

A photograph of a rugged coastline. In the foreground, several large, dark, moss-covered rocks are partially submerged in the ocean. White foam from the waves is visible as they crash against the rocks. The water is a deep blue-grey color. In the background, more rocks are visible, and the horizon line is set against a cloudy, overcast sky. The overall mood is serene yet powerful, capturing the raw beauty of the Pacific Northwest coast.

Prayerwalk America: Four Corners Volume Two

NORTHWEST

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 TWO
PRAYERWALK AMERICA
NORTHWEST CORNER**

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INTRODUCTION TO VOLUME TWO

Volume two begins our journey to the Northwest. As some intercessors may only access the book that covers our journey to their home state, I wanted to include some of the introductory material in each volume. This chapter is how I decided to do that. I wanted to make the volumes more manageable, while including some key explanations I wanted accessible to every reader. If you are able to acquire all four volumes, you will find this information from Volume One repeated in each book in this manner. I found this to be the best way to ensure all my readers had the explanations and introductions needed to fully utilize this as a prayer tool for America, and to understand how God had us tie everything together from state to state.

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 absolute 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 because 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 FROM THE START

“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 would target the Southeast. This second trip will be our journey to the Northwest. At the very beginning of this project, Valentine’s Day 2019, God helped us make preparations.

Our dear friend and neighbor Clare will get our mail and watch over our apartment, and we are excited. We had big expectations of seeing God move, and at the same time had NO IDEA what to expect- and we still don’t! We will probably not even know, in this life, the heavenly ramifications of such a journey. The last night before our very first journey began, 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 Northwest 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 asking the Lord to cleanse our land and for His blood to cover our land and 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: "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."

5. 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.

6. 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!

7. 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.

8. Communion.

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

9. 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.

10. 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 TWO: NORTHWEST**



CHAPTER ONE: THE NORTHWEST JOURNEY BEGINS

Thursday 4/11/2019- Today as I write this, we are headed north. Before I tell you about prayer walking Denver, I want to look back over our preparation time since the Southeast, and our week that just passed in Denver.



Coming home after five weeks on the road is no small adventure. Our beautiful apartment was waiting for us, as were stacks of mail and some beautiful

"Welcome Home" flowers from our friends that had stayed in our place, visiting their kids at IHOP part of the time we were away. Aside from the usual unpacking and repacking, our goals included prayer room time, rest, presentations of our journey, and preparation to leave again in less than two weeks. Our biggest presentations were KCEF (Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship) and our presentation in the Seminar Room to IHOP friends.



At KCEF, we were able to introduce our prayerwalk, give a brief summary of some trip



highlights, and let them know about the picture/ story presentation coming up on Saturday. We were able to secure the Seminar Room near the prayer room and had about two dozen people. Over the next hour, I was able to share pictures and some of the amazing God stories and encounters we had in our

journey. Fun facts: We have traveled thirty-one cities over thirteen states, slept in twenty-one different beds and driven seven thousand miles! We received financial gifts from those at the presentation and over the next several days before we left, with many more prayer partners

knowing how to pray for our journey. We spent an evening worshipping with one of our small groups and were able to catch up with some dear friends. Our Persecuted Church Prayer Group, America Prayer Group, and Israel Prayer Group all wanted an update, and we were able to share with them some highlights.



We are so grateful for so many who love us, follow our trip on our Facebook page and WhatsApp, and who faithfully pray for us. God is so good to provide financially, including one sister who filled our gas tank for us before we left town. We worked so hard to prepare that we were ready a day ahead of schedule and were able to leave for Denver on Monday, April 1.

Our week in Denver was full and busy. Our family, and our prayer and financial partners were our priority. We were able to spend quality time with each of our kids, including a zoo trip on our grandbaby Ava's first birthday. There was a huge family and friends birthday party for her, and a surprise birthday party for Tony, who turned eighty on April 9. I am very proud of my husband who led by example, wanting to spend his 80th birthday prayerwalking Denver. As for presentations, we were able to meet individually with three partners at a restaurant, a coffee shop and in a living room. We had a larger presentation at my son's house, with about fifteen people from church over. We also met a small group of friends at a restaurant for breakfast fellowship and stories of our journey. The time spent was a joy as we talked about our favorite subject with some of our favorite people, spent valuable time with ministry partners, and soaked up lots of kid and grandkid hugs. On April 9, we met prayer partners at the Capitol for our day prayerwalking Denver.



OUR BEAUTIFUL DENVER!

**CHAPTER TWO:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #FOURTEEN
DENVER, COLORADO**



Tuesday 4/9/2019- The Capitol was architecturally beautiful. On top was a dome covered with gold leaf, shining beautifully in the sunlight.

God gave us a sunny perfect day despite the weather reports of cold and snow. Tony and I were able to find parking right behind the Capitol and waited for our team on the front steps.

There were nine of us in all. Melody Pena brought four friends, and our partners Dayle and Ron were able to join us also. Our hearts are feeling the urgency of the hour, as we know the stand the governor is publicly taking on moral and lifestyle issues. Repentance on behalf of the Colorado government and the city of Denver was a key issue in our prayers.



Repentance, light, deliverance, and unity were our main focus. We signed up for a tour so we could go up to the dome. We learned that Colorado has sixty-four districts, thirty-five Senators and sixty-five Representatives, and a Governor that can serve a four year term. Our state was second in the nation to allow women to vote, second only to Wyoming. We also learned that the file cabinets next to the Senate and House desks used to

be where their spittoons were located! From the dome we were able to pray over the city. As we made our way through the rest of the building, we stopped in the galleries. Here we were able to make declarations over the State Department and the Congress, as we prayed for each Senator and Representative by name. We focused on asking for and declaring godly leaders of integrity full of the fear of God, and righteous laws and bills to bring glory to His name. We prayed over the doors to the Senate and House Chambers, and the unity we felt was powerful over the Capitol. Here in the midst of all the unrighteousness, unity is desperately needed. Colorado is extremely divided, with light and darkness in stark contrast.



One such bright light was Steve, who works in the Capitol. He was introduced to us as a friend of a couple on our team. Steve was able to take us to some specific offices in the House and Senate and let us pray over them. We prayed for the Congress to stand firm like Joshua, to not shrink back from doing what is right, and not to yield to pressure from the unrighteous no matter

how great the pressure can become. We prayed Joshua 1:5-9 over them, that they would be strong and courageous and to be careful to do according to what God wants for Denver. This was definitely a God appointment.

Steve is also on the board for the Colorado Judicial Review Commission, who this very week will be reviewing judges for retention for the Colorado ballot. We prayed over each other and left from the Capitol greatly encouraged.



Colorado Supreme Court

After lunch and our meeting with Steve, we made our way across the street to the Supreme

Court. Most of the Courts have been quite strict about where we can and cannot go. Here we were given freedom. We sat in one of the smaller courtrooms a long time and made prayer declarations over this city and judicial system. Upstairs we prayed over the Supreme Court from the outside, laying our hands on the chamber doors as they were in session. As we prayed, "Plumbline" was a word given to one of our team. We prayed that the Colorado government would line up with God's perfect plumbline.



On that floor was a beautiful observation area, where you could see the Capitol and much of the city. It was a wonderful place to pray over the city and quietly sing worship over the banister into the other floors.

It was a solemn worship time of prayer over the city leaders. Much of that division that is so intense in this hour surrounds the drug problems, violence, and homosexuality in Denver. God reminded me of the lights for the Kingdom that are here and reminded Tony of Every Home for Christ and Focus on the Family, great lights starting in Colorado and going out into all the world. God also reminded me of the plumes of light I saw over Denver in a vision I had about two years ago. He told me these lights were small Houses of Prayer all over Denver and we were to come alongside of them and encourage and strengthen them.

You could look at the city and clearly see the darkness next to the light. The Denver Rescue Mission was near the Capitol, and the homeless were lining the sidewalks. Capitol Hill with its beautiful architecture and churches is one of the most dangerous places to be in Denver, with drugs and violence daily. The park across from the Capitol is filled with homeless men and women, sleeping under trees, and having everything they own there on a blanket on the ground with them. We pray that there will be great light that will shine in their lives, and they would find their true help from God. In that park we found the perfect place under a tree to have our communion and worship.



COMMUNION WITH THE LAND

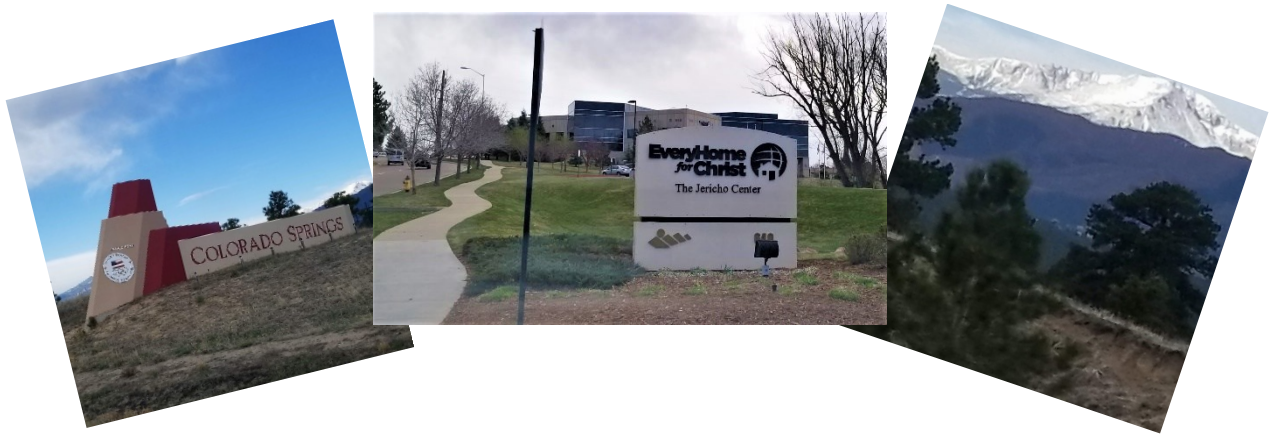


COMMUNION WITH THE LAND

It was there in front of the Capitol, nearby all the darkness, but we brought light. As we left our memorial in the ground, we added one special gift from a partner: a picture he had drawn for the Lord and had asked us to include it in our offerings. Our new friend on our team asked if we would like the communion blessing sung in Hebrew. How beautiful it was. When we all felt a peace that we were done, we parted ways and headed for home.

The evening was spent with our daughter Shannon and son-in-law Art, celebrating Shannon and Tony's April birthdays. The next morning we would head out for Colorado Springs.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO



Wednesday 4/10/2019- As we heard there was a predicted blizzard in the afternoon, we left very early to get across Monument Pass and into Colorado Springs safely. We left so early in fact, and the roads were so clear, that we arrived much earlier than expected. We stopped to enjoy a leisurely breakfast in Castle Rock, then travelled to Every Home for Christ Prayer Room known as "The Gap". God had two special treats for us there.

Treat number one: I recognized Lou Engel in the Prayer Room. Lou had called a forty day fast after the SEND Conference he had led in Orlando, and it had ended the day before. Now the next forty days were to be days of praise and worship and trampling down the enemy. Tony asked him if he could pray over us at his convenience, and he called us when he was ready to leave the prayer room. We were excited to pray with this great man of God, and he gave us so much in a few short minutes. With his permission, I recorded his words to us:

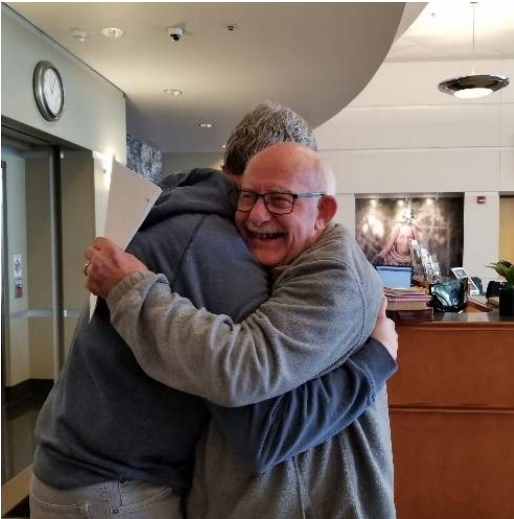
"So, this is amazing that you're meeting this day! So, here's the situation. Yesterday was the last day of a 40-day fast after The SEND. Yesterday I said I am going to start a 40-day blog called "Treading Times": Treading over the enemy and walking around Your promises. And so, the first word to Joshua after the forty years wilderness- he is eighty years old, Caleb's eighty, "Every place you put the soles of your feet..." So that on your eightieth day, you would meet me on the first day of the blog I'm doing for forty days on times of treading: it's not an accident that we're meeting. And so, that Caleb at eighty, starts treading, and at eighty-five, he gets his Hebron."

“So, I think you're a prophetic sign, that the season that we're entering into is treading of serpents and scorpions. Yesterday Allen Hood here got up on the microphone in the prayer room and said, "We are entering into the trampling times, where the captivity is ended and it's time to tread over serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy." Well, this is an extremely critical moment for us, so, it's time to tread on the high places and claim shifts. And for forty days I'm actually- like Jericho- I'm surrounding my Jericho, the Supreme Court- praising God for forty days.” (I explained to him what we do at the Capitol, the Supreme Court, and the Communion spot.) “Jesus sent them out two by two to walk the land. And every place you go, He said, I'm about ready to come. You know that passage. I'm ready to come. He said that wherever you go, I'm coming behind you. So, I've got to go and write this blog right now, the very blog I'm talking about, is in Joshua chapter one, on treading on the obstacles, and walking around your promises. So I do not think it's an accident you just turned eighty today, this is a divine prophetic word for you, that you are in your Caleb hours, to possess the land of America. And, so, I want to pray for you. Lord, I want to thank You for this little divine appointment, this little divine synchronicity of it, when my brother is eighty years old today, and God has called him to walk behind You, to every State Capital. I lay my hands upon them, and I just want to lay the blessing of God, that wherever they go, wherever they put their feet, that God would fill their mouth with praise, because it's already been given. I thank You for this Ekklesia.”

“You said all I need is two or three agreeing together, in symphony. I thank You for their symphony, their agreement that wherever they go, the gates of Hades will not prevail against them. And I pray for Your protection. protection of the Lord even as You said to Joshua. He said, "Be strong and courageous." He said, "Every place you put the soles of your feet I've given to you", and He said, "Adonai, the Lord, will be with you wherever you go.” And so, I say, "The Lord's presence be with you wherever you go, to walk as prophets in the land, preparing the way for the Great Revival, the Great Awakening, of America! In Jesus' NAME! Bless you guys! This is pretty amazing!"

I was so excited I forgot to take a picture!

Treat number two: Allen Hood walked past us at Every Home for Christ, and we were able to visit with him and pray for him. (He had recently moved from IHOPKC to EHC in ministry, and we have missed him!) We were able to share with him what God has called us to and get updates on how he is doing and on his son whose life was spared by God in a recent serious accident. It was a precious moment.



And, I DID remember to take a picture this time!

Thank You, God for these mighty men of God, and for our meetings with them today. What a gift from Your hand! Thank you! There is no God like YOU!



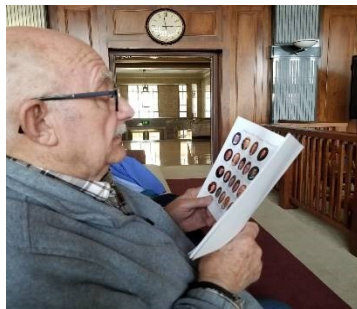
Our daughter joined us at EHC. After time in The Gap, we spent the evening with our precious family then left the next day for Cheyenne on Thursday. Thank You Lord that the blizzard was not as bad as predicted!



CHAPTER THREE:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #FIFTEEN
CHEYENNE, WYOMING



Thursday 4/11/2019- Our time in Cheyenne was COLD! We prayerwalked around the Capitol but could not go inside, as it was closed and under construction. We spent most of our time in the Supreme Court Building and went to the Governor's mansion to deliver Mike Bickle's book. We were received well in both places, even getting opportunity to pray for the security guard and his family at the Courthouse.



THE WYOMING SUPREME COURT



We rejoiced:

Governor Mark Gordon recently
signed the heartbeat bill!



Our heart for Cheyenne was for solid leaders and justices who are in line with God's plans and purposes for Wyoming and who fear God. We spent extra time sitting in the empty Supreme Court, declaring God's promises over the courts, the city and the state, and the Congress and Justices by name. In the courtroom we prayed also for judgements in line with the Word of God.

It was also a helpful blessing to have access to a book with pictures and names of all the congress and the justices! Our hearts were impressed that there were areas of darkness in Wyoming. Much of Wyoming is liberal, although their Governor is not. We prayed for unity and alignment with God's plans. We asked the Lord for long tenures for the righteous justices

and those in congress, and that those who would not submit to God's plan would not remain in leadership.

We believe the construction site and complete renovation of the Capitol is a sign of the renovation God wants to do across Wyoming. We have family in this state and intercede for them. We know that the laws passed, and the judgements made here will directly affect them. As we travel the country, in every city we are very aware of the implications of the laws passed and judgements made, and how that directly affects God's



blessing over the land- not only in that city and state, but in the entire nation.



We pray in every state and in Wyoming for each to be a sheep state, in line with God's plans for Israel. We pray for righteousness and justice for the oppressed, including and especially the unborn, and for each state to stand in righteousness concerning abortion. We prayed all this in Jesus' Name.

Our communion time in the city park was sweet, and we were grateful for our thick blanket to sit on over the snowy ground!

Worship was a bit shorter than usual, as it was about 20 degrees out and I'm not sure which was colder- my guitar, my fingers, or Tony! 😊 God deserves our praise in any weather and we especially thank Him for car heaters!



COMMUNION WITH THE LAND!

LARAMIE, WYOMING

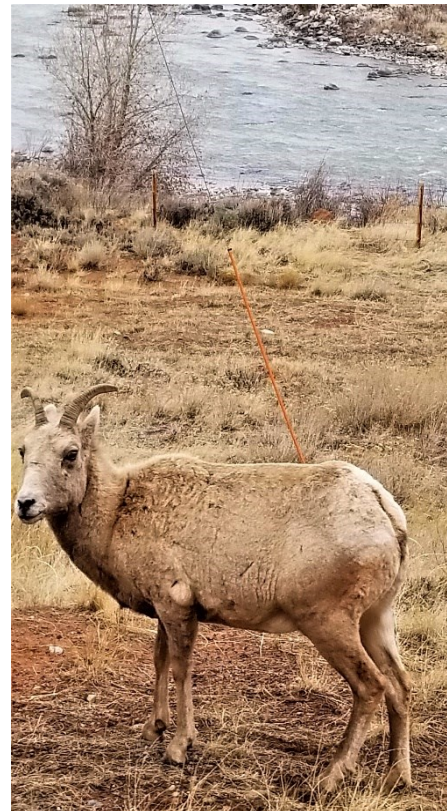


Evening- From Cheyenne we traveled to Laramie where we attended our ten year old grandson's school art exhibit and purchased his beautiful canvas waterfall painting. Time with family on the route is precious and we loved taking an extra day to be with our kids and grandkids. We pray for them and over them and being able to do that in their home is priceless. Friday in Laramie we were also able to do some maintenance on the car, replacing a coil. God is faithful to keep this old car running! When He told us to make these trips, He

was quite aware of the car we had, and we totally trust Him to keep us safe and get us where He wants us. We pray this car will drive the lower forty-eight and get us safely back home to Kansas City after Four Corners Southwest in November!

Saturday 4/13/2019- This morning we said goodbye to our family in Laramie and are driving north to Casper as I write. We look forward to giving some love to our grandson and family, Jason and Brandi and our sweet great grandkids!

Just now right outside of Rock River on highway 287, a huge herd of antelope jumped a fence and ran right out in front of us. There were at least 40-50 that we could see, and likely there were more behind. They were beautiful and we were grateful for our daughter Jenny who had warned us of just that in this area. (And thank You God for good working brakes!)



We are now passing Medicine Bow, where the movie "The Virginian" was filmed with John Wayne. We are about an hour out of Casper. This country is amazing. We are seeing antelope everywhere and are grateful for a clear day. You have arranged for the bad snows to be when we are off the road safe and sound.

Driving across Wyoming, we are led to pray again for the land. Lord, we pray for cleansing of the land and awakening of the church. We are reminded of the wise and foolish virgins. May we, and the church in Wyoming be like the wise virgins who trimmed their lamps and secured plenty of oil. May we all be ready for your coming and Your plan, oh Lord. Let Your bride awaken and be ready. Let us believe what You say and let people hear the truth and be saved. We pray that Your children will not go without food or clothing. Lord help us walk and talk and live in the Spirit. Pour out Your Spirit on Wyoming, and over us.



Let us be led by You in all we say and do and where we go. Set up more divine appointments, Lord, and prepare our hearts and the hearts of those You will put us in contact with. As we look at the scenery around us and the mountains ahead, we are remembering a word from Allen Hood for us back in Colorado Springs. He said he

had a word for us and read over us Isaiah 40:9:
"Get yourself up on a high mountain, O Zion, bearer of good news, Lift up your voice mightily, O Jerusalem, bearer of good news; Lift it up, do not fear. Say to the cities of Judah, "Here is your God!" "

As we cross the Great Divide, we want to stop and prophetically pray into that verse that was declared over us.



CASPER, WYOMING

Afternoon- Lord be with our family. We love that this journey takes us to visit all our family in route. The mountain passes are amazing and the time with our family, priceless. As we entered Casper, it had a "cowboy feel" according to Tony. We are grateful it is a fairly conservative area, and we pray this stays as a solid foundation. Thank You for our sweet time with our grandson and his wife, Jason and Brandi, and with the great grandkids. Thank You for the fun we had playing monopoly and that Jason got so excited when he beat us! Family is not equal to anything else You have given us on earth, and we loved our time with them. You are an amazing God!

Sunday 4/14/2019- Palm Sunday. We chose to be together at home as a family for our Sunday morning worship. We sang praise songs together with my guitar and I taught the kids some sign language to Jesus Loves me. Tony talked about the wheat and the tares and our amazing eight year old great granddaughter Mia had some deep insights into the meaning. We were discussing what wheat and tares were, to be careful not to quickly judge someone as "bad" based on one thing they do, and how God knows our hearts. Mia said, "It's like saying somebody is a crybaby but they might just be emotional!" I talked about why we are going to each state, because the laws and things they pass in each state affects our whole country, and Mia responded, "Oh like the guy in the Bible who took all the gold when God said not to from Ai, and it affected everybody around them!" Excellent job Jason and Brandi for teaching your kids the Word! Those kids don't just remember the story, they were able to apply it to what we were talking about. Thank You God that our grandbabies are being grounded in the Word! (See "Casper Family Picture Gallery on page 51".)

After our worship time, we enjoyed a nice lunch in Casper and connected with Melody and Gary Pena there. Gary returned to Denver and Melody will continue our prayerwalk with us through South Dakota. From there, we said goodbye again to our Casper family and set out for Jackson Hole, Wyoming.

Next week: Idaho, Oregon, and Washington!

THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE



Over Togwotee Pass leading into Jackson Hole, we drove through the tops of snowcapped mountains, but God arranged dry clear roads the entire way. At the top of the Continental Divide, or the "Great Divide" as I prefer to call it, we stopped to praise God, plant a Moral Outcry card, and worship. Tony and Melody read Isaiah 40:9, and we praised God and shouted from the mountaintops, "Here is your GOD!"

"Get yourself up on a high mountain, O Zion, bearer of good news.

Lift up your voice mightily, O Jerusalem, bearer of good news;

Lift it up, do not fear. Say to the cities of Judah,

"Here is your God!"

JACKSON HOLE, WYOMING



Evening 4/14- Monday 4/15/2019- Just a bit of snow came down in the evening, but nothing was sticking to the roads. The mountain town was beautiful. God, You are an artist, an amazing creator and designer!

We rested in the evening then did a bit of exploring in the morning before leaving town for Boise, Idaho. Tony rested while Melody and I got our pictures of the elk antler arches, the Jackson Hole rivers and mountains, and the elk and moose. Well, we knew the wildlife were there. We just never saw them. But my guess is, they saw us! We did get a great bear picture, sort



of. On top of a River Rafting store they had a cute display with a raft full of playful bear cubs. I don't know that I'd have wanted to see a real bear close up in the wild anyway. We were content with the mounts and animal displays at the Visitor's Center and the Elk Refuge.

Our time in Jackson Hole was a restful and beautiful stop as we head for a very busy week: Idaho, Oregon, Washington! We arrived in Boise in time for a taco salad supper and great fellowship with our new friends, Josh, and Jackie and their sweet almost two year old! Thank you, God, for precious IHOPKC family that send us to be hosted by their family and friends across the country! Thank you, Paul, for sharing your niece and her family with us!

***BELOW: CASPER FAMILY PICTURE GALLERY: JASON AND BRANDI
KIDS: ETHAN, MIA AND ALYSSA PLUS DOGGIE HUDSON!***

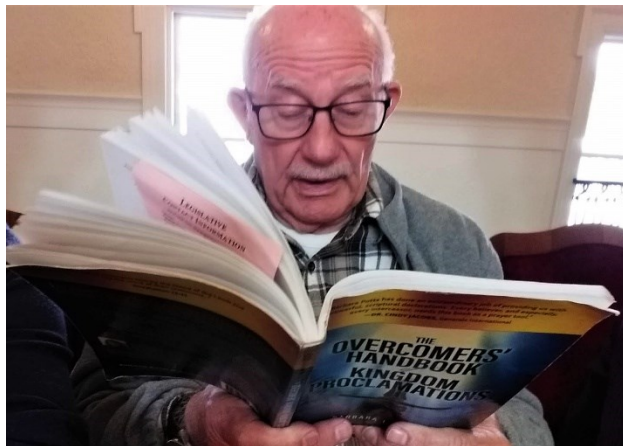




**CAPTER FOUR:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #SIXTEEN
BOISE, IDAHO**



Tuesday 4/16/2019- We felt a need to be at the Capitol early, as we make known to any available prayer warriors to meet us at the Capitol steps at each town at 10:00. We arrived at 9:30 just in time for our first divine appointment. We met Ryan, who had worked for two senators until the legislative session ended. He was soon on his way for a year to the United Kingdom to do missionary work with children, seniors, and the church there. He recently ran for the office of Representative here and hopes to try again when he returns. We had a great visit and were able to pray into his work. Thank you, Lord, for divine appointments!

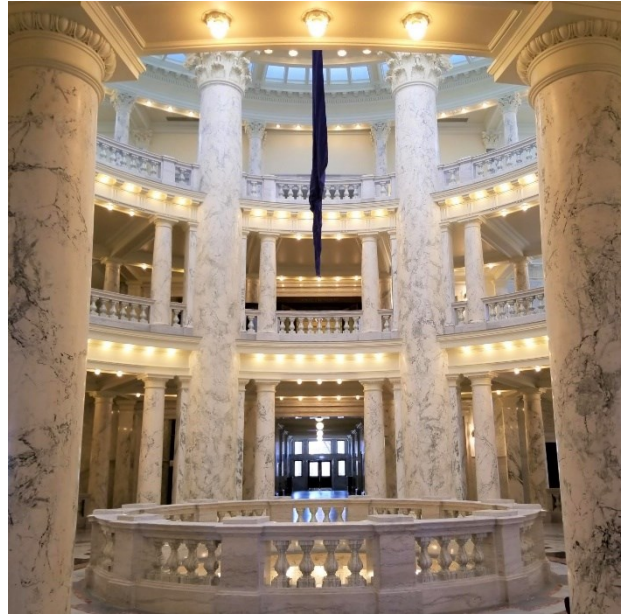


In the Capitol, God had placed on our hearts to pray into the turmoil and offenses in Idaho's history. From the early trappers and traders severely depleting the fur supply in the 1860's, to the gold and silver disputes, the "subduing" of the Native Americans to reservations, and then the labor and union troubles ending with the assassination of the governor, Idaho has a history of fighting and unrest. Even during the sheep and cattle rancher disputes, then the railroads bringing in new settlers evolving into water irrigation disputes, strife and unrest has been a big part of Idaho's history. We prayed for peace and unity and healing of offenses from these issues. And we did see a great deal of unity in the Capitol.

On a good note, as one of the employees stated, Idaho is "the reddest state in America" with a huge majority of Republicans in both the Senate and the House, and a republican Governor.

The Governor prior to this one ran three consecutive terms and would have easily been reelected had he not been in his 70's and rightfully wanted to retire. He and his replacement are strong supporters of Pro Life and of Israel.

The Capitol was white marble with pillars and floors that looked like marble. Everything was lights and white. This reminded us of the perfect white purity of the Lord, and His great light. We prayed His light would flow like a river throughout the Capitol and throughout Boise and Idaho. Light became the central theme of our prayers as we went on all the floors up to the dome. See picture above, so beautiful!



We couldn't secure a list of the Senators and Representatives, so we stood in the empty galleries and read their names from the name plates on their seats. A surprise when we entered the Capitol was that this was the first of the 16 Capitols so far that there was NO security checkpoint.

There was security and State Police presence in the building, but no security check on entry. This was nice, but very different. There were few people inside the building, as compared with other weekdays. The Legislative sessions had just ended, and many had gone home, so visitors also were at a minimum.



SENATE CHAMBERS



HOUSE CHAMBERS

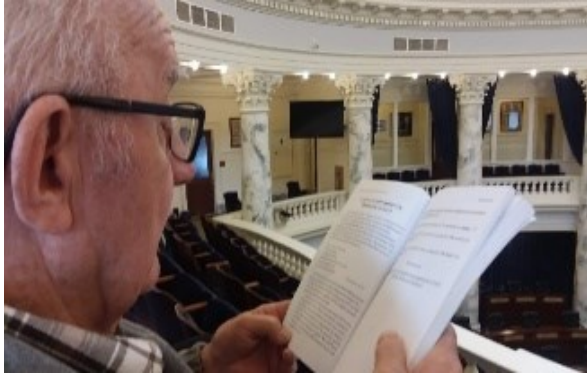
We found this nice, and it made for much freedom to pray and worship without distraction. Another divine appointment was a precious woman in Senator's office. Her dad is a local pastor where we live, and we were able to also pray into her future. The atmosphere was very welcoming and friendly. We found the same when we went to the Supreme Court nearby.

The Clerk of Courts gave us a special tour and we were able to see the Supreme Court on the third floor. He talked warmly about the great unity here among the leadership. You could see it in their faces even in the picture on the wall of the Supreme Court Justices. We learned that the Judges and the Justices all work well together and are friends. Thank You, God, for unity!



We prayed against satanic influence, while repenting for all the violence against many minority groups in American history. We prayed for light from darkness, and salvation to come with the truth of the Word of God. We prayed for God to break the stronghold of lies and that people would seek the Truth and find Him. And, we prayed that all this would happen right in this room.

There were students from the University practicing their oral arguments so we couldn't go in but were able to see in and catch a few pictures. From those bannisters under the dome, we sang worship over the lower floors and prayed over the building and the state. We have found worship to be sweet from a Capitol Dome. (And from a Capitol elevator! You can sing your way down from the highest floor and your worship "goes into" every floor!)



Also while praying over those banisters, God placed Psalm 29 on my heart, "The Lord sits as King over the flood. The Lord sits as King forever. The Lord gives strength to His people. The Lord blesses His people with peace." And, He gave us Ephesians 6 for our prayerwalk and for this state. Our feet are shod with the

preparation of the gospel of peace. He also had told us that like Joshua, every place the soles of our feet would tread, He would give us the land. Then we understood that if God's Shalom peace was covering our feet, that we were actually "treading out" God's peace wherever we would go. With every step, we are leaving God's peace across the land. Wow. Never thought of that part of the armor in that way. I love You, Lord. Thank you that even my feet can bring Your peace. Maybe that's why You call them beautiful. You are amazing.

When we finished at the Supreme Court, we found a beautiful park with a lake, complete with ducks, geese, and a private area for our communion. It was right at lakeside, and we had our communion there, burying the elements and worship right under two trees.

While we worshipped, I could feel the warmth of His smile on us, and it was a special time. It almost gave me chills. Good ones. Idaho is a Shoshone word meaning "Sun coming down the mountain." I felt the SON shine flowing over us.

There was one more thing the Lord put on my heart at that park. Melody was feeding the geese and ducks some bread, and it was fun to watch them charging at the pieces of bread like they were starving. It was like a gentle reminder to my heart that we have living bread to "give out" and that people are starving for it, and some will flock to it if they only know what we have.



Powerful reminder.

Boise was a beautiful time in a beautiful setting. When we finished our work there, we went back to our dear host home with our new friends for the evening. Thank You, Lord, for all the creative ways You teach us Your truths. Tomorrow we will go across several mountain peaks in search of Salem, Oregon.



Tonight, we rest.





**CHAPTER FIVE:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #SEVENTEEN
SALEM, OREGON**



WEDNESDAY, 4/17/2019- Today we saw amazing rivers, flowing streams, and lakes as we took a million pictures of "The Sisters", three majestic snow-covered mountain peaks in southern Oregon.



As we read from Dutch Sheets and Chuck Pierce's book, we were not surprised that Oregon is a Native American name meaning "Beautiful Water."



What a contrast between the State Motto, "She Flies With Her Own Wings", and the Sheets/Pierce 50 State Tour name, "The State To Throw Jezebel From The Wall".

Tony's prayer over Oregon as we crossed the border: "We plead the blood of Jesus over the state of Oregon. We pray that Your church would wake up; Your bride would wake up. We pray Your children here would repent and turn back to You so that when You come, they will be ready. Thank You for making a distinction between Your people and those who want to line up with satan forever." To this prayer we add, "Oh Lord, show us what to do and where to go tomorrow. Give us divine appointments again. Let our work here tomorrow bring joy to You and be to Your Glory, and Lord, let everything we do here advance Your plans and purposes for this state and for America. Thank You for those who are faithfully holding us up in prayer. Thank You for Your mercy and Your grace. We love you, Lord. To You be all the glory. In Jesus' Name.



We learned many things about Oregon today. Oregon was admitted as the 33rd state as a free state, but in the beginning would not allow African Americans in. We learned sadly that the leadership is largely liberal, and that the Governor is gay and very outspoken about her liberal agenda. The Speaker of the House is also loudly liberal. In fact, in Salem liberals largely dominate the legislature. Talking to Oregon natives we learned that there has been much deception, dishonesty, and corruption in the government. As God brings light into darkness, He has placed many Christians in leadership in the Capitol as well.

We were given several of their names and hope to contact them in the morning when we are in the Capitol. We had an amazing opportunity to hear from many local Christians as we attended a Wednesday night prayer meeting near our host home. They were happy to answer our questions

about what we could pray for tomorrow in the Capitol. Here we prayed with some powerful warriors that were having fifty hours of prayer, a prayer meeting they repeat every year. It was refreshing to see so many gathered faithfully to be in the Lord's presence in prayer.

This evening we met and came home with our hosts, Ben and Jill and their sweet daughter Joy. When asked what prayer was needed the most, these prayer points were discussed. The first was that witchcraft is a stronghold here.

The host family has a witch living about a mile from their home. She holds regular coven meetings in her home, although with prayer these meetings seem to be losing strength and attendance. This witch is friends with the Governor and has been invited to the Capitol to hold "prayer meetings". I recalled a recent news item about one such meeting months back, where witches had a gathering right in the state capitol. We will pray LIGHT into this darkness. Our new friends suggested that there was a spirit of death in Salem. This is the first state that made euthanasia legal and has had abortion laws like the recent laws in New York on abortion, since Roe v Wade. There are no restrictions on how late in a pregnancy a baby can be killed, even up to just before birth. We will pray for life to penetrate Oregon's fiber. A good thing in Salem is that Christians here are not generally "for show". Christians here tend to be real, not nominal. And, what a blessing they were to us tonight, as we were soaking up being around these special folks! We look forward to meeting more of them in the morning. We don't know what to expect as far as numbers, but this may be the biggest group so far and we expect big things to happen for the Kingdom.



We pray this, Oh Lord God:
“OVERTAKE DARKNESS IN
AMERICA WITH YOUR LIGHT!”

Thursday 4/18/2019- Our hosts Ben and Jill cooked a hot breakfast and we fellowshiped while getting ready to go. We had two sweet visitors, Ivy and

Lauri, who are part of Ben and Jill's church.

They are going to prayerwalk the New England states this summer. It was a joy to be able to share prayerwalk stories and see what God is telling other servants to do. We love seeing God raise up HIS warriors all over America. We had a short visit with them and prayed together, then left for Salem.

Salem House of Prayer, "SHOP", is minutes from the Capitol. SHOP meets in the back of a small coffee shop. We joined our new friends there: Peter Carlson and (altogether) six more amazing prayer warriors.



After a fellowship and briefing time, we chose to do the communion time first as some may need to leave early. Peter and I had discussed this ahead of time, and the group made their way to the basement.

The building that SHOP now uses was once the old City Hall. They didn't find this out until they had the property. There is an area in the basement of very great significance. In a corner of the basement, the wall has broken away and you can see the ground underneath the building. This ground is, of course, the foundation of Salem. You can reach out and touch the very foundations of this city. All this is amazing to me, because of what an IHOPKC sister had prophesied over



us before we left on this journey. She said that we needed to listen carefully to the Lord as He may send us to a different place than we expect, and "then we find out it's the old City Hall". And, in fact, here we were.

SHOP decided to put a stake in the ground with scriptures all over it, to take the land for God. But, they didn't stop with one. They made fifty of these stakes, placing them in the ground in each of the counties in Oregon. They proceeded to place a stake in Washington DC; in Herrnhut, Germany; in Israel; and here in this location under the House of Prayer.

Before we had come, Peter had invited us to place our communion memorial in the ground next to their stake. We were honored to do so. The time of fellowship over the communion and the sweetness of planting the memorial items in the ground by their stake was then sealed with worship. Before we left for the Capitol, we all wanted to spend a bit of time in the prayer room. It was a special treat to have them ask me to lead some worship in SHOP that morning, and I was honored to do that. After this time was completed, we met at the Capitol.





Left, above: Praying over the House of Representatives. House was in session, so I did not include pictures of the Gallery. The Senate gallery is the picture on the right. Below is the Governor's Office. Lord, let righteous judgements and decrees come from this place, ones that bring You the glory due Your name!

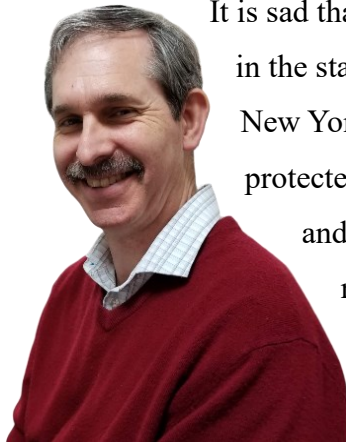


OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR, OREGON STATE CAPITOL

Today we spent time praying in the Galleries, especially for some of the bills that were being voted on.

abortions
passed in
would be
Senators

It is sad that the abortion laws in Oregon give no restrictions at all on in the state, since Roe V Wade, and are as bad as the new laws New York. We prayed heavily over the liberal abortion laws, that life protected and valued here. We prayed by name for the and Representatives, and for godliness and righteousness to prevail in the laws and leadership of the state.



***Pictures are of Peter Carlson, Melody Pena,
and the Oregon Prayer Team at the Capitol today!***

Thank you for your commitment to intercession for our nation!

From there we prayerwalked the Supreme Court, stopping to pray at the Circuit Rider statue on the Capitol grounds. Two other pastors met us there and prayed over us before we went on to the Supreme Court. Thank You, Lord, for the mighty warriors You have stationed here, and for the solid prayer foundation You have laid in this place. Thank you for our new friends at SHOP and bless them mightily as they labor for Your glory in Salem.



Pictures: The Supreme Court, and the Circuit Rider statue at the Capitol.



Prayer: Oh Lord God, let the leadership of the State of Oregon look to You, the Supreme Judge, the Way, the Truth, and the only Life. Let their lawmakers look to Your Word. Let their judgments be righteous and let their judges be full of integrity. We pray they will know and follow You and look to You for the only true wisdom.

May the plans of the enemy be dissolved and come to nothing over this state, and may those in bondage and darkness find Your light and be delivered! May only Your truth prevail in the plans and purposes You have created and decreed for Oregon!

Let the words of their mouth and the meditation of their hearts be acceptable in Your sight, and Lord, be their strength and Redeemer. Give them the wisdom of Solomon. Clean out any corruption here and fill this place with those who would seek Your face alone. Cleanse this place, Oh Lord, from evil and let truth and justice be their foundation.

Set the captives free in Oregon!





**CHAPTER SIX:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #EIGHTEEN
OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON**



Arriving in Chehalis, WA, we met our new friends and hosts Dan and

Donna. They were so good to us! We spent the evening enjoying their fellowship and having some dessert. We discovered that Donna is a tremendous cook!

Friday morning the five of us set out for Olympia.



Friday 4/19/2019- The Capitol was first on the agenda. Before going in, a large church group came to the Capitol steps with a cross and had a



beautiful Good Friday prayer and worship service giving honor to the Lord. It was a large group of about fifty people, and many people had stopped to notice what this group was there to do. They carried a cross, and a man held it throughout the meeting as the focal point. At one point, the whole group was on their knees. It was powerful and such a blessing to listen to their scripture reading and songs of praise. One song was "Were you there when they crucified my Lord?"



We paused to worship with them awhile before going inside. So grateful others remembered and honored the Lord on this day!

Lord God, may we always remember the price You paid for our salvation. Let America bow the knee to You today and be on their face in worship for what You have done and for who You are. May we not only say "God Bless America," but let "America Bless God." You alone are worthy!

Another surprise was waiting for us inside. We were pleasantly surprised, first, that there were



again no security checkpoints in Olympia, not in the Capitol or in the Supreme Court. As we entered, there was more of a crowd than usual. This day, there were over one hundred uniformed soldiers gathered with all their high ranking officers, due to a bill signing by the governor for financial compensation to soldiers who had helped fight forest fires. It was an impressive sight to

see them everywhere, but also a wonderful opportunity for us. We were able to honor and thank many of our military and speak blessing into their lives.

Also because of the bill signing, it was very noisy and crowded in the building, which made it very nice for singing praises over the fourth floor banister into the main lobby without disturbance.♡

Both Senate and House were recessed, which made for quiet galleries. The five of us were able to pray individually for every Senator. God led in a very personal way in prophetic prayer giving words of knowledge about specific

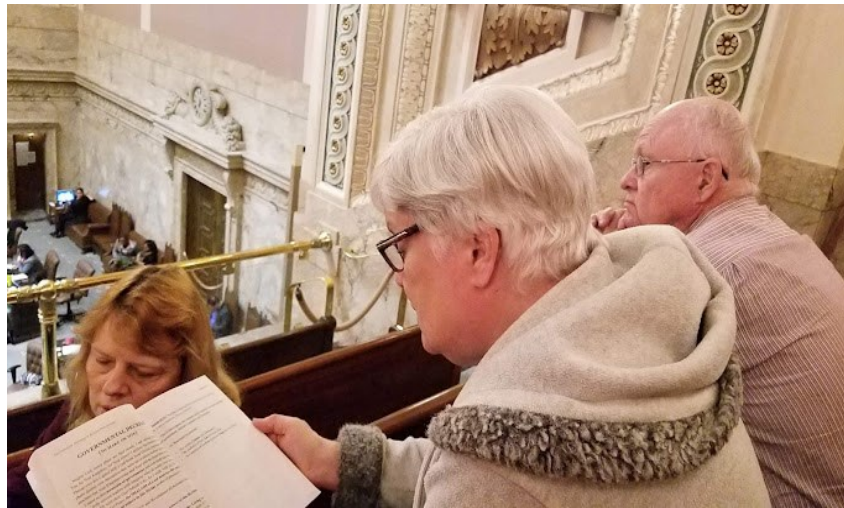


SENATE CHAMBER, OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON

names. We spoke each Representative's name in the House, lifting their names to the Throne. Another blessing was that the Security Officer in the Senate was a Christian. Dan and Donna prayed many declarations over the Legislature and were united with us in prayer throughout the

Capitol and Supreme Court. We had many opportunities to speak into people there, including one lobbyist.

This man helped us find our way outside the Capitol and was very talkative and friendly. When I asked him what he did there, his response was, "I am the guy who fights for all the special interest groups and could care less about the people." He said this with a big smile on his face and



PRAYING OVER HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

was super helpful. Inside the Capitol we met again, and he asked us how our "praying" was going. We were able to engage in a great conversation where he told us all about his prayer group and his church. We were able to pray for him and into his life and asked the Lord that He would know how very much the Lord loves him.

Scriptures the Lord highlighted for us to pray over the state:

"Then I will set the key of the house of David on his shoulder, When he opens no one will shut, When he shuts no one will open." Isaiah 22:22. We took authority from this Word of God and opened the gates of the city to truth, righteousness, leaders with integrity, justice, fear of God, and protection for the oppressed. We shut the gates of the city to lawlessness, evil of every kind, oppression, addiction, homosexuality, trafficking, and abortion. We made declaration of the Word over the leaders, the judges and justices, and the Governor. "For the Lord is our Judge, the Lord is our lawgiver, the Lord is our King- He will save us." Isaiah 33:22. We prayed that the leaders of this city and state would have the fear of God fall on them, on the House and Senate Chambers, and on the Governor.



***OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON SUPREME COURT
AND SUPREME COURT CHAMBER.***

We prayed that no judgement, law, or bill would even be brought up that was not in line with the will of God for Olympia, Washington. We prayed the leaders would understand that God is the ONLY Judge, Lawgiver and King, and that they must submit to His authority and only do and say what He tells them to. We prayed for a realignment of Olympia, Washington to God's heart.

We found that the Supreme Court was not in session, and that the doors were open for visitors to see in. We were able to stand before the room and pray right into the Chambers. When we completed our work there, our final stop was the beautiful City Park.



COMMUNION MEMORIAL WITH THE LAND

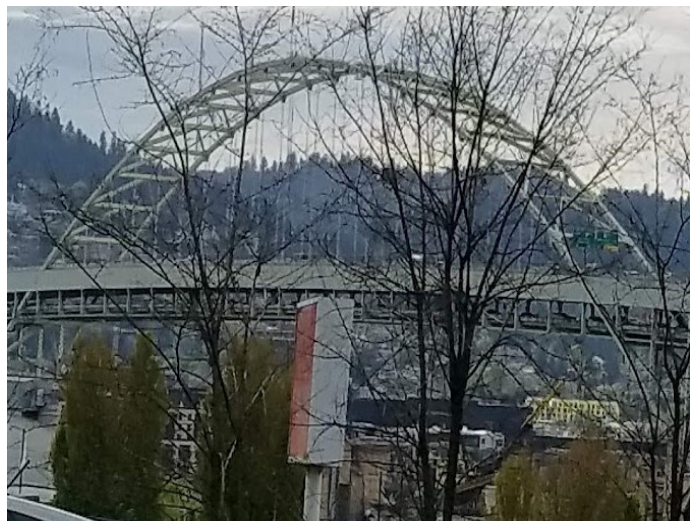
The perfect spot was right by the lake. When we stepped back into the trees, we realized that the Capitol was right there in within our view. This was a special communion for us as it was Good Friday. This made the whole time together precious and moving, as we gave honor to the Lord who died for us. It was special having Dan and Donna sharing the communion, singing praises with us, and joining in with the memorial. We left there really feeling blessed and grateful.



BEAUTIFUL OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON CITY PARK



Worship continued at home. Our new host friends love the old hymns so that's what we sang. It was sweet time, and we enjoyed some fun, food and fellowship the rest of the evening. What a precious brother and sister in the Lord. Tomorrow, we leave for the Northwest Corner!





**CHAPTER SEVEN:
THE NORTHWEST CORNER
CAPE FLATTERY, WASHINGTON**



Saturday 4/20/2019- We decided to call to confirm our reservations for our room in Cape Flattery, as I had made the arrangements online and wasn't able to request a downstairs room. When I called, we found we had a precious gift from God. I had looked into a room as near to Neah Bay as we could get, without paying outrageous prices. When I found this hotel resort, it was in the right location and the right price, that is if I got a regular room and didn't pay extra for a "Bay Front" room. I would have liked one, but just didn't feel the extra (huge) expense was necessary. I did really want a first floor room, as stairs are harder for all of us.



When I spoke to the hotel, they had switched our room. Because of scheduling conflicts in our two night stay, they had moved us downstairs- to a Bay Front room at no extra charge- they hoped we wouldn't mind. As I write this note, I am sitting at the table that overlooks the waters of the Strait of Juan de Fuca, about sixteen miles from the Northwesternmost Point of the

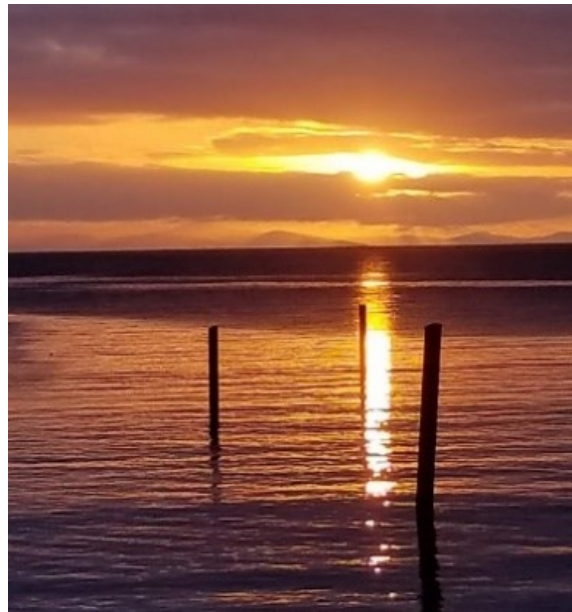
contiguous United States.. It has been amazing and the view of the bay and the Canadian Mountains spectacular. We see the boats coming and going from the marina and have enjoyed the docks, the seagulls and the beautiful waters leading to Neah Bay. We've cooked our own food, had our own refrigerator and equipped kitchen, and loved our time here.

But, I'm getting ahead of myself. Saturday evening Melody and I had to spend time at the water; it was a requirement! We took our chairs to the docks out front and took plenty of crackers, and



had such a time making friends with the seagulls. We stayed out until it was just too cold.

Sunday 4/21/2019- Everyone was up at 5:30, an hour before sunrise to watch the ever changing show in the sky. Tony read John 17 through the end of John, while Melody and I watched the sky and took sunrise pictures. On this Easter Sunday morning, just as Tony was reading about Jesus coming out of the tomb- the sun rose from the horizon and presented itself to the sky in a most magnificent progression of reds and yellows and sun rays and clouds just in the right places, shining on the bay.

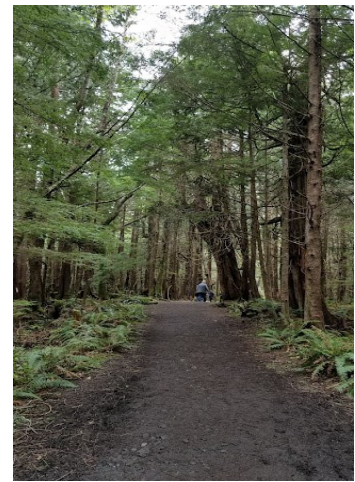


Because we have a bay front room facing the sunrise, we could come in and out but didn't have to stay out in the cold for the spectacular show in the heavens. It was amazing! When the sun was too high and bright to keep watching, we came inside and got out the guitar. We spent a time of worship and praise to the One who has made sunsets, glorious ocean bays, and the only way to be saved. What a morning.

Melody set off to find a church this morning after breakfast, as there is no available internet here, and our cell phones can't connect to any network. She came home with a report of a small local church just around the corner. We gathered up our "supplies" for Cape Flattery and set off to join the Clallam Bay Assembly of God for their Easter service. We found they had had a Sunrise Service also, right above our location while we were having our own! What a precious bunch of lovers of the Lord. It was a joy to spend the morning worshiping with them and getting to know these sweet believers. Tom, the pastor, retold the remarkable story of the cross and Resurrection like you were there and it was all new again. Because, we were, and it was. We enjoyed fellowship after church at a potluck and were blessed along our way by Tom with gas money. We said goodbye to our new friends and headed out to our Northwest Corner. Our drive took us along the beautiful Neah Bay, and it was incredible.



I took hundreds of pictures and videos if I took one. (No, I'm not exaggerating.) The ocean is not something you can ever find adequate words for or capture effectively in a picture. Ever. But we sure tried. At the end of the forty minute, sixteen mile journey (lots of windy roads and hairpin curves, so slow going), we arrived at a sign: "Cape Flattery Trail". We had been told by many that this trail was about a mile and a half but very much worth the spectacular view at the end, the Northwesternmost point of the contiguous United States.



Spectacular was right!

We could have spent hours there; all day wouldn't have been enough. On Easter Sunday there we were, having crossed the whole country from Florida now all the way to the Northwest Corner. Since it was a three mile round trip on foot, we wisely left the guitar in the car for worship on return but took our communion box with us on the trail. Both proved to be great ideas.



Winding down a sometimes muddy but absolutely breathtaking trail through a deep green forest, one like we'd never experienced before, there were boardwalks to cross, tripping roots (as I called them), hollowed out trees, and amazing landscape. Still, all that was just a prerequisite to what we saw when we reached the point. Oh. My. Goodness.

Trying to describe this escapes me. Cliffs, crashing waves, caves below that the water had hollowed out. Two sea lions discoverable only by the watchful eye, tiny flowered ferns lining a rocky ocean edge, sea spray and sea gulls. Islands that were tall rock in the middle of blue shining water, jetties reaching out to a far off island, the Canadian Mountains just across the Bay. These are just words but cannot explain the majesty of what we saw. It was overwhelming. We took many more pictures and photos, and then picked out a perfect communion spot on the Northwest tip of our country.



***COMMUNION WITH
THE LAND; TONY
ANNOINTING OUR
MEMORIAL TO THE
LORD***



Nestled under trees alongside the cliffs and the Bay below, we dug our small hole in the ground. On Easter Sunday, we dedicated our America once again, our Northwest Corner, surrounded by unimaginable beauty in a secluded but magnificent theater of ocean splendor. I can't think of any better words to describe it, and these don't begin to cover it. You must go see this amazing corner of our world. The three of us- Tony Melody, and I- had our communion and worship there on the cliffs, giving due glory to the amazing Creator Judge Bridegroom King, on Resurrection Sunday.

Stunning. Intimate. Priceless.

The walk back to the car was so beautiful, but taxing on these two ladies who had trouble keeping up with my 80 year old husband! I am sore tonight, as it was all uphill coming back, and this walk was quite the exercise! Oh, but so worth it. Arriving at the car, we got out the guitar and had more worship in the parking lot before setting out towards home (our room!)



STANDING AND PRAYING ON THE VERY TIP OF AMERICA WAS SO MOVING TO OUR HEARTS, A JOURNEY HIGHLIGHT FOR SURE!



Our request to our chauffeur Tony was a sandy beach on the way home. The beautiful Bay we overlooked from our room was pebbles and small rocks, and not a sandy beach with shells. We found out where a few of them were, and on the way home, stopped at one. Oh my, the shells! Melody and I quickly filled our bags with more shells (everyone needs more shells...) and found some real gems! Just up the road from our room there was one more sandy beach we stopped at. It was getting later in the day and colder, so we didn't stay long, but long enough to find a few shells and some beautiful rocks. I even found a large piece of coral, right on the beach. The sun and the walking (and the incredibly "early up" this morning) made for a long and wonderful day and will secure a good night's sleep! After supper and shell sorting, well, we are happy, fed, and exhausted. I smile remembering one dear host's words who accompanied us at one of the capitals- "I don't know how you guys do this every day; it's lunch and I'm exhausted!" Yup, it can be intense, and I admit tonight I'm sore. But, we were made for this. This is going to be a year we will dream of, think back on, talk about, and cherish for a lifetime. We are all so grateful and overwhelmed daily at His goodness to us. For now, good night, all; tomorrow we see our dear friends Tom and Dar in Seattle on our way across Northern America.

***“BUT THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD
SHALL RENEW THEIR STRENGTH;
THEY SHALL MOUNT UP WITH WINGS AS EAGLES.
THEY SHALL RUN, AND NOT BE WEARY;
THEY SHALL WALK, AND NOT FAINT.”
ISAIAH 40:31***



SEATTLE, WASHINGTON



Monday 4/22/2019- Oh God, we are overtaken by Your beauty here in the Northwest! What an amazing and overwhelmingly beautiful place this is! Thank You so much for the sunshine, the cool breezes, and Your glorious artwork, everywhere we look! We are so very grateful today because this weekend has up to now been so clear and rain free. We have been able to do so much: enjoy Neah Bay, breathe in the ocean splendor, and take millions of amazing pictures, all with perfect, cool but dry weather. Today the weather has changed. It's overcast and we couldn't see the sun come up for the clouds. We did not get as many pictures because of the rainy weather, but even overcast, Your glory shines through loud and clear!

Today we traveled through a small community called Sekiu and found a beautiful sandy beach. The beach was littered with beautiful, huge white shells. We got some souvenirs of all sizes and packed them into our small car. We prayed that the homes surrounding this small beach would know You, and that the people would hear Your Word and snuggle up to you! Melody and I had a fun time running around collecting shells, and I found a perfect "twirly shell". This country is so magnificent, and we are blessed to be able to enjoy it along our way. You can't even capture it on a camera, but I sure do try.

When we neared Sequim, we got our internet and phone service back! The entire time we were northwest of Sequim, we lost all service. When it came back on, I had sixty-three missed texts! My phone is a weapon of warfare, as many of these messages involved prayer requests. As we



got closer to Spokane, we found a route to the Poulsbo/ Bainbridge Ferry. I want to say that we will most remember Seattle for its ferry, its towering, tall buildings on hilly streets, the precious Rae's, and Lorraine.

This was a first for us to be on a four story ferry, with 4 lanes of cars fitting onto two lower decks. There were two lower parking levels, a full restaurant on the third deck, and an observation deck on the fourth level. This 35 minute ride



welcomes both car and foot traffic. Melody and I went quickly to the fourth floor sundeck and had a blast taking pictures of the Seattle skyline in the distance. Melody found some seagulls that were more than happy diving and swooping through the air, capturing pieces of a peach midair that Melody was

throwing to them. While we ran around like kids taking pictures of waves and seagulls and the Seattle skyline, the ferry glided effortlessly across Puget Sound. God was good to hold off the rain like I'd asked, so we could enjoy the ferry ride. Those who commute this daily have spectacular views. **Below: ON THE FERRY!**





As we arrived on the streets of downtown Seattle, we were taken by the hills and huge, tall buildings. Some of this reminded me of how I picture San Francisco, with its steep streets and streetcars. Having been in many downtown areas across America, I will say that this one definitely had a personality all its own. We prayed through the city as we drove through the shadow of its towering skyscrapers and unique landscape. In a little suburb called Burien, we found an equally unique family.

Tom and Dar Rae have been Tony's dear friends for thirty plus years. They are lovers of Jesus that knew Tony and Eileen well (his wife of 52 years) when she was living. They welcomed me readily when Tony and I married. They have kept in touch



frequently and are precious to us. This was my first chance



to meet them face to face. What a blessing, and what precious Jesus family that have prayed so faithfully for us.

One more treasure in the evening was our sweet host, Lorraine. We just loved her precious spirit. All evening we shared God stories. She was just delightful. She told of her overseas missionary work, and we shared how God was sending us to the capitols. We had a lovely visit and a great night's sleep. What a blessing it was to us for her to open her beautiful home for us.



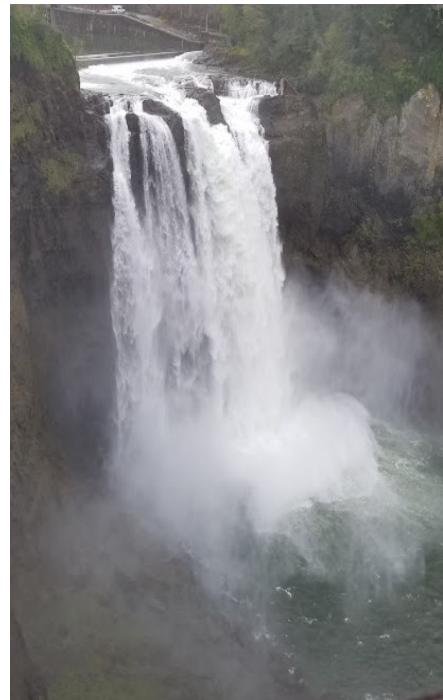
Tuesday, 4/23/2019- We lingered over breakfast with our Lorraine. We didn't want to leave. When it was time to go, we headed east on I-90



towards Idaho. There was a special treat waiting for us over the Snoqualmie Pass: Snoqualmie Falls.

We stopped for gas and there it was on the big screen in the store. We asked where it was, and it was about a 10 minute drive.

We'd never have known it was there. We took a detour and got to see this incredible sight, which we would have missed entirely had we not stopped for gas. It's amazing to me that they boast of 1.5 million visitors a year to this two acre park. The observation deck looks out over a beautiful 270 foot waterfall, cascading down over a rocky mountainside, dumping millions of gallons of water daily into the river below.



It was spectacular! God makes pretty stuff! Later that evening, we arrived in beautiful Coeur D'Alene.

COEUR D'ALENE, IDAHO

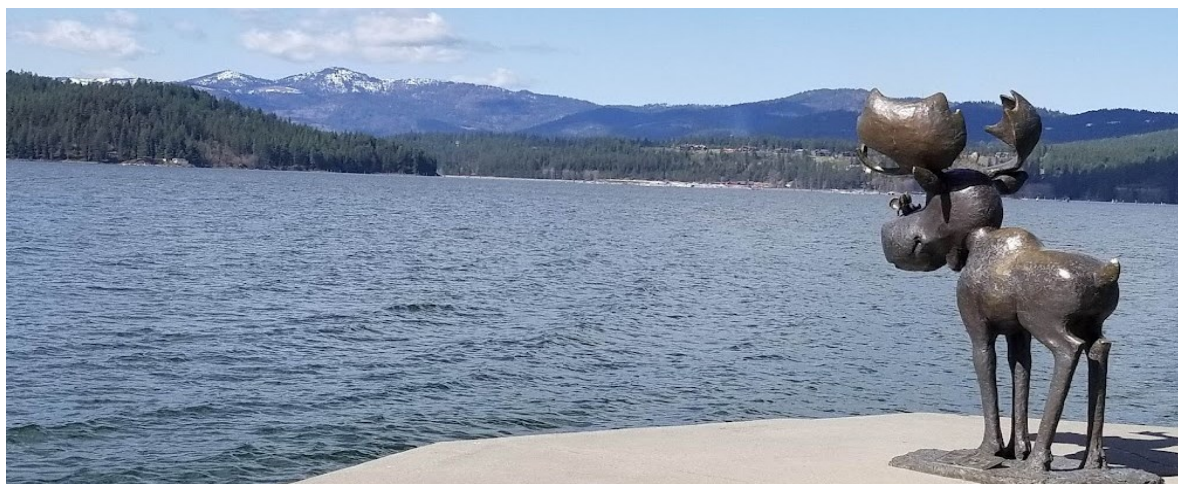
Wednesday 4/24/2019- Coeur d'Alene is a small town nestled in the mountains just inside Idaho, only about thirty miles east of Spokane. More than 55 lakes surround this area and Lake Coeur D'Alene is 25 miles long. Coeur D'Alene is known as "Lake City" and is the largest city in Idaho.



What we will remember of this city is the beautiful, landscaped mountains and the lakes. We stopped at one of those magnificent lakes- Lake Coeur D'Alene (above)- to rest and enjoy its quiet sparkling water, and of course, take pictures! And, on the way to Missoula, we arrived at the small town of Mullan.

Mullan is a quiet town of about seven hundred people, living six miles east of the Montana border at Lookout Pass. A stop here for gas brought us to the treasure of Mullan: Gigi. This precious woman was not only gracious and helpful to us, but we also soon discovered that she and her husband own and manage Mullan Trails which offers groceries, gas, RV sites and cabins. And, we discovered that her husband Don is not only principal of the Mullan Schools, but mayor of the town! We had a lovely visit there in the store and shared with her about our prayerwalk. We left some ministry tools with her, and I gave her my devotion book "Nine". There are times when you just connect with someone right away, and this was that. We definitely saw this as a divine appointment where we could pray into each other's lives and stay connected. God, we love it that You connected us with this delightful woman and this precious town.

PS. Melody and I got to swim in the pool at the hotel, just because God knows we love to. He even thinks of the little things, just because.



MORE FUN IN COEUR D'ALENE!



MISSOULA, MONTANA

Later in the day we arrived at Missoula, Montana where my brother raised a family. One of those precious nieces of mine still lives here, and the other in Indiana where we will visit later in the summer. Julie and her fiancé Ernie met us for dinner at an IHOP restaurant and we spent the next several hours catching up and loving on our family! It was so good to be together after so many years! We just love these two!



When you are with family, it's never long enough. Again we are grateful to God for His weaving in family time with our prayerwalk journey. Lord, bless our family. Bless dear Julie and Ernie.



***PRECIOUS TIME
WITH FAMILY WE LOVE!***

shared their beautiful home with us, and we had a restful night's sleep. In the morning they prepared such a good breakfast and prayed over us before getting back on the road. God, we are so grateful for these precious host families along the way, and we thank you. Bless our new friends John and Karen and guide their steps. Cover their house and their family with Your love and protection and let them see their children and their children's children serving You with all their hearts.

Let them know how precious they are to You and how very much You treasure them. Never ever let them doubt Your love for them or our love for them. Bless them in every way and send waves of peace over their lives. Thank You for the plans You have for them!

That evening we met our host family and had a wonderful evening visiting with our Missoula hosts

John and
Karen. They



***MISSOULA HOSTS
JOHN AND KAREN***

In the morning: on to Helena, Montana!

CHAPTER EIGHT:
FOUR CORNERS CAPITAL #NINETEEN
HELENA, MONTANA



Thursday 4/25/2019- An early morning drive brought us to Helena! The Capitol was first. The weather was beautiful outside like the climate was inside. Again there was open security, presence of guards, but no checkpoints in either the House or Senate.



***THE BEAUTIFUL
HELENA CAPITOL***

Today we started with the Governor's office. We left our book with the Governor's assistant, who showed us to the conference room where we stayed a long time. All of us made declarations over the state and prayed for the legislators by name.

The Governor would sign eight bills today, with 300 more bill's expected in ten days before they adjourn.



Most of our morning was spent in the galleries. Both the House and the Senate were in session, and we prayed over them during their deliberations and voting. The Senate was especially notable. When we were near the gallery, we heard a strong deep baritone voice booming out a song. As we moved into place, we witnessed a Senator with a microphone singing to his peers, as they sat smiling, transfixed, and obviously admiring their friend. As he finished, he was met with the whole room standing, clapping, and hugging him. We learned later that he was one of the retiring Senators ending his term's time limits.

Downstairs as the Senate was recessing, we were invited in by a friendly clerk. We got our picture taken where the Speaker of the House conducts business! We visited with these kind folks, and we met our baritone voice! Thank You for his service, and we pray this petition over those who take these positions of authority and leadership!

Lord, this is our petition: These men and women have such weighty matters in front of them daily, with pressure on every side. We ask that they will look to You for wisdom, as Your wisdom

is perfect. Let them open their hearts to Proverbs 4:20-23, Proverbs 4:6-7, and James 3:17 (see next page). We pray this word over the Montana government, and over our beautiful nation! Let those in government over this state take heed to Your Word. When the way seems dark, thank You, Lord, for being our light!



THE HOUSE CHAMBERS



THE SENATE CHAMBERS

Proverbs 4:20-23: “My son, give attention to My words; incline your ear to my sayings. Do not let them depart from your sight; keep them in the midst of your heart. For they are life to those who find them, and health to all their body. Watch over your heart with all diligence, for from it flow the springs of life!”

Proverbs 4:6-7: “Do not forsake wisdom, and she will protect you; love her and she will watch over you. Wisdom is supreme; therefore get wisdom. Though it cost you all you have, get understanding.”

James 3:17: “But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, reasonable, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.”



We shared with him and with other Senators we "met", that we were there to pray for a realignment: America's heart to God's. That's our purpose! (Yeah God, for Divine appointments!)

In the House I felt an urgency that this room and what happened here was going to be a pivotal changing point over all of America. It was an urgency, almost a heaviness, that what came from this room would pour

over the whole country. I felt impressed that after we had finished our prayer, we needed to just sit in the room longer. We wanted the presence of the Lord to just soak in us and in this room through us. It was a holy time.

In the Old Supreme Court (right), Tony prayed that any past decisions that were not God's plan would come to nothing, and that any godly decisions would stand. It was a quiet, sweet time in His presence. The time in the current Supreme Court was anointed as well. The court was not in session, and a clerk let us in a few minutes to stand and pray in that room of history. Again I felt the urgency for this state, that the judgements and decrees coming from here will affect the nation.



THE HELENA SUPREME COURT

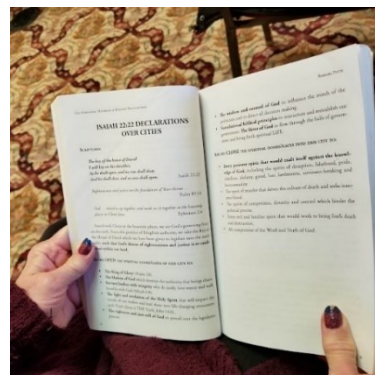
Montana is mountainous but as I write this, I again see this state not just as a mountain, but as a rock of decision for the nation. And, as I see tall green forests all around me now, I feel like beauty and life will grow from here. As the trees reach up to the heavens, Montana needs to, and will, reach to God. Oh Lord God, we

pray that You will keep Your hand over this court system, and that righteousness and justice will prevail according to Your Word! Let Montana reach only to YOU!

God impressed on us to pray for the gates of the city, that only righteousness and godliness would enter, and that the gates of the city would be closed to unrighteousness and unholiness.



We prayed Isaiah 22:22 over the city, and made many declarations using Barbara Potts' book, as a guide, "The Overcomers' Handbook of



Kingdom Proclamations.”

This has been a powerful prayer tool that we were able to obtain from a friend at “Capitol Hill Prayer Partners” in Washington DC. We have read declarations and proclamations from this powerful book in every state and have used it much on this journey.



Communion took place on a mountain overlooking Helena. We had a panoramic view of the whole city from what seemed like the top of the world, exceptionally beautiful. We left again to buy more grape juice, and on return, God did a special thing. As we prayed for God to bring life from death over Montana, we noticed He had put plants all around us with what looked like lamb's wool on the stems. We added this "wool" to our offering, asking God for Montana to be a sheep state for the Kingdom. He thinks of everything.

Tony called out for the dry bones to live over Montana. He prayed that God would breathe life into them and proclaimed the wind to blow on us. We immediately felt wind and believed this to be the Lord answering and saying He would send His wind over the dry bones. Also we had asked a Representative back at the Capitol what we could pray for. She had basically shrugged her shoulders and said, "We need rain!" Yes, Lord, Montana needs Your rain! Lord God, send Your rain, send Your Holy Spirit wind over Montana and flood them with Your presence and Glory! Melody felt the Lord say that that there were people in Montana who had tender, pure

hearts. These things would become incredibly significant to us later on in North Dakota.



Worship was sweet; we spent a long time there on the mountain. We prayed the verses that Alan Hood had given Tony (Isaiah 40:9) and prayed again Isaiah 22:22 over the gates of the city.

Isaiah 40:9: "Go up on a high mountain, Zion, messenger of good news. Raise your voice forcefully, Jerusalem, messenger of good news. Raise it up, do not fear, say to the cities of Judah, "Here is your God!"

Isaiah 22:22: "Then I will put the key of the house of David on his shoulder; when He opens, no one will shut; when He shuts, no one will open."



Nearby there were four teen boys, friendly to talk to us as we left and thanked us for the music. (As did another woman coming up the hill as we left. May our worship change this atmosphere, Lord!)

It's amazing how many ambulances you see everywhere after you get a word from the Lord about ambulances and paramedics. (See Arkansas). We see them everywhere we go. We are paramedics, bringing the hurt and wounded to the Lord, and are reinforcements to the sent ones in the field that are weary. You are sending reinforcements because it's not too late for America! God, You prepare hearts before You send us out, before You provide a way. You have (and are)



truly preparing the way for us: the finances, the stirred hearts, our OWN hearts, the divine appointments. YOU are Prayerwalking America, and we get to go along. Thanks for letting us come with you. Oh Lord God, You are glorious.

BOZEMAN, MONTANA

Thursday evening 4/25- Sunday morning 4/28/2019. Again we are grateful for the family time God has woven into our trip. We spent a relaxing weekend with Tony's daughter Ksena and granddaughter Candice in beautiful Bozeman, Montana. Well, and Missoula. And Coeur d'Alene. And Spokane. This weekend reminded me of watching a really good movie. When you see a scene you really like, you rewind and play it again. We replayed Washington, Idaho, and the Montana mountains.

An old friend of Tony's family who lives in Spokane had a reception Friday night for their daughter who was married last month. Candice drove Ksena, Tony and I back across the mountains we'd just traveled, and we attended the reception. We had a wonderful restful time

letting someone else drive through the beautiful mountain passes we'd loved earlier this week. We are grateful to You, God, that You instilled in us the wisdom to take days off to rest!

Sunday 4/28- Sunday morning we had breakfast at a little cafe in town with Ksenia and Candice before beginning our journey to Bismarck, North Dakota. The snow had started the night before and Bozeman had a coating of white. By the time we were ready to leave for breakfast, most of it had been cleared from the roads and our car (thanks to Tony!) and we had no trouble driving. There were snow flurries off and on just in the morning, but roads were clear and dry during our entire journey to Bismarck. It took the better part of the day, and we stayed that night with a host family about an hour out of Bismarck, in a little town called Linton. Rich and Charlotte, a pastor and his wife in this small town, were the perfect hosts. They were so gracious even though we had gotten there much later than we'd expected. These kind folks had everything ready for a restful night for us after a very long travel day. Their home was warm and inviting and it was a joy to be with them. After a delicious country breakfast Monday morning, we set out for the North Dakota Capital! Thank you, Rich and Charlotte, for a wonderful, restful visit with you and such a warm and welcoming home!



Thank You God for precious family we hadn't even met yet, in a small town on our journey! These divine appointments are such treasures on our path! Bless them greatly for their hospitality and kindness to us, and for their prayers that reach Your throne room in heaven!

PICTURE GALLERY FOR BOZEMAN & BISMARK!



ABOVE: KSENA AND CANDICE WITH TONY AND HAZEL

BELOW: ENTERING BEAUTIFULL NORTH DAKOTA!





CHAPTER NINE:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY
BISMARCK, NORTH DAKOTA





NORTH DAKOTA BEAUTY!

Monday 4/29/19- Each state has its own kind of beauty, and North Dakota was no exception. The drive to downtown Bismarck was amazing as we traveled near Long Lake and passed many areas of over flooding along the highway. It was still very windy but had slacked off a bit this morning. We had slight drizzles of rain off and on in some places, but mostly we would drive into an area, and you could tell a harder rain had just ended. There were large puddles everywhere, and everything looked washed clean ahead of us. On the horizon around us most of the way, you could watch storms in the distance but none of them came near us. Again, we would put all this together later. And, we got another treat as we neared town. Take a look at this great sign along the road!



When we arrived at the Capitol, we found an impressive twenty-one story tower. We realized we were heading back towards the east again as we emptied our pockets and placed our purses and wallets on the scanning table during our security check. Apparently this Capitol had to tighten security, even closing off the front entrance and steps, about two years prior. At that time, they

said there had been security threats of a serious nature. They were surprised to hear that in several recent states we had visited, there were no security checks at all. We note a common thread in all the security departments we have experienced throughout the twenty State Capitals, and it is this. We note that we are privileged to pray for and encourage them, and that they are very respectful to us and good at what they do. Lord protect every one of them; bring them home safely each night to their waiting families. Give them wisdom, discernment, and sharpness in their skills as they work diligently to protect America. Thank you for these brave ones who will put themselves in harm's way to do their job and protect the innocent. Keep them in Your hands, Lord; let them know they are needed and appreciated, and how much You love them!

Governor Doug Burgum, we were happy to find, is a strong pro-life, pro-Israel Republican with a weighty Republican legislature. About 75% of the House and a large percentage of the Senate are Republicans.



OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH DAKOTA



We did not find him in but were welcomed into the office to leave the book, and to sit and pray. Few governor's offices were conducive to having a seat in the office where someone could come in and conduct prayer on site. We were able to declare some

truths over the Capitol and spend time claiming promises from the Word over Bismarck and its leadership. We also learned some interesting facts about this building. First, it is the tallest habitable building in North Dakota. Second, we overheard a tour guide explaining that it was one of only four "skyscraper" Capitol Buildings in the US, as most have the traditional dome tops. The other three were Tallahassee, Louisiana, and Nebraska, two of which we have been to and



remembered! The observation deck on the eighteenth floor was our choice location to pray over the city. But first, as always, the Governor's office was waiting.

Our next stop: the Senate and House Galleries and Chambers. We were impressed by the openness of the rooms, with the legislators all back in their homes after the session ended. We were able to freely move around and pray unhindered in both Senate and House and in

both galleries. And, in the Senate Chambers, a friendly staff member offered to take our pictures- right up front at the podium. While there I noticed the gavel and got a picture. It reminded me when God showed me the gavel concerning abortion. I saw a big gavel come



THE SENATE CHAMBER

down and when it struck, sparks flew out all directions, but they weren't sparks- they were tiny babies, and I heard the words, "It's going to be overturned!" Gavels have special meaning to me now.

This new friend who took our picture turned out to be a truly knowledgeable and personable administrative assistant in the Senate. She stopped her work to visit with us and spend a great



THE HOUSE CHAMBER

deal of time informing us of the state of affairs in the legislature. She said that there was much unity between the Senators, even with the party differences, and told us of the profound respect they all have for each other. Her experience included working several years in DC, in other governmental areas, and now here.



PRAYER OVER THE HOUSE AND SENATE

There are many adjustments for both the legislators and their families having to be apart for so long, and then returning home again and getting things back to normal. We spent time praying into this. We were grateful for her insight, her years of service, and her welcoming heart.

We were given a small tour of a Conference room area, so we'd have a place to pray, and we learned some highlights of the office. This building is beautiful, and the staff very accommodating. A special thing happened as we were praying through the Capitol. A certain staff member showed great interest in our prayerwalk. We were able to ask her if she knew the Lord.

She didn't, but indicated she'd like to! It was an honor to pray with her and watch the Lord draw her into the Kingdom! After we prayed, she said she "felt something." It was sweet time with this young woman. She said she did not have a bible, but she does now- thank you, Kansas City Evangelism Fellowship for the supplies you sent us out with! Because of this, we were able to give this woman a bible and other supplies to help with her growth. We are a team; thank you, thank you guys!

God used a series of events to speak to us about a divine connection between Montana and North Dakota. We didn't put them all together until later in the day. I need to go back for a moment to

She described how wonderful it has been to work in the government. We were able to share with her about our prayerwalk and pray with her over her life and family.

When asked what we could pray for in her department, she told us that the legislative session had just ended. These Senators and Representatives had just returned home after four months of being at the Capitol.



DECLARATIONS OVER NORTH DAKOTA

some very significant events that happened in Montana.

In Montana, I had felt a heavy urgency that what was going to happen in Montana would affect the whole nation. Melody felt the Lord say that there were those here that had a pure, clean heart. This was such a strong urging from the Lord that we spent extra time just quietly sitting in the House Gallery just so the presence of the Lord that was in us could be in that room. It was a very strong impression and stayed with us for the entire morning and as the trip continued.

God had done a special thing for us during our Montana communion there; as we prayed over the land from the mountaintop for cleansing, for abortion to be overturned, and for Montana to be a sheep state. We saw little plants all around the communion sight that looked like lamb's wool. (You probably know the name of that plant, but I just saw lamb's wool!) We were able to add that to our communion offering to the Lord.

As we prayed. Tony had a strong prophetic anointing on his prayer over the city from that place. Just like in Ezekiel, he prayed that God would blow the winds of His Holy Spirit over the dry bones and make them live. We immediately felt wind begin to blow as soon as he prayed. He kept praying powerfully for God to blow His wind over the city and state. We would not know until later how significant that powerful prayer was.

On the highway to Bismarck, we had been in some really intense winds, the "hard-to-open-the-car-door" kind of winds, all the way there. Another prayer walking traveler had stopped at a rest stop as we did, until the winds died down. At that stop as Tony and I walked to the rest area from the car, little pebbles of sand from the parking area were literally pelting us from behind. We felt them against our coats! Tony drove slower than he had been because the wind across the highway was so strong. We felt like we literally were being "blown" into North Dakota! We would connect the dots later in the morning. On the way to the Capitol, God emphasized water everywhere, as we prayed the living water would flow through the state. In the Capitol, He kept emphasizing light, even in the shape of the light fixtures. They looked like waves of light to shine God's glory going out across the Senate Chambers and across our nation.

Then the dots connected.

In the Dutch Sheets/ Chuck Pierce book we use as a guide in every state, they had prophesied over North Dakota. They prophesied THE WIND TO BLOW THE FRAGRANCE OF THE SPIRIT FROM NORTH DAKOTA ALL SOUTH ACROSS THE WHOLE NATION. This is what we realized: What happened in Montana blew into North Dakota and now to the entire nation. This was the strongest, and possibly the first, dramatic connection the Lord made for us between two states. From the urgency we felt in the House in Montana, to the urgency on the mountain at our communion spot, Tony had felt led to pray for dry bones to live and for God's spirit to blow life over the nation. Now he felt like this was being blown across two states into Bismarck, with the emphasis from the Lord on living waters and His light. Then to read the prophecy from Dutch Sheets and Chuck Pierce, we realized it's all one prophecy! What will happen in Montana WILL blow into North Dakota and then to the nation. The winds are blowing now. There will be life, the living waters, and light to spread to the nations because of what God is doing right here, right now. It's powerful, it's started, and it will continue as God will have His way in His nation!



Our communion time was sweet as we pondered over all the Lord had shown us. We chose a tree in a park nearby, and planted our memorials at its roots. We pray these symbols, like seeds, would grow up into Life, watered by the Living Waters and made strong by the Light. Right here, right now. Our time here is just a symbol of all He is doing across America.

We are so grateful to be here, and can smell the fragrance of His presence as He blows Himself across North Dakota and our nation! Let our nation be like that tree that is planted by the water, extending its roots by a stream. Oh God, let America's root system find the streams of living water once again as in her beginning. With You, all things are possible; we believe America can again be one nation under God, and be a lighthouse shining You to the nations! Blow over us; blow Your winds over us, Oh God!

Jeremiah 17:8: “For he will be like a tree planted by the water that extends its roots by a stream, and does not fear when the heat comes; but its leaves will be green, and it will not be anxious in a year of drought, nor cease to bear fruit.”

Psalm 1:3: “He will be like a tree planted by streams of living water, which yields its fruit in its season, and its leaf does not wither; and in whatever he does, he prospers.”



Our God is like no other. NO other. We are so grateful for the work He is doing across this nation! We are grateful that He has let us come along with Him on this prayerwalk to see all He wants to show us! We may not ever know on this earth the significance of what happens in the heavenlies when we pray but we KNOW He hears us!

God promises to us in Psalm 18 that when our cry reaches His ear, the earth shakes. Lord, shake the atmosphere and shake this earth with Your glory! Blow Your winds over America, over us! Wash us with Your Living Waters and let our roots go deep into Your presence! Maranatha! Come, Lord Jesus! America, bless GOD!

As we completed North Dakota, we left the same day for Pierre, South Dakota. I had just taken over driving. Tony, leaning back in his seat to rest, suggested we all pray in the Spirit over our new state. He began to quietly pray in the Spirit, then began to sing in the Spirit. He sang a long time, and we knew this was a prophetic act. His voice was rich and clear, and he just quietly communed with the Lord. There were some things that struck us about the "trilogy" as Melody called it: Montana, North Dakota, and South Dakota.



**CHAPTER TEN:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY-ONE
PIERRE, SOUTH DAKOTA**



Tuesday 4/30- South Dakota is to have great influence over the nation. Tony stated that us praying for the states "seems like a small thing to do, but God's gonna make a lot of it!" As we prayed over the gates of the city, opening to righteousness, and shutting to ungodliness, something came to me as I pondered the last two states. The wind doesn't just blow IN the Holy Spirit. It blows OUT- perverse spirits and the influences of the enemy! When we felt the wind blow so hard on us on the highway, things were LEAVING- and things will CHANGE. As I shared this with Melody, we actually heard the wind blowing as we spoke. I wondered then if that's why we felt the sand and pebbles literally pelting against our back at that rest stop- because things in the demonic realm were being made to leave!

As we entered the stately Capitol building, we saw a sweet woman sweeping the steps. We prayed that God would



sweep out all the corners and cleanse this place of all the secret plans of the enemy. We asked that this would happen here and now, and not just in the Capitol but in the schools, families, and churches. Strengthen the foundations of South Dakota, oh Lord, and turn hearts to You. Awaken us! Pictures are of the three of us: Melody, Tony and I standing in the entrance of this historical and elegant building. God immediately placed two



scriptures on our hearts for South Dakota.

One we were reminded of from the Word, Psalm 85, was in our book that has traveled with us this whole journey, *"Releasing the Prophetic Destiny of a Nation"* by Dutch Sheets and Chuck Pierce. What a wonderful tool this book has been for us! The other was from the book of Matthew. We love to pray the Word over these states, as it is the perfect truth for all time.

***Psalm 85: 6-7: "Will You not revive us again, so that Your people may rejoice in You?
Show us Your mercy, Lord, and grant us Your salvation."***

Matthew 5:14: "You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hidden,

***nor do people light a lamp and put it under a basket, but on a lampstand,
and it gives light to all who are in the house. Your light must shine
before people in such a way that they may see your good works,
and glorify your Father who is in heaven.”***

Oh God, awaken those who sleep here; sweep out our corners, revive us again. Let us be that light that sits on a hill, that people around us will clearly see YOU and give YOU the glory due Your name. Let South Dakota proclaim Your salvation, Your light, and Your way to the nations!

In Pierre, we found that the Senate, House, Governor’s Office, and Supreme Court were all in the same building. We spent much time in each, and the Lord put on our hearts the schools, families, children, unity among the leaders and their families, and natural disasters. (There has been much flooding here recently and the farmers are seriously hurting.)



OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

We visited the Governor’s office first, and were happy to hear of some pro-life bills that Governor Kristi Noem will sign soon. We understand that she is a champion for life, stating that “the unborn can feel and think.” Oh Lord, we pray that she and all the future governor’s will stand for life, and that they will look only to You

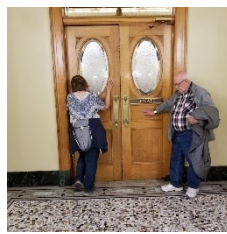
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR

for their decisions and for wisdom to lead this great state. We thank You that this Governor values life and fights for righteous laws of protection for these tiny precious ones. May this state bring glory to Your name and shine Your light. Thank You God, for this Governor! Protect her, her family, and this office, in Jesus’ precious name!

Also we were happy to see that Senator Dan Lederman is known as a fervent supporter of Israel. Our prayer is that life will be treasured in our nation, and that we as a nation will stand in support of Israel. Oh God, bless South Dakota!

In the Senate and House, we made these declarations over South Dakota: Nahum 1:3-5, Psalm 29, and Jeremiah 51:15-16, as we prayed over the flooding that is ravaging this land. We had seen the floodwaters everywhere as we drove through this state and the farmers here are hurting. We prayed Psalm 91 protection from these damaging waters, and Psalm 18:3, that South Dakota would call on Your name and so be saved from their enemies. We also made these declarations, for an awakening here:

***Ephesians 5:14: “Awake, sleeper, and arise from the dead,
and Christ will shine on you.”***



ABOVE: PRAYER AND DECLARATIONS OVER THE SOUTH DAKOTA SENATE.

BELOW: PRAYERS FOR THE SOUTH DAKOTA HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.



Lord God, we pray for Your protection, and for Your angels to surround the senators and representatives, the governor, and all those in leadership in this state. We need a reversal, Lord, from the direction that much of our nation is going. Let the bills, the laws, and the legislation be according to Your truth, not what our culture dictates. Bring life changing encounters in the leadership, and cause the enemy's deception to stop immediately! Lord God we declare that the prince of the power of the air does NOT have jurisdiction here! He must submit to YOU. We declare this in Jesus' name. Raise these leaders up with the strength renewed like an eagle because they wait upon YOU! Give them eyes like an eagle to see only YOU and to recognize the enemy's devices. We declare Isaiah 40:31 over this Capitol! Thank You for this eagle

displayed right in in the House Gallery. If you look closely you can see it in the pictures of the House of Representatives. Because it reminded us of this scripture to pray over South Dakota, I enlarged it. Lord, let us wait upon You and be just like the Isaiah 40 eagle!

***Isaiah 40:31: “They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength,
they shall mount up with wings like eagles.
They shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint!”***



We met a Justice of the Supreme Court who spent time giving us a private tour into the Supreme Court Chambers. We were able to pray over her and thank her for her service. A well-loved, well-respected Justice had recently passed away and this was hard on the others. We were grateful to have been able to spend time here with her, and to pray into her life and that of the other Justices. And, we were grateful for her willingness to let us into the Chambers to pray.

On this rainy day, we did find a beautiful communion spot, but I was unable to take my guitar due to the inclement weather. We found the perfect spot beside some trees to place our memorial. This time is always very special as we seal our day with praise and worship, and our communion with the land. It's a holy, sacred time with the Lord.





ABOVE: OUR COMMUNION WITH THE LAND.

God impressed on me to add a cough drop I'd found in my pocket and ask for true healing for the nations. In a misty rain, we worshiped a cappella to seal our offering. We prayed for repentance, for a turning around, and for the borders to be secure. We asked for God's plans and purposes for South Dakota to be fulfilled.

We remember the Representative in Montana who said, "We need rain!" Physically Lord, the state is saturated with rain, too much rain. We ask You that those in need would find You, and that You would give a special help and blessing to the farmers who are hurting here from the flooding. Spiritually Lord, we still need rain- in South Dakota and in the nation. Soon we will join in with thousands across the nation for the National Day of Prayer. Oh Lord, may we unite as a body and ask for rain over America! Today, we cry out for that same rain for South Dakota!

Our prayer for South Dakota: May a blessing of Holy Spirit rain come down across this land. Lord, as Your Spirit works across Montana and North Dakota, so may You unite this work with South Dakota and send Your rains across America. We pray Psalm 20 over this state:

May You answer South Dakota in their day of trouble. May the Name of the God of Jacob set them securely on high. May they find help in Your sanctuary and may You support them from Zion. Lord, remember their offerings and find their offerings acceptable. May You grant this state their heart's desire according to Your will and fulfill all their counsel! Yes, we will sing for

joy over their victories and in Your name we will set up victory banners! We pray that You will answer their prayers in this day of trouble. We know You save Your anointed and answer from Your Holy Heaven, with the saving strength of Your right hand! It's true that some will trust in wrong things and brag on the strength of their horses and chariots, but not us. WE are going to boast only in You, Lord. Those who don't trust You will not have a good end, but we will rise up and shout Your name and Your glory! Oh Lord, send Your saving grace to this state. Answer our prayers for South Dakota!

Late in the afternoon we said goodbye to our prayerwalking partner and precious sister-friend Melody. She was to return home to Denver, and we were going on to Minnesota from here. As we got her settled into her hotel room for the night we had a wonderful time of worship out of the rain with my guitar. We all felt a sealing on our work in the Dakotas. Melody was to catch a plane in the morning, and Tony and I would make the long drive into Morris.



***TONY WITH
OUR MELODY***



CHAPTER ELEVEN: ON OUR WAY TO ST PAUL

Wednesday 5/1- 5/8- As part of our Prayerwalk America Journey, before we went on to St Paul, we wisely took a week to rest, recoup and enjoy family after many intense weeks on the road. Our destination for the next week would be Alexandria, Morris, and St Cloud, Minnesota. We are again grateful that God has woven in precious time with our families and prayer partners as we make this journey across America. Our week started with an early morning bible study at the home of our dear friends Neil and Ruth, and a visit with David and Jaci Kjelland, a faithful loving family that Tony has known for years. The rest of the week was spent hugging kids, grandkids, and great grandkids, and sharing our prayerwalk stories with anyone who would listen! Our last day in St. Cloud was with our Granddaughter and her family. There is nothing like watching a three year old and a one year old dance to your guitar music! Time spent with family is always over too soon. We are blessed that God has filled our time with ones we love.

**It is said that a picture paints a thousand words,
so I will tell this story with pictures of ones we so dearly love.**



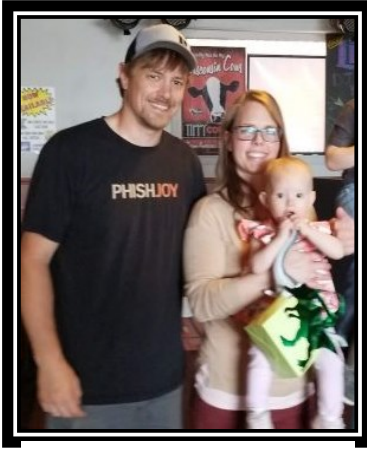
***DEAR FRIENDS NEIL AND RUTH
THEILKE WITH TONY AND HAZEL***



***MORE DEAR FRIENDS:
PAT AND ANGIE FRANEY.
BELOW: JACI KJELLAND AND
FAMILY***



PICTURE GALLERY CONTINUES TO TELL THE STORY!



***GRAND DAUGHTER
HEATHER WITH
MATT, GREAT GRAND
DAUGHTER SAYRE***



***GRAMPA TONY
WITH GREAT
GRAND
DAUGHTER TORI
(HEATHER AND
MATT'S OLDEST)***



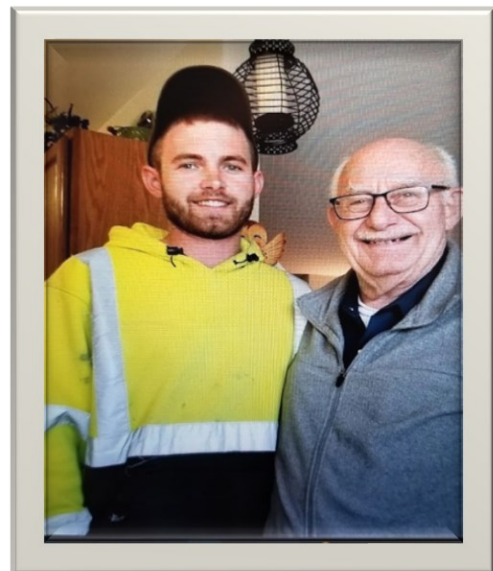
***GRAMPA TONY
WITH GRAND
DAUGHTER
JACQUILINE AND
GREAT GRANDSON
JONIVEN***



***GRAMPA TONY WITH GRANDSON
QUINN'S SWEET WIFE JACI, AND
GREAT GRANDKIDS LUCY AND HENRY***



GRANDSON QUINN AND JACI



***GRANDSON TYLER WITH
GRAMPA TONY***

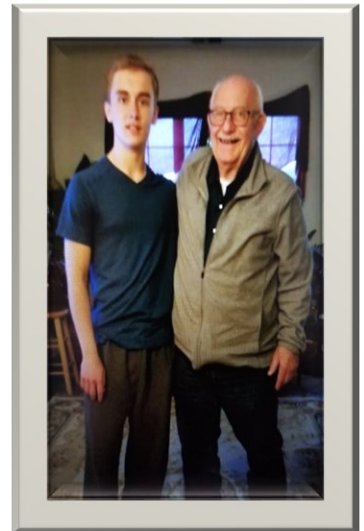
MORE MINNESOTA PICTURE GALLERY



***GRAND DAUGHTER
LYDIA AND
DAUGHTER SUZIE***



***GRAMPA TONY
WITH GRANDSON
AIDEN***



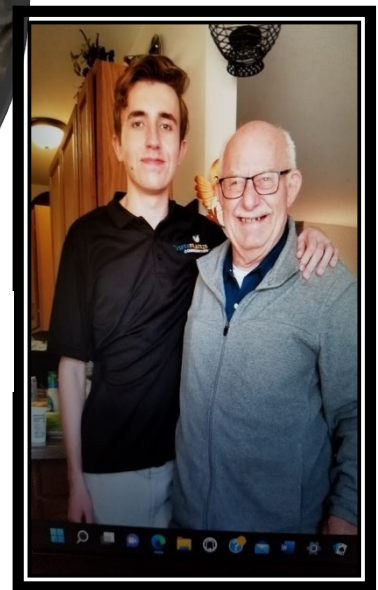
***GRANDSON SEAN
WITH GRAMPA
TONY***



***DAD TONY WITH
DAUGHTER SUZIE***



***GRAND DAUGHTER LYDIA WITH
GRAMPA TONY***



***GRANDSON CONNER
WITH GRAMPA TONY***

CHAPTER TWELVE:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY-TWO
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA



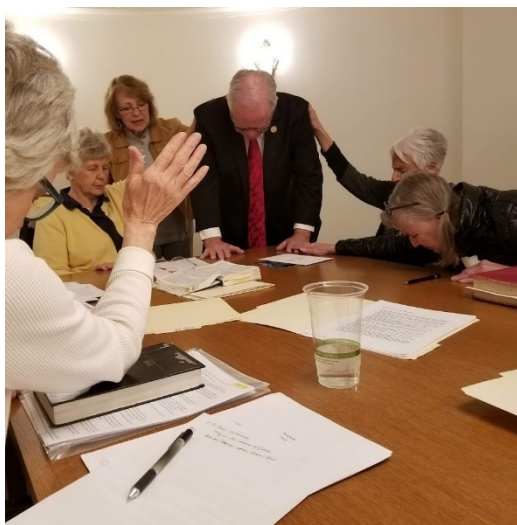
Thursday 5/9/2019- This is the first Capital that we have not begun in the Capitol Building itself. The Thielke's had connected us with Senator Hall, a close personal friend and Senator from their district. Our prayerwalk started in his office in the Senate building, just north of the Capitol.

Following his administrative assistant through the tunnel into the Capitol Building, we met the Senator and the Senate Chaplin outside the Senate Chambers. To our delight, Senator Hall took us directly into the Senate before they started proceedings, and right up to the podium for a picture! We had a great talk about some upcoming prayer needs, then he took us to the Governor's Dining Room. There we joined the



TONY AND HAZEL WITH SENATOR HALL

Capitol Prayer Network for two hours of pointed, powerful prayer with a team of faithful governmental prayer warriors. A week ago in Neil and Ruth Thielke's dining room, we had begun collecting prayer needs for the state. Some of these needs included Planned Parenthood's objectives to introduce children as young as fourth graders in public schools to their sex education curriculum. There is a debate even now in the Capitol over this issue. We prayed that godly leaders would stand firm and that God's purposes would prevail. We prayed



CAPITOL PRAYER NETWORK

for God to stop any attempts to infiltrate humanism and amoral lifestyle teaching into our impressionable children's minds and hearts. And, we prayed that the movie "Unplanned" would come to Morris, Minnesota despite the movie theater's reluctance. We declared that Christians would have more of the boldness and grace they need to stand up for what's right and fight for

Kingdom principles. We cried out for God's plans and purposes for the people of Minnesota and all of America. We prayed that God would raise up firebrands in our community and in our governmental leadership, and that we could build bridges of unity in this city and community. And, we asked God for a great harvest in this harvest season. The men and women in the Capitol Prayer Network were in unity with these needs, and the Lord spoke to all of us over many issues.

Light vs darkness was the central theme. Psalm 91, Psalm 2, and Psalm 24 were declared out loud together, as well as reading and praying through many scriptures on light and justice. (John 8:12, Mark 4:22, John 12:46, Isaiah 5:20, Isaiah 50:10, Psalm 58:2, Psalm 64:6, Proverbs 13:23, Proverbs 16:8, and Proverbs 22:8) We prayed that God's light would flood the Capitol and the state like a tsunami, and that the Governor and the Attorney General in particular would know the love of Christ and submit to His leadership in every way. We prayed for the light to overcome the darkness, and that the darkness would be lifted from blinded eyes. One prayer partner stated this, "Light and darkness do not struggle with each other. All light has to do is be turned on, and darkness is gone. There is no struggle."



"Light and darkness do not struggle with each other. All light has to do is be turned on, and darkness is gone.. There is no struggle."

What profound words my sister said. The tree in this picture I took later reminded me of that truth. The darkness is just gone when the light comes. Oh Lord, let Your light shine!

Matthew 5:14-16: "You are the light of the world. A town built on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand, and it gives light to everyone in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven."

One prayer was directed against an issue currently being debated by the House, that no one is allowed to "pray in Jesus' Name" because that would be "divisive". One gentleman got a word from the Lord that the warfare before us was urgent, and that the bride needs to be stirred up to fight in prayer. The army must raise up to war in the Spirit and stand firm against the schemes of the enemy to deceive and destroy. Lord God, displace lies and deception with the light of Your truth! When light comes, darkness has to flee! Raise up Your people to stand firm, for what You say is true. We pray that the fire of God would visit our Capital and that the foundations would be strengthened. We believe this is our "Call To Arms". You said You would contend with the one who contends with us. We need you now! I am reminded of Isaiah 41: 10-13:

“ Do not fear, for I am with you; Do not anxiously look about you, for I am your God.

I will strengthen you, surely I will help you,

surely I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.

Behold, all those who are angered against you will be shamed and dishonored,

those who contend with you will be as nothing and will perish.

You will seek those who quarrel with you, but you will not find them.

Those who war with you will be as nothing and non-existent.

For I am the Lord your God who takes hold of your right hand, who says to you,

“Do not fear, I will help you.”

The number 22 was incredibly significant this day. Isaiah 22:22 was highlighted: "Then I will set the key of the house of David on his shoulder; When he opens no one will shut; When he shuts no one will open." One woman wore a huge key on a chain. 22 is the number of light in the Word, and our theme today was light. February 22, the prayer leader had gotten the words, "exposure, exposure, exposure." On April 22, a prophetic Word of the Lord was posted by Johnny Enlow, that God would come in like a tsunami and that no demonic resistance would stand before Him; that He would uproot the sex trade, pedophilia and darkness, and that God would not be held back from His uprooting of evil and His justice.

Unity was sought for the kingdom of this world to be replaced with HIS Kingdom, and that His light would go out to the nations with us and shine in the darkness. Lord send Your release of the

Glory of God over Minnesota! We gloried in the fact that we were meeting in the basement, the very foundation of the state Capitol. This reminded me of what God had said to us in Kentucky. He had taken us to the basement, and I asked Him why. He said that He took us there because it was the foundation, and that Kentucky had to get back to their foundation, their roots. He said that as Kentucky turned to Him, He would turn to Kentucky. In Oregon at the Salem House of Prayer, we met and prayed in the basement of their building. We were able to lay our hands right on the dirt in opening of the wall, the actual foundation of the city where our offering was placed next to theirs for Oregon. God has spoken to us about foundations many times on this prayerwalk, as He did this day.

He also gave me a timely word as I was thinking forward of more things that were ahead of us. The Lord said, "Don't be there, be here." He did not want me to lose focus over urgent things He would lead us to do later. He wanted me to stay in the right now and focus prayer here. Thank You Lord, for the reminder!

We prayed for the school system, the leadership, and the protection of our children's minds from the sex education bill being debated. We cried out that the school board would agree to adopt our national motto "In God We Trust", to be posted in our schools. We thanked God that in Time's Square in New York City at a recent prolife rally, Abby Johnson was able to broadcast a 4-D ultrasound of her unborn child on the jumbo screen with the heartbeat loud and clear for thousands gathered there to hear and see! God You are amazing, there is no one like You! Thank You for saving Abby Johnson, for bringing her to the truth, and for giving her the strength to stand strong in the fight for the unborn. We ask for mercy for the unborn killed in our nation daily and we cry out with repentance on behalf of our nation! We pray for our brother who is going to speak out during Gay Pride Week and encourage a pastor who is being persecuted as his son has "come out of the closet" . We thank you that You are sovereign and give us strength for the battle, and we thank You that ours is the side of truth because You are truth.

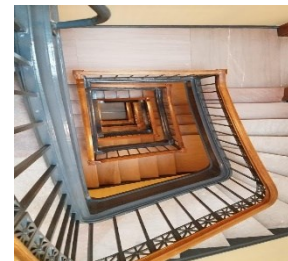
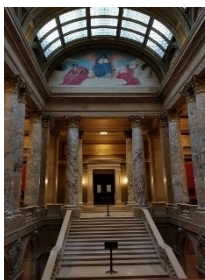
The meeting began with prayer for Senator Hall as he was going into the next legislative meeting and ended with prayer by the Senate Chaplin who joined the meeting before we closed. We met for lunch with several of the men and women from the prayer group and talked further about

what we are doing and where God is leading us. Because the meeting took up the morning, we had not yet walked through the Capitol or Supreme Court, and still had our communion to complete. But what an amazing and powerful prayer meeting we had been privileged to be part of! Thank you God, for these prayer warriors that have indeed heard your “Call to Arms”! The members were not able to stay longer, so Tony and I went to a nearby memorial area and found some trees in an appropriate setting.



COMMUNION WITH THE LAND IN A BEAUTIFUL SETTING!

What a precious part of our day this time is. Tony picked out the perfect place as always, and we placed our memorials in the ground and worshiped the Lord. Because of the weather and the cold and the distance from our car, we worshipped a cappella with our communion offering. We made a mental note that we would get the guitar out later while still in Minnesota, then continued our prayerwalk through the Capitol. Note the awesome spiral staircase below!



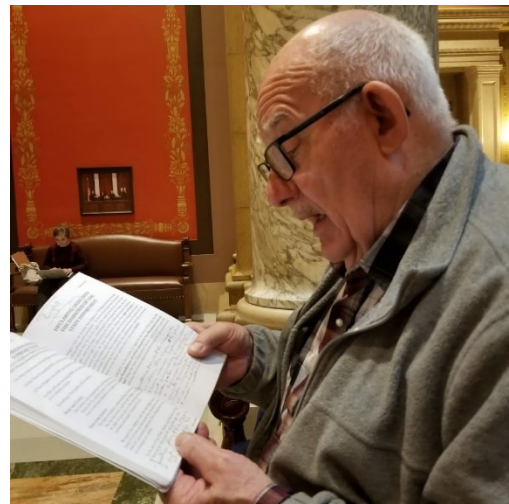
THE GOVERNORS OFFICE SUPREME COURT SPIRAL STAIRCASE

The Governor was not in, and his administrative assistant thanked us "on behalf of the state", for the book we have been sharing with the Governors. This young man said, "due to the nature of

the gift" it was up to the "Operations" people to decide if this progressed to the Governor. We do know this governor is very liberal and can only assume that he may have set in place "screens" on incoming media. The God of Heaven can get through any attempts to censor or destroy the Word of truth getting to the Governor's ears. God of Heaven, breakthrough this government as You already have by setting Christians in place in high level positions. Break down the lies and deception over certain governmental leaders. Lord we pray, get this book and this truth into the Governor's hands. Then we pray, Oh Lord, he will read it, digest and accept it, and then get this truth about the end times into the Attorney General's hands. Lord God there is none like You!

We had been able to go into the Senate with Senator Hall and were able to spend time in the House Gallery. The Senate Gallery was not accessible. We were grateful to have been able to pray in and outside of both. The Supreme Court was in session and the security would not allow us to approach the doors to lay hands on them and pray, but God's power is not limited at all to where our hands can and cannot go. We prayed for each congressman and woman by name; we declared God's truths from the Word of God over the Senate, House, and Courts. Lord we know what You have promised. In Psalm 18 You have said that when our cry reaches Your ear, You shake the earth. We know You love us and our words to You are precious in Your sight.

You are a God who answers prayer, and You are faithful. We pray that You will shift the atmosphere here, and that light will shine from Minnesota. Let Minnesota be a leader in change in our culture, to turn our nation back to You. We thank You for our time here, and we praise and bless Your name. May Your name be given the honor that is due, and may Minnesota glorify You in all they do. May people here see the light, know the truth that sets them free, and follow You all of their days!



***MAKING DECLARATIONS
FROM THE HOUSE
GALLERY OVER THE
SENATE, HOUSE, AND
SUPREME COURT***

DRESSER AND OSCEOLA, WISCONSIN



OUR JUDY CABREANA

As we felt our work in the Capital was completed, we pointed our direction to Dresser, Wisconsin. This was the home of one of our hosts for the night and one of our IHOPKC Simeon family, Judy Cabreana. Our other Minnesota Simeon family, Ed and Amy Brown, had shared the name of a friend they thought could host us for the night. We were delighted to realize it was our Judy!

We met several brothers and sisters from the Osceola Community Church for dinner before going to the Osceola House of Prayer there. Ed and Amy met us there, as well as Holly from the church. We spent the evening worshipping through a set at the House of Prayer with our Simeons and our new friends at the church. After the prayer set, several met us in the lobby to encourage us and pray into our prayer assignment from the Lord. Many gave words of prophecy:

“This is our threshing time. Everywhere the soles of our feet tread, God will give us the land. One sister prayed Ephesians 3:14-21 and Joshua 1:5-9 over us. This is Tony's Caleb time and God will strengthen him to tread down the enemy under his feet, with the authority God has given him. I am a page turner, helping people not stay where they are but to turn the pages in their lives and go forward into what God has for them. Page turner was emphasized several times. Tony may be at a mature age but is a young man in his strength because he is willing to obey God and continue. Others were called to prayerwalk America, but they would not go forward and obey. God is very pleased that we said yes, and He will use us in mighty ways on this journey. It was a very encouraging and powerful, strengthening time of prayer and we both felt renewed in our strength to keep going. The time with Osceola Community Church and the prayer team was awesome.



L-R: TONY AND HAZEL, HOLLY, JUDY, ED AND AMY BROWN

Friday 5/10/2019- Last night we recalled that we did not yet collect rocks from Minnesota for the IHOP and DC collection, and while I did get to have a wonderful time playing my guitar in the



state with Heather and family, I did not have opportunity to worship there with my instrument. No worries, God had a special time planned.

Osceola, where Judy took us for breakfast, was minutes from the state line. After we ate, we drove across into Minnesota to a park,



found rocks, and spent time in worship. It was a breathtaking



setting along a beautiful river with banks over flooded and rushing waters so powerful and

majestic. Minnesota, now I feel our work in you is complete. As I write this, we are driving through Wisconsin towards a day off tomorrow in Lake Geneva with another Simeon family member and dear friend, Loretta Shem. The last several days were rainy and cold but today is absolutely beautiful. We look forward to some rest this weekend as we come near to completing our Northwest loop. Lord, You are amazing! One more treat in Osceola: Cascade Falls!



WHAT A TREAT!



LAKE GENEVA, WISCONSIN

Our host near Lake Geneva is a dancer. Not just any dancer, but a worship dancer. Laura Bachman's "King's Closet" in her basement is filled with praise and worship garments, flags, scarves, and ribbon rings. We were excited to hear all about her adventures as she teaches and dances across her life stage of worship ministry. Laura is an amazing woman and great lover of God, and was our gracious host for three nights.



KING'S CLOSET



LAKE GENEVA BEAUTY

Mother's Day weekend was filled with Tony doing nice things for me. We spent time together, and precious time visiting with our friend Loretta in Lake Geneva. We had not seen Loretta for quite a while and the time was sweet to catch up a bit on each other's lives. Loretta will always have a special place in our hearts, and we had a great time just being with her! Our prayerwalk schedule has included a detour, as we also have a loved one in Warren, Ohio who has become extremely ill and we are making time for a visit there on Monday. So- on Sunday, Mother's Day- we



OUR LORETTA SHEM

prayerwalked
Madison,
Wisconsin
before heading
east!



CHAPTER THIRTEEN:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY-THREE
MADISON, WISCONSIN





5/12/2019- Lake Mendota glistened in the sun in the backdrop of this beautiful capital. This is amazing and inviting with 20 + miles of shoreline, almost 10,000 acres of water and 83 feet deep at the deepest point. This is the eighth largest lake in the state, and we could see it from the front of the Capitol Building. Right across the Isthmus is Lake Monona, the second largest in Madison. Fun fact: Swimming in public view was prohibited from 1850-1879, then legalized as long as the swimmer was covered from neck to knees. All I know is, I loved prayerwalking with so much water all around me and within sight of the Capitol. It was just absolutely beautiful. The Chippewa name for this state means "Gathering of the Waters", a very appropriate name. We pray for a gathering of the Living Waters in this place. The blue waters reflecting the morning sky remind me of the glory and royalty of our King.

As we read the history of this part of America, we discovered that in 1836, Madison was declared the Capital of Wisconsin. This was really interesting to us for two reasons.



One, Chuck Pierce and Dutch Sheets had prophesied over Wisconsin that there would be 12 fountains coming from Wisconsin that would bring healing to the nations. We think of Revelation 4 describing the River of Life flowing from the throne.

Two, it occurred to me that it has been exactly 183 years since Madison was declared the State Capital. I don't want to reach for meaning that is not there, but when you add those numbers, it is significant to me that they equal 12 ($1+8+3$) which is the number of fountains prophesied that would come from Wisconsin. Twelve fountains and Madison Wisconsin are connected. I further believe that it is entirely possible that something significant will come from Madison, Wisconsin this very year, the 183rd year of being the Capital, which will bring healing to the nations. We will see what God will do here in Madison!



Lord, we pray that in Your plans and purposes for the State of Wisconsin, You will indeed bring healing flow like a tsunami to the nations through Madison. We pray that the Rivers of Living Water will flow from here to all the nations. The Lakes here are breathtaking and beautiful, and there

is so much more water here than we can comprehend. Lord, I read that over sixteen million gallons of water flow from Lake Mendota to Lake Monona every day through the Yahara River. There are five huge lakes here, water everywhere, and two of the lakes are separated by a narrow isthmus. You cannot be here and not be taken in by all the water. You can't travel anywhere in this city for long and not see it. Lord, let Your Water of Life be this obvious to everyone who comes here. Let Your Rivers flow as freely here as the water from these two Lakes. Let people be drawn to Your beauty as they are to this water. Lake Monona itself holds about twenty-eight billion gallons of water. I can't comprehend that much water flowing into and between these lakes. Lord You could flow Your Living Water like a tsunami into this state and out to all the nations. I believe this is Your plan for Wisconsin and I pray it will be accomplished according to Your perfect design.



As we prayerwalked the Capitol building, the main lobbies and the dome area on each floor were magnificent, but the hallways seemed so noticeably dark. One security officer who we soon discovered was a Christian, said that because it was overcast outside, the halls were much darker than usual. He said that on a sunny day the building was designed to shine the light so brightly throughout the building that it was illuminated by sunlight. Lord let us be this way. Don't let there be anything in us to cloud Your light from illuminating our world. Let us show Your beauty as You shine through us freely. Thank You for the ones You have set in place here who shine Your light.

We were able to enter into the House Chambers and gallery because of a graduation that was getting ready to be celebrated. We used the opportunity to pray on site for the Senators and Representatives, and to make declarations over the State.



The Senate and Senate Galleries were closed today but we were able to spend a great deal of time outside the doors interceding. When we arrived at the Supreme Court, it too was closed today but we had a bench right outside the doors that we used for our prayer meeting with the Lord. Most of our time in the Capitol was spent in these three key locations of intercession. Pictures to the right and left are of the Supreme Court.



After much searching, we finally were able to locate the governor's office and the Attorney General's Office in a small "cove" just off the main lobby. They were also closed, but we prayerwalked between the two offices, praying and singing worship to the Lord. We felt a strong warfare was in this place and we prayed against the enemy attack on the Wisconsin governmental leaders and offices. We also felt impressed that worship was the weapon of warfare that was needed and so we sang. Lord let these walls be saturated with Your praise because You are worthy! Let Your name be sung in this hallway and over Your people.

These are the words to the new song God gave me to sing here in front of the Governor's Office:

1. Oh give thanks to the Lord for He is good, and His mercy is everlasting!

Oh give thanks to the Lord for He is good, and His mercy is everlasting! (Repeat x2)

FIRST CHORUS:

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, for His mercy is everlasting!

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, for His mercy is everlasting! (Repeat x2)

2. Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, let the angels resound with His praises!

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord! Let the people praise the Lord! (Repeat x2)

FINAL CHORUS:

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, for His mercy is everlasting!

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, all His people, Praise the Lord!

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, All ye nations praise the Lord!

Oh give thanks, oh give thanks to the Lord, All ye people, praise the Lord!

ALL YE NATIONS PRAISE THE LORD!

ALL YE PEOPLE PRAISE THE LORD!



When we finished our work in the Capital, we walked toward the lakes. We found a quiet lakeside park and with our guitar, took a long walk. We found a perfect, private place near an old tree that had stretched out over Lake Mendota. Tony and I planted our memorials there by the water and worshipped under that tree. It was such a beautiful setting. Lord, in the same way You display Your beauty over these waters, let Wisconsin display Your beauty over all this state and out to the nations. Like that tree grew out over the Lake, stretch out Your arms over the people of Madison and over Wisconsin and let them know Your grace.

Flexibility is a necessary thing in this life. Schedules are made to serve us, not the other way around. Ours took a necessary detour this day, as I mentioned earlier, when a precious family member became ill. We found ourselves driving east to Warren, Ohio instead of west to Des Moines. En route, we would pass through Kenosha and drive by the huge and beautiful Lake Michigan.

Before leaving this unique landscape around the Capitol, I wanted to share two more significant pictures. One sits proudly in the rotunda of the capitol building. A gift from France in 1950, this replica of the Liberty Bell weighs in at 2045 pounds and is the same size as the original, but is without the famous crack. Lord, we pray that this state will know true freedom that comes only through You, and that this is a place where captives are truly set free. The beautiful flowers everywhere symbolize life, and we pray the breath of life from the King of Kings is over this place. Thank You for the amazing beauty You have created here, and thank You for being so beautiful!



KENOSHA, WISCONSIN



Monday afternoon,
5/13/2019- So
many opportunities
have arisen to see
this magnificent
land. "Waves
without the shells".
That's my
description. While
Tony rested in the
car preparing for

the drive to Ohio, I sat staring at Lake Michigan. The sea gulls were not the least bit interested in my crackers, but I bet they have a feast every evening from the offerings of every hopeful passer-by. I could stare and stare and stare at water, transfixed. And, in fact, I do. Every chance I get. It was so cold and windy, but beautiful just the same. A kiss from heaven on the way to our next stop. May all who come here be directed to You, the Living Water, and may they have a personal encounter with the Light of the World!



WARREN, OHIO



***Tony with precious
Martha Burger. Thank
You God for forever
family!***

Monday evening, 5/13-15/2019. Sometimes God just gives you a window of time in the scheme of things. A window to step through, to capture precious minutes and hours with loved ones and to treasure the words and moments you get to have together. One doesn't know how much time any of us has on this planet, we can only guess at best. This I know. Every moment we get is like a treasure of gold and memories made are not a waste of anyone's time. On the contrary, they are to be

planned, sought after, and deliberate in the making. These are the foundations bricks we will look back on one day and be more than grateful that we built them. Warren, Ohio was such a trip for us. Thank You, Lord God, for family. Thank You that family is so much more than blood relatives. And, thank You for the way You wrap us all up into each other's lives the way You do. Lord, hold our family during hard times. Let them hear Your whisper, Your song over them, and Your promises. Thank You for this time we got to be with the ones we love.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Thursday evening, 5/16/2019- And such was Cincinnati. An unexpected blessing, a surprise time with my three sisters- Doris, Jacqui, and Carolyn. One by blood, and the other two- well, all three by the blood of the Lamb! We missed our other sister/dear friend Bonnie who couldn't join us this time. On the way through we had some park time watching a mama and daddy bird feed their teeny hungry babies, then had a meal together before traveling down the road again.



Again we drove into and out of storms. As we left Cincinnati, it was raining so hard and got very dark, so much so that we considered just getting a room for the night and not trying to go on. But, on the horizon we saw sky. In about 30 minutes the rain had slacked off considerably, then completely and we were driving in sunny skies and even dry roads. Later I discovered from Carolyn that southern Indiana where we were driving through had severe thunderstorm warnings all evening and she'd been concerned for us. Our skies were sunny, and we ended up driving through the night to get home.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

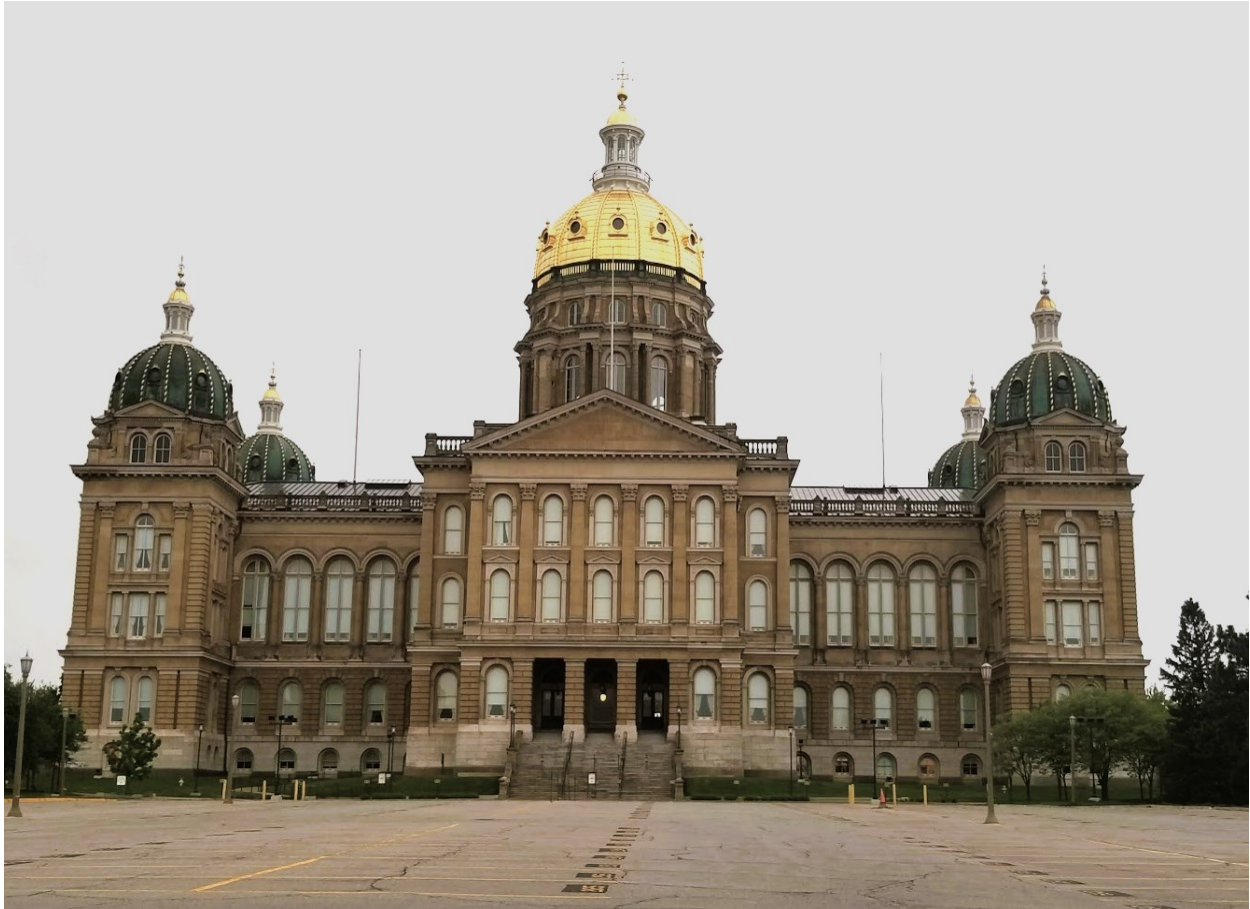


Thursday, 5/16-18/2019- I love to travel, I do. But sometimes I gotta agree with Dorothy, "There's no place like home". Tony and I still need to finish Des Moines, Iowa in this loop, as we had detoured to Warren and placed Iowa on hold. We decided wisdom is to stop at home on the way, get our mail, rest a bit, regroup, and go to Iowa after church on Sunday. After nearly three months on the road, we are ready to be in our own bed! We do have a big surprise treat waiting for us in Des Moines, but you will have to wait and read all about it. For now, good night my friends!





CHAPTER FOURTEEN:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY-FOUR
DES MOINES, IOWA





Sunday 5/19-2019- Sunday it was so good to be back in our home church. We were very encouraged to have so much love poured out on us, and excitement about what God is doing on this prayerwalk. In the afternoon we had a sunny beautiful day to drive into Des Moines. A perfect little hotel room was waiting for us, and we got some good rest. We were glad about that because the Lord woke us both at 4 AM to pray.

Monday 5/20/2019- This town and this state are the place of my birth. This is where I first made my entrance! (Outside my mom that is!) In my heart I felt an urgency to pray for all the babies, here and across America, for protection from abortion. It occurred to me again how valued and treasured by God I am, that He would want me to know more about my beginnings. I've had extensive conversations with my sister gathering more info about this momentous occasion that occurred nearly 64 years ago! I since found the hospital, our street address, and many interesting facts around that season in my family's life. I found out also that I was actually conceived here and lived here about a year or so before we moved back to Ohio. So, my life began, in every way, in this place.

My theme for prayer all morning was the babies, the babies, the babies. I believe God may have had this be the place of my birth just so He could bring me back here this day and have me pray for the babies. I do know I am here today and that is what is most on my heart to do.

It remained a major theme for me of this day and this Capital prayerwalk. As we prayed and I got out my guitar to worship in our early morning hours in the hotel, God began to give me a new song about who I am and to pray for the babies. It's called, "This is the Place".

THIS IS THE PLACE

This is the place You first showed me to this world; I came to be
a witness to Your glory and Your love.

This is where I started out; this is the place I first cried out
to You, where I first heard my name!

This is the place!

Ten tiny fingers circled 'round a destiny, a holy plan
all wrapped up in a blanket and a song.

This is the place my mama held me, this is the place my daddy named me,
This is the place they first cried out, "It's a girl!"

You made me in that secret place; You formed the smile upon my face.
From the moment life began, it was me!

It's time to stand against the lies; hearts have been broken, compromised.
There's healing in the Father's heart of love!

The gavel's coming down, the fight for life is now!
The decree has been sent out from above-
The Bride of Christ awake; no more we'll let them take-
Your watchmen will cry out for those You love!

This is the place You first held me, thrilled my soul with Your majesty,
Forming in my Mother's secret place.
In my mind I see so clear the unborn babies You hold dear,
The love and life that they won't get to taste.

They had a name, a life, a plan, created by the Father's hand,
Eternity all covered up with skin.
Mothers given lies to drink, not knowing of the endless ache,
forever grieving all that could have been.

He knows your name, He has a plan, a meaning for each breath you take.
He loves you so much more than you can see.
I came to live, no silent cries- no dying, no more compromise!
This is what their life was meant to be!

The babies all set free; the gavel says IT'S DONE!
Our enemy can't steal another one!

My song reminded me that I am valued and treasured by God, to have Him want me to know more about my beginnings. I was very blessed that He would give me a song about my own birth and early days and related it to the babies He loves. Tony prayed hard for righteous leaders here, and for the unrighteous leaders to be removed.

In our morning prayer time the Lord said we were entering into spiritual warfare, and we prayed for His protection. We need to sing praise as we fight the battle. We are in His army, and He is the General. Lord help us hear You clearly. Let us be good soldiers. Let us be quick to obey and discern the directions You want us to go, the people we need to talk to, and the people to steer clear of. As we go, Lord, go before us and behind us, and lay Your hand upon us.

Water was again a theme here,
as Iowa is the only state
flanked on two sides by rivers,
on the west and east sides.
And, where we were, there
were rivers everywhere and
everything was so green.



There was also flooding everywhere, next to the beauty. Tony had a personal concern, that the Madrid Fault Line comes right up the Mississippi river, not too far from here. The New Madrid



Seismic Zone, the closest major active earthquake zone, is actually about seven hours away. We hadn't really looked at that in other places we have travelled, although it extends into five states: Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas,

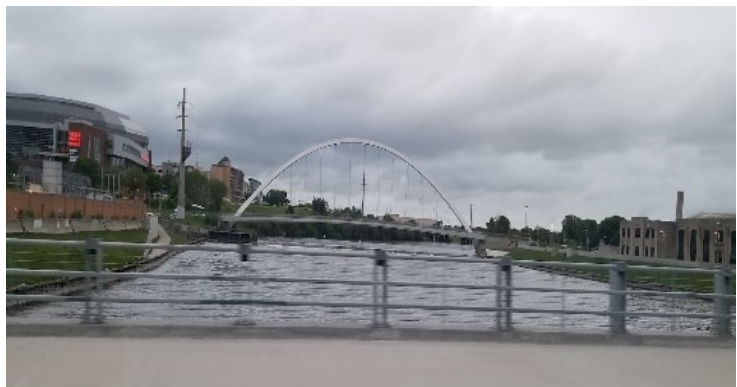
Kentucky, and Tennessee. While we have been in all five and actually live in Missouri, it's interesting that this is the state where the Lord put that concern on Tony's heart.

I also found it interesting that there were several major historical trails through Iowa. The three most notable were the Louis and Clark Trail, and the Mormon Trail and the Dragoon Trail that follows the Des Moines River. Aside from checking out new territory, Louis and Clark were seeking a waterway from the US to the Pacific Ocean. They were explorers that of course wanted to check out unknown territory, build trade relationships with the Native Americans, and of course, claim it all in the name of the United States. But one of their goals was to find that waterway. The Mormon Trail was made up of folks seeking religious and political freedom, a trail that took them across Iowa into Salt Lake City.

The Dragoon trail was made up of America's first mounted infantry unit, establishing military outposts and US control over the area of the Black Hawk Purchase.

So you could say, the searches were for water, God, and control. Lord

God, Iowa's history cries out for You and desperately needs all of these areas to come under Your



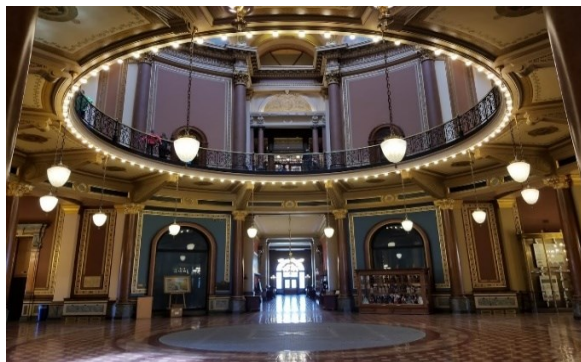
control. We need to look no further. We pray that what was sought here, will be found here, this very day. We pray that You, the Living Water, will be found by seekers of the Truth! You promised that those who seek You with all their heart would find You. And, You have absolute sovereignty over this state and over this nation. Lord as we pray over this state and this capital, we claim this land for You. You said that where the soles of our feet shall tread, You would give us the land. Lord, we want Iowa!

We continue to pray for streams of Living Water to flow through Iowa. On the way from the hotel to here, we passed over more rivers and a huge lake. You are awesome, Lord, to show Yourself through the beauty and symbolism of nature everywhere we go, and to point those things out to us along our travels. It's a sunny day but weather reports say it is supposed to be rainy and cloudy. We would later see some rain on the way home, but this day was full of sunlight and SON light! Everywhere, everywhere Lord, more of You!!



***HENRY GRUVER,
HAZEL AND TONY
IN THE IOWA
CAPITOL***

As we sat in the parking lot behind the Capitol of Des Moines, we worshipped and interceded for Iowa as we waited in anticipation. This was to be a very special day. Finally a car came in the distance and pulled up beside us- and Henry Gruver got out! Our precious friend Henry Gruver, an international prayer walker, speaker, author, and teacher came all the way from his home about one hundred miles west to meet us here today and prayerwalk Des Moines with us! What a



kiss from heaven to get to pray over Iowa, his home state, with this amazing man of God.

The Capitol was glorious and beautiful. The picture to the left was the beautiful lobby that first met our eyes as we entered this magnificent building. As for our prayer plan, we knew we

were starting out with Governor Kim Reynolds, a pro-life leader. Our first goal in the Capitol building was to find her office and deliver our book. We left it with one of the assistant staff for the Governor's office, with our business card and a note. We were able to pray with this precious woman, and for the Governor. May she be blessed and encouraged by the reading of this book, and may all the judgements and bills she signs be honorable and just and right. May she stand unashamedly for You and Your truth and righteousness!

In the Iowa Capitol, God turned our hearts to the world stage. Back at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri, we had often visited the Great Commission Room to pray for the needs posted on the walls there. Today we prayed together for God's hand to move across our nation. It's staggering, how many people in our own nation don't know You at all.



THE BEAUTIFUL IOWA CAPITOL

One of the many things we prayed over was child trafficking. We have learned about the children in brothels. I read that there are 600-800,000 children trafficked across international borders annually, and twenty-seven million are held in slavery this day around the world. Free the children, oh God, how we need You! Raise up Your people with hearts broken for what breaks Yours!

We are so grateful for Every Home for Christ and YWAM workers taking the Good News of Jesus to remote and dangerous locations at risk of their own lives, to save lives and bring people to You. So many around the world have never even heard Your Name apart from profanity! Thank You for the Great Commission Room and others like it, designed to help us reflect on where You are laboring in the world and pray with unity into Your Kingdom work. Oh Lord, there are thirsty, hungry, lost people around the world and America still has a window of time to make a difference. In the world stage, America is still a leader. We can make a difference, we can send missionaries, we have access to resources few in the world have. But oh Lord, some of those countries are sending missionaries here. They are sending missionaries HERE!

As we prayed over Des Moines, our hearts were broken that brothels operate in our own country. In Nevada they are actually legal, with at least half of their counties operating "legal" brothels. Recently right here in Iowa, nine defendants were sentenced in federal Des Moines sex trafficking cases, and this is being called the "tip of the Iceberg". We think of this horrifying depraved injustice as being in "all those other countries" and it is. But unfortunately, it is not only operating here in our United States, but Americans are the largest "consumers" in the sex trade worldwide. Oh God, help us.

We have clean and abundant water supply in America, but Living Water is needed desperately in a country who's leaning increasingly towards darkness and a government with many leaders in spiritual drought. There are people in our OWN country, oh Lord, who have also not heard Your Name used apart from profanity. And, there are those who believe it's OK to destroy human life.

In the 40 years since the 1973 Roe v Wade Supreme Court decision that legalized abortion in the United States, here are some numbers that stagger my brain. These are according to the "US Abortion Clock.org". Since Roe v Wade, there have been over sixty-one million abortions in our country alone; worldwide over 1.5 billion. In our country today, as of 10:00 AM Central Daylight Time Zone in Kansas City, Missouri at the time of this writing, the United States has terminated 1,065 babies' lives THIS MORNING, over 381,000 this year so far... and this is May. For more info or to cry out for justice as you watch the Real Time Abortion Counter online, go to www.numberofabortions.com. In the few minutes since I loaded the web page and saw this counter, there have already been nearly 1200 added worldwide- just since I sat here and watched. Oh God, we need You! Lord God how can we even ask You to have mercy on a country who is filled with guilt and continues to shake their fist at You and Your sovereignty on so many levels. Your mercy is so massive and we are desperate for You.

As we continue to pray for Iowa, we cry out for life, justice, and restoration here. We pray You



***HENRY AND TONY
WARING IN PRAYER
OVER IOWA AND
AMERICA***



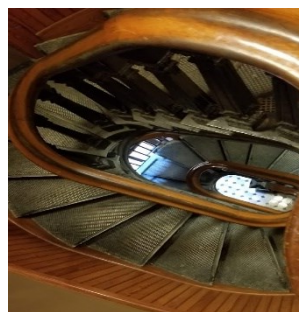
will strengthen Your people engaging in this battle. We lift up the Iowan intercessors! Strengthen their knees and their resolve to not give up on our nation. We pray for Iowa Right to Life as they continue to lead intercessors to protect the unborn. Lord, give fresh wind to Exodus Cry as they fight to break the cycle of sexual exploitation across the nation and the world. Lord blow Holy Spirit through the land in Iowa and across hearts. Let the water here flow; let Your Living Water here flow. We absolutely do not deserve Your mercy but Oh Lord how badly we need it. We cry out to You for a longer mercy window so we can keep interceding for our nation. We cry out to You because we have nowhere else to go! There is no God like You who acts on behalf of those who wait for You. We

ask You to rend the heavens and come down, Lord, and act on our behalf. (Isaiah 64:1-4) There is none like You, and great is Your name in might. (Jeremiah 10:6) Lord there is no one holy like You, and no rock like our God. (I Samuel 2:2) Lead us, Oh Lord, to the rock that is higher than we are! We call to You; You are the only strong tower and refuge! (Psalm 61; 1-5) We need You, Lord, in Iowa. Come and help us in this state; come and help us across America!

As we walked through the halls of the beautiful Capitol building with its captivating architecture, we marveled again at the beauty of the Lord as reflected in the beauty of this place. Together as a team of three in person, we are strengthened by the huge IHOPKC team praying for us and our precious prayer team around the world that is lifting us up in this prayerwalk. We spent time in t



***THE DOME LETTING
IN LIGHT TO ALL
THE CAPITOL***



***THE ELEGANT
SPIRAL STAIRCASE***



***CHANDELIERS
ANNOUNCING THE
LIGHT HAS COME!***

the galleries crying out to the Lord for a reconstruction of the hearts in the Government, declaring His promises over Iowa and Des Moines, and asking for a realignment in every way for decisions, decrees, bills, and laws. Lord, make Iowa a strong sheep state following Your plans and purposes for Israel. Help this land stand strong for life, and we praise You again for the prolife governor that You have set into place for such a time as this. Raise up messengers! Raise up intercessors across Iowa to stand in the gap and raise their prayer to the throne for their state and their nation. Just now, right as I wrote these lines, the singers on the worship team started singing "Raise up messengers, raise up messengers, set Your watchmen on the wall!" WOW GOD! I LOVE IT WHEN YOU DO THAT!



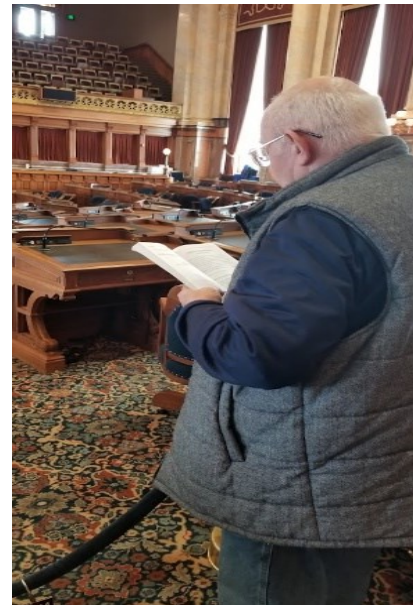
***PRECIOUS TIME TOGETHER:
TONY, HAZEL, AND HENRY GRUVER***

I don't think it was purposeful on the part of the designer, but that particular design did look like a rat's face. We immediately prayed for the "rats" to be exposed in this government. We prayed that You would draw out into the light any who would betray Your purposes for our nation.

Lord, show them the truth as only You can! We pray that any traitors of America would be exposed and thrown out, and that godly representatives of YOU would replace them in this room and in our government!

Most of our access to the Senate and the House took place in these galleries, and much of our time was spent there. Our time being present in the House and Senate is always precious.

As we prayed in the House Gallery, Henry noticed a design in the ceiling that remarkably looked like a rat.



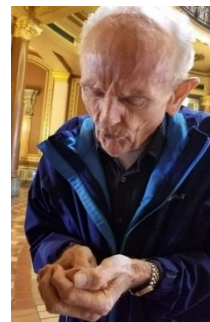
***TONY CRYING OUT OVER
THE IOWA HOUSE OF
REPRESENTATIVES***

I truly wanted to go into the old Supreme Court located in this building and asked the Lord if He could make that happen. We had tried to go into the room earlier and there was a meeting of some kind, and we were not able to enter. As I knew our time in the Capitol was nearing completion, I asked again if the Lord would let me go into this room. As I waited for the "guys" to join me where I was waiting, I saw the door was wide open and the room empty! I got to go in and intercede for a brief time, maybe a minute or two, before a huge class of students filed in past me and filled the room again. As I stepped aside, they went in and shut the door again. Glory to You God, for letting me have that moment to "tread" into that room and connect with You there!

One thing we noted was the large numbers of students taking guided tours throughout the Capitol today. We prayed for laws to be made to protect and not hurt the children, the school systems with their teachers, the leaders, and the decision makers. We pray Oh Lord, align their hearts with Your plans for these children, for godliness and for righteousness to reign in the school board meetings, and in the plans being made. Protect the curriculum from those who would lead these children away from Your judgements and statutes. Don't allow the blind to lead these precious ones down a wrong path. Protect them from the current trends and worldly views; keep them pure and following only Your truth. Help us to protect these children, Lord, each one.

Also we spent time here praying over the police and security. The security officers here were very helpful and friendly. We prayed for their protection and that they would continue to stand and fight for what is right. Lord fill these positions with Your people and shine Your light throughout the police and security systems in Iowa. Protect them, bring them safely home to their families each night, and let them know how very much You love them.

After our work in the Capitol was finished, we said goodbye for now to our dear friend Henry. He encouraged us to spend much time praying in the Spirit as we walk through the Capitals and the nation. And, he encouraged us to pray specifically at the close of each place, to break off anything that would be of the enemy against us, or our families. We will follow his precious words as we continue our prayerwalk.



With his permission, I was able to record his prayer of protection over us:

"We just stand before You in this building that represents this state and the nation, Lamb of God we ask that by the power of Your Holy Spirit that You receive every prayer, every petition, every request, every declaration, every renunciation, and every release, and every blessing. We bring them and we lay them before Your royal throne. And, we leave those decrees; we lay it down before You. Now even though my brother and my sister are going to the Supreme Court, and have more to do, Lord, but what we have done together and what they will do now, we lay it before You that You will receive it, follow through to watch, and carry it out. And we enter our rest concerning this. For we feel that unless You speak further to us, that then we are indeed freed up and we can enter our rest. But then, we need backup, we need protection from counter attacks, from anything the enemy can throw at us. And so Lamb of God, we ask for heavenly escort, Lord, to be over Tony and Hazel and their family and their brothers and sisters in Christ, and those at IHOP, Lord. I know all of these that are receiving these messages, which are backing them up in prayer, each and every one of their families, protect them, protect my family and each of us, and those that are backing me up in prayer. Protect us against the counterattack of the enemy. That as Isaiah 54:17 clearly proclaims, no weapon formed against us can prosper, and every tongue that shall rise against us, You will condemn. So we commit this to You because it is our heritage in You. We thank You; we praise You; we rejoice in letting us get together today and allowing to work this out. Thank You, thank You, thank You Abba. Now we're believing for phenomenal results in every nation my brother and sister have walked and prayed now, every Capital, and every place where they've taken communion and planted it, Lord, be with them, Lord. I go with them in Spirit in agreement with them in this labor, I thank You for their labor in every state, and especially in the state that I'm dwelling in. Bless them abundantly for it, Lord, and watch over them I pray, and keep them safe and in Your precious care, and I thank You for them, Lord. I thank You for our time together, I praise You for it. In the Name of Jesus, AMEN."

Thank You Lord, for this amazing man and our friend, Henry Gruver.



(Author's note) This would be the last time we saw Henry Gruver this side of heaven. He did call us several more times just to encourage us on our prayerwalk. We got our final call from him late July, as we prayerwalked Boston, Massachusetts. We were driving through the town and got his call. His voice was very soft and weak, but precious as always. We pulled over and stopped to be able to share a few words with him. He encouraged us to keep prayerwalking and said that he thought God might be calling him home soon. After we hung up, we both wondered together if that was our last time to hear his voice on earth. And, it was. Right around that time he went on hospice, and a few months later, Oct 10, 2019- our friend Henry Gruver graduated to heaven, joining his dear wife Judith who had preceded him just two years prior. We knew him only a short time as compared to eternity, but it was precious, and we are so grateful that God intertwined our paths in such a sweet way. Henry, we look for the day we will see you there. We will keep prayerwalking.

Des Moines continued as we walked the short distance from the Capitol Building to the current Supreme Court. We were again grateful that the Lord did not allow the rain to come.



PICTURES: THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF IOWA.

The Supreme Court was on the third floor and was open for us to walk right in. It was a joy to sit in this room and pray over the court system and the justices. Praying on site in these court rooms has been a powerful encouragement to us and an honor. It's like we can see and hear the judgements coming down in that room and be part of the presence of God there to influence and meet hearts. We love our time in the courtrooms. The building was built in a circular fashion and there were "bannisters" on each floor overlooking the floors below, as in the dome areas of the Capitols. We were able to sing worship from the top banister over the floors below, that the worship of our God would be as a weapon of warfare to bring in His righteousness over the entire court system.



We drove through the area to find the place the Lord would have us do communion. There were many beautifully landscaped areas surrounding the Capitol, but none stood out as a private intimate place for our worship time.

In an unlikely place, we were driving by the

Water Works and saw there was actually a large Arboretum behind. Fitting, Lord, the place You would show us is right behind a Water Works building, as You have emphasized to us Your Living Water here and that we were to pray for this over Iowa! We found a perfect sheltered garden area with a bench, several trees, and very private. This was the place of our communion and our worship here. It was intimate and precious time sealing all You did here with worship and praise. Thank You Lord for our time in this capital.



Wash over Des Moines, Iowa, the place of my beginnings, the place of Your amazing power and plans, the place I believe Your glory will shine out from here across America. You are an amazing God, there is NO ONE LIKE YOU!



***COMMUNIONN
WITH THE LAND,
DES MOINES, IOWA
THANK YOU, GOD!***



One more kiss from heaven before driving home. At the time we were leaving Des Moines, I had not yet gathered all the information about what hospital I was born in. There were three main, old hospitals in the downtown area and Tony offered to take me by all three to get pictures. When we arrived home, I checked my baby book and sure enough, one of them was Mercy Hospital, the place of my birth. And, I found out that in Iowa the dads were expected to be in the room with mom. So, I was the only one of my siblings to have my dad right there as I announced myself! Thank You Lord for giving me such a man who would drive all over the city looking for hospital addresses just so I'd have these pictures, just because he knew it would be special for me to have them. Thank You for giving me a good Daddy, and for being my heavenly Daddy. Thank You that YOU have been there all the days of my life, and even still, You are right here. On the way out of town, the Honor Flight was honoring veterans and taking them to Washington DC to see the Veteran's Memorials. They had a huge flag draped across the highway, heavy police escorts, flashing lights, sirens, lined up officers on the sides of the roads, motorcycle police escorting the busses, and people standing waving flags, all to honor the Veterans. God, You honored me here letting me see my beginnings, and You have honored Tony as a Veteran on our way home.

Thank you.



HONOR FLIGHT- HONORING VETERANS



MERCY HOSPITAL- DES MOINES, IOWA

THIS IS THE PLACE!



CHAPTER FIFTEEN:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY-FIVE
TOPEKA, KANSAS

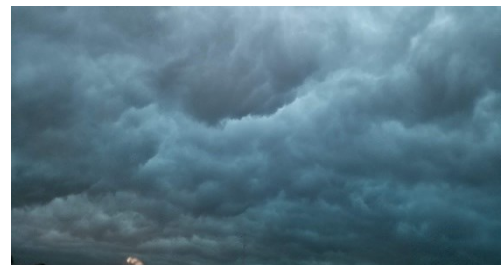


Friday, 6/21/2019-- With Topeka, Kansas and Lincoln, Nebraska so "close to home", we made these a "weekend road trip" to accommodate those from IHOPKC that might want to join us.



These are the last two Capitals in our Northwest loop. On the designated morning, we met at the prayer room (IHOPKC Global Prayer Room), to have communion and prayer together. Now we were ready to head east. Leaving Kansas City towards Topeka, we were seven strong in two cars with two more intercessory warriors driving in from Denver, Colorado to meet us.

The skies ahead looked ominous and the weather report not favorable, so we began to rebuke and pray against the storm ahead. Before long, we had driven into very thick storm clouds with heavy rain and poor visibility. The sunlight was blocked out and it became very dark.



As we drove, the rain came harder and added fierce winds and hail. Many cars pulled to shelter beneath underpasses and bridges. We kept moving ahead with caution, rebuking the storm, and praying against the winds and rain. We asked the Lord who commands the winds and rain to push back the storm and cause it to dissipate.

I don't know how long we prayed, but we began to note a difference. Finally we saw clouds breaking up on the horizon and the rain had abated substantially. We were grateful for the lighter rain and much better visibility, and for answered prayer; thank You Lord! The remainder of the drive was light rain off and on with much more reasonable skies! Yeah God!

We arrived safely in Topeka, but by the time we got parked in the parking garage, the rain had

come back with a vengeance. The Capitol was a two block walk ahead of us and it was pouring sheets of heavy rain with strong winds. After a break and a breakfast snack from our coolers, we thought it best to wait out the storm in the parking garage where we found ourselves temporarily "stationed". We decided our "cooler breakfast" on our tailgate box was our own tailgate party! Then the seven of us found a "hiding place" in a little stairwell on the ground floor and had our first Topeka prayer meeting!



We gathered there on those steps with our blankets to keep warm, making declarations over the city and praying for a long time in the shelter God had provided. As we prayed, we listened for the storm to let up outside. We asked that Holy Spirit would come like that on Topeka, and that the Lord Himself would pour

out like heavy rain soaking the city. We realized that as we were praying from a stairwell at the bottom of the garage, we were praying from the foundations of the city. We declared that the foundations of Topeka would be solid and would be built on the ROCK. There was a sweetness about our gathering and the Lord spoke in many ways to our hearts.

The Lord reminded me that storm clouds are very hard to miss. Everyone has no problem knowing a storm is near, watches them closely and seems to be very aware of the weather report. Yet many in America miss the obvious, that there are so many dark clouds looming overhead and we don't even look up. We can often forget the danger we are in if we do not take the pending storms seriously. Lord, we depend on You in the storm- this one, and the one that America has found herself in. You are the wave stiller and storm calmer. We need You Lord. Help us always to remember to pay attention to the times and see the storm, then stand on the wall and be the intercessors You have called us to be.

A precious team member, Lyn Uphoff, shared this amazing prayer from February 2000: This is a prayer from Joe Wright, who had been asked to open the Kansas State Senate sessions for the year. These are the profound words he spoke to the Lord:



***OUR LYN
UPHOFF***

"Heavenly Father, we come before you today to ask Your forgiveness and to seek Your direction and guidance. We know Your Word says, "Woe to those who call evil good," but that is exactly what we have done. We have lost our spiritual equilibrium and reversed our values.

We confess:

We have ridiculed the absolute truth of Your Word and called it pluralism.

We have worshipped other gods and called it multiculturalism.

We have endorsed perversion and called it alternative lifestyle.

We have exploited the poor and called it the lottery.

We have rewarded laziness and called it welfare.

We have killed our unborn and called it choice.

We have shot abortionists and called it justifiable.

We have neglected to discipline our children and called it building self-esteem.

We have abused power and called it politics.

We have coveted our neighbor's possessions and called it ambition.

We have polluted the air with profanity and pornography and called it freedom of expression.



We have ridiculed the time-honored values of our forefathers and called it enlightenment.

Search us, Oh God, and know our hearts today; cleanse us from every sin and set us free.

Guide and bless these men and women who have been sent to direct us to the center of Your will.

I ask it in the Name of Your Son, the living Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen."

In agreement, we asked the Lord that we would wake up and no longer call good evil and evil good in our own lives and in America. Lord, align our hearts with Yours!

Excerpts from this timely prayer were also shared. These statements were taken from the opening prayer of Paula White, President Trump's spiritual adviser, before his campaign kickoff rally in Orlando, Florida, on Tuesday June 18, 2015:

"Let every demonic network that has aligned itself against the purpose, against the calling of President Trump, let it be broken, let it be torn down in the name of Jesus.

"I declare that President Trump will overcome every strategy from hell and every strategy from the enemy,"

"I secure his calling, I secure his purpose, I secure his family, and we secure victory in the name which is above every name ... the name of Jesus Christ."

In our stairwell, we prayed in agreement for our president, for the state of Kansas and the city of Topeka, for governmental leaders and for God to change the atmosphere of this city! One precious member of our team later stated, "You could feel the effectiveness, the Holy Spirit was changing the atmosphere, changing the hearts and minds".

Diane Campbell prayed for the children to be safe because of the demonic activity surrounding the summer solstice, and when she made that statement, loud clapping thunder sounded all around us. It sent chills to remember just how angry our just God is at injustice and at those who would hurt a child. Protect the children Lord, and free the oppressed and trafficked. Keep Your hand on them and ever remind us to keep interceding for them until Your return!



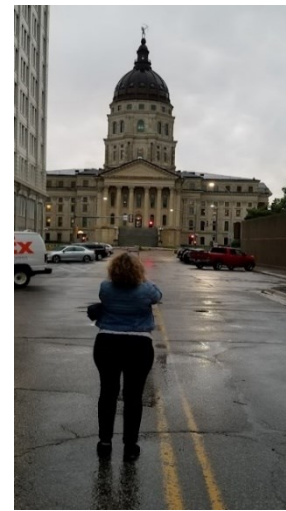
L-R: Tony, Bambi, Wendy, Lyn, Clare



L-R: Wendy, Bambi, Clare, Diane

Finally Tony checked again, and the rain was down to a mist, so we made our way to the Capitol! One of our first stopping points was at a huge thirty-six star flag, as Kansas was the 36th state. That is where we met up with and joined our friends from Denver, Melody Pena and her dear friend Deborah Melancon. The nine of us made a great team in the Topeka Capital!

Diane's first impressions: "It was like seeing an old friend, a really precious thing to me. I remember all the times I was with prayer teams here to pray over the Capital." As we walked through the building, I



kept noticing the pillars and how very beautiful they were, as were the magnificent staircases and the dome letting light pour in from the sky. When we made our way into the Governor's office, Tony left our book with the secretary there who said it was fine if we wanted to come in and pray. All of us were left in the office to pray for about 15 minutes, and we did!

We were able to stand at Governor Kelly's desk chair and pray over the decrees and bills that would be signed there. We prayed that every decision and decree made in this office would

be in line with righteousness and holiness. Wendy Crotzer read the decrees over the State Department, and we had a beautiful extended time of prayer in that room. Several in our team said they felt the Holy Spirit hit the Capitol right away, and that God really accented light there.



LYN

God impressed Diane to read in the Governor's office Isaiah 32:1, 3-4; and Isaiah 33:22. Her impressions: "The Governor's Office was really great, very impactful, just a ceremonial place but a really important time."



WENDY

All the team agreed that this time was so powerful and a special part of the day to stand right in the office where discussions and decisions were made and pray for righteousness and justice to come from the Governor's pen and her desk according to the truth and holiness of God. Lord, have Your way in this place!



BEAUTIFUL SENATE CHAMBERS



DIANE PRAYING OVER GOVERNOR'S DESK.

We were not able to get into the galleries but did enter both chambers and pray over the names of each of legislators. All the team loved being able to pray on site in the very place where Kansas history is made. Diane was excited she got to stand at the podium in the House Chamber. There is really a special blessing that comes when you stand in those places and get to intercede on site, "where it all happens".

As we moved on to the Old Supreme Court, we didn't know the special treat that was waiting for us there.



I began talking with a gentleman who came in and joined us, who was very friendly and helpful. I noted that he was wearing a cross lapel pin and I asked him if he was the Chaplin, at which time I heard an excited, "Hi, Dave!" from behind me. Diane, having prayed through the government buildings here more than once, was great friends with this man- well of COURSE she was. I think Diane knows EVERYBODY!

To our delight, this was Dave Depue, Chaplin of the Supreme Court. She had texted to let him know we were coming but had not yet received any response back. Then he just came in, a divine appointment. Dave joined us and accompanied us for the remainder of our time in the Capitol. He was not only truly knowledgeable about legislation and very kind, but shared many stories about the governmental prayer team there and some of their prayerwalking journeys around the Topeka Capitol. Diane recalled later that the story of martyr John Brown, an abolitionist, really struck her heart.

Dave went on to tell many stories about some major answered prayers and shared not only some governmental needs, but also more personal prayer needs of the legislative team. We learned that this room was the regular place of worship and prayer for many years, and still the team meets here for worship.



TEAM PRAYING OVER DAVE DEPUE, CHAPLAIN OF KANSAS SUPREME COURT

We asked him to lead us in a worship song and while he was humble about starting us off, he did give us a favorite chorus which we used in worship in that very room together. It was sweet time with this amazing man.

God told Melody while in this room that Kansas State is the heart of America and showed us there is a powerful, anointed Prayer Team that works there diligently. Pastor Dave told us many stories about their prayerwalking the Capital and the resulting answers to prayer. Other more personal prayer requests were lifted up to the Lord for legislators and their families.

From here, we made our way to the second floor where a "dome tour" was about to begin- our ticket to go up inside the dome. Several in the team wanted to climb the almost three hundred steps to the top and go out on the observatory deck to pray over the city. As those who were able to make such a trek did so, Dave continued with us at the bottom telling more stories about God's leading and divine interventions there. Picture: Close up, the amazingly stunning Capitol Dome!



For the brave at heart, here is Lyn Uphoff's description: "For the record, Tony is 80 years young. (Referring to Tony Fetz, this author's husband!) There are 296 steps and no elevator leading from the fifth floor to the cupola, and 296 steps back down. The 296 steps to the top of the dome include a series of straight, steep, narrow, spiral, and irregularly spaced landings and stairs. There

are no rest areas, seats, or restrooms available on the tour route, and Tony walked all but the last few stairs!"

And here is a word about it from Wendy Crotzer, a precious prayer warrior on our team: "My legs were really sore yesterday, and I only did 130 stairs! After gazing up to the top, I made the decision to go back down. Little fiery Diane (Diane Campbell) and Deborah went to the top!"

And from Little fiery Diane: "The dome was amazing. There was lots of graffiti, but when they redid the capitol they left it, because it's a big part of the history. You could see the Native American with the bow and arrow on the dome. I could oversee so much from up there. I walked around the catwalk proclaiming life over all the places I could see. Kansas will be a state of life life life LIFE. The Governor will switch her spirit and switch to life. One picture I took: I'm at the top and Deborah is at the bottom, and you can really see how steep it is. It's the coolest thing. It was like Willy Wonka's Chocolate Factory! The catwalk outside was so amazing."

VIEWS FROM THE TOP:

THANK YOU DIANE
ALL THESE AMAZING
PICTURES FROM THE



AND DEBORAH FOR
AND BEAUTIFUL
TOP OF THE WORLD!





The final stop before leaving the Capitol was a trip into the Capitol PRAYER ROOM... Yes, Topeka has a Capitol Prayer Room! We got to hear the story of how God orchestrated that one, and we got to pray there for the state and the nation. Melody heard God saying that Kansas was the heart of America, and that He had showed us the anointed prayer team that diligently works there! It was such a blessing to be able to spend time with this amazing man of God who has warred for this state for so long.

There is a very special display in that room Dave had wanted us to see. A prayer team literally had collected soil from every county in Kansas and placed it in a clear cylinder display, about 2-3 feet tall. It was a way we were able to place hands on every county in Kansas and intercede, and we did so. All of us laid our hands on this and it was powerful. Melody's words: "We were praying the blood of Jesus over every county in Kansas!"

Diane's words: "To be with him (Dave) and get information and understanding, being in the prayer room with the sand! Giant! Huge! Oh, my word! The Spirit of the Lord came on me. I felt like I was



holding the state

of Kansas as I was praying. Huge, amazing, wow, super!" Melody and Diane, we couldn't have said it better ourselves!

On the wall was a painting portraying George Washington praying beside his horse. This was a fitting tribute to a man we learned was a great man of prayer. Often his troops would observe him



slip away alone to pray for them and for America. I suspect that he learned this from his mother. There is a place in Fredericksburg, Virginia named Meditation Rock, marking the spot where she would often go to pray for her son's safety during the war while he served in the army. You will learn more about this tribute later on in our Prayerwalk America journey, as we did.



In the corner, an "Appeal to Heaven" flag was displayed. We were able to pray over this flag, and with this backdrop, we were also able to take pictures of all of us with Dave. The time with him at the Capitol and the time in this room were memorable and precious. God bless Topeka and the faithful intercessors there who are standing on the wall for Kansas!

More Capital scriptures God gave the team were these: Genesis 1:11-12; Romans 8:19-22, Psalm 85, Psalm 91, II Chronicles 20:15; and this decree from the Lord: "The Lord will conquer your enemies when they attack you. They will attack you from one direction, but they will scatter from you in seven!" Deuteronomy 28:7 Lord, Your Word is so powerful and we love when You highlight precious words You want us to pray over Your cities and your people. Thank You for being a personal, intimate God who loves to have conversations with us and tell us more about You and how we can join You in Your work. You are so indescribably beautiful.





From the Capitol we traveled a short distance to the current Supreme Court. (Above) We were unable to enter the main hallways of the building, but security was happy to have us sit in the lobby and pray all we wanted to. Tony made decrees over the Courts, and we agreed in prayer that only righteousness and justice would come from the courts in Topeka and all of Kansas. There was a Christian Security Officer whose name I will not mention, but he was a blessing and an encouragement to us. He thanked us for our prayers, and we prayed for him. Thank you, Lord, for this kind man and for his faith in You. Watch over him and help him to be a light for the kingdom in this place! Below: Our precious time of communion.



OUR COMMUNION AND WORSHIP TIME IS ALWAYS SPECIAL AND SACRED.

The Lord held off the cloudy skies and let us go to a nearby park on dry ground for communion and worship. Praise is always so sweet at the end of a Capitol prayerwalk. It's the most special part of our day to me, when we get to seal everything we've done and all we've prayed. It's especially powerful to do it with other believers, like minded ones who will faithfully pray, lifting up and even shouting out God's promises and declarations from the Word of God over the land. These are believers who will stand firmly on the Word of God and boldly trust what God says, and who will proclaim it over America. It's an honor to labor beside these lovers of God.



Today, dear ones who have faithfully prayed for us over the past months, now get to be here with us, in communion and worship! Today they can see what we actually have been doing and what God has called us to. It's one thing telling them a story about it. It's quite another going step by step with us and seeing what we are called to do and doing it with us, alongside us. I felt such a connection when our team and our commission to Prayerwalk America all come together. When precious ones I love get to worship together and praise the God we love, there's just nothing else like it. Today was very dear to me.

Lord God, we pray, change the atmosphere over Kansas. Shift things in the heavenlies because we asked. Answer our prayers for Kansas, Oh God. May she be a SHEEP state, a LIFE state, and a REVIVAL state. May all of America follow. America, bless God! Kansas, bless God!

WHAT A TEAM!

WHAT A BLESSING!

WHAT A TIME WE

HAD! THANK YOU!

BLESS YOU ALL!



NAMES OF EACH THESE

MIGHTY WARRIORS

ARE LISTED BELOW

AND IN HEAVEN!

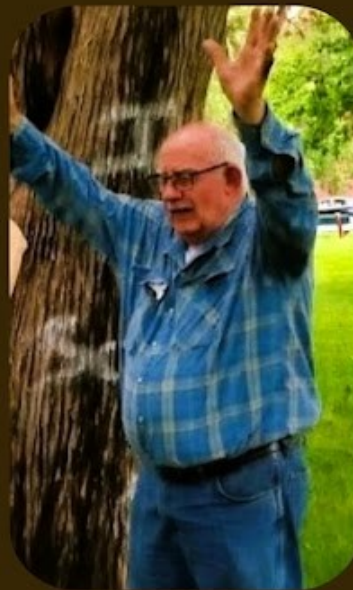
BLESS YOU, EACH ONE!

BACK: Wendy, Diane, Tony, Deborah, Hazel, Clare, & Lyn. Front: Melody and Bambi!

***PICTURE GALLERY BECAUSE THEY JUST WOULDN'T ALL FIT
AND WERE JUST TOO PRECIOUS TO LEAVE OUT!***







CHAPTER SIXTEEN:
4 CORNERS CAPITAL #TWENTY-SIX
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA



Saturday 6/22/2019- Nebraska is a beautiful state and the Capital in Lincoln is a skyscraper.

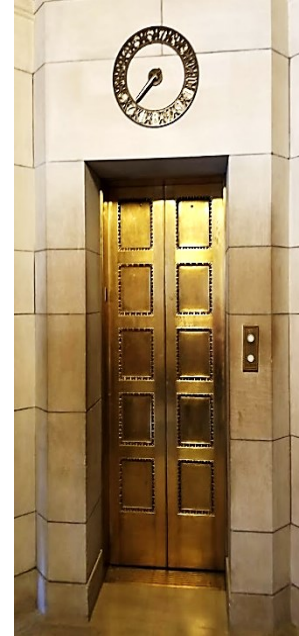


BEAUTIFUL NEBRASKA SKYLINE

They call it a Skyscraper Capitol because there are only four like it in the whole country. The others are in Bismarck, North Dakota; Baton Rouge, Louisiana and Tallahassee, Florida.

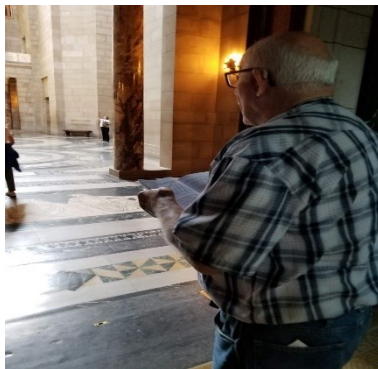
Our favorite thing about the Skyscraper Capitals (besides the fact that they're beautiful) is, we

can go to the top and pray over the city from a very high place on the observation deck. Then on the way down on the elevator we love to sing worship, letting our praise and worship penetrate into every floor. Besides being very stately and beautiful, it's fun!



When we first arrived at the Capital, it wasn't open yet. Tony, being the coffee lover that he is, set out to find some as we waited for our Denver two to arrive. As we waited for the Capitol to open, Melody and Deborah arrived and decided to pick Tony up and find coffee! The quest was successful, and the moral of the story is, if we wait on the Lord, we get lattes!

The Capitol opened at 10:00. Inside, the architecture in the building was beautiful but much of it



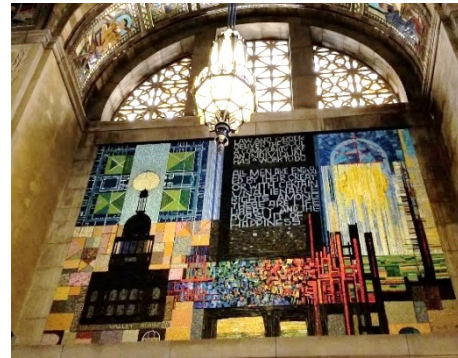
DECLARATIONS OVER CAPITOL LOBBY

was dark. It was interesting that several of our team noted they had sensed the darkness when they walked in. On the main floor, there were many inscriptions on the walls and floor tiles. There appeared to be what looked like Greek and Roman gods. In the center of the floor was a marble tile mosaic, described by the tour guide as Mother Earth the "life-giver".

Around her were worshipping entities, symbolizing water, fire, air, and soil. Our tour guide overheard was speaking quite highly of

this to his group. On the walls of the Rotunda, 112 feet tall, there were eight winged figures forming a "celestial rose".

This was to symbolize civic and sacred virtues, which they said were: Temperance, Courage, Justice, Wisdom, Magnanimity, Faith, Hope and Charity. On the walls there were beautiful large tile mosaics, symbolizing education, beauty, family, and such. They said these symbolized all that was important. All of these are important, no doubt. But, how very sad to us



that in all they deemed important, not one mention of God was anywhere. One inscription even read, "Men should not think it slavery to live according to the rule of the constitution for it is their salvation." But the Word says there is salvation in no other than God alone. There was much beauty in the other exquisite artwork, the magnificent domes, and the stained-glass windows. There were absolutely many remarkable things about the Capitol, but these things overshadowed the others for us. There is no salvation of any kind in any man-made document; Mother earth doesn't give life. These things are just not true. Our hearts were sad that so many really believe these things and miss the true and living God. Faith helps you NOT if your faith is in abstracts



like Mother Earth the "life-giver". Our God is the one and only God and Life Giver, and there is just no other. While we are grateful for the beauty and amazing architecture of this place, we also join with all the wonderful intercessors in this state and pray that these truths will penetrate any lies of the enemy, and enter into the hearts and minds of the precious people of Nebraska.

We sensed a lot of spiritual warfare. As three of us on our team walked to the Supreme Court at the end of the hall, the other three of us felt compelled to "trample the enemy" by prayerwalking back and forth over these false gods, declaring the truth and light of the Word of God over them. The false god of "mother earth" was under our feet- quite literally.



We chose to claim the promise from Joshua Chapter one that everywhere the soles of our foot tread, God will give us the land. We tread over all of the demonic inscriptions that were on that tile floor, walking up and down and declaring the truth of God over the darkness. We cried out to the Lord that His light would shine over the darkness. And, we prayed that like the domes and beautiful windowpanes and chandeliers brought light, that Jesus' light would dispel the darkness here and shine the light of the glory of God! We prayed for the tour guide and that those listening would not be affected by what was being taught. We lifted these things to the Lord, and declared that instead of the warfare and the demonic influences flowing out over Lincoln, that the truth and light of God would flow out over all of Nebraska. We kept praying over this area until we felt a peace that we had done what we came for. By this time, our teammates were returning from the Supreme Court down the hall, and we traded places. They had been able to pray over the courts extensively and we shared what we had been directed to do.

We found the Supreme Court locked as our team had told us. As I was trying to take a picture through one of the small windows, the same tour guide came up behind me and spoke, "I'll do you one better than that" and he opened up the door for us. He was truly kind and helpful, and we were able to go into the Supreme Court! The three of us were in there for just a little while with the tour but it did give us the opportunity to pray inside the room. It was a very beautiful

room. It was one of the only rooms that was air-conditioned and quite comfortable. There was a unique design to the room that when the person bringing the case was facing the Justices speaking in a normal voice, the words echoed behind him and could be heard from the back of the room with no microphones or speakers necessary.



One team member stated that when she was at the Supreme Court Reading declarations, (picture to the left), it was quite awesome in the spirit realm. She really felt the presence of God and felt that we were accomplishing things in the spirit realm, making our proclamations with the authority of God behind us shifting things. This was a very special time.

Lincoln, Nebraska is the only Capitol in the country with a Unicameral Government. This means that they have only one legislative house where the legislature meets, and these representatives are called Senators. The picture shown below is where the Nebraska Legislature meets, and the room is actually called the Unicameral. The other forty-nine states have a bicameral legislature, with both a House and a Senate. This was very interesting to us. We were able to take pictures from the outside but not enter into the room. As we prayed at the entrance, God did something really special. We were standing outside this legislative room and Tony began to read God's Word promises and declarations over the legislative department. As he read, I was admiring the beautiful pillars in front of him, and God spoke to me about them. He said that we are the pillars. As intercessors, we are the pillars in the Kingdom. Just like these pillars are a foundation holding things up, we are the foundation in the Kingdom holding things up. We are pillars in the house of our God! How cool is that!



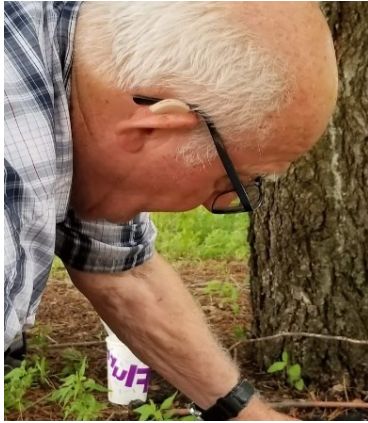


PRAYER AND DECLARATIONS MADE OVER NEBRASKA CAPITOL

We were able to go to the top floor but not able to go out onto the observation ledge as we'd hoped. From that floor however, we did get to look through the windows out over the city and pray over Topeka. We did spend a long time on the top floor in intercession.

We had not been able to approach the governor's office because the hall leading to it was closed off for construction, but we laid hands on the walls as close as we could get to his office. Later we were able to leave our book with the Security Personnel, thanks to Wendy and Deborah's work finding them! As our time in the Capitol came to a close, we met at a sandwich shop for a bite and an amazing testimony from one of our teammates. Then, we headed for our park.

This time was really special because Diane Campbell called us to join by phone. She wasn't able to physically go to the Lincoln portion of the prayerwalk, but she called us at the park and made some powerful proclamations over the land, Lincoln and all of Nebraska. It was really a special time. The ground was easy to prepare as the soil was wet. The moral outcry card, the sand and scriptures, the Star of David, the tiny mustard seed of faith, communion, and our green symbol of life were laid out carefully and offered to the Lord as Tony anointed the ground. What a blessing to our hearts to have brothers and sisters join us for this, as they have prayed for us and heard the stories but now in person they can participate and really see what God has lead us to do.



***BEAUTIFUL
COMMUNION!***



**Several commented that the way we do the communion was very encouraging
and precious to them, as it is to us.**



This was the last time that we were together in prayer and worship and committing the land to the Lord. After our communion time we spent time in worship, then in praying for each other. I felt there was lots of unity and love prayers for one another, and everyone agreed they were very encouraged. When the time came, we parted ways and headed towards home. It's amazing how being in the "trenches" together is a bonding time. Our fellowship was sweet.

One more story: The Rock. As I have previously written, we gather two rocks from each state. One is for the IHOPKC America prayer meeting on Thursdays. A sister suggested that we get a rock from each state and keep them as a memorial to pray over America. The other is for a memorial we plan to plant in the ground in Washington DC on the grounds of The American Center for Prayer and Revival, when we have completed Prayerwalk America.

I had a special rock from Nebraska and one from Kansas and as I was showing one to the girls in the back seat, I dropped the Nebraska one. They found it for me but when I tried to show the Kansas rock to Tony it dropped out of my hand again. We looked and looked through the car many times and just could not find it. God had shown us a really beautifully colored rock, beautiful from Kansas and I was a little sad it was gone. I told Tony later that when we clean out the car later or stopped at a rest stop and it wasn't raining, we would try to find it. I thought it had dropped out of the car when Tony had gotten out for gas at some point. At a stop, I decided to take one more look. As I walked around the front of the car the Lord told me clearly, "It fell in the side pocket of the car door. I kept it safe there for you. You are doing a good job. I love you."



It was so precious! I walked around, opened the car door, reached into the pocket of the door and there it was just like God had told me. It was a very precious gift from the Lord. You know, He didn't have to do that extra little thing for me, a kiss from heaven to remember this day. But He delights to. It's just how He is.

We had a bad thunderstorm on the way home, almost unable to see the road in the dark and with the hard rains. All through this Prayerwalk, we have had very little bad weather. We were grateful to get safely home. I recalled at the park, three different spiders climbed on me and others in the team would knock them off. My friend said she was really sure one she saw was a brown recluse. I don't know if it was or not, but I do know the enemy comes to steal kill and destroy. But again, he didn't get his way in the storms or the spiders or in any other way. It's not up to him; it's not his prayerwalk. The battle belongs to the Lord.

We close the chapter today on two objectives: Capital # Twenty-Six- Lincoln, Nebraska, and Four Corners Northwest! Thank You, thank You God!

Next stop: 4 Corners Northeast! God bless America; America bless God!



*Thank you for joining us in prayer for Volume Two,
the Northwest 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 One Prayerwalk America Four Corners
covered our journey to the Southeast.*

*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. Volume One will cover our first of four "prayer loops" to the Southeast; Volume Two is our journey to the Northwest.

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!"