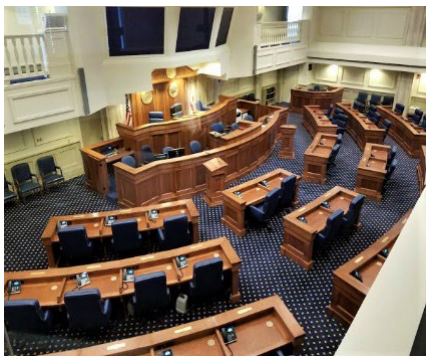
Notes of interest: We learned that there was a period here when Military Rule was enforced due to their refusal to accept the 14th amendment. (This amendment addresses citizenship rights and equal protection under the law, proposed because of issues related to former slaves following the American Civil War.) Also, when Kennedy was President, Alabama refused the Supreme Court ruling that integration would happen nationwide. Kennedy had to send the National Guard to Alabama to enforce the law on these highly charged issues, and it wasn't till the 70's that most integration happened.

Other things God highlighted were redemption, beauty for ashes, and that God intended Alabama's heart would beat again. God will give beauty for ashes and heal the hurt and deception and pain that has been caused here, and we prayed He would heal the deep-rooted offences. As we entered Montgomery and prayed these things, we spent much time in the Capitol Building itself. What a beautiful place.

The first thing we did was to be sure Governor Pam Ivey's book was delivered. As per usual, we gave this to the "gatekeeper" who would deliver it for us. On both sides of the lobby, there were beautiful spiral staircases leading upstairs to the second and third floors. We went to the top and made our prayer declarations there, that God would break off the injustices and heal the deep roots of offense and wrongs.



Avenue of Flags



We were able to make it before closing to the State House where the Senate (left) and House (right) preside.



We prayed in the galleries although no one was in session. It's such an honor anytime we can pray inside those rooms on site. Because of the time of day we were there, not a lot of people were around and that made us feel more like we were able to go and do things more freely. A VERY interesting thing happened while we were there.



Capitol Rotunda

After we'd prayed for each floor and were ready to go, God put on my heart a particular room I'd seen with a "Welcome" sign in front. He told me we should go in there and pray for someone. We did, and the only person around was female employee working in a side office who did not go



Beautiful Staircase

Inside Rotunda

out of her way to see what we needed. When it became apparent, we were there and she couldn't ignore us, she asked what we needed. Tony told her we were praying for the State Capitals and had come to pray for Montgomery, Alabama. He asked if she needed prayer for anything. Her response was quite different from what we had encountered before or had expected. She said, with considerable irritation and anger in her voice, that we were in a FEDERAL BUILDING and what we were doing was not allowed, and we had really "crossed the line!" Not wanting to engage in an unproductive confrontation, we replied, "OK, well, God bless you," and left. I wrote her name down immediately so we could remember to pray for her by name and often, that God would lift any darkness from her. We also determined to be "Line Crossers" if that's what it's called to share Jesus and pray for people. Unmovable, unapologetic, absolute Line Crossers! The VERY interesting part was when a Security Officer met us at the door as we were leaving and said there had been a concern reported and was it us that were asking someone about prayer? I said that yes, it was us and apparently the woman had misunderstood our intentions. I told her we were praying for America, that we were visiting all the State Capitals to pray onsite, and that today was our day in Montgomery. We were praying for Alabama as we walked through the government buildings. As we came to her hall, her door was open with a big "Welcome, come on

in" sign, so we did. She was the only one we saw, so we explained what we were doing and asked if there was anything we could pray for, for her. We hadn't meant to offend anyone but were here to pray for Montgomery. When she declined, we left, that was all.

Then Tony stepped up and made it a lot more clear! He stated very definitively with his no fear authority, "I will tell you why we are here!" He proceeded to let them know that we were commissioned by God and on assignment from God to pray for each Capital, that today we were praying for Montgomery, that we had to obey God and that was why we were here. He repeated it twice to be sure she understood, and we all agreed. I remember thinking how very proud I was of my husband, and hoped if we got arrested that our cells would be near each other...

On the contrary, this security officer smiled and stated she was on a "similar mission". She added that she was there to protect the staff in that building and had to investigate when there was a concern, and that the woman had not known what she should do. We told her we had not intended to offend anyone but were there to pray for their state and she thanked us. We left very encouraged with our new motto in hand- "Cross the Line" - Unashamedly sharing prayer and Jesus wherever we go! We will be that kind of line crossers! After this brief but interesting encounter, we moved on to the Supreme Court.



Here we were met quite differently. Because of our time in Beauregard, we'd come late in the afternoon and did not make it to the Supreme Court before they closed. There were two staff inside; one was a security guard. He came to the door and asked what we needed, and we told him our intentions. Tony asked if we could just step inside a few minutes to pray for the Supreme

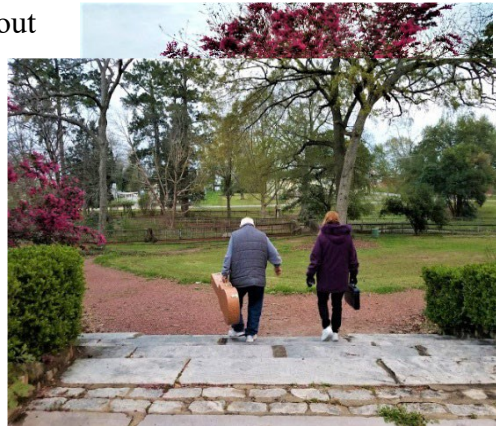
Court. I told him that's all we wanted to do, just pray inside for a few minutes. (Above: Supreme Court)

He said, "Oh why not, come on in!" and let us IN! We prayed out loud for the five or six staff that were still inside; we prayed for Alabama and for the Supreme Court to make judgements and decisions based on God's plans and purposes for Alabama. We only stayed a few minutes but were so happy we'd been given a special privilege there to step inside after the Court was closed. Quite the contrast from the "Crossing the line" woman at the State House!

After prayer circles around the Supreme Court, we set out to find a city park for our communion and worship.



We found one that was still on the outskirts of Capitol Hill. As we looked for a spot, we saw a beautiful area called "Biblical Gardens". There



Tony found a private area under a very beautiful tree and prepared the ground. (See pictures.) We had precious time with the Lord,

acknowledging Him and His sacrifice, and repenting over the bloodshed on the land in Alabama's history. We declared cleansing for the land and for all of Alabama, and asked the Lord to cleanse, redeem, and make it whole again. Bringing my guitar to the steps by the memorial, we had a time of worship. God highlighted LIGHT so we sang "Send the light", and "I Saw the Light". The park closed at sundown and by now it was that time, so we gathered up our things and headed towards our motel. Tomorrow we will prayer walk Jackson, Mississippi.

May we cross lines in Jackson. May we boldly declare the truth! May we be Your lights, Lord, unafraid and unashamed. At the end of the day, we stopped for a bite to eat at a Denny's along the highway. As I sit here and contemplate all You did today, I look forward to what You will lead for us tomorrow!

What a day in Montgomery, Alabama!



**CHAPTER FIFTEEN:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #EIGHT**

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI



Tuesday 3/5/2019- We are on the journey to Jackson, Mississippi. It is so beautiful here, and so rich in history!

There are two main government buildings in Jackson: The Capitol and the Supreme Court. The Capitol houses the governor's office and the legislature. The Supreme Court is not far away.

As always, we made our way to the Governor's office first. He was busy in meetings today but his "gatekeeper" as I call them, was very friendly and let us pray with her and leave our book for Governor Bryant. We felt an incredibly open and welcoming spirit here, which was quite the difference from calling security!



As we went floor to floor praying through crowds of Senators and Representatives, we were once again overcome by the beauty of the building we were in. The details were astounding, and this was one of the most beautiful capitols we'd seen so far. The impression from the Lord was that He wanted Mississippi to see HIS beauty and be overcome by it. All the details and ornaments and just outrageous beauty- He wants them to know how beautiful He is.

The spirit was like that of South Carolina- friendly, accepting, willing hearts to accept prayer and even commit to praying for our prayer walk. There were many things God impressed on our hearts for Jackson, Mississippi. One of these impressions was about her name. Mississippi is from the Choctaw language, and it means "Father of Waters". But God is the Father of waters. My heart then sees Mississippi as a "type" or a reflection, that God has intended for Mississippi to reflect Him. Melody said she heard this from God, "The chains

are being broken!" There were so many places where the riverbanks were overflowing, and I heard God saying, "I'm going to over flood the banks with deliverance and redemption!"

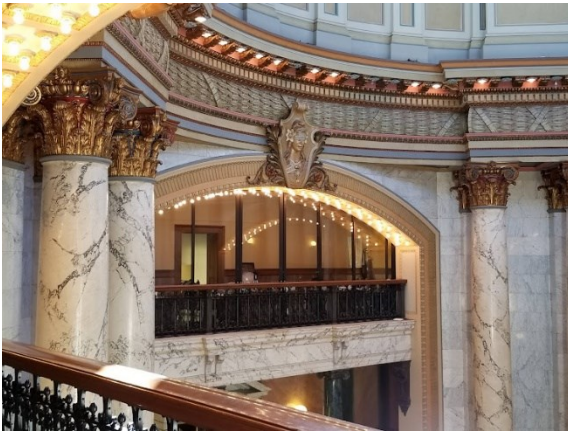
God impressed on our hearts to pray for light to flow over Jackson and the state, and for restoration. We prayed much again here over offenses, a spirit of prejudice that this state has fought with, and repentance for the cruelty to African Americans, Native Americans, and the unborn. Governor Bryant has stated that he wants Mississippi to be the safest place in the country for the unborn. As I am editing this page thinking back of what the Governor said in Mississippi, I heard the Lord say, "I want babies here to be cradled in loving arms." This Governor is also very pro-Israel.



We prayed inside the Capitol for so many people, and it was really refreshing. One dear lady in particular was Maxine. She helped us downstairs with lists of names in the legislature, and a book with their photographs so we could pray for each one by name and face. On our way to the very unique, beautiful elevator you see in the picture on the left, she told us that she wanted us to know the Senate and the House both start their sessions DAILY with prayer. She was so helpful and extremely excited and grateful for what we were doing. It is so encouraging to meet so many like-minded people along our path, divine appointments for sure. We were able to pray for many security personnel here and found them to be helpful. What a precious woman, Maxine.

Across the street, we entered the lobby of the Supreme Court. (As we would often be told no at this point, we were most delighted when these security officers welcomed us in to pray. They even directed us to a beautiful table where we could sit in the end room. The Supreme Court was

not in session, and the door was open, so we were able to go to the door and look in. No pictures were allowed but we were able to quietly make declarations over the court system and the judges. We were also free to do that in the Senate and House galleries and on every floor. We quietly sang "Holy, Holy, Holy" and dedicated the building and the Mississippi government to God. We prayed for life to come instead of abortion and for Mississippi to be a sheep state. We prayed light over Jackson, Mississippi. More beautiful Capitol picture are below!



When we were at the table in the Supreme Court, Tony as a former carpenter was impressed with the table and its construction. He said, "I was observing as a carpenter that it takes special trees to cut wood this wide. I pray there would be great trees of righteousness in this state." We prayed for righteous judges to make decrees and laws that would be in line with God's heart and plans for Mississippi and made declarations over the Supreme Court that the judges in the land would not just punish the guilty but protect the innocent.

We were able to stay in the Supreme Court for a long time, and the security staff were very thankful for what we were doing. I handed out a lot of our cards with our ministry information. The Supreme Court in South Carolina was the only other one so far that had let us into part of the building. We left very encouraged, then surrounded the building with a prayer circle.



The Mississippi Supreme Court

At this time, we all had peace that we had accomplished what God had sent us to do, so we tightened up our coats (it was cold!) and followed directions to the city park a block behind the Capitol. Armed with guitar and communion, we sought out the perfect spot for our memorial. It's always so precious when we take communion with the land and "plant" the Moral Outcry card on site. The tree God showed us was a big, huge beauty in the park, and our time there was sweet. We went closer to where the sun was shining and got out my guitar. With cold fingers, we played and sang and worshipped. Then God reminded us of a chorus by Kari Jobe, "No Sweeter Name," and we sang it over and over.

"No sweeter name than the name of Jesus, no sweeter name than I've ever known!

No sweeter name than the name of Jesus...

You are the light to my heart and my soul,

You are the light to the darkness around me,

You are the hope to the hopeless and broken, You are the only Truth and the Way!"

While Melody and I kept repeating the verses and chorus, Tony prayed the words. It was beautiful, and quite special. Because we felt peace that we'd done what we came to do, we gathered up and headed the direction of the car.

That was when my phone rang.



It was Maxine, who we had met at the Capitol. She and her husband Johnny wanted us to meet them for dinner and then stay the night with them. They said they had plenty of room out in the country and would be honored to have us as guests! We were excited that they were so interested and were wanting to help us. We are at their house as I am writing this, and we have had a wonderful time with these precious servants of the Most High.

In the morning, Johnny plans to "lead us out" to show us the way to the highway without going back through Jackson. Their beautiful home is out in the woods in an amazing setting, about 30 minutes south of Jackson. And, southwest is our next destination. Our hearts have been greatly encouraged spending time in Maxine and Johnny's home and enjoying their southern hospitality! Thank You Lord for Mississippi!

We are excited to watch how God orchestrates our journey and are anticipating good things. Next stop: Baton Rouge, Louisiana!



*A few more pictures from
beautiful Louisiana!
Above: Melody, Hazel, and Tony*



Our God is such an artist!





CHAPTER SIXTEEN:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #NINE
BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA



Wednesday 3/6/2019- Our new friends said goodbye this morning but not before Johnny slipped a large bill into Tony's hand. Then he had us follow him to the highway to be sure we found it through the windy country roads... it was half an hour one way, and he took us right to the highway junction. What precious people they are and how grateful we are to have spent time with them and connected hearts.

Today was mostly a car day. When you travel the country, some days are spent in the car and this was one of them. We found our motel in the afternoon and spent a few hours resting, then went to Jimmy Swaggart's Family Worship Center for the evening. We enjoyed a night of worship with a guest speaker telling of his work and God's powerful movement among the Muslims. The evening was filled with glory and worship to His holy name!

Thursday morning 3/7/2019- Late last night, surprising as it may sound, was a "BUT GOD" night for me. It's been some intense days and sometimes the pace of this journey is pretty overwhelming. I was tired, really overtired, and for me nighttime after some very intense days can be when the enemy tries to make my heart believe a lie and get discouraged. The enemy may rage and lie and try to distract my mind, but God is still over all. Truth is still truth even when our physical bodies get too tired to think clearly, but so many things happened yesterday that were just amazing. God let me have a wonderful phone time with my sister Doris, and times of thankfulness late into the night writing thank you notes to so many that we love that have done special things for us on this prayer walk. When I am too tired, I will rest in You and go to sleep thinking of the goodness of the Lord- and, I did.

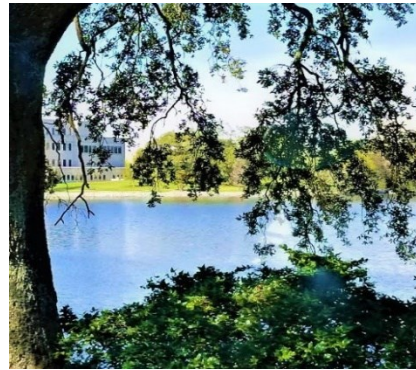
This morning, I will start my day right. Lord, You have taught me to be filled with thankfulness and praise, and as Misty Edwards says, "sing my way back into the truth." And, I did!

I just want to praise You God for all You've done. You are glorious in all Your works; You are marvelous. You have kept our car running long beyond its years and kept US running long beyond ours. You will get us safely to all the places You are sending us to. You kept us safe in the Alabama Capitol when that woman wanted to cause us trouble. You have held off rain and given us warm clothes when it's cold. Your timing in every place leaves us in awe once again,

every time. You have kept us from danger on the highways when we were surrounded by angry impatient drivers, on downtown city streets and parks as we prayed and worshipped when there were questionable situations nearby. You have given us a warm comfortable place to sleep every night and covered us with Your wings. You healed us; You make my back not give me trouble as we walk long distances; You are our song in the night. Everything about this journey is Your grace, mercy, and protection. I stand in worship this morning to a God like no other that gives us songs and joy, family we meet everywhere and mercy we don't deserve. There is NO GOD like You. I don't care if I say that A THOUSAND times; it's true! I offer You my own Psalm this morning!

THERE IS NO GOD LIKE YOU!

*"NO GOD LIKE YOU; NO GOD LIKE YOU.
SONGS IN THE NIGHT WE DECLARE;
SEARCH THE WHOLE EARTH,
YOU'LL FIND NO OTHER.
THERE IS NO GOD LIKE YOU!"*



*COMFORT AND JOY NO OTHER CAN BRING,
MERCY AND GRACE UNFOLDING.
NO GOD LIKE YOU; NO ONE COMPARES;
THERE'S JUST NO GOD LIKE YOU!*

*NEVER ALONE, NEVER FORSAKEN,
NO GOD ON EARTH COMPARES.
WHAT GOD, OH TELL ME,
WILL LOVE TO THE END?
NO GOD, THERE'S NO GOD LIKE YOU!*



*UNMATCHING FAITHFULNESS,
UNBENDING TRUTH,
UPLIFTING ARMS OF LOVE!
WHERE IS THERE ONE
WHO CAN LOVE LIKE NO OTHER?
NO GOD, THERE'S NO GOD
LIKE YOU!*



*INTIMATE GLORY, WORDS CAN'T DESCRIBE,
ANGELS UNCOUNTABLE BOW;
WITH THEM, OUR SONG
WILL RAISE TO THE HEAVENS,
THERE IS NO GOD LIKE YOU!*

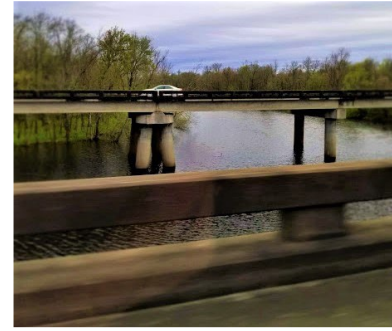
*NO GOD LIKE YOU; NO GOD LIKE YOU.
SONGS IN THE NIGHT WE DECLARE-
SEARCH THE WHOLE EARTH, YOU'LL FIND NO OTHER.
THERE IS NO GOD LIKE YOU.
WE'LL STAND IN AWE AND PROCLAIM FOR ETERNITY,
THERE IS NO GOD LIKE YOU!"*

"No God Like You" by Hazel Fetz.

Pictures were taken while in beautiful Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

OK, now I'm ready to start my day!

Thursday evening 3/7/2019- Wow, and what a day this had been! As I write this, we are heading across 10 West to Galveston, Texas. We just now drove across the Atchafalaya Basin Bridge, a pair of parallel bridges that carry Highway 10 across the Atchafalaya Basin between Baton Rouge and Lafayette. It was quite impressive. I will back up now and give you a recap about our day at the Louisiana Capital!



Already staying in Baton Rouge, it only took a short time this morning to get to the Capitol.



This is quite an impressive building that is the highest Capitol building in the US at 450 feet high with thirty-four floors!

This is one of only four “Skyscraper Capitols” in America, the other three being in Florida, North Dakota, and Nebraska. Louisiana’s Capitol is known as “The Candle” because as you can see from the picture, it tapers at the top and has the

appearance of a tall, tapered candle. The top of the “candle” even has a light!

The Capitol houses the legislature and the office of Governor John Edwards. Reading about His accomplishments we were impressed that he is not only pro-life, but according to Americans United for Life, a Washington DC based anti-abortion advocacy group, Louisiana ranks number one for being the most pro-life state in America.

Also, Governor Edwards is pro-Israel and May 22, 2018, signed into law an order prohibiting Louisiana government from doing business with companies that boycott Israel. The order requires existing state contracts that boycott Israel or support those who do, to have their contract terminated, and new companies must sign a certification that they are not boycotting Israel before being awarded a government contract! Go Governor Edwards!



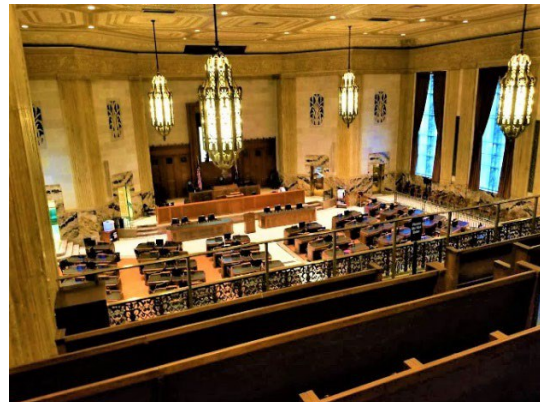
I pray Lord, bless the governor, and keep him standing for what is right. Keep Louisiana a sheep state (aligning with God's heart for Israel), as the Governor has made clear he will have Louisiana be first in support for Israel. Thank you for that, Lord! Thank you that this man is pro-life. Raise up your generation of those who seek Your heart on these matters and will hear Your voice and follow what You say. We pray for the people of Louisiana to be solid God seekers and ask You to break off the enemy's influence over families, schools, children, our health and any lies or confusion the enemy has called out. We break that off in Jesus' name!

Fill Your people with Your wisdom! Lord, we pray that everything that happens in the Senate and House will bring glory to You and will be according to Your plan. We pray those in a position of leadership will hear You clearly and submit to Your will over this state!

We thank You that we found people here to be friendly and accommodating, and especially ask You to guide and bless a particular sweet woman working in one of the offices. You know who she is. Thank You that she was glad to have us pray for her and share her plans to go to DC for further studies. God, bless her, guide her way, help her to passionately pursue You. If you want her in a government position, then prepare her for it now so that she will make righteous decisions for America.



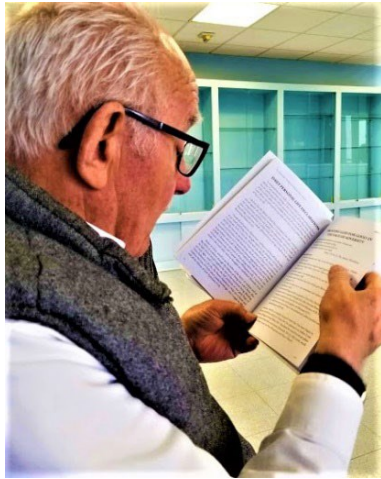
Louisiana State Senate Chamber



Louisiana House of Representatives

We declare that righteousness will come from the leadership. There will be integrity and honesty, and no unrighteous back room deals- but instead, submission to God's plans. We pray the legislature would be open to obey the voice of the Lord and that if any would not, they would be

removed. Lord don't let them stop with punishing the guilty. Let them be committed to defending and protecting the innocent. And we pray Lord for confusion over the enemy and for freedom and deliverance for all of Louisiana!



Break the power, Lord, that freemasonry has held over so many. God break this off this state and lift the darkness off of those who are blinded by lies. Righteousness was a big issue on God's heart here. We cried out for anger to be broken off of Louisiana and for God's people to rise. We made declarations of freedom and righteousness over Louisiana with our book "*The Overcomers' Handbook of Kingdom Proclamations*" by Barbara Potts, as our guide. We prayed for personal and governmental integrity and commitment to God.

Tony making declarations over Louisiana

And, we prayed for protection in the face of natural disasters. Oh God, have Your way and to You be all the glory! You deserve to be worshiped and honored in Baton Rouge; may Your name be given the reverence due Your majesty and holiness! As we look over the city, we know there are so many people here who have never heard Your name. We declare over this city that at the Name of Jesus, all knees will bow and every tongue will confess You are Lord! Raise up messengers and prayer warriors in this city who will not shrink back in the face of opposition! Raise up Your people who are called by Your Name, be those messengers and warriors!



Views from the Observation Deck!



So beautiful to be able to pray over the city.



Windy Warriors at the Top!

As we prayed through the Capitol, we went 350 feet to the twenty-seventh floor and observed the city of Baton Rouge from a unique standpoint. We had opportunity to sing worship songs there in the Observation Deck. It was beautiful to pray over the city from this place.. Then we did something that was quite different. On the way to the ground floor from the

twenty-seventh, we worshipped in the elevator and sang out praise songs for Baton Rouge. We worshipped as

the elevator came to the ground floor, and our voice went into every hallway and chamber on all the floors! Worship is a mighty spiritual weapon and a huge part of our assignment to Prayerwalk America. We pray our great nation will once again become “One Nation Under God!”

After our work at the Capitol was completed, we got out our communion. At the twenty-seventh floor we had looked out over the area and found a perfect communion spot below. We went right to this location and placed our memorial offering in the ground and had communion with the land. Then we worshipped for a long time. We did what we had done a few



nights ago. Melody and I sang "No Sweeter Name" over and over, while Tony prayed. That will always be my favorite time of the prayer walks. It's so special, a memorial to the Lord and a crying out for the land to be cleansed and America to be realigned. It's like the summary to every day and every special place the Lord has sent us. Tony is so good to carry my guitar for me and get things set up. He has such a servant's heart.

Here he is again, caught in the act. Worship was so sweet, and the setting God provided for us, just beautiful. I love our communion time together. It's such a precious, holy time.

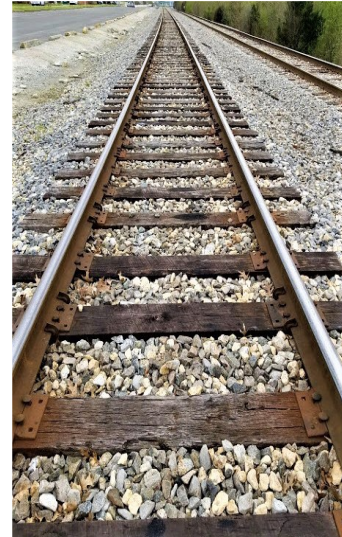


Federal Building and United States Courthouse

As we were ready to make our way to make our way to the Supreme Court, we found that the Supreme Court of Louisiana is back in New Orleans! Instead, there is a Federal Court in Baton Rouge, so we headed there. We are never sure how we will be received, or if we will be able to go inside or not. At the Federal Courthouse, we had a vastly different experience. When we asked to pray inside and Tony explained to them what we wanted entrance for, the man who greeted us at the door called for the Chief Security Officer to come and see what we wanted. Tony explained that we wanted to come inside and pray for the courts, the government, the state. The CSO allowed us to come in and do just that.

As Tony prayed, I glanced over at him and realized something. All the staff that were present, about seven to eight people, had their heads bowed and their eyes closed. Everything- all business, work, etc. had stopped in that security area while we prayed! Quite the difference! What a blessing, especially when the CSO followed us outside to thank us, declare his gratefulness that his entire staff were believers, and said he'd take the Moral Outcry Card and our business card to his church so they all could pray for our journey! What an encouragement to our hearts to be received like that, but especially to watch GOD BE RECEIVED LIKE THAT! The entire security department of the Federal Courthouse in Baton Rouge, Louisiana gave honor and Glory to the God of Heaven and Earth that He deserves, and this is no small thing! We left there SO encouraged!

God pointed out some railroad tracks to me out behind the Capitol. (right) That's where I found my rocks for the state, for the prayer partners at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City to use in prayer, and for our memorial we plan to do in Washington DC. I also found some small seashells there at the railroad tracks in downtown Baton Rouge, a sad reminder of the catastrophic flooding of 2016 when more than seven trillion gallons of water fell in Louisiana and Mississippi over eight days. Much of central and northern US was affected also by that great flooding. It was sobering to find seashells in the middle of town.



What a time we have had in Baton Rouge. Lord, bless this city and this state. Instead of the devastating floods they have experienced in their history, we ask that You flood them with Your love, Your healing power, and Your mercy. Let them be overwhelmed with Your presence here. Let Your glory fall. There is such great beauty here, Lord, but we ask that You open the eyes of Louisiana to know Your beauty like no other and like never before. Hold them in Your hands, Lord. Flood them with the knowledge of You. We again pray Jeremiah 10: 6-7, this time over Louisiana!

“There is none like You, Oh Lord!

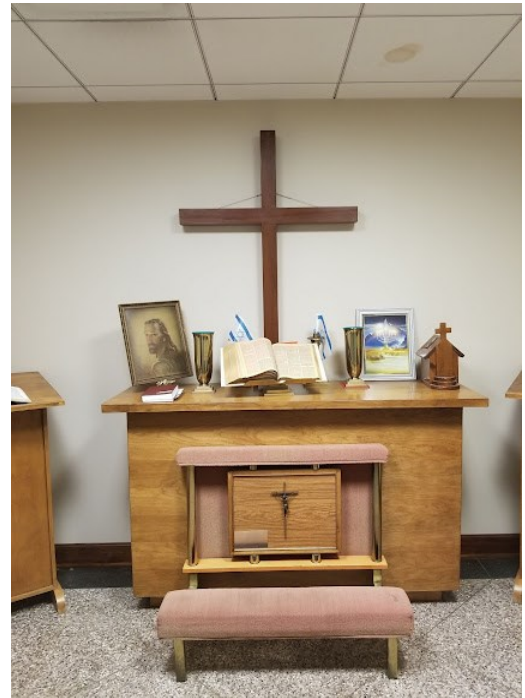
You are great and great is Your name in might!

Who would not fear You, Oh King of the nations?

For indeed it is Your due!

For among all the wise men of the nations and in

all their kingdoms, there is none like You!”



Prayer Room-
The Louisiana State Capital





CHAPTER SEVENTEEN: TEXAS, TEXAS, AND MORE TEXAS!

(GALVESTON, WACO, VAN ALSTYNE, TEXAS)



**BEAUTIFUL
GALVESTON, TEXAS**

GALVESTON, TEXAS

Thursday 3/7/2019- From Baton Rouge, Louisiana, we drove to Galveston, Texas. As we were close to Galveston, it became apparent we would be riding a ferry to get to our destination. After boarding, Melody and I got out of our car and had so much fun taking pictures and praying over the town. We finally arrived at our hotel, Melody and I took a short walk on the beach, and we all went to bed!

Friday, 3/8/2019- Today was a scheduled day off, after three very intense weeks of travel and intercession! We had an amazing time together just walking on the beach, collecting shells, and NOT swimming in the ocean. Today the weatherman and the actual temperature definitely did not match. The surf was quite rough today and there was a chilly wind most of the day. Despite the weather, it was great beyond words to get to be at my ocean again. We fed seagulls, took pictures, rested, took pictures, took more walks on the beach, took pictures... you get the idea.



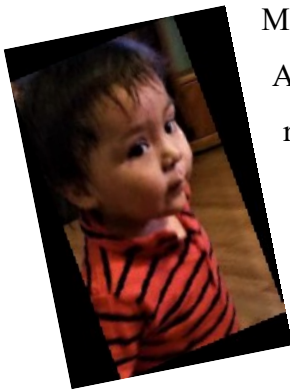
It was a very relaxing day, needed and appreciated. Tomorrow we will enjoy some beach and rest time in the morning, then continue our travels.

Saturday, 3/9/2019- Today, we marveled at an unspeakably magnificent sunrise on the beach, with cold water on my legs, jeans rolled up and a baggie of shells in my hand! I will always, always, always cherish my time on the beach, and it will never ever be enough time. Thank You, God, for this precious time of rest!



After Galveston, we traveled on through Texas to our tenth Capital- Austin, Texas. Then, our journey took us into Waco and Van Alstyne, and I will include a word here about those two precious places. In chapter eighteen, I will tell you what God did in beautiful Austin!

WACO, TEXAS



Monday 3/11/2019- A special blessing on this journey is that as we travel across America, we pass through many places along our route where we are able to enjoy times of refreshment and rest. Today we had a delightful afternoon at such a place in Waco, Texas. As it turns out, our travel partner Melody Pena has Great-Grandchildren there, Mariah and Leonardo, and it was right on our way.



Leonardo (left); Mariah and Gramma Melody (right)

Melody had not seen her Great-Grandson Leonardo since he was nine months old and had not yet met her Great-Granddaughter Mariah, ten months old.

We stopped to see Maria at the place where she was working, then spent time with her parents and kids at their home. Many pictures were taken, and sweet memories made. It was precious time with those babies, and a real kiss from heaven for grateful Gramma Melody!



Thank You Lord for times like this
where You just send extra blessings to us,
just because You can.

VAN ALSTYNE, TEXAS

Speaking of extra blessings, we got another one in Van Alstyne. Before moving on, we enjoyed a day with Tony's older brother Jimmy and wife Sandra. The weather is good as we arrived at their home and shared a restful evening and lots of stories about our journey.

Tuesday 3/12/2019- Today was a family day. We spent wonderful time with Jimmy and Sandra, and with our great nieces Ruthie and Alyssa. Jimmy had worked hard to make a room available upstairs for Melody, and the day was spent resting and ministering to each other in the Lord. Evenings were worship times with my guitar, and we were happy our sweet nieces wanted to spend the time with us. I sang "He's Always Been Faithful" over them and we were able to speak the Word and encourage them. It was precious time and we all just loved on each other all evening. We were glad our nephew James stopped in also and we were able to see him too.



Wednesday 3/13/2019- This morning Sandra cooked us a delicious brunch and we had more time for worship and prayer. Ruthie and Alyssa came over and we were able to spend a bit more time with them., Before we headed out, Jimmy pronounced a blessing over us from Numbers 6:24-26.

"May the Lord bless you and keep you.

May the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious to you.

May the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace."

Our time with Jimmy and family is always too short, and not often enough. We are grateful for the time we had with them, and we feel refreshed and rested, ready for our next destination.



Tony, Jimmy, Sandra

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #TEN
AUSTIN, TEXAS



Saturday, 3/9/2019- Today was the day we traveled from Galveston to Austin, Texas. Yes, the dates are correct! Our time in Austin, Texas was sandwiched in between Galveston, Waco, and Van Alstyne. See chapter seventeen for our time in those towns. Chapter eighteen is capital #ten!



Kim & Russ Ulmer

After a few wrong turns we made it to Kim Ulmer's beautiful home about fifty minutes north of Austin. What wonderful fellowship we had before we settled in for a good night's sleep! Sunday 3/10/2019- This morning we got up early with Kim and dialed in to a Sunday morning North American Watch call with Terry from IHOPKC and a few others. What a sweet time. They started with praying for us and our prayer walk. It was good to hear Terry's voice. Joining these prayer calls is something Tony and I want to do more of.

The agenda today was HOTHOP (Heart of Texas House of Prayer). We met in a small home with about two dozen others. The worship was sweet, and they talked of some land that they have purchased and are developing for the house prayer. The similarities were incredible; God has given them a piece of land the shape of Israel.



At the end of the worship/ prophecy time, they had the three of us come up and sit on chairs, and they literally held our arms up like Aaron and Hur praying over Moses, lifting his arms in battle

for victory. (See Exodus 17: 10-13). They prayed hard over us and our Prayerwalk America 4 Corners journey. I added a dozen new names to my contacts for WhatsApp and they will be following us in prayer.



We thank God for giving us more solid prayer partners and we were very encouraged. They also videotaped the prayers and prophecies over us, which will be a great encouragement in the days to come. Kim took us to lunch and drove to the Capitol. It was refreshing to not need to worry about driving, parking, etc. and be able to just ride with someone. The Capitol was exceptionally beautiful. I think every capitol is the most historically beautiful I have seen, then I see the next one. It's been an added treasure in this walk to be able to enjoy these ancient landmarks. Even though it was Sunday, while the Supreme Court was closed, the Capitol there was open to the public. God directed us to a large open area that He kept free of visitors, and we were able to pray and worship without hindrance.

Impressions on our hearts for Texas:

We repented on behalf of the unrighteousness in the history of this state. We asked that our repentance and that of the government would bring about the breaking of strongholds in the government and in this city. We prayed against unholy back room deals and unholy agendas. We asked that any ungodly leaders in the House and Senate would be removed by God and replaced with man and women who would follow Him whole heartedly. We prayed specifically against witchcraft and freemasonry in Austin and in all of Texas.



Texas House of Representatives

God really highlighted worship as a key weapon of our warfare that would tear down strongholds. We spend much time in worship in key areas around the Capitol, including the Senate and House. We were able to sit in the chambers of both and pray specifically for each Senator and Representative by name.



Texas Senate

We prayed that God would dismantle wrong thinking and every plan and purpose that were not in alignment with His plans and purposes for the state of Texas. We prayed that God would crush under His feet any bills or laws that were anti-Israel or anti-life, and that abortion would be completely obliterated in the state of Texas. We made the declarations over the State Department for light to flood Austin's government and for justice to be accomplished for the oppressed and innocent. As we have prayed before for the House and Senate, we cried out for laws and bills to not only punish the guilty, but to protect the innocent. We thanked God for Governor Greg Abbott, who states "If you are anti-Israel, you are anti-Texas", and that he wants Texas to be the most pro-life state in America.

He has stated that he will always fight for life as governor. We are so grateful and prayed for his protection and long tenure, and for God to bless him for his Israel and pro-life stance.

God really placed trafficking heavy on my heart in this place. We prayed hard for freedom and deliverance, and for the traffickers to be shown mercy so they could be saved and fight for right causes instead of wrong ones. We prayed that this day the women and children that were enslaved would be freed and helped, and for marriages and schools.

We prayed from Chuck Pierce/ Dutch Sheets' book to stop the ambushes of the enemy and to dismantle every wrong thinking. We cried out for a realignment of Austin's heart with God's and for all God's plans and purposes of Austin to be accomplished.

When we felt our work in the Capitol was done, we moved on to the Supreme Court across the street. It was closed but we were able to pray by the front doors and make declarations and proclamations over the courts. We prayed again for wise decisions from godly men and women, and that those who would not align with God would be removed from their positions of authority and replaced with godly leaders who would listen. We prayed for God's perfect will to be done



over the courts and that each justice would keep his heart in line with the Word of God. If there are justices who would shake their fist at God and not decree godly judgements, we prayed that they would be replaced with ones who would hear and follow the Lord.

Texas Supreme Court

We prayed for righteous judgements that would bring glory to His Name. We included worship with everything we did here today to seal what had been declared and proclaimed.

There was a park nearby but when we got closer, we realized it was under construction and not available at all. There were some beautiful bushes all along the Capitol parking and a side wall

that could act like a bench for us to sit and worship, so we chose this area for our communion. It was even sweeter because Kim was with us, and we had our communion with the land right there, making our memorial under the bush. We sat nearby on the wall and worshipped until we felt the release that we had done all we were to do in that area. Worship is always sweet, but when shared with others that genuinely love You, God, it's even sweeter.

The conclusion of our day was fitting. A yearly music festival called "South by Southwest" was taking place in Austin, and the Houses of Prayer were starting off the first night with a worship concert of praise at a downtown Presbyterian Church. It was such a good thing to be able to gather in such a place with likeminded worshippers, many of which had been at HOTHOP this morning and were leading the first worship set. We were able to stay for two sets, then headed towards Kim's house and a nice light dinner we enjoyed on the way. What a precious day of worship and prayer You have given us, Lord. Accept our offerings this day and thank you that we get a warm bed and safe place to rest. My heart breaks for those we saw downtown laying on the street with nowhere to go tonight, and the woman I saw that appeared to be high on drugs. Lord show them the way. Have mercy and save them, so they can be delivered and freed to choose a better path.

Thank You for Your mercy towards us oh Lord. Is there any God like ours? I don't know of one.

Monday 3/11/2019- We were blessed with this morning to say hello to Susan Rowe on a prayer call. Susan and her husband Fred are the founders and leaders of Global Prayer Watch and USA Prayer Watch and are leading a prayer group to Israel in a few months that Kim will be attending. Sue has been very encouraging to us as we prepared for this journey. So many people all over America are praying for us. It was good to "see" her, even online.

We loved sharing breakfast again with our wonderful host and friend, Kim. Her husband had left for work early and her son was still sleeping, but we were able to meet her mother who came by before we left. We were glad we'd gotten to meet her husband the morning before. Kim loved her host gift, and we were able to show her our gratitude for her graciousness. After loading the car

and telling them goodbye, we headed north and would spend time in Waco and Van Alstyne before traveling on to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. (See Chapter seventeen: Texas, Texas, and more Texas!)



CHAPTER NINETEEN:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #ELEVEN
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA



Wednesday 3/13/2019- In the afternoon we left for Oklahoma City, Oklahoma and met our hostess Jan. Jan has a warm and welcoming home near the capitol, with her little doggie and two outside kitties. She really has a servant's heart and went out of her way to be sure we were comfortable and taken care of. She plays all the old hymns on her keyboard and with a little encouragement, played them for us. We stayed up late singing hymns, playing scrabble, and having food and fellowship with our new friend. Her sweet smile was contagious, and we could have worshipped the Lord with Jan all night!



Thursday 3/14/2019- Our morning started after a hot breakfast made “Jan style” and more worship in her living room with my guitar and her keyboard. The Word of God says worship and prayer are powerful spiritual weapons of warfare against the enemy of our soul. Sharing that time with another likeminded believer is amazing and dynamic. We loved our time with Jan! After our precious fellowship, it was time to find our Oklahoma State Capitol!



Tony, Melody, Jan

The Oklahoma State Capitol was not far away but partly under construction, so close parking was harder to find. One of the first things we did was find the Senate and House Galleries.



Oklahoma House of Representatives

The House was in session and discussing a bill that would benefit teachers. One of the Representatives asking questions about the bill was a former teacher, and we later found out there were forty-six new representatives this term that had just begun.

The final vote on this bill passed with about 80% in favor. We were able to quietly pray and make declarations from the Word over the House. Our next stop was the Senate Gallery. As the Senate was not in session, we had more freedom to pray without causing any disturbance.



Oklahoma Senate Chambers

We loved being alone in the gallery and were able to pray for every State Senator and Representative by name. I love to hear the sessions, but I love the times we have been able to pray in an empty gallery more freely. It was quiet and powerful. Here are some impressions I got from the Lord for Oklahoma:

Righteousness is breaking forth and God is removing blockades, and there are those who have resisted moving forward. God is going to remove these barriers so Oklahoma can move forward

in freedom. It will be like a river flowing through the land. In one office, I saw a river flowing over big rocks and I heard these words: "Where there were big rocks in the way I will shine light in their place. I will bring forth redemption. I will bring forth freedom. The movement forward I will bring will be like waters flowing."

I saw in the river, the big rocks being removed and in the place of each one, there was light shining out from there. It was as if big flashlights were shining through the holes in the water. It was amazing. The water was still flowing, but the lights shining out of the holes in the water were like God's glory shining through!



Oklahoma's Flowing Waters

When we left the Galleries, God gave us divine appointments to encourage and pray for specific congressmen and women, as He is faithful to do. Some of their stories touched our hearts.

We learned many of the struggles these courageous and dedicated men and women are up against. Hard and difficult issues were on the table. We had no idea the enormity of the pressure these men and women are under. God, we pray for safety and protection in every area that concerns them, including their families and homes. We cry out against discouragement and pray for unity, and a new wind of hope and determination to do what is right. Our next stop was the Supreme Court, where we continued our prayers for these brave leaders. Lord give boldness and strength in the face of opposition, unity in the face of division, and hope in the place of

despairing circumstances. We come to You Lord, asking in the intensity of the conflicts these men and women face daily, through the constant pressure that they are under, that You will be their guide and that they will look to You for direction and answers.

We were humbled and honored to intercede in such a place. Lord, keep giving them determination to stand strong and firm, to fight to make a change in their state and country and to stand for what is right. We desperately need more Ephesians 6: 10-18 leaders, like those we were privileged to meet today. May God bless them and enable them: "to resist in the evil day, and having done everything, to stand firm."

God's timing and His direction are always perfect. The open doors and connections made for personal prayer, prophesy and uplifting our leaders were opened only by God's hand. There were personal touches from God on hearts in areas we would have known nothing about. We left the Capitol greatly strengthened by God's obvious power and His loving care over His servants!



*The Oklahoma City
Supreme Court*

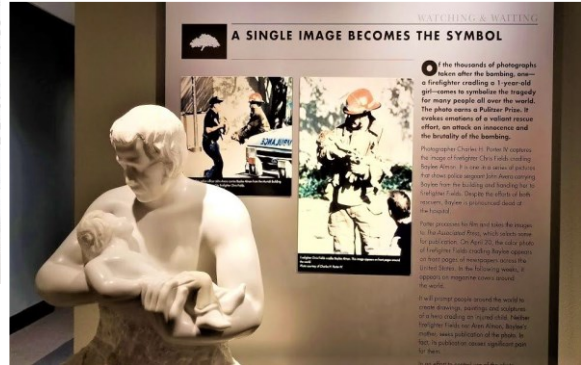


From the Supreme Court, we stopped by the Oklahoma City Bombing Memorial and Museum. We wanted to pray there also by proxy for all the terrorist attacks, school shootings, bombings and extra me violence across America and the world.



We prayed for forgiveness for the violence in our land, and for God to cleanse the land, protect us, and keep the precious innocent safe. The memorial did an amazing job in honoring those heroes of the day that were there to help save lives and rescue, and of those who tragically lost their lives.

It was a beautiful memorial and well done. We cried and cried out for those whose lives were changed forever in an instant of senseless violence. It was a moment of solemn reflection and prayer. May we slways remember to keep in prayer those families struck by tragedy. May we never forget, and may we honor their lives and keep them close to our hearts.



Now was a good time to seal our day with worship and communion. We scouted out some city parks, but knew we were in the right place when we found the Oklahoma City Botanical Gardens. As we took in the beauty of this place, we came across a very secluded, private area near some bushes and trees. It was perfect. We had a sweet time of worship and prayer and dedicated this ground to the Lord. Because of the time of day, it had become way too cold to get out my guitar. So, we waited for that until we were back home at Jan's.



Jan got home from her day's schedule earlier than she had planned because she wanted more time to visit with us. We shared our day and had a wonderful time of fellowship. She played her keyboard, and we sang old hymns together with my guitar. It was a time of ministering and worship and we spent the evening sharing life with this precious senior saint, including winning two card games of Skip Bo!

Thank You Lord, after a very intense day, for giving us restful fun times of fellowship to refresh our hearts. What a precious place You have let us land in this city, Lord.

Friday 3/15/2019- After our second hot breakfast made lovingly by our Jan, we had worship and prayer together before setting out for our next destination: Little Rock, Arkansas. It's a beautiful

day with clear skies, and we are grateful that we only have cold weather and not all the snow and blizzards that our Denver family has gone through the past few days. Our next destination: Little Rock, Arkansas.



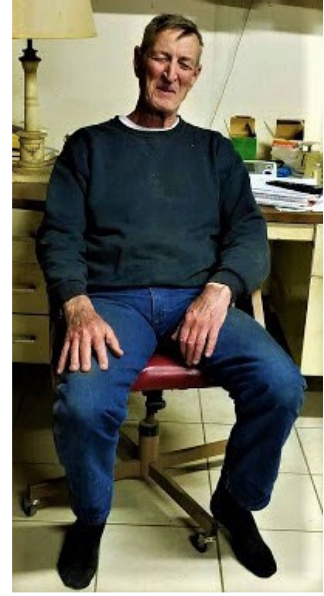
Goodbye, Oklahoma; Hello Arkansas!



CHAPTER TWENTY:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #TWELVE
LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS



Friday 3/15/2019- Evening brought us to a mountain setting with lakes and beauty everywhere. Our host Bill greeted us with his warm welcome, giving us a tour around his ranch. I told him I felt like a kid on a field trip! He had made homemade potato soup for the occasion and we had some great fellowship with our new friend before turning in. How grateful we are for such amazing people and connections from the Lord on this journey!



***BEAUTIFUL
ARKANSAS!***



Saturday 3/16/2019- Bill made us a hot breakfast and we got off to Little Rock about 8 AM. The skies were clear, and it was chilly but warmed up as the day progressed. God showed us much in Little Rock. It was so interesting to see from His perspective.



The Capitol came first. Our time there was quiet, as we arrived on a Saturday. While open to the public, there were not many people there and we had all the privacy we wanted. We were able to leave our book for Governor Asa Hutchinson with a security guard who

placed it in an envelope and promised to deliver. We are grateful for yet another governor that is pro-life and pro-Israel and is endorsed by Arkansas Right to Life.

The Senate and House Chambers and Galleries were closed so we did a lot of our declarations and prayers in a sitting area right outside both Chambers. Because the legislator's faces and names were posted on a big picture next to the door, we were able to pray for each one by name. We prayed for the installation of godly Senators and Representatives and the removal of the ungodly. We prayed again here for righteous legislation and the overturning of ungodly laws not in alignment with God's plans for Arkansas, and for integrity and honor in the legal system. We prayed for laws to protect the innocent.



We prayed against the strongholds of prejudice against Native and African Americans, and against the secret societies. We prayed for God to have His way here in the hearts of the leaders.



There were schedules outside the House Chambers listing the issues, bills and proposed changes in wording on laws that would be discussed when the House resumes on Monday. With this list we were able to pray specifically for those issues and for God to have His way in the legislation.

We also asked forgiveness for the cruelty in this state's history against the innocent and the oppressed and repented on behalf of the perpetrators. We cried out especially that abortion would be overturned, and hearts would be changed.

Impressions from the Lord about Little Rock, Arkansas:

God wants to expose the enemy's plans and expose evil here. He wants to deliver and bring hope. From another prophecy, this would be a place of refuge. God placed Psalm 91 over the Capitol. People will come here and find refuge in Him, under His wings.

Melody said the word "freedom" came to her for this place. Tony felt strongly impressed to pray for God to overthrow secret ungodly societies and asked God to send His messenger angels and mighty warrior angels to overthrow satanic spirits.



While still in the Capitol, we saw there was an "Old Supreme Court" on the second floor near where the governor's office was located. We planned to go to the current Supreme Court next but took opportunity again to be able to sit inside the old court. We prayed again by proxy for the Courts across the land to uphold righteousness and be in line with God's plans and purposes for Arkansas. When we arrived at the currently used Supreme Court, entrance was not available on a Saturday, so we laid hands on the doors. We cried out for God to overturn unrighteousness in the courts and to bring about godly judgements, justices of integrity, and the fear of the Lord over the courts.

The rest of the afternoon, God crafted together some significant events that occurred which would mark our hearts for the rest of our Prayerwalk America journey and our lives. I can say with certainty, this heart of mine will never forget what God was about to show us.

As we walked towards our car, God pointed out an ambulance driving by us slowly and



taking a long time at a stop sign at an intersection nearby. I felt it was a message from God and asked Him what He was saying to us about it.



As we walked further, we passed an outdoor display of a giant candle with a real flame, dedicated to the American Legion and their work. The caption read "The Eternal Flame of Freedom". For us it symbolized Light of the World shining out all over Little Rock. Next, we passed a display of the Ten Commandments!

What a tribute to our Lord, in a land where these displays are fought against, and the

enemy tries to have them removed and God's Word forgotten.



Before we got to our car, that same ambulance drove by us a second time. I gave them a thumbs up and they were smiling at us. I got a picture so I would remember. I believe God was telling us we were paramedics to America. I remembered the turtle shell shields that my friend Elizabeth had seen concerning our ministry and Prayerwalk. She heard from the Lord that shields were connected together like a big shell and would be placed over each capital as protection as we prayed across America. As we arrived at our car, the same ambulance had circled around and was passing us slowly a third time. Lord, tell us. What else are you showing us about the ambulance?

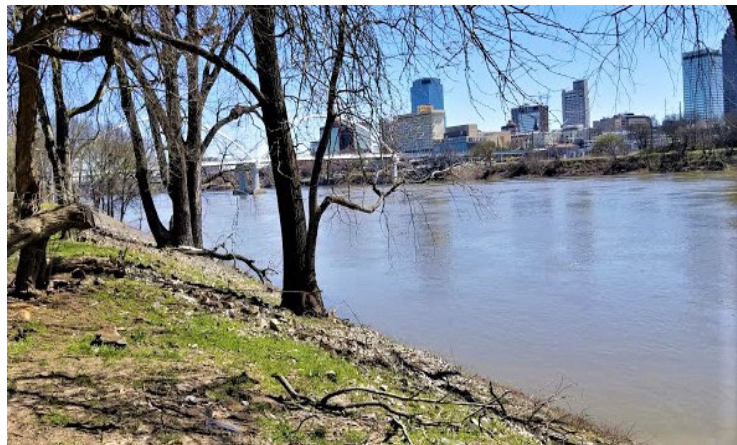
We drove to the Arkansas River to find a place for our communion. Tony found a great place with a spot we could sit and a big tree we could have communion under.



It was a place of protection, as two trees had bent into each other and made an arc shape over a small area underneath where we made our memorial. We had sweet time of fellowship with the Lord, dedicated the memorial and asked God to accept it and cleanse the land. Then I got out my guitar.

As we sat and worshipped, God began to unfold the meaning of the ambulance. He reminded me of a dream I'd had awhile back about America.

In the dream I had been traveling in Roswell, NM up Sycamore towards Christ's Church. I turned into a driveway before the right one, thinking it was the new church, but it was the old one. This is strange because the old building had burned to the ground and the new one was built on the foundation in its place- there is only one driveway. But, in my dream, there were two. I pulled out thinking I didn't want anyone to see I'd made such a silly mistake. As I pulled out onto the road, there were roadblocks now and I had to drive around them to get to my church. I drove slowly around them and saw a group of paramedics running towards me, shouting, and appearing extremely upset. I thought I was in trouble for going around the blockades.



Then, I saw what they saw.

Just past me, I could see there had been a horrible accident with a bridge out and a huge gulf under it, where many had already fallen. There was a car hanging over the edge of this cliff, with

only its back wheels still hooked onto the side of the bridge, and its inhabitants had just fallen to their death. The paramedics didn't even see me. They were running to the car weeping because they had not been able to save them. I woke from the dream and asked the Lord what it all meant. Over a period of days, He told me little by little. The car was America, hanging by its back wheels over a cliff. The paramedics were the prophets, who were weeping because nobody had listened to their warnings, and they were unable to save the people. The old driveway symbolized the old "church" ways of being lukewarm and assuming everything was ok the way it was, and not getting passionate about the gospel. The new church I hadn't been able to reach is the on-fire church God is building up to seek and save the lost. We cannot stay in our old thought patterns and ignore the imminent danger ahead. America can no longer pretend this is not real. Dark days are coming, and we must wake up and become that on-fire church that Christ died for. Lukewarm is not an option!

Then God reminded me of that recent encounter with a state leader that we had been able to pray with and encourage. He told me that we were the paramedics, and that the ones who had been working in these places were tired and discouraged. He was sending us to hold up their arms and be reinforcements to strengthen and encourage them. It was prophetic when the HOTHOP folks in Austin held up our arms and prayed for our strength, because that is what we have been sent to do... strengthen the arms of those laboring in the fields in these Capitols. That's why He emphasized the ambulance three times and had it drive right beside us, almost as if it were following us. We are to come alongside and uphold their arms. We are the reinforcements, the paramedics sent by God.

But that's not all. Here's the main heart grabber for me.

As we sang near the Capitol on that Riverbank, God told us He wanted the River of Life to flow through Little Rock. There were many large rocks piled up all around the area God had chosen for our communion. He told me that like "Mississippi" is the Native American name for "Father of Waters" and that He wanted them to reflect the TRUE Father of Waters; Little Rock was to

likewise reflect the TRUE Rock of Ages. He was removing the rocks that block the establishment of the ROCK and was sending in more reinforcements.

That's when it hit me.

I realized that an army general will not send in reinforcements to a battle to have them all be killed. He makes a calculated plan and sends in more troops because he plans to win. God is sending us on this journey; He is setting up watchmen and intercessors and sending in His paramedics: BECAUSE THERE IS STILL HOPE FOR AMERICA! This is what impacted my heart the most... IT'S NOT TOO LATE! God is sending us on this journey BECAUSE IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR AMERICA! Church, we are to go to the ones who are struggling with the weight of the battle and need help, and we are to hold up their arms like Aaron and Hur! We are the watchmen, the intercessors, the paramedics; to strengthen, encourage, and lift up arms in the battle. I will never forget. I saw the car dangling over the cliff in my dream. I saw the paramedics. And now I know that's what we are being sent to do. Because there is still hope! I will never forget!



Evening, Saturday- We had an unexpected change of plans today. We discovered that the Halvorsens will be ministering at a church in Vinita, Oklahoma, five hours away from where we

are. The Halvorsens are a couple that have an amazing story. John and Sandy are halfway through their third trek on foot prayer walking across America, with an Appeal to Heaven message for God to overturn abortion and "visit America" again. God has called this couple to prayer walk Europe and Asia, and for John to go to both the North and South poles to plant the "Appeal to Heaven" flag and claim the earth for the Lord from those locations!

In their most recent journey across the US, they were traveling across Oklahoma and our dear friend Diane alerted us that we were close by! We cancelled our Branson plans and headed for Oklahoma!



CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE: CLOSE TO HOME!

Sunday, 3/17/2019- This morning we worshipped with an outstanding church, Emmanuel Church in Vinita. We met new prayer partners there who welcomed us warmly and were excited we had come. And, we got to meet John and Sandy Halvorsen!



**VINITA,
OKLAHOMA
AND THE
HALVORSENS**

John preached and shared their amazing ministry story. You can find the complete history of their ministry and of their current ventures to walk across America at <https://www.prayerwalkamerica.com>.

Sandy also had some motivating reminders about the greatness of our God! There was extended worship in the beginning, and extended prayer for healing before the service closed. A group from church and some who would be walking with them in the morning met at a local restaurant and we enjoyed lunch and fellowship together. The afternoon and evening were restful with a swim in the hotel pool and an early bedtime, yeah! In the morning we will meet with the church group and the Halvorsens to start at McDonalds in town and walk across Route 66 towards the northeast.



Walking with them was such a God appointment. When you are with God lovers, it's not hard to quickly bond hearts. Sandy and John, Rebecca and Dave from Minnesota, and some precious church family all started the walk with us. We stayed with them for five miles, Tony walking all of it and Melody and I walking what we could. We stayed close in the car and when they took a break at the five mile mark, we fellowshiped with them and worshipped together before we had to head out to the next destination. What a blessing!



BRANSON, MISSOURI

Evening- Branson, Missouri waited for us, and we had an enjoyable time doing a bit of shopping and showing Melody "Morningside Church", Jim Bakker's ministry. Tony has wanted to get some food supplies there for a long time, and we were able to do that. After a wonderful and delicious meal at their cafe, we came through the mountain down a very windy road and met Judy Walters in Branson. She and Diane Campbell, our dear precious friend/ sister from the International House of Prayer in Kansas City MO, were friends all the way back to college.

Judy had a beautiful home and welcomed us in. We had sweet fellowship and worshipped together before heading to bed.

Monday 3/18/2019- Good morning Branson! We enjoyed a lovely breakfast and time with Judy and her son Josh. They left early for work and school, and we left early for Jefferson City, MO.



**CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #THIRTEEN
JEFFERSON CITY, MISSOURI**



Monday 3/18/2019- From Branson, we made our way to the Capital of our home state, Missouri. Right away when we reached the Capitol, we could see it was still under construction. The scaffolding covered the middle; the dome was draped with a white plastic covering for protection. As we walked towards it, Tony immediately got a prophetic word from the Lord. He declared:

"It looks like a shroud coming up out of death into life, like Lazarus coming up out of the grave with his grave clothes still on!"

"We declare the grave clothes will be unwrapped and there will be new life in this city from the government down! Remove any and all that are not pro-life; remove them however You desire, Lord! We declare that the people would repent, that they may have GOOD government leaders! Make this a pro-life city and a pro-life state! IN JESUS' NAME, THANK YOU LORD!"

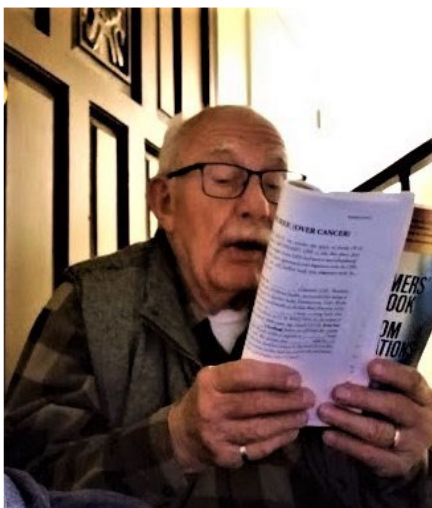


The Rotunda, Missouri State Capitol

Well, we think that started us off on the right foot! God continued to carry the theme of life from death through our time in Jefferson City. The legislature was on Spring Break so the staff we saw were all administrative assistants and security, which gave us much privacy and freedom to worship, pray, and declare the Word.



Righteousness Exalteth a Nation



Missouri is the starting point for so many things in American history: The Louis and Clark Expedition, the Pony Express, and the Oregon and Santa Fe Trails, to name a few. We believe God will use Missouri to be the starting point for revival and government change! We received only positive responses when we asked people what they would like prayer for.

Declarations for Missouri:

Tony read a decree of life over Jefferson City, from Barbara Potts' book *"The Overcomers Handbook of Kingdom Proclamations"*. We declared that Missouri would fulfill her calling and destiny in Christ, and that the ruling authority of God's kingdom would be established here.

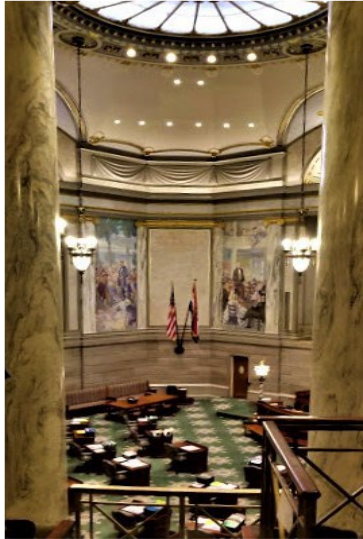
We prayed that righteousness would prevail in the legislature and again prayed that unrighteous leaders would be removed. Tony prayed for God to send His holy angels around the government here to uphold righteousness. We made decrees over Missouri for spiritual health, that death and sickness would not remain here, and that the power of God's Word would explode in Missouri.



House of Representatives Chamber, Missouri State Capitol

We made declarations over the city and the State Department for light and justice and for doors to open for the King to come in and have His way. We declared that doors to the enemy and his schemes would be shut. We prayed against spirits of deception and idolatry, evil desires, and murder, and we prayed for protection for the innocent.

Lord, this is our state. This is where we call home. Lord, we want our home to be filled with righteousness and not evil. Give us divinely appointed leadership over this state, and over our nation. As in the days of Elijah in I Kings 18, let our nation declare together, "The Lord, He is God! The Lord, He is God!"



***Senate Chambers,
Missouri State Capitol***

We cried out for laws and judgements that would protect the oppressed. As we sat in front of both the Senate and the House, we lifted up every Senator and Representative by name, and held them before God, asking for His holy angels to be sent to assist the legislators in making the right decisions. We also saw the administrative assistants for our current Senator Jason Holsman and were able to pray with them, and for Governor Mike Parson's assistants who also said they would deliver our book to him.



Governor's Office



In front of where we sat on the second floor, there was a large lobby area. Just under the Capitol Dome there was a beautiful area that overlooks the first floor. It was like a giant parameter that drew a circle around the part of the building just below us. This reminded me of the parameters of the country and the parameters of this state, and I felt compelled to walk around it while Melody read decrees for the government.

God told Joshua and us that everywhere the soles of our feet would tread, He would give us the land. So as we decreed for the government, we "took the land" of Missouri and America by "walking the parameter." I walked first, then Melody walked around it while I declared the Word over our state.

I asked for Psalm 91 covering over the oppressed here and for trafficking to be stopped. And, I asked the Lord for 1000 freed victims today, that they would not just be released, but be taken to places of help and healing so they could move forward in freedom. I asked that God would give a mercy window so the traffickers would be saved and become mighty and powerful fighters for the protection and freedom of the trafficked.

When we had completed our work at the Capitol, we moved on to the Supreme Court across the street. The building itself is beautiful, dark red against the sky, historical and majestic. When we had visited here in the fall, we had taken communion and left a memorial on the side of the Court. It was encouraging finding that spot again.



The front doors were locked, so we found a place to sit on a small wall by the steps. Tony prayed for God to surround this place and all the judges inside, to give strength to those aligned with God's purpose, and to remove those who were not. We prayed for the justices to be filled with holy wisdom and to follow God for direction. We prayed that the fear of God would fall on this place and on all the courts in the land. After prayers, declarations from the word and a day at the Capitol and Supreme Court, something incredibly significant happened at our communion spot. Today God led us to McClung Park, a small park area overlooking the city.

We later found out the history of this park. As we prayed for life and freedom over Jefferson City, we found out this park was actually built in 1915 in a very unique way. God used prison inmates from Missouri State Penitentiary, prisoners, to build a park that would one day announce freedom over Jefferson City.

On this land, a small, landscaped memorial had been erected to the Armed Forces.



A sign read:

"A Tribute to the Armed Forces of the United States of America."



God directed us to place our memorial here with this one. After placing our Huguenot martyr sand and Moral Outcry card over the area Tony had prepared, we took communion with the land and placed the elements over the card. We cried out for the blood of the Lamb to cleanse this land that cries of the blood of the martyrs and the oppressed. There were bushes next to the memorial, so we placed a few sprigs of green leaves over the communion, symbolizing life.

After covering this offering, I got out my guitar and we sealed our time with worship.

That's when we saw it.

In the backdrop of our memorial overlooking the city, all the "Seven Mountains of Influence Over Our Culture" were represented: Church, Government, Family and Youth, Arts and Entertainment, Media, Education, and Business and Finance.



This is the last of thirteen capitals in our "4 Corners Southeast", and this is how God chose to close our time. He thinks of everything and is unmatched and amazing.



God does think of everything, and details are so important to Him. He gave us one more encouragement as we were leaving to drive back home to Kansas City. When my kids were little, I used to give them those little foil sticker "stars" when they did a good job. I would tell them many times, "You did good."

There on the ground right behind our car, directly under the hitch, was a large red foil star, larger than my hand. I think God was smiling and telling us,

"You did good."



*Thank you for joining us in prayer for Volume One,
the Southeast corner of our great nation of America.*

This is truly a land blessed by God.

*May we continue to honor Him as a nation,
so that those who live here and those who look on can say,
“This is a nation whose God is the Lord.”*

*Volume Two Prayerwalk America Four Corners
will cover our journey to the Northwest.*

*Volume Three will cover the Northeast, and Volume Four will tell of the
completion of our journey to the Southwest.*

*“May the Lord bless you and keep you.
May the Lord make His face to shine upon you
And be gracious to you.
May the Lord lift up His countenance upon you,
And give you peace.”*

Numbers 6: 24-26

Our Prayerwalk America journey began in the International House of Prayer Global Prayer Room in Kansas City, Missouri. One afternoon, God clearly spoke to me and said we were to walk all fifty states and pray onsite for our nation. And then, He also said clearly, "I mean you and I mean now". My husband Tony and I were full time intercessors at the International House of Prayer. I was so excited telling Tony, "We are going to all fifty capitals! God just told me!" and trying to "keep it down" as we were sitting only a few rows back near the front of the prayer room, during an intercession set.

On Valentine's Day 2019, by God's grace, we set out on an amazing prayer adventure that would change our hearts and mark us forever. Prayerwalk America: Four Corners, Volumes One through Four, is a journal of our journey. You will pray with us, hear amazing stories of miracles and answered prayer, and experience His mighty power as you set your eyes with us on the God of the universe. From your living room, you can travel all fifty states and pray over America onsite as you lay your hands on pictures from each capitol. This Volume One will cover our first "prayer loop" to thirteen states in the Southeast.

Our heart is for this to be a prayer tool for America to pray for America. Let our journey become yours. You, as a precious intercessor, can join your voice with mighty intercessors coast to coast! As you read and pray through this tool, know that it's the intercessor that changes America. Just as our heart moves at the sound of His voice, His heart moves at the sound of ours. It's incredible.

Encounter the God of the universe who will shake the earth when your cry reaches His ear! (Psalm 18: 6-7a) Pray with us for America!

