



# PRAYERWALK AMERICA: FOUR CORNERS VOLUME FOUR

SOUTHWEST

HAZEL ARLENE SHEPHERD FETZ







# **PRAYERWALK AMERICA**

## **FOUR CORNERS**

**BY: HAZEL ARLENE  
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*“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 FOUR PRAYERWALK AMERICA SOUTHWEST CORNER**

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## **INTRODUCTION TO VOLUME FOUR**

Volume four begins our journey to the Southwest and will complete our Prayerwalk America: Four Corners. As some intercessors may only access the book that covers our journey to their home state, I have included some of the introductory material in each of the four volumes. 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...**

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

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







## **PSALM 18**

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

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

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

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

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

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







# **INTRODUCTION**

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

The first of four road trips would target the Southeast. Our second trip was our journey to the Northwest, while the Northeast was covered in our Volume Three. In this volume, Volume Four, we will complete our assignment to prayerwalk America and its four corners. At the very beginning of this project, Valentine’s Day 2019, God helped us make preparations.

Our dear friend and neighbor Clare has faithfully retrieved our mail and watched over our apartment since February, and we are again excited. We have had big expectations of seeing God move on this adventure, and at the same time had NO IDEA what to expect. And, in fact, we still don’t, even after forty-three states and mile after mile! We are so looking forward to the last seven and how God will move His mighty hand! 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 back in February 2019, 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 continue to 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 would tread, He would give him that land. We are taking back America for God. We claim this land! The journey begins- again!







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



## 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.

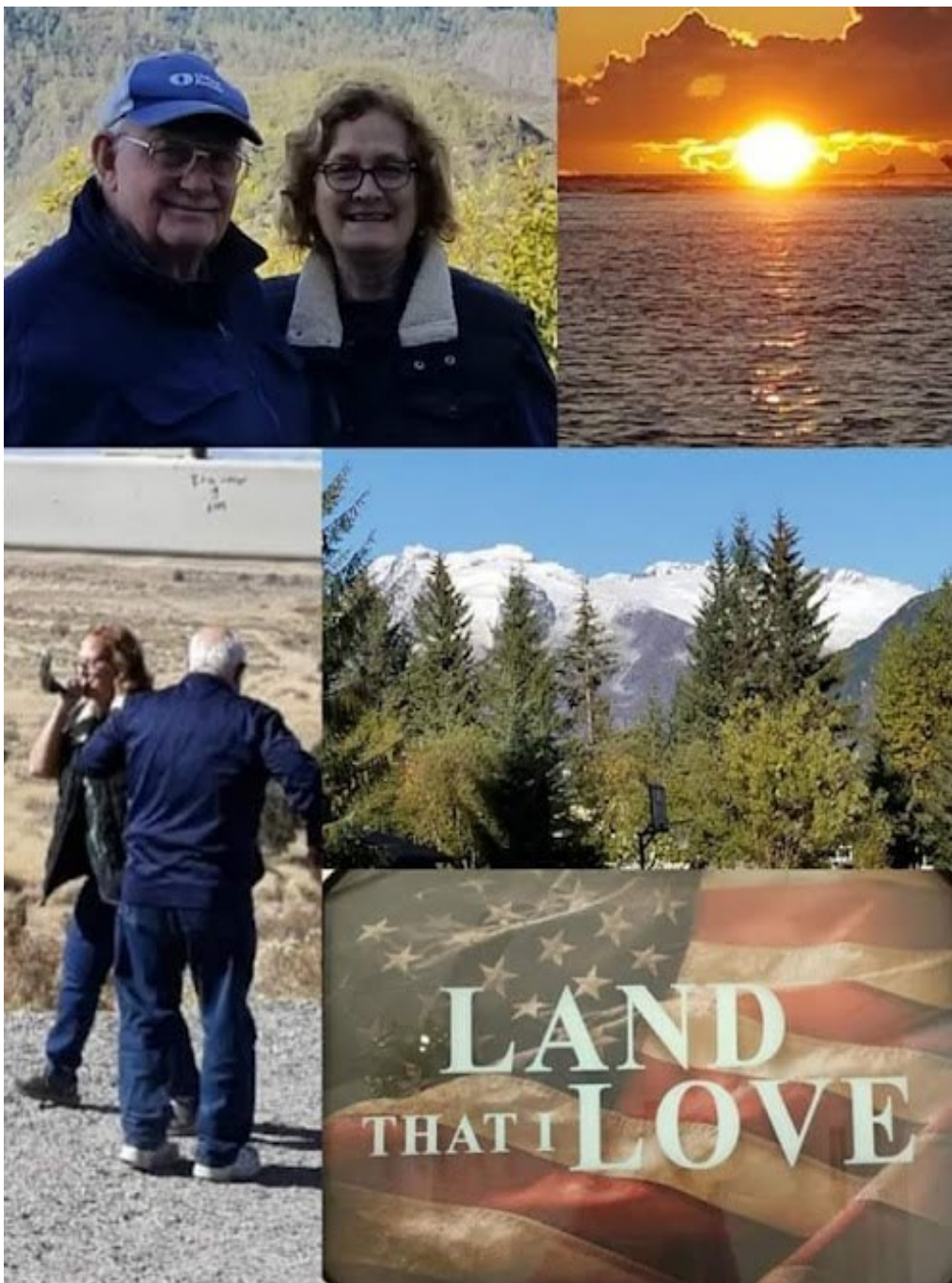
After our day of prayer over the state, and our communion with the land, we seal the offerings and our prayer with a time of worship. I play my guitar and we lift high the Name of the King!







**PRAYERWALK AMERICA:  
4 CORNERS  
VOLUME FOUR: SOUTHWEST**







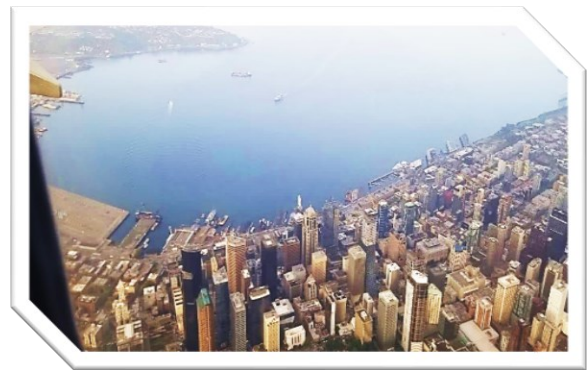
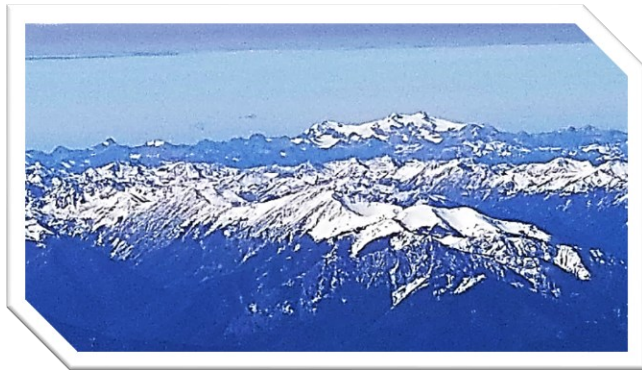


**CHAPTER ONE:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #44**  
**JUNEAU, ALASKA**



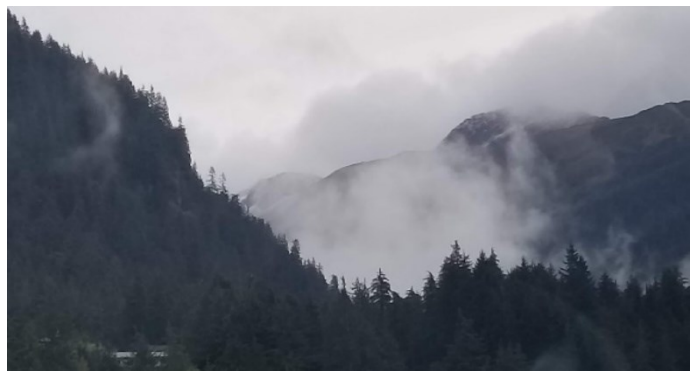


Oh God, You have been faithful, so faithful. Here we are beginning the last loop of this most amazing journey. As we gather our plans and are ready to begin this final portion of Prayerwalk America, we are so, so grateful to You. Let our prayers be heard in the courts of Heaven, Oh God. Change the atmosphere over our nation. Let America bless You and let us remember our roots! America, repent and turn back with whole hearts to the God of our salvation! Carry us to the completion of this assignment and give us strength and courage to do what You have sent us to do. You are Lord of all, and You are King over America. We need no other King but You!



Wednesday, 09/25 through Tuesday, 10/01/2019- The snow covered mountains and the ocean below are breathtaking as we fly into Juneau, Alaska. I can't believe we are in Alaska. What an amazingly beautiful state, and we are still on the plane.

Our precious host family picked us up and hosted us for the entire week in their home. Ken and Ann Mappson prayerwalked areas with us, showed us special sights in Juneau, introduced us to their prayer intercessor friends and their precious prayer/ worship groups, let us join their small group who lovingly target the Planned Parenthood here and try to love the staff into the kingdom... but, I'm getting ahead of myself! Our gracious new friends even offered us the use of their car, in case we wanted to go somewhere on a day they were not available to take us. We can attest to the fact that Ann is a great cook! Bless these wonderful people, Ann and Ken, for their kindness to us. Help us to act in wisdom and hear you clearly because we do love you, Lord! You have so many plans for Alaska! Speak to us!





By the time we got off the plane, I had easily taken about a hundred pictures. It had been a long but exciting journey through two planes, layovers, and flying over the Pacific Ocean. A nine hour trip seems a lot longer when you fly across so many times zones. The first thing I



marveled at was a massive mountain right in front of us, and the deepest green trees you ever will see. This uniquely beautiful Capital is snuggled up to the Gastineau Channel, sandwiched



between the Gulf of Alaska and British Columbia. There were heavy clouds overhead, kissing the mountains as if to show off their splendor. I knew these clouds meant I would have to wait a few days to see the Aurora Borealis, but as if I had a choice, I was willing to wait. I knew I would see it; God had made me a promise.

In my Bible on the left hand margin of Psalm 19 are written the words, "The Northern Lights". A month or so before this journey, I was in the prayer room at IHOPKC (The International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri). I had been meditating on Psalm 19:1-4 and it just



reminded me of the Northern Lights. My prayer went something like this." Lord, it's incredible that You are letting us go to Alaska and I am so grateful. You gave us the funds to the exact penny; You even provided a host family- the leaders of the Alaskan arm of the National Day of Prayer, with transportation and housing. You know, Lord, that a huge dream of mine is to see the Northern Lights. I know it is enough, all You have already done. But Oh Lord, the Northern Lights! Could You arrange it so I can see them? I will likely not get back to Alaska, and this may be my only chance. Please, Lord, could I just see them once when we go? I will glorify Your



name for this amazing trip no matter what Your answer is, but I long to see these lights." As I pondered on this scripture, I heard You tell my heart, "Memorize these verses so that when I show you the Northern Lights, you can speak these words into the atmosphere!" I heard one word the Lord said: WHEN! I got so excited I kept asking, "WHEN? You said WHEN? WHEN I show You? You are going to do it, aren't You Lord, You are going to show me! You didn't say if, You said WHEN!"



He must have been tickled at my excitement because with a fervor I began laboring over Psalm 19:1-4, and I'm pretty sure I gave the Lord a daily tally of how far I was. I was still reciting these sweet words on the plane, as I looked out at the thick clouds and the overcast

horizon. My dear new friends told me so I wouldn't be disappointed, that it is very rare this far south to get a good view of the lights, especially when it's overcast. And, rain is predicted for most of the week. Growing up here, Ken had actually only seen a really good display a handful of times. I smiled and said I understood. But, I also knew what You told me and was waiting to see what You would do. I was doing my part, saying those verses over and over and over... More on this continuing saga of the Northern Lights later in this chapter!



This is surely a place of many waters! Everywhere I look there are clear cold rushing streams, even coming down the mountains in the distance from the melting snow. They looked like white stripes and at first I thought they were pipelines of some kind. It so reminds

me of Psalm 29. "The Voice of the Lord is upon the waters; the God of Glory thunders, the Lord is over many waters!" Oh Lord we ascribe to You glory and strength, the glory due Your name. We will worship You and acknowledge that Your Name is powerful and majestic, breaking the cedars of Lebanon and the mountains skip around like calves.





We passed a school bus on our way to our host home. We make these declarations over Alaska's children, Alaska's future:



The children here will be taught of the Lord and great will be their peace!

Schools will hire godly teachers and administrators who are themselves students of the Word of God and followers of Jesus. Cleanse the classrooms from any who would seek to destroy, harm, or lead astray our children.

Righteousness and truth will flood the textbooks in our schools!

Children will be safe at home and safe on the streets. We declare a war on trafficking in Alaska and proclaim that those perpetrators will be swiftly brought to justice! We pray for healing and salvation for victims and perpetrators alike. No plan of the enemy will prosper over the children!

Children will be safe in the womb in this state. We proclaim an end to abortion! Elected officials here will be prolife and laws here will reflect that Alaska is fighting for babies!

Families will be strong units proclaiming You as Lord, with fathers present and taking their rightful leadership roles, loving their wives as Christ loved the church.

Thursday- So this is the first morning we woke up in Juneau, Alaska. Today is Thursday September 26th. We did get some good sleep last night and we needed it. We have a big day planned for today, but first we had a word from the Lord.

Juneau, we declare over you, hear the Word of the Lord! We decree life over you, Alaska! We are taking in





the great beauty here and are so glad we have come. I know I will get amazing pictures and see the indescribable landscape, majestic mountains, flowing rivers and all the beauty of Your creative handiwork.



You need to know; I am a complete camera nut! In the Lord's kindness, He has sent a sweet reminder today from heaven, in one word. "Presence". Tony's words to me this morning: "The Lord is reminding us not to be too busy here to take time to be in His presence. I know that I love being in your presence more than I love your pictures. But... although I do like them, I'd rather be in your presence than have a million pictures. We need to take time to enjoy the Presence of the Lord, the mountain and God's beauty." Our daughter Sarah had told us, "Take time to enjoy the presence of where you are, the mountains and being in Alaska." And, our son Bryan had reminded, "Take pictures, but don't forget to take time to enjoy the moment. You can Google pictures, but you can't Google presence." Then I received the text.

When God has something important to say, He often says it in many different ways. A friend from IHOPKC sent a "Word for the Day" text reminder. You won't be surprised that it was about presence! "The Lord is saying that we must be sure to put the right things in the right places, and that what's important is MOST important. We must make sure we are having time in His presence and time with Him, and to not get so busy that we forget the most important things." It seems that the word of the day for us is "Presence". Oh God, we will enjoy all of this and together we will have an amazing time, but also need to be present with You in this moment. We commit this time in Alaska to You, Lord. Let us drink it all in, and let it remind us how beautiful



You are. Teach us how to pray here over this amazingly beautiful land and let us not miss a whisper from Your voice. Slow our hearts and let us hear YOU.



Today we will go to join a silent protest event at the Planned Parenthood in Juneau. We will be joining a few faithful people from church. We ask you Lord that it would not rain while we do this work. This is like the time in front of the Supreme

Court in Washington DC. We stand together in front of the Planned Parenthood location and silently pray, and hold signs for life. We cry out to You for divine protection and divine appointments as we confront this evil. In Jesus' Name we come against any backlash the enemy would attempt against us or our families. Let us show the love of Christ to everyone we come in contact with as we stand for the rights of the voiceless. As we quietly hold our signs for an hour, praying and looking for Your appointments, we pray that our quiet protest will make a loud statement against this horrible injustice. End abortion in Alaska and in our nation, oh God. Let America be the example for the rest of the world to stop killing babies. Lord, be their strong defense! We were able to show love and boldness to the staff who came out and told us to leave their property. We were on public land, however they believed it to be theirs. Ken handled the situation with truth, grace, and love. This group will look into obtaining written proof of the land rights here for future disputes. God bless the faithful across America that will not forget our innocent voiceless ones.



Over lunch on this chilly but sunny day, we met two prayer warriors, Bill and Sylvia, who are dear friends of Ken and Ann. We had a delightful visit with them and shared ministry stories. Ann was working today but able to join us for lunch. Our assignment today would be to pray for the Catholic Church at a setting known as The Shrine of Saint Therese of Lisieux.



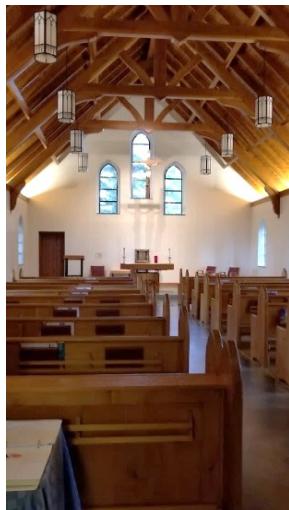


In the quietness of the chapel, we prayed that in this beautiful place people would seek You with all their hearts and find You..

We prayed for truth alone to come from the Vatican, and we thanked You that You are still the King over all. Lord I thank You for the beautiful stone labyrinth where Your people can go to meditate



on Your Word and pray, and the peaceful setting by the water. Let people find the Living Water here, Lord. Let them find You.



The pictures show the beauty of the chapel and the quiet stillness of the setting.



As we travel through this part of our country, I don't see how anyone could miss the Lord. Our hosts took us to do a bit more looking around and sightseeing before we headed home for a nice supper. Our new friend Bill came over after dinner and picked up Tony for an evening prayer gathering. This has been a good day. One friend here said, "We never get tired of the trees or mountains, but we DO get tired of the clouds!" We are waiting for cloudless skies...

Friday- We woke up early this morning and peeked out the window. I saw a few stars and got excited because we are waiting for the rain to clear so that the Northern Lights would be visible. Everyone here is saying that the best chance will be Friday and Saturday. The clock said it was about 4:00 AM, but since I saw those stars I zipped back to their little porch in the back yard.



I watched from there for a little while and saw beautiful stars but no Northern Lights. Yet.

Apparently, Juneau has very little chance of seeing this phenomenon in their skies. It's very infrequent here, being more common farther north by Fairbanks. I just felt like the Lord was telling me it would be Friday night. Tonight there will be warm blankets and chairs under the stars for me! God made me a promise, and WAIT till you hear this!

The news now is saying they are "so surprised." It seems that somehow there will be a "rare geometric storm on the sun" this weekend. Of COURSE there will be! This will "surprisingly" make it possible to see solar flares farther South than usual, "possibly even as far south as OHIO!" (Yes they actually said that on the news!) Of COURSE it will! Oh God, You can make a solar storm on the sun just for Your bride, any time You want to, with a blast of Your breath!

Pardon me for a minute while I just go crazy over God!

Even the foundations of the world are at the command of Your breath! Psalm 18:15: "Then the channels of water appeared, and the foundations of the world were exposed by Your rebuke, Oh Lord, at the blast of the breath of Your nostrils!" Genesis 2:7: Your very breath caused our life! In Ezekiel 37: You breathed life into dry bones by gathering up all Your winds! 2 Timothy 3:16-17: Even the very WORD is God-breathed! Mark 4:39: You told the wind and sea to be still and they had to obey! Proverbs 8:28-30: You alone established boundaries for the oceans and made all the clouds, and they must do as You command!

If You want to blow on the sun and make a solar storm just for me, You will. GLORY TO YOUR NAME! You did it! I KNEW You would do it! I KNEW You would make it happen because You told me back at IHOP! Glory, Glory, GLORY!!!

Needless to say, this Ohio girl will be outside tonight, ready to shout and declare Psalm 19:1-4 into the atmosphere! I am so ready, and God is so good! Lord, You don't owe me anything, but I believe this is what You promised me. I pray that You would let me see the Northern Lights tonight, one of the great desires of my heart!





***HURFF A SAUNDERS  
FEDERAL BUILDING***

We begin this day headed for the Juneau Capitol and Federal Buildings. Ann worked today, so our team was Tony and I, Ken, Bill, and Sylvia. Before going to the Capitol, we stopped in the State Office Building and prayed over the staff. An Alaska Brown Bear greeted us in a large display case as we walked through the lobby. Holding offices for Alaska state employees, this eleven story high rise stands tall against a massive mountain that stands even taller along the Taku River.



A 1938 Theater Pipe Organ stood proudly on the eighth floor. On Fridays it comes to life with skilled musician's hands giving honor to these old keys. May they be played in worship to the God of all gods! May all that happens in this

building bring glory and honor to the mighty King, and may the work done here be in alignment with Your heart, Oh God! Let Your people be lights here to their coworkers and let prayer and Bible Study break out in this place. Let boldness rise and let many right here come to the Kingdom!



Equally impressive was the Capitol itself, towering six stories high with four massive two-story pillars announcing the entrance. I am pretty sure when we went in, we entered a palace. Our first stop was the Office of the Governor. After leaving our book, we prayed into the staff members





that work here. Oh God, give this Governor integrity and moral purity. We pray that the staff here will be empowered with joy, and will be like the great lights in the lighthouses on the coast. Bless the Governor with health and protect his family. It is said that prayer is the currency of heaven. Make this man a man of prayer and let his prayers cover Alaska like a blanket. Let him hear Your heartbeat and begin to see these critical issues through Your eyes! Bless him and his family as he seeks to lead Alaska in Your ways.

The history here is that Alaska was one of four states to make abortion legal, a few years before Roe v Wade, and that it is still legal here. Later today we will place our hands on the soil as we leave a Moral Outcry in the ground of Alaska and cry out for a reversal of this murderous law. God we pray You will bring an end to this horrible precedent and establish a law of righteousness and life over this state. Alaska, we declare life over You! Abortion will come to an end in this state! The Lord God will be the strong defense of the unborn children! Stop this crime against humanity; repent and change these laws to protect the innocent, not slay them! Get this right and the Lord will bring blessing! Oh Alaska, hear the Word of the Lord!







The House and Senate Chambers are located in the Capitol. We could not enter the rooms but could overlook them and pray into the legislature. Oh Lord God, break down the very foundations here of the evil one. We need Your overcoming, flooding Light to penetrate the deepest dark corners where evil tries to hide. Uncover any hidden places, disclose the areas that need to change, and open our legislators' ears to hear Your



direction. Do not allow any evil in this place to go unnoticed or to escape consequences. Lord, let there be a godly unity in this place. Let the legislation focus here be on people not parties! Repair relationships and heal divides, oh God. Let peace be the rule and let understanding be the guide. May there be bibles on every desk in both Chambers and let them be open during discussions



***HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES***

and debates on issues. Juneau cannot draw Alaska into alignment with You without Your leading, and they cannot follow Your leading if they don't know You. Make Yourself known here, loudly and clearly. Soften hearts to accept You as Lord and Master. Oh God, let revival break out in the government of Juneau, Alaska! May

righteousness begin to flow from these rooms, and may You have Your way!

Thank You for the wonderful time we had visiting with and praying with Representative Andi Story. May her kindness to us be blessed. May You show her the strategies and solutions for Juneau, and Lord, surround her with Your presence and peace. Provide resources and finances for those things You want done in this state, and raise up strategists to help get the



***ALASKA SENATE CHAMBERS***



job done under Your direction. Bless Andi's family and all that concerns her, and may she always look to You for all her needs. We pray these blessings over Andi and her precious staff.

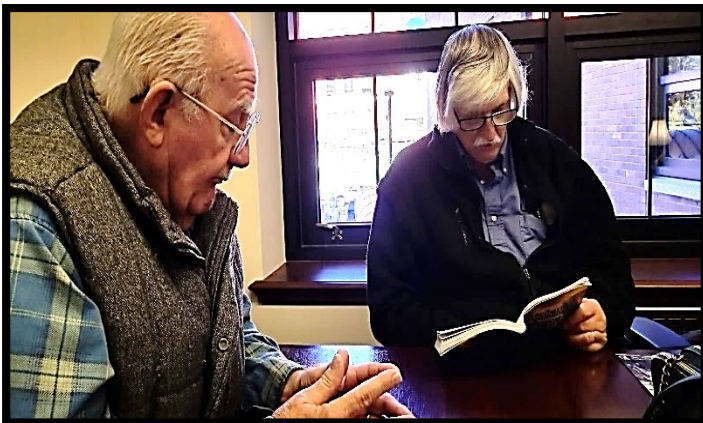
As we move on to the courts, I will mention that the primary location of the Alaska Supreme Court is in Anchorage, where Justices will hear cases monthly. However, the Justices in both Fairbanks and Juneau will also hear cases quarterly. We were able to go to the Diamond Building and lay our hands on the courtroom door where the Supreme Court meets when they are here.



***ALASKA PRAYER TEAM WITH  
REPRESENTATIVE ANDI STORY***

**Over the Supreme Court and the court system in Alaska, we declare:**

- Justice toward the oppressed.
- Righteous and true judgements.
- Swift uncovering of evil and oppression.
- Uncovering and swift justice over the perpetrators of trafficking.
- Abortion to be stopped in its tracks on every level; state and local.



- Honesty, integrity, and truth to be the measuring line in every case.
- Let there be judgements in these courtrooms that reflect Your justice, kindness, holiness, and mercy.
- YOU are the judge over all! God,



direct the gavel in the courts of Alaska. When the words, "All rise" are stated in every court as the judge enters, let Alaskans remember that they stand before You first. May every court system across this great state of Alaska give You the honor that You so deserve!

As we wrapped up our time in this Capital, we enjoyed a nice visit with our new friends and with Ann who was able to join us on her lunch break. The cafeteria overlooked a bay of water at the foot of a mountain. It was so restful to just relax together and reflect on the Lord's goodness and dealings in our lives. All of us are grateful for the hand of the Lord over this day, and for His guidance to lead us on where and what to pray.



Lastly, we sought out a spot where our communion and offerings could be most effective. Ken knew just the place. It did not surprise us that we were now again at the foot of a mountain by a rushing river!

Oh God accept our offerings here and our communion. Hear our prayers for Alaska and its people. As we dig into the soil of this northernmost state of America, may You dig deep into the root system here and grow mighty things for Your Kingdom. We leave a Moral Outcry card in the soil and cry



out to You again to end abortion. The symbols we have brought: the ginger root for passion, healing, and strength; the mustard seed for faith to grow; the scriptures from John 17 and Psalm 2 and the sand from the Huguenot martyrs; the large red leaf we found for life and the star of David for Israel, and



the communion elements for Your body and blood. We commit them all to You, Oh God, as we cover them with our hands and anoint them with oil. Lord, accept our offerings for Alaska.



Thank You that we can worship with my guitar here in this place, even though the background music was prerecorded so I could "bring" my guitar here too. The sound of rushing water in the background made it so beautiful. You have good ideas, God. Anoint and accept our worship and our offerings! Hear our prayers and shake the earth for Alaska!



### ***BEAUTIFUL JUNEAU, ALASKA***

Another delicious supper was enjoyed back at our host home. 7:00 PM brought us to a prayer meeting with a group of amazing prayer warriors contending for Juneau. These precious ones were Tlingit Indians, and dear worship/ prayer partners and friends of our hosts Ken and Ann. We would worship again with them on Sunday morning. It was an honor to spend this evening before the Lord with these sincere, passionate lovers of God. We were prophesied over that we would be doing plantings all around the nation, and that our seeds would grow up into giant oak trees. SO cool! We were able to tell them about the physical plantings that we actually do in every state. Ken was very encouraging and told this servant of God that he was "right on." He described how he'd "been privileged to be with us during the time when we did the prayerwalk



and the planting". He explained it all and everybody was just in awe at Your goodness, Lord. We shared a wonderful time of loving the Lord and worship with these dear ones in Juneau.

## **THEN, YOU DELIGHTED TO KEEP A PRECIOUS PROMISE!**

Coming home from the prayer meeting at about 10:00, I saw a really bright glow over the mountains. Ken saw it and said, "LET'S GO!" I thought I saw some movement in the sky like light streaks or something, and I really thought something was happening. Ken told us that this is how the sky looks when it's getting ready to be a nice display. He decided we would go straight down to the lake, and Ann quickly met us there. For the next thirty minutes, we saw the most amazing display of green sun rays coming up instead of down, coming up from the mountains. They would come up, then bend slightly and move around, then get fatter then thinner. Then, they would "move over" as more appeared on the globe of the sky. Back and forth they would go, across and over. Streaks would appear up in the sky that didn't come from the mountain, and we watched in awe as unspeakably beautiful meteor showers fell like falling stars across the heavens. I stared, marveled, and shouted (OK, sobbed) Psalm 19:1-4 into the atmosphere over and over, crying all the way and glorifying my God who could put such lights in the sky at His command, just for me. Just because He can. Hashem Yachol. The Name is able. The Name is able!

Later when this display was resting, our dear hosts suggested we had about half an hour before "another big show" and we moved our location to their driveway. Ken grew up here and is familiar with the patterns of these displays. We would get warm and bundle up and have a great view from there. We waited all evening and finally everyone decided to go to bed... all but me. I stayed up and made myself the appointed watchman and set my alarm for every half hour so I wouldn't fall asleep and miss anything! At 12:30 AM I decided to check the skies once more then go on to bed. This time, there were white thick "cloud looking" streaks across the heavens! I ran in like a good watchman and woke up the household, and out we all came to one more amazing display!

This time it was so different and unique from the last show in the sky. The entire sky lit up with waves of wispy white lights that were pulsating and moving, growing and getting smaller. At one



point it was almost like polkadot spotlights going off and on in the sky. They weren't bright but were like wispy white see-through waves of light that would come all the way across the sky. These waves would pulsate for a while then in the background we watched some green streaks on the horizon slowly rising up. They would be green, then white and pulsating, and none of us knew where to look next because it covered the whole sky. I understand my description cannot possibly paint an accurate picture of what we saw, because words are not enough for this. This is unspeakable beauty testifying His majesty across the heavens. I kept my agreement with the Lord. Over and over again I spoke, shouted, and cried Psalm 19:1-4 back to Him in the sky, and we just enjoyed each other. He is a wonderful God. I didn't even get a single picture because I just needed to be in the Presence of Almighty God that would do this for me. There was no way to capture even a glimpse of how incredibly majestic the skies were, with a mere camera. This time... I just took it all in! This time... I didn't even try to capture it any other way but in my heart. It was THAT BEAUTIFUL.

Back in the prayer room at IHOPKC, the Lord had told me He would show me. I told Him that even if He didn't, I would still speak our Psalm into the atmosphere. He owed me nothing. He didn't have to do anything! He did this wonder just because He loves me. He did it just to show His glory, just because He can. The God of the universe caused a geomagnetic storm on the sun, just for me. Can I just say that one more time? The God of the universe caused a geomagnetic storm on the sun, just for me. Unspeakably priceless. Marked me forever.

And, the God of the Universe stumped the surprised weathermen who now say that it may last for three days. OF COURSE it will! And, the rain predictors are now announcing clear skies for the weekend. I understand the Northern Lights would be seen as far south as Ohio. OF COURSE they will. Our God is able. You can expect great things from a great God. Not because we deserve it. Because He can. Just because He can.

Marvel at Him; worship Him. Give Him the glory due His Name! He will do marvelous things for you too, just fall at His feet, turn to Him, and let Him be Lord of Your life. He has a plan and it's the best one for you. And He has amazing lights in the sky when you are ready to see them!



Saturday- What a great breakfast we enjoyed as we got up from sleeping late. Our precious hosts made plates of blueberry waffles and bacon. Today we are going to the tram and do some sightseeing after yesterday's long day. We are excited that Ann gets to join us today. We will be walking up into the mountain to a cross, and from that cross we will pray over Juneau. My camera and my heart are ready! And, what a day we were in for!



***KEN AND ANN MAPPSON***

Towering trees under snowcapped mountains.



Eagles! Seals playing at the Macaulay Salmon Hatchery.

(Left) We didn't care that the tram was closed. What a day! Fountains and



a sculpture of a whale jumping high out of the water. And, the Mendenhall Glacier! Let me tell you about the Glacier!

Part of Tongass National Forest, minutes from our host's home in Juneau! The Tlingit Indians gave it several names; my favorite is "The Glacier Behind the Little Lake". (Auk'wtaajsut) It flows down from the Juneau Ice Fields and stretches out about a mile and a half wide and about one hundred feet tall. We stood by a real glacier! If you live in Alaska you may be used to seeing everyday things like glaciers. But, this country girl was pretty excited; we didn't have these sitting around in Miami Heights where I grew up! The four of us walked about a mile and a



quarter back to the foot of a huge waterfall, which was snow melting off the glacier. We stood right by the falls, overlooking Mendenhall Lake. Oh my goodness it was spectacular! God, You do cool stuff!



In case you never heard of an ice field (they don't have those in Miami Heights either), I looked this up for your reading enjoyment. This field happens to be a huge field of ice and snow and is the fifth largest of its kind in our hemisphere. It goes between Juneau and neighboring town



Skagway, Alaska. (That's about a hundred miles between these "neighboring" towns. Nothing is close to anything in Alaska!) This ice actually goes on for 150 miles, and 34 different glaciers call it home. It recedes (melts) about 150 feet year, so you have plenty of time to go see it. Our God is imaginative, brilliant, creative, and definitely a sculptor!

Sunday- This morning started off with Tony going at 8 o'clock with Ken to a men's breakfast Bible study. Ann was preaching this morning, so I made us breakfast. Ann and I met the boys at church, and we enjoyed a Bible study and prayer meeting before church started. Our new friends welcomed us again into this precious fellowship, the Tlingit Indians. We learned more of their



history and very much enjoyed spending another morning with them in worship to our God. Their hearts are sincere, and they truly love the Lord. Worship and prayer again with them was sweet.

Over the children we prayed for the Word of God to prevail in the children's hearts. We cried out for the worship and for America, then the worship began. There was a gentleman in the front seats that was just precious. He had some crippling issues and was quiet and still. Then when they sang a song "I will dance, I will sing, I will dance!" he got up and was dancing with all his heart! It was great anyway and he was an encouragement to my heart. Later I was able to tell him so when we shared a potluck together.

Ann preached this morning and moved our hearts. Thank You Lord for this woman of God who serves You with all her heart. What a blessing she has been to us this week. Lord, bless her; keep her in Your care and strengthen her heart to draw close. Sing to her every day, Lord. Bless her as she has blessed us.

We make these declarations over the churches in Juneau:

May they be strong in unity, teaching the Word of God with integrity and boldness! We declare truth and love for the brethren. May there be a calling together of the brothers and sisters here, and a bonding between hearts. We declare a blessing covering over this fellowship, and may they grow in love for the Word of God and His presence. Strengthen these families and their commitment to follow You whole heartedly. We declare these things to be true over this body of believers! We lay them at Your feet and ask You to cover them and keep them in Your hands! Thank You for these precious saints!

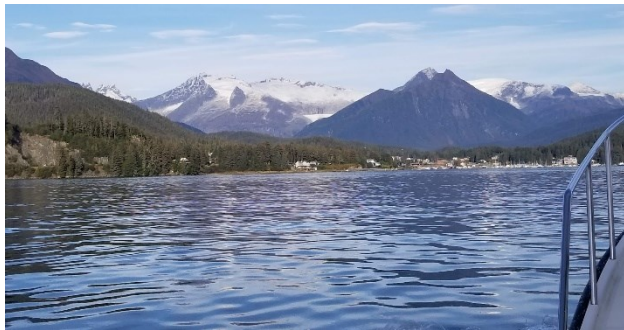


**Another special treat was waiting for us today.  
Bill took us out on his boat, and we got a water tour of Juneau !**





We were sorry that Sylvia couldn't join us today. Being a lover of waters, I don't have to tell you how much we enjoyed our restful Sunday afternoon with Bill. Bill and his boat took us across the inland waterways that go on for miles. I got a great picture of Tony taking a turn driving the boat, with a huge grin on his face! We saw again that beautiful glacier and the mountains. We hoped to see whales, looking for spouts as Bill taught us, and did pass another hopeful whale watching boat. The whales kept to themselves today, but we did see a number of



dolphins. For two wonderful hours we enjoyed the water and amazing Alaskan landscape. Because of the sound of the boat moving over the water, and because Tony and Bill were safely tucked into the boat cabin, I was able to spend some time alone in the back of the boat by the water.



God again put Psalm 19:1-4 on my heart, As the sun set and was reflecting so beautifully on the water. The last line is, "In them, He placed a tent for the sun!" As I shouted this into the atmosphere under the Northern Lights, this evening I was able to shout it again! God, You are worthy!

The heavens declare it and so will I!





**"The heavens are telling of the glory of God;  
And their expanse is declaring the work of His hands.  
  
Day to day pours forth speech;  
And night to night reveals knowledge.  
  
There is no speech, nor are there words;  
  
Their voice is not heard;  
  
Their sound has gone out into all the earth,  
And their utterances to the end of the world.  
  
In them He has placed a tent for the sun!"**

This state is truly a beautiful, indescribable, and magnificent place. What a delightful time we had with Bill and Sylvia this week, and what a treat to be gifted this day on the water.

Tonight it is to rain so there will be no sighting of the lights again, but the memories already stored in my heart will last me a lifetime. On the way back home, we stopped at a little chapel by a lake, appropriately named



"Chapel By The Lake". This was one of the first churches in Alaska, and a great place to pray over the church in Alaska- so we did! We all laid hands on the sign and Tony anointed it and prayed that God would light the revival fires again that started that church! They had big round lights that look like giant spotlights and God told me He had spotlights on the church because the church would be a spotlight to Juneau!



This evening we met two other "Ken and Ann" friends, Bruce and Sue. They truly prepared a table before all of us, and we shared a nice meal and



fellowship. They were kind and the food they prepared for us was delicious. It reminded me of Psalm 133:1, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brothers to live together in unity". We didn't have to know these sweet people before tonight, but the unity and fellowship were as we had known them for years. We not only have been blessed by this wonderful state, but by the brothers and sisters here that have made it like home for us. Bless this family, Oh Lord, for their kindness to us.

Monday- This is our last day in Alaska, and Ken asked us if there was anything else we wanted to see. He said we would take the day and just drive around to see the sights. I mentioned that I really was hoping to get some good eagle pictures, and he said he knew places nearby where that could happen! We drove to all the places he grew up and it was fun hearing about his years growing up here. Then we saw it.



Down by the water, (there is water everywhere here!) we saw a huge bald eagle among some smaller birds. As we parked and walked closer, he saw us, but did not appear alarmed as he was enjoying a fresh salmon meal. I was slowly and carefully able to get within a few feet of him and he allowed me to take all the pictures I wanted as he happily

chewed. This was another great blessing from the Lord, a gift from heaven. How would an eagle just stand there and pose for me if the Lord hadn't given him a salmon and told him to stand still for the nice lady? However God did it, I was grateful and got some great shots. We passed yet another waterfall on the way back to our host home. This was truly a journey of thanksgiving in one of the most amazingly beautiful places God had created. Tomorrow we would pray over Juneau, Alaska one final time from the sky, as our time here has come to an end and we will be flying home. Oh God, thank You for this time and we ask that You hear our prayers. Psalm 18, my favorite, says that when our cry reaches your ears, the earth shakes. Oh God, shake the atmosphere here. Your will be done in Alaska! Monday, back home!







***HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD!  
SING WITH ME,  
HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD;  
AND ALL WILL SEE  
HOW GREAT,  
HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD!***











**CHAPTER TWO:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #45**  
**SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO**





Wednesday 10/09/2019- We leave today for Amarillo, Texas, our first night's stop. We rested and fellowshiped with a sweet couple there who hosted us for the night. How wonderful these families are who help us on our way. Lord, bless them abundantly and let their home be covered with peace. Remind them every day how much You love them. It's exciting to be on the road again to complete this Prayerwalk America assignment. Four Corners Southwest is underway!



Thursday 10/10/2019- After a delicious breakfast prepared by our sweet hosts, we headed west for a four hour drive. Arriving at the beautiful New Mexico/ Texas border, we stopped to pray over the "Land of Enchantment" sign. The Lord told me He was changing the name of New

Mexico. He said it is no longer the "Land of Enchantment," but is now the "Land of Encampment". He reminded us of Psalm 34:7, "The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him, and He rescues them." He told me this was the land where angels are surrounding and encamping over New Mexico! We sprinkled some of our Huguenot sand around the sign to ask for cleansing of the land, then had a joyous time of worship blowing our shofar over this Land of Encampment! Thank You Lord, that we have come to Capital #45, in our final loop. Show us what to pray over America's Southwest Corner!

This evening we arrived at our wonderful New Mexico host's home. Our new friend Linda has a beautiful location not far from Santa Fe.

This dear, kind woman prepared a meal for us and went out of her way to be sure we had a restful evening after a long drive. In the morning she plans to prayerwalk Santa Fe with us, and we



value her insight into her Capital and the prayer needs here. She and her friend intercede for their Capital regularly and contend for New Mexico to be in alignment with the Lord's heart and



plans. As committed governmental intercessors, they both will be valuable members of our team. What a blessing to have these two strong women of prayer coming alongside of us in this prayer walk. We are grateful and excited about tomorrow!



Friday 10/11/2020- New Mexico has a beauty all its own and we love this part of America! On the way to the Capitol, my love for picture taking has kept me quite busy. My camera and I have captured amazing shots of the morning sky through



Cholla Cactus Tree finger branches, frost on smaller yuccas hiding in wait to thaw in the warmth of the day, and the sun rising over the distant hills declaring it's presence. We prayed over the Pecos River, in an area where

trafficking movement has occurred in our history, transporting people over the state border. Old Route 66 was part of our journey. We recalled our friends the Halversons prayerwalking



from California to New York City, taking Route 66 as part of their road map. Our Diane Campbell from Kansas City, MO blessed us with a



morning call to pray over us and cheer us on!

The outside of the capitol was very unique. Of all fifty states, this is the only one built in a circular pattern and so has been informally called "The Roundhouse". Standing in front of this interesting building, you first will see a bronze statue of children playing. Santa Fe wanted to honor their children and it's a remarkable piece of art. We lift up the little ones to You, Oh God. Put Your protection around their minds and hearts. Lord, build up strong family units so these





innocent ones will be safe and loved. Let this state realize how precious children are to Your heart. We remember Matthew 19:14: "Jesus said, "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of heaven belongs to such as these." Gather these in Your arms and keep them close to You; hold them in Your hands. Many other statues on the

grounds honored the Native American people and their lives. The grounds boasted a beautiful multicolored garden with a multitude of different plant life and trees. Thank You Lord God, for the beauty You have woven into the fabric of each of these states. New Mexico



beauty is different from any other state. I remember my first trips through this land years ago, when I first saw the sage brush scattered across the dry plains for miles and miles. I called it the pokadot state. This beautiful garden at the Capitol does not fit that description at all. Lord You make beautiful things; Your landscaping is above all others! We give You glory and honor for the beauty we see here!



Passing through one of the four entrances to the Capitol, we see in the center of the Rotunda floor is the Zia symbol, named after the Native American people who created it.





The four lines reaching out in four directions from the center symbolize the four directions (north, south, east, and west), the four seasons (summer, winter, fall, and spring), the four parts of a day (sunrise, morning, evening, and night) and the four phases of life (childhood, youth, middle age, and old age). Lord in all these seasons of our lives, let us look alone to You, the author of life. The circular pattern has entrances on all four sides, and the capitol was designed to resemble Zia symbol from the air.

At seven thousand feet above sea level, we have entered the lobby of the highest capitol in America. It is also the oldest, filled with history. We enjoyed some of these historical displays and artifacts as we walked the lobby and hallways, as well as our eyes being drawn to the detailed marble work throughout.

In the center of the Capitol is the beautiful rotunda, sixty feet high, rising up into the upper three floors. Look down and enjoy the marble floor as it displays a huge, appealing turquoise and brass mosaic of the Great Seal of NM. Be sure to look up as well because you won't want to miss the clear skylight. Its patterns resemble the Native American weaving of a beautiful



basket as you look at the clouds



overhead. The rotunda seems to me as if God's arms are reaching down, engulfing the whole Capitol in His arms. Hold us here, Lord, don't ever let go. We need You!

Right here on the first floor are the House and Senate Chambers. We were not allowed entrance, as these are not open to the public. However, on the second floor we spent time in the Gallery praying over this branch of government. We spent a good deal of time in the House Gallery, remembering each legislator by name. Here was one of the



places in our day where we gleaned insight and wisdom from our two new friends on how to best pray over the issues specific to this state.



### ***NEW MEXICO SENATE CHAMBERS***

house of David on his shoulder; when he opens no one will shut, when he shuts no one will open." The authority the Lord has given the State Senate will be used in wisdom, godliness, and righteousness, firmly and boldly following the decrees of the Lord over this state. When they make legislation over the state in line with the Word of God, it shall not be undone!

Oh God, lead the hearts of men and women in this legislature. Help them to look to You for their answers. Let decisions made here be based on Your word! We make these declarations over the state of New Mexico! We believe that You hear us and will answer our cries!

Over the State Senate and House, we declare  
Isaiah 22:22: "Then I will set the key of the



### ***HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES***



We look out this beautiful window, and there on display are the American flag and the flag of the State of New Mexico. Oh Lord, we make these proclamations over this state and over our nation!



Over Santa Fe and the state of New Mexico, we proclaim:

Houses of Prayer will rise up in Santa Fe and all across New Mexico. Santa Fe means Holy Faith. This state will be called a state of prayer and revival! Let it be so!

We declare that this will be a place of healing and unity. People in New Mexico will be healthy of mind and body, thinking clearly and making decisions for their lives in health and wellbeing.

We declare that the physicians and healthcare professionals will be guided by You in wisdom and insight in their practices, with good strategies to help those health issues or special needs.

We declare that this will be a place of freedom from drug abuse, alcohol, and addictions of every kind. Crime rates and domestic violence rates will plummet. People will want to move here because it is a clean safe place to raise their families.

We proclaim that New Mexico schools will excel in education, based on the Word of God. There will be freedom in the schools to have Bible Studies and seek the Lord. Prayer will return to our schools! Administrators will hire godly, integritous leaders and teachers. Violence in schools will be a thing of the past!

We proclaim safety to our police departments and first responders. These men and women will come home safely every night to their families and will daily be shown the honor and respect they deserve for their public service. They also will walk in integrity and morality.

We declare an ending of abortion in the state of New Mexico! This will be a safe place for the unborn! There will be options here for unwanted babies other than death: an abundance of adoptive homes, loving environments to assist the mothers, and real, practical help for those in crisis!

We also proclaim over this land that no plans the enemy has for New Mexico will prosper. Block perpetrators who would devise harm against the innocent. Surround Your people with a shield of angelic armies. Lord we declare divine protection over public defenders, emergency responders, our police force here and our public servants in every area. Lord, shut down plans made in darkness and bring liberty to the captive. We pray for salvation for those planning evil!





We declare an end to trafficking in the state of New Mexico! No more! Safe houses will spring up all across the state to restore the precious ones broken and hurting from this horrible injustice.

We proclaim that Santa Fe will be a light shining on a hill. Lord, may Your name be glorified, and Your praises ring out over this city! Let the Name of the Lord be exalted in New Mexico!

On the third floor we came to the Office of the Governor. The staff member in the office was open to having us pray in the office and over her. Over this office we pray these things over this Governor and over Santa Fe, New Mexico:

May this Governor be established in righteousness.

May she protect and firmly establish safety over the borders of this state. May nothing and no one be allowed to enter this state to cause harm or crime of any nature.

May honesty, integrity and openness govern every financial transaction she makes that affects this state.



***THE OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR***



May all her transactions and dealings be solely for the benefit of the State of New Mexico, and never for personal interests. May she daily walk in trustworthiness.

May she know the Lord of Heaven and know You as King! May she follow You all the days of her life, become a mighty woman of prayer, and know Your great love and plans for her life!

May the media tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth! May New Mexico citizens clearly understand the difference between sensationalism and truth. May the church stand firmly for truth in all forms of media. Allow truth to be proclaimed and not blocked!

May the wisdom and council of God govern this office! May prayer meetings regularly take place right here in this lobby! Establish a House of Prayer right here in this Capitol building, and then fill it with intercessors whose hearts are committed to You and You alone!



One of our precious prayer partners has a local ministry and we were invited to do our communion offering and worship on her property right in Santa Fe. We prayed over her home and literally over the soil of New Mexico, soil that was captured in small jars from every county and major city in the state! We are honored to join with these mighty women of God, passionate to follow God's directives and war for this corner of America. They shared with us how God is leading them here and how they are carrying out their prayer assignments. We had a

sweet time of fellowship, then worshipped in dance and prayer, and had our communion together. We buried the symbols of our journey in the soil of New Mexico right on her property. What an honor.







Lord, accept our offerings and worship over the state of New Mexico.

Our last stop here would be the Supreme Court.



When we entered into the Supreme Court we got unusual favor from the man that was in charge of security. He said they must be very careful who they let in here, and that the justices get bibles (made a motion of throwing the bibles back over

their heads) and they just say, "throw them out!" He stated that the justices say, "If they bring religion in here with them, kick them out!" That is very sad, if that is indeed what the justices say.

He stated that he had been working there (a large number of years) and in that time nobody had ever once asked if they could come in and pray. So, we repented on behalf of nobody going in there for nearly a quarter of a century and asking to pray. He was very kind, and stated that he would personally take us back there. There was no security







problem; he led us back to the courtroom and said, "Go on in, take as long as you want to pray". He also said, "Now don't get loud; don't make any noise. We love everybody here, not just Christians!" We told him that we did too! He showed us such favor; it was so sweet. And with that, he went out and shut the door. He just left us in there to pray!"

Glory to God! It was a precious time alone with the Lord in that courtroom, and we did just what he said- we quietly prayed for the courts of New Mexico and these justices that don't want bibles here. God, we declare that You are the final and true judge over this land. Your word stands, whether or not it is acceptable to the Justices.

Your Word is truth and can penetrate even to the joints and marrow, and even into the deepest parts of our hearts. We pray, Oh Lord, that You would do that right here in New Mexico. Be welcomed here, and let Your Name be glorified!



***THE NEW MEXICO SUPREME COURT***

### **OTHER PROCLAMATIONS OVER NEW MEXICO:**

We declare strength, hope and boldness over the pastors of this city. May there be honest communication between the pastors and the legislators, and may this be ongoing.



We declare truth will be taught in our churches and schools. We declare that any enemy plans to infiltrate lies into our churches and schools be brought to nothing, and that infiltrated lies will be exposed and eliminated from the fiber of New Mexico. Parental rights will be protected here.

We say that the enemy's lies will not blind seekers of the truth anymore! Lift the darkness, Oh God! We proclaim freedom here; lift the darkness from the enemy and set the captive free! There will be no more false religious teaching here, no cults, no satanism or witchcraft! Only truth from the Word of God!!!!!!

We continue to pray over this state as tomorrow we will travel south to the city of Roswell. My home for many years, Roswell is a place dear to my heart and filled with Christian family we love.











# CHAPTER THREE

## MORE OF THE LAND OF ENCHANTMENT

*(Roswell and White Sands Monument)*

### Roswell, New Mexico

Saturday 10/12-Wednesday 10/16/2019- I always feel like I'm coming home when I drive into Roswell. We will only be here a few days but there are prayer warriors here who intercede for this state, for America, and for us, and they are our family in Christ. It's a blessing to join our prayers with them across the nation, to encourage them and be encouraged on our journey.

These prayer partners have not just lifted us to the Lord in prayer as we have journeyed all across America; they have been my personal prayer partners and dear Christian family long before this and have been my strong support as I have journeyed through life. I can't say enough about how much they all mean to me, and how they have supported me with their hearts, prayers and even finances. While in Roswell, we got to visit each one; and this day as I write this, I ask You Lord to cover them with Your Psalm 91 wings. Keep them close to Your heart and blow over them Your protection, health, and divine favor. Keep them on the road You have chosen for them and let all they say and do bring glory to Your name.





I lift their names to you now: precious ones, Lord, each one: dear long time Jesus family Bill and Rina; Chris L Duca; Gerry, Lonnie, Liz and all of Christ Church including our dear and faithful partner Joan and sweet Pat (and her husband Abe, who could not join us this time). Our faithful intercessors Al and Carol, precious Debbie, Robb and Melody are all our forever family. (We had a powerful time of worship with Robb and Melody one of the evenings!) There was the Roswell House of Prayer and all my beloved ones there; sweet Jeanette and Christiana, so blessed to get to see on this trip. And of course, Don and Peggy Mason, who host us every time we come to this town, and pray over us and our children on every remembrance in between. Peggy is one of the most powerful intercessors I know, has written hundreds of praise songs about God and His great love, and scores and scores of poems of adoration to our Bridegroom, King and Savior. I have always secretly wanted to be an intercessor just like Peggy "when I grow up". If you have seen the movie "War Room", you will know who "Miss Clara" is. Miss Clara is Peggy in so many ways. In fact, we ended our time in Roswell with a prayer/ worship/ praise night together at Peggy and Don's house and many of those I have mentioned were there. Peggy shared a word from the Lord as we prayed over Roswell: "I will rise up a unity in this city. There will be a revival in this city that will sweep the world." She further declared, "The last thing that needs to be done will be done for God to break out, and God's gonna MOVE. Huge revival will break out and sweep the world... and then, I believe the King will come!"





Our hearts are so full as we leave this place. Lord, bless them and keep them. Make Your face to shine upon them and be gracious to them. Turn Your face toward them Oh God, and give them peace. I pray that You will put Your name on Your people in Roswell, New Mexico, and bless them.

## **WHITE SANDS NATIONAL MONUMENT**

Thursday 10/17/2019- Driving through southern New Mexico on the way to Arizona, we passed through an amazing and unique place- the White Sands National Monument. This national park is definitely a wonder to see, with 275 square miles of hills and hills of nothing but sparkling white gypsum. Time did not allow us to spend a day, but we did stop briefly to play in the sand along the road and thank God for His amazing creativity. Lord, one of the songwriters at the International House of Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri wrote a song entitled "You Must Be An Artist". We totally concur. Thank You for letting us enjoy the immense and indescribable beauty of this land as we travel across the capitals.









**CHAPTER FOUR:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #46**  
**PHOENIX, ARIZONA**





Thursday 10/17-Wednesday 10/23/2019- This week we traveled across another border, and smiled at a welcome sign that said, "ARIZONA THE GRAND CANYON STATE WELCOMES YOU". As we prayed over Arizona, we prayed for and spent precious time with our family here. Many



of Tony's siblings and their families live here, as well as two of his daughters and their families, and his son. I might add that this is the state where Tony officially proposed to me, at the spectacular cliffs of the great Grand Canyon. We both have good memories from here, especially Tony who lived and worked here for some twenty years including his time at Shamrock Foods. On this prayerwalk journey, we have not only been able to see beautiful country, but beautiful family



and we have enjoyed some wonderful memories of our own. The Lord has blessed us with times of catching up and refreshing ourselves in the homes of those we love, remembering the old times and making new memories now. Thank You Lord, for family, for our family. Bless and keep them, Lord, protect and watch over them. Let them never forget how much they are loved by You, and by us.

On Monday 10/21, accompanied us to prayer. The scenery here is with elegant desert plant place. It is interesting also



Tony's sister Barbara walk the Capitol, Phoenix. gorgeous and breathtaking, life and sunsets like no other that in this dessert, the name

Arizona actually means "small spring". I am constantly fascinated by the cactus everywhere. The



shapes and sizes are so unique, some blooming; and they decorate the landscape with creativity. I can't take my eyes off the palm trees up against the blue skies. We saw the golden prickly pear and many other types of





prickly pear cactus, the barrel cactus, the beehive cactus, and the buckhorn and pencil cholla, the hedgehog, and many, many types of flowering cactus. Bougainvillea, an ornamental bush with lovely red flowers, litters the landscape. Barbara calls them "wicked" because of their harsh thorns. Tony remembers those thorns, as he states he used to take care of his mother's bougainvillea. Also interesting to me were the orange and lemon trees in people's yards. We understand that some of the citrus fruits actually thrive here. We are definitely in the Southwest!

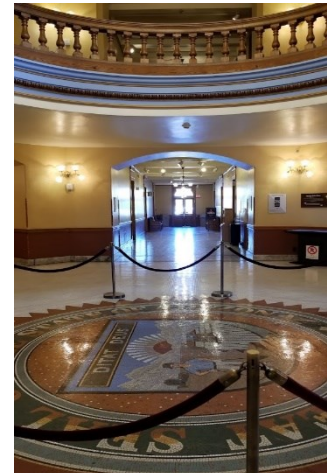


Palm trees beautifully line the walkway to the front of the Capitol Complex. There are three separate buildings to house the two legislative branches and the office of the Governor. As you approach the front of the Capitol, to your right and left stand the two legislative buildings: the House of

Representatives and the Senate. As we entered the Capitol Rotunda, a beautiful chandelier hung overhead, and the State Seal was displayed across the floor surrounded by velvet ropes. Lord, show us



what to pray as we walk through this historic building, the Capitol of the state where much of our precious family lives. The decisions made here will affect our children and siblings, their lives and the lives of our grandchildren, nieces, and nephews. We pray that You will bless the work done here and that it will be to Your glory!



There are two interesting facts about the Capitol building. First, there is a small copper dome atop the building, quite beautiful but not the elaborate larger dome the builders had hoped for. There was not money in the budget at the time for a larger one, but personally, I think the one they have is beautiful. Secondly, the Arizona Capitol is the only US Capitol building that is missing a rather unique thing- a cornerstone. Lord, I find this sad, and I hope this was an architectural decision and not a spiritual one. Also curiously, I cannot find a reason for the architects to not have included this in the construction. I pray that even though their building



lacks this piece, that the state of Arizona will recognize the true Cornerstone and bow the knee to You. You, Lord, are the Cornerstone. Without You, the building of our lives will fall. May this building be so filled with Your people, Your beloved ones who love and serve You, that You will be the true Cornerstone of the government of Arizona, the foundation on which everything else is built. Isaiah 28:16 states, "Therefore thus says the Lord God: 'Behold, I lay in Zion a stone for a foundation, a tried stone, a precious cornerstone, a sure foundation.'" 1 Corinthians 3:11 says, "For no one can lay a foundation other than the one which is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Lord, be the rock that holds us together. Be the Cornerstone of Arizona, Oh God!



A six foot tall granite memorial of the Ten Commandments greeted us as we came to the Capitol grounds of Phoenix. The Wesley Bolin Memorial Plaza is located in front of the Phoenix Capitol Complex, and The Arizona State Capitol Museum is maintained in the 1901 portion of the Capitol building. In front of the Capitol are military memorials, the Bill of Rights, and the Ten Commandments. I thank You, Lord, that Arizona

gives honor to its military, to its people, and to the Word of God. As Arizona remembers its roots and celebrates their history, let Your people who are called by Your name celebrate their roots in You. As we have taken communion and buried symbols of our prayers to You in every state, Lord may the memorial symbols we bury here later today become not just a part of the physical root system, but a part of the spiritual root system in Arizona. I thank You that Arizona celebrates their roots. This beautiful memorial (below) reminds us of all those who have fought for America and some gave their lives, defending our freedom. The tribute was moving and we were especially touched by the flags and the soldier saluting. Thank You Lord, that these men and women are still remembered and honored in this way. We salute those brave veterans who have gone before us and those who are yet defending our liberties today, at great cost. We salute all of you. Thank you for your great sacrifices.





May the celebrations in the future of this state be of the history You are building here: the freedom from abortion and trafficking, the freedom from the bondage of addiction, the freedom for leaders to be able to stand and proclaim Your truth, the freedom to worship You and have public and private schools that are free to proclaim Your name. May Arizona's leadership walk in integrity and high morality. May this state never come under the bondage of tyranny or dictatorship; may this nation remain a nation under God that brings glory to YOU in all we say and do. May we represent You well to the rest of the world and let THAT be our legacy and the history we celebrate!



***HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES***



***ARIZONA SENATE BUILDING***

The Senate Building was under construction, so we spent more time in the House Gallery praying over the legislative body of the Arizona government. It was so precious spending this time with Tony's sister Barbara; we were a team of three.



***THE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE GALLERY***

From the gallery, we spoke the Word of the Lord over the House and Senate. We prayed Isaiah 22:22 over the city of Phoenix, Arizona. "The key to the House of David I will lay on his shoulders; so he shall open, and no one shall shut; and he shall shut, and no one shall open."



Lord, You have given us authority to open and shut gates. We want to open the gates for the King of Glory to come in. We pray Psalm 24 over the gates of this city!



**Lift up your heads, you gates, and be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of Glory may come in! Who is the King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, you gates, and lift them up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in! Who is this King of glory? The Lord of armies, He is the King of glory!"**

We pray Psalm 33:16-22 over You, Phoenix! A mighty army does not save us. We will not be saved by horsemen and strong soldiers, or their great strength. Horses are false hopes for victory. Your eye, Lord, is on the one who fears You and waits for Your faithfulness. Phoenix, in the Name of the Lord God of hosts, we say with the Psalmist:

**"The King is not saved by a mighty army; a warrior is not delivered by great strength. A horse is a false hope for victory, nor does it deliver anyone by its great strength. Behold, the eye of the Lord is on those who fear Him, on those who hope for His lovingkindness, to deliver their soul from death and to keep them alive in famine. Our soul waits for the Lord; He is our help and our shield, for our heart rejoices in Him, because we trust His holy Name. Let Your lovingkindness, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in You."**



**Left: Well-worn Bible on the desk of a Representative. Right: Tony prays by name for legislators.**







Supreme Court building stood tall against the Arizona sky as we passed the pillars on either side of the door and entered in. Inside

there were two elegant, oval shaped spiral staircases that were very unique and quite beautiful. The Arizona Court of Appeals in on the third floor, and on the forth is the State Supreme Court. The three of us were able to enter into the Supreme Court Chamber and sit before the seven empty chairs of the Supreme Court Justices.



### ***THE SUPREME COURT***

As we read each Justice's name one by one, we prayed for them to be men and women of honor and integrity. We prayed for discretion and wisdom, that as they decide each case they would honor the constitution and uphold truth and righteousness. Lord God, we ask that You send Your



divine angelic protection over each Justice, and over their families. In these trying times, we pray for boldness and courage in standing for the truth, and that Your Name would be glorified in this place. Let the judgements here mirror Your will and Your plans for this state and people.

May these Justices live up to the respect due their positions and let them fight for those things that You want for America. Align their heart with



Yours, Oh God. Let Arizona be a state of life and freedom and let this be a place where the captives are set free. May the state of Arizona join others as a sheep state, regarding Israel the way You do and praying for her daily.



***DEPARTMENT OF  
CORRECTIONS***

Raise up intercessors  
here Lord, watchmen  
who will pray for the  
courts and not grow  
weary, intercessors  
who will stand for Your



***SUPREME COURT***

Word, and judges and justices who will stand firm against lies and deceit. Strengthen marriages and may the divorce rates here decrease sharply and children be safe and secure. Create laws here, Lord, which protect our children and make this an environment where they will grow and thrive. Let the schools here be filled with teachers who follow Your Word and teach the truth only, to raise up mature men and women who will follow Your ways.

Line up Arizona with Your will, Oh God, and cause her eyes to look to You. We pray Psalm 91



over this place, that this state and this court would be under the shelter of Your wings. Fight for Arizona, Lord God. Let the laws be fashioned to protect the innocent and demand justice for the guilty. Let these courts make a strong statement that evil will not be tolerated, and that Arizona stands under God without shame or fear. Strengthen this state; stand for what is right in Your eyes.

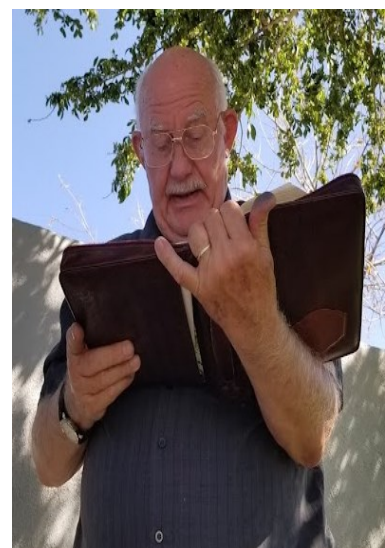


Outside, we so enjoyed the beautiful grounds. The palm trees majestically rise tall as if to announce that we are in a desert, one of the most beautiful of God's creations. One would think all deserts are barren and desolate. Quite the contrary, this place is so uniquely elegant, and the Capitol grounds are landscaped to show off this Arizona beauty.





After our work was completed at the Capitol Complex, we made our way back to Barbara's house. We had decided to place our communion memorials right here in the soil of her home. Tony read Psalm 2 and John 17 from the Word, as these are the scriptures we place in a small, sealed container to represent the seed of the Word being planted in the soil in every Capital. The back corner of Barbara's yard became a holy place as we worshipped, took communion with the land, and placed our memorials in the ground. Lord God, we dedicate this land to You and ask that You raise up these roots into strong oak trees of righteousness for this state. May this place, starting with our own family, bring a wave of revival to the nation, starting right here. Remember Israel, Lord, as we place the star of David with Your Word.







Break the yoke of trafficking and abortion here, and cleanse Arizona's hearts. Raise up safe houses of healing and a new life for the victims of these crimes against humanity.

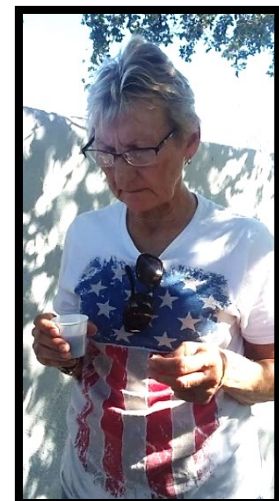


We proclaim life, life, life over Arizona as we place a green sprig into the ground from a bush in her yard. May the ginger root be a symbol of the passion for You that will grow here, and the strength You give Your own. Let faith grow here like the little mustard seed, and as we pour communion on the soil, let Your blood cover Phoenix, Arizona with healing, forgiveness, and justice. Oh God, as my hands laid over the cool soil over our offerings, I thank You again that we have come to this place and that You have let us travel this country with Your truth.



As we sit in the shade and have a time of worship, oh God, may this offering today from our hearts to Yours be acceptable in Your sight, and may You hear our prayers this day. May the sound of the shofar we blew shout Your Name across Phoenix and across America. As the palm trees tower into the sky, let Your Word be a pillar of truth that men can look to and see You clearly like a lighthouse. As I look up into this beautiful palm tree, through its branches I see the sun. Oh God, the symbolism is powerful. Be a lighthouse. When we look up for direction, let us see You.

Thank You for this time in Arizona, Oh God. Thank You for this time to see our family, to love on them and pray for them, and to strengthen the bonds between us all. We love our family, Lord, and we pray that every one of them will love You. Thank You for those that already do know and love You. Lead and guide them, Lord. Bring every one of our family to Your throne. Breathe Your peace over Arizona and as You do, we know we are standing on holy ground.





***ONE MORE THING: WE CAN'T LEAVE ARIZONA WITHOUT HONORING  
OUR PRECIOUS ARIZONA FAMILY. MAY GOD BLESS AND KEEP YOU  
ALL AND MAY HIS GRACE POUR OVER YOU! WE LOVE YOU!***



***HERE WE ARE WITH DAUGHTER  
ANGELA, DENNIS AND JOEY***



***SIBLINGS: RITA AND BARBARA***



***DAD ANTHONY AND  
SON ANTHONY***



***SISTER RITA WITH  
HUSBAND WAYNE***



***FATHER AND  
SON TWO PEAS  
IN A POD!***



***JAVIER AND  
THERESA***

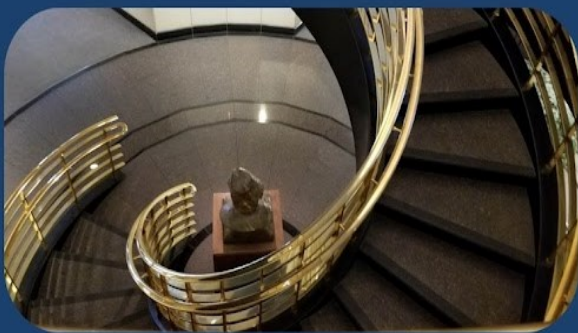


***BARBARA, RYAN, HAZEL,  
TONY, DEBBIE***



***DYLAN, AUBREY,  
AND ARILYNN***















## **CHAPTER FIVE: THE SOUTHWEST CORNER: SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA**



Wednesday 10/23/2019- Early morning on Wednesday we left for San Diego but had an important prayer assignment on the way. What an adventure this part of the trip would be. We would not only cross over into California, would have opportunity to lay our hands on another very significant place. More on that in a moment.

As we neared the California border from Arizona, the Saguaro cacti were so impressive and beautiful against the horizon and they were everywhere. I understand these outstanding beauties can live to two hundred years old, and in some places can actually grow to forty feet tall. We did not see any of that height, but the hundreds we passed by were quite impressive, nonetheless. They seemed to go on and on forever! God is such a creative artist; in case you have not noticed!





I have to say, the impressive sight I was looking forward to today was not only cactus. Today



would mark a highly important time of prayer at a very major place in our nation's existence-our southern border! We were making a calculated loop to the border of America and had high hopes of two things: laying hands right on the border for prayer, and praying for at least ONE border patrol agent and thanking/ encouraging them. There is a small border town called Calexico that would call our name today.

As we crossed over into California, we also entered the Pacific Time Zone. Due to time constraints, we did not plan to cross into Mexico. We did, however, plan to get as close to the actual border as we were able to. Highway 8 West from Yuma took us to 111, where we traveled south. Nearing the border, I began to get really excited and prayed I would "find" a border patrol agent I could pray over, and it looked like I was getting my chance! There were checkpoints along the highway and as we stopped, one of these uniformed gentlemen came right up to our window. Before he could get in a single word, I poured out my story which went something like this: "We are so excited to be here and to get to meet a border patrol agent! We have prayed for all of you so often for God's blessing and for your protection and your family's, and it's an honor to be here and get to pray for you and thank you for your service! God bless you, sir!"

This kind, patient soul had a gentle smile, and his response was just as patient and gentle as his face reflected. "Well ma'am, we sure do appreciate the prayers, but I'm just a fruit inspector. Do you have any fruit in your car today?"

Strike one. But, there's got to be a real agent here somewhere, right? Onward to Calexico.



# CALEXICO, CALIFORNIA



This town is called Calexico on the USA side, and Mexicali on the Mexico side. We did see the International Border in the distance but found a place to park near the

wall, a good distance from the actual crossing. While there were actual agents in patrol cars slowly going up and down the border wall between the two small towns, Tony and I were able to park and walk right up to the fence at the very edge of our country, lay our hands right on the wall, and pray over our borders. I can't put into words how this felt to be right there in that place doing what we were doing. This was an incredible honor and privilege and definitely one of the key highlights of our Prayerwalk America journey.



You could see through the tall, picket-like fence right into Mexico. Oh God, protect our borders as only You can. Raise up angel armies on all sides and corners of our great nation and protect us



from enemies within and without. Lord, our nation does not deserve Your blessings but how desperately we need them. Please forgive us for all the ways we have not honored Your name and aligned with Your heart. Cleanse our hearts and our land, Lord God, and bring us into alignment with Your heart for the innocent.

Let us follow You again with whole hearts and remember the Godly principles this nation was founded on. God, we are nothing without You. As a nation, let us be united and let our prayers raise to Your heart and Your ears in the heavenlies. As our cries reach Your ears, Lord, as You said in Your word in Psalm 18, shake the earth for us. Let us be a nation of integrity, honor, and righteousness. Lord we started out as a nation under God as our forefathers intended. Let us be a nation under God once again. Don't give up on us Lord. Help us do this right.





***CALEXICO, CALIFORNIA***

Other nations are sending missionaries to us now. We are in trouble as a nation and we need You now more than ever. Raise up Your bride here, Lord, and let us stand again on Your Word and on prayer as in our beginnings. Set our feet on solid ground and set our hearts on You. Let this nation bring nothing but glory to Your Name.

You will never ever fail us or forsake us, Lord, but let us stop failing and forsaking You. Thank You for those godly leaders we have had, those who have been unashamed to proclaim Your name. Raise up more like them, Lord. Let us be one nation, under God, indivisible. Let us be a nation that gives honor to our King.

As we finished our time at the wall itself, we carefully and slowly approached a real patrol car (from a great distance! This was not a fruit inspector!) and indicated that we wanted to talk to them. This man, also cautiously, put his window down part way and we were able to let him know very briefly we were grateful for him and that there were people all over the country praying for him. We thanked him for his work and blessed him. I was grateful we got the chance to do that. It was a great highlight for us too and we pray he was indeed encouraged and blessed.



Our next stop was San Diego.



***OUR INTERNATIONAL BORDER AT CALEXICO, CALIFORNIA***



# **SAN DIEGO, CALIFORINA FOURTH CORNER: CABRILLO NATIONAL MONUMENT**



Thursday 10/24/2019- Last night we arrived at our beautiful host home in San Diego. Our dear Debra from IHOPKC introduced us to her friends Bill and Chris here, who were gracious hosts.

We are excited to arrive at the place of our fourth corner of the US. These are such significant landmarks in our journey and in our hearts. There have been many miles leading up to this point in our journey, and many still ahead. As we reach this corner, we know we are nearing completion of a specific, calculated prayer assignment. It is an exciting moment, both moving and

sobering.







Cabrillo  
National  
Monument  
overlooking  
the  
overwhelming  
and beautiful  
Pacific Ocean  
and  
downtown  
San Diego.



This is where we had much time for prayer and found our "fourth corner" communion spot. On the beach there was a perfect area with a wall of sand and rock alongside the beach. God provided a large vertical crevice in the rock in which to place our memorials. We also had a very special gift from our home in Kansas City Missouri. A dear Hispanic brother in the Lord had written for us a prayer in Spanish for Mexico and America, for both countries to glorify the Lord together! We read his prayer out loud and left it in the rock with our communion memorial. Oh God, hear our prayers!



Lord, at this anointed place that You have chosen, we claim this corner of our great nation for Your glory. We place in the ground our heartfelt prayer from our brother for Mexico. We pray for Mexico, and those here at the southwestern corner of America. We pray that out of Your glorious riches, You would strengthen this corner and these precious ones with Your spirit in their inner man, that Christ would dwell in their hearts by faith. And we pray according to Paul's prayer for the Ephesian church, that they be rooted and established in love and together with all the saints





would be able to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, to know this love that surpasses knowledge, and be filled to the measure of all the fullness of Christ. Lord we know that You can do exceedingly abundantly more than all we can ask or imagine, according

to Your power at work within us. Fill California and our great Southwest with the all the measure of the fullness of Christ.

Cleanse our land, Oh God. As the waters cover the earth, and as these Pacific waters come in and out, washing this land, we pray that You will wash our land and make it clean again. We place our Moral outcry card in the ground and cry out to You to end the atrocities of abortion against the innocent. We add Psalm 2 and John 17 and ask that Your plans for intimacy with Your church be recognized here. Weed out the wicked, Lord; save those who will be saved and save our land from those who will continue to shake their fist at You and make plans against You and our nation. Draw Your bride into Your heart.



Lord bring life to our nation. As we place a plant in the ground here symbolizing life, let Your life root in our hearts and let life grow up strong like a tree planted by streams of living water.



America needs strong godly roots to awaken from the ground and spread across our land. We sprinkle the sand from the martyrs here and cry out for justice and cleansing, and a renewal of truth and faith. Forgive our evil history against the trafficked, the enslaved, the Native Americans, the martyred, and the unborn and all



those oppressed and horribly mistreated. The Star of David we leave here brings to remembrance of Your covenant with Israel. Lord let America's heart be aligned with Yours concerning Israel, in our laws and in our churches. You have stated clearly that You will bless those who



bless her and curse those who curse her. Oh God, thank You for the leaders we have had who have respected and acknowledged Your heart and plans for Israel and let us ever remember to stay in step with You in this. As our mustard seed is placed in the ground here, we pray that America's faith would grow as a mustard seed and become strong and established. You have said in Your Word that if we have faith even as a mustard seed, we could say to this mountain, "Be removed" and it will move into the sea. Lord increase our faith. Let us stand as a body on Your Word and believe what You say. Give America faith like that.

We take communion with the ground here, and in doing so, we seal our prayers for this entire nation. In this fourth corner, Oh God, we consecrate this land, this corner, this nation to You. This is Yours, we are Yours, and we claim this last corner for Your purposes and Your glory. As I place my hands on our offerings, I feel the cool sand under me. As we cover these memorials and give them again to You, anoint this land as Tony pours anointing oil over this place. Oh God, we consecrated the Southwest Corner to You, and we seal it with our worship.

There is no place like the ocean beach to raise up worship and play my guitar to the Lord. We

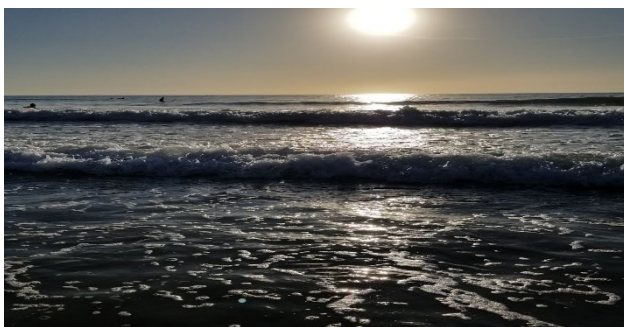
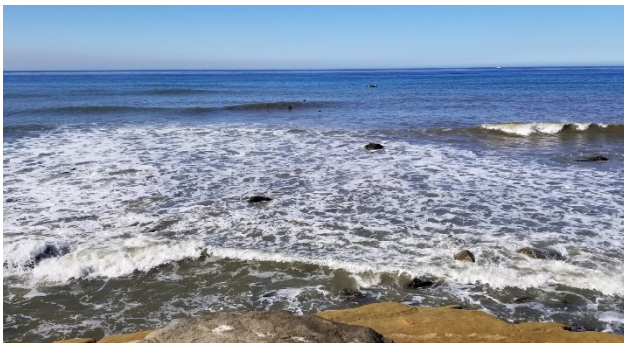
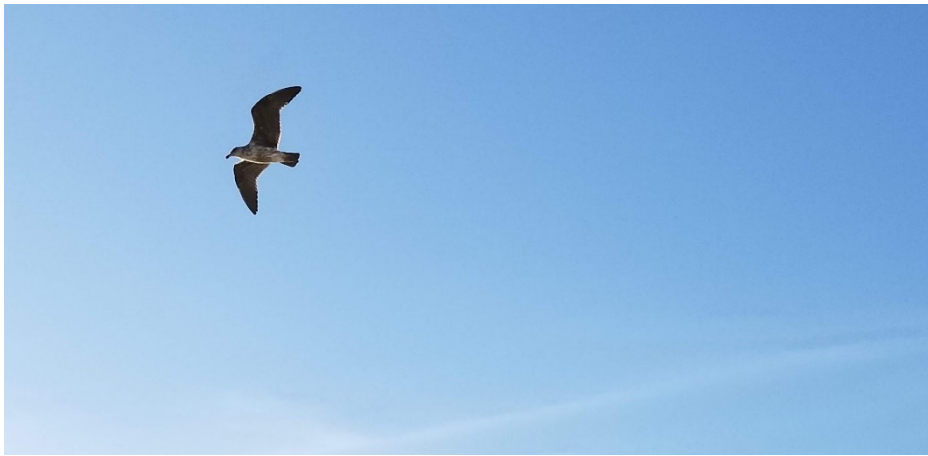


thank You for Your provision, protection, and anointing on every place we have been able to travel, and the states we have yet to complete. You are an amazing God, and we raise up a Halleluiah right here to Your name!

We stayed and rested at the oceanside and played in the water until dusk. The seagulls flew overhead, the waves washed our feet, and the sun began to set.



Our hosts drove us back to their home for the night to prepare for the next Capital. What a precious day it's been.







**“The heavens are telling of the glory of God,  
And their expanse is declaring the work of His hands.  
Day to day pours forth speech, and night to night reveals knowledge.  
There is no speech, nor are there words; Their voice is not heard.  
Their sound has gone out through all the earth,  
and their utterances to the end of the world.  
In them He has placed a tent for the sun.”  
Psalm 19: 1-4**

**“Oh Lord, our Lord, how majestic is thy name in all the earth,  
who has displayed Your splendor above the heavens!”  
Psalm 8:1**

**AND EVERYTHING YOU HAVE DONE  
WAS TO MAKE A WAY FOR US:**

**“Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth;  
for the first heaven and the first earth passed away,  
and there was no longer any sea.  
I saw the Holy City, the new Jerusalem,  
coming down out of heaven from God,  
prepared as a bride beautifully dressed for her husband.  
And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,  
“Look! God’s dwelling place is now among the people,  
and he will dwell with them.  
They will be His people,  
and God Himself will be with them and be their God.”  
Revelation 21: 1-3**











**CHAPTER SIX:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #47**  
**SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA**







## ***"PEACE"***

Friday 10/25- Sunday 10/27/2019- On Friday morning we left our fourth corner and our wonderful new friends and drove eight hours to Sacramento, our forty-seventh Capital. We had the privilege of staying at the home of our precious ministry friend and dear sister in the Lord, Carole Johnson. What a restful, peaceful home. Bless her home Lord and bless her in every way for her kindness to let us stay here in her absence. We are grateful we will be able to see her and share Jesus stories when we return from Hawaii and stay here again.

Saturday- Today we Prayerwalk Sacramento, California! Outside the Capitol, there are fountains, sculptures, and pieces of art on display. One notable piece that impressed me was two giant hands shaking. Appropriately, this sculpture is entitled simply, "Peace". The Capitol itself reminds me a lot of the US Capitol in Washington DC. One notable difference is, there are no palm trees in Washington DC! What you will find here are twelve blocks of beautiful gardens, including the "World Peace Rose Garden". You will also see sculptures and beautiful landscaping. Some of the trees and plants come from around the world. We did not get as good a



view of the outside of this beautiful building as we'd have liked, as it was under construction, as were many of the capitols we have visited. The inside definitely had much to offer! Our first stop was the Governor's office, with a large bronze grizzly bear greeting visitors right in front of his



office door! This grizzly bear is the state animal, and represents his bear family well! Leaving our book for the Governor, we lifted our prayers. Lord our God, California needs godly leadership. Guide this Governor and let him seek Your ways and look to You for guidance. Lord I pray that California will become a state whose God is the Lord. Raise up even more intercessors here who will stand firm on what You say and will be unashamed to do Your will no matter what.

I pray that You will bless this Governor and his family and that he will follow You all the days of His life. Let righteousness and justice flow from His office, from his laws and decrees and from his pen as he signs into law only those things in line with Your heart. Lord, cause the hearts of all those in leadership here to know that You are King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and cause the state to be a testament to Your glory alone.



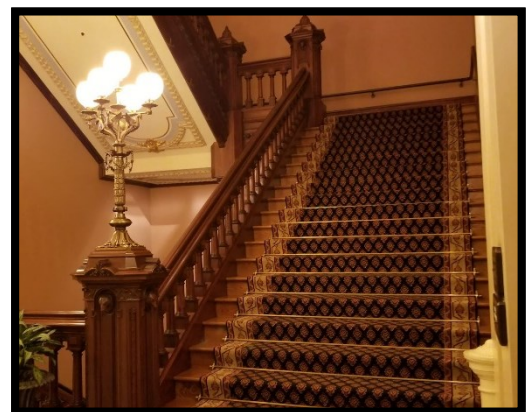
***PRAYING OVER THE  
GOVERNOR'S  
OFFICE***



***CAPITOL ROTUNDA WITH STATUE OF QUEEN  
ISABELLA AND CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS***

come against the spirit of witchcraft here. Remove all who would shake their fist at You and not regard You as Lord. In the battle of light against darkness here, Lord God, let Your light so shine in the hearts of men and women in this place that they will come to fully trust You and submit to Your Lordship. Thank You that there are strong prayer warriors already in place here whose hearts are wholly Yours. Thank You that You

Let this Capitol be a House of Prayer. Let prayer rooms and prayer meetings happen regularly in this very building. Give the freedom here for worshippers to be able to come inside this building and worship You in spirit and in truth. Oh God we



***GRAND STAIRCASE***



are in control and that Your Words are final and complete. Rule and reign over California! You are the rightful King, and Your words are right and true. You deserve to have California lift up their voice and honor You. We give You glory today!

As we moved on to the Senate and the General Assembly, we again marvel at the beauty of another Capitol Rotunda. One of the most impressive sights of many of the Capitols is the Rotunda and the accompanying dome. This one was no exception. 128 feet from floor to the ceiling, this Rotunda stands majestically with the Senate and the General Assembly (House) Chambers to its north and south.



As we sat in the Galleries of first the Senate and then the General Assembly, we prayed by name for the legislators. Oh God, we pray for the godly leaders here to rise up and for the intercessors over California to stand strong. We declare Psalm 20 over the legislature:

**"May the Lord answer you in the day you call.  
May the name of the God of Jacob set you securely on high.  
May He send you help from His sanctuary and support You from Zion!  
May He remember all your meal offerings  
and find your burnt offerings acceptable!  
May He grant you your heart's desire and fulfil all your Council!  
We will sing for joy over your victories  
and in the name of our God we will set up our banners.  
May the Lord fulfill all your petitions."**

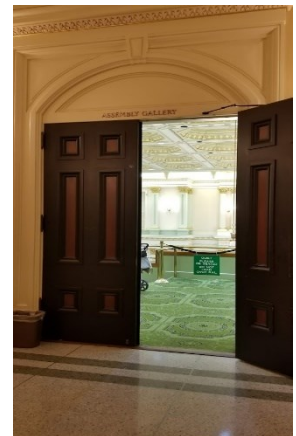
**"Now I know that the Lord saves His anointed;  
He will answer from His holy heaven  
with the saving strength of His right hand.  
Some trust in chariots and some in horses,  
but we will boast in the name of the Lord, our God.  
They have bowed down and fallen, but we have risen and stood upright.  
Save, Oh Lord. May the King answer us in the day we call!"**





### ***CALIFORNIA SENATE CHAMBERS***

We declare that the legislators will indeed call out to the Lord and cry out for help. Our nation and the state of California is in trouble without You, oh King God. We need You! The legislature here needs You. Let them cry out to You with Psalm 20 fervor and seek Your face and turn to You and in all their ways acknowledge You so You can direct their paths! Let them come to know You as their strong support so You can help them and lead them and find their offerings acceptable! Oh how we will sing over their victories when their victories are in You Oh King. Save Your anointed, those who trust in You and not in the strength of armies. Let those who trust in You stand strong and upright, and we will wait for You to answer us in the day we call.



### ***CALIFORNIA ASSEMBLY CHAMBERS***

From the balcony we were able to lift prayer and make declarations over the Assembly and the Senate. God, there are such beautiful chandeliers overlooking both Chambers. Looking over into these Chambers, we pray that when these decisions are being made, they will look up. The lights in this room are beautiful but let it remind them to look up to YOU, the light of the world!



Let Your light so shine on them as they make their decisions for the state. Be a lamp unto their feet and a light unto their path!



***TONY MAKING DECLARATIONS OVER THE ASSEMBLY AND SENATE***

Outside the Capitol there is a sign on one of the trees: "Coast Redwood (Sequoia sempervirens) Native Region: Oregon to California Coast Range." God, as I stand under these huge unbelievably tall redwood trees right by the Capitol, I look up into a sea of green branches towering into the sky. Oh my, they are so pretty and strong. I see your blue sky peeking through in between and it paints such a beautiful picture. Lord God, let California look up and see Your light through the tangle of the enemy's deceptions. Let them look straight up and behold You.



Like Psalm 121, let them look to You and know You are where their help comes from: the Lord, maker of heaven and earth. If only they will look to You, You will not allow their foot to stumble and You are their keeper and the shade on their right hand. You are right there to keep



them from all evil and protect them. If they will only look to You alone, You will guard their going out and their coming in from this time forth and forever. This is our prayer for California.



***SACRAMENTO COUNTY SUPERIOR COURTHOUSE***

side, reaching back to him, touching his hand in agreement. And, in fact, there is. Psalm 34:7 says the Angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him and He rescues them. We know You send Your angel armies to our aid when we call out to You. You come to our rescue. We know we are not alone whenever we come to You in prayer, and we know that You have heard our prayers for California and will answer in the day we call.



The Sacramento County Courthouse is not far away. I have a picture of Tony standing in front with his arm outstretched to the glass door, head bowed in prayer. The picture and his reflection makes it appear that there is someone on the other

We cry out to the courts of heaven for the courts of California. Let the judges and justices judge rightly. Let there be no consideration for evil, oppression, unrighteous back room deals, treasonous agreements and illegal operations. Cleanse the hearts of justice in this place and purify the minds of those in charge. Let Your Word stand. Let Your face be made known here and Your name be honored. Reflect Your almighty Name in this place. Remove those who would try to remove You. Honor those who honor You. Let the oppressed be vindicated here, and the wicked be cut off. Oh, God. How we need You. On behalf of the courts of this state, we cry out to You. As Lord and King, take Your rightful place in these courtrooms. Turn, turn, turn hearts. King Jesus, reign and rule here with Your mighty hand and Your outstretched arm!

**“My soul, wait in silence for God only, for my hope is from Him. He only is my rock and my salvation, my stronghold; I shall not be shaken.” Psalm 62:5-6**



As our work at the Capitol and courts was completed, we found a sweet park with giant trees and shade to lift up our worship and have our communion. After communion with the land and after burying our memorials in the land, we worshipped.



You have said in Your Word that worship is a weapon. When Jehoshaphat's worshippers went out before his army, "when they began singing and praising, the Lord set ambushes against the enemies who had come against Judah, and they were routed." (2 Chronicles 20:21-22). You said



that You inhabit and sit enthroned upon the praises of Your people. (Psalm 22:3). When Paul and Silas were in prison in chains, at midnight they were wide awake- worshipping. There was an earthquake. An Earthquake. The prison's very foundations shook. All the doors flew open. All the chains flew off. Prisoners were freed and their jailor -and all his family and his entire household, incidentally- were saved that very night.

(Acts 16: 25-26)

"Stuff" happens when we worship. More importantly, stuff inside US happens when we worship. We refocus. We give God the glory due His Name. Our hearts change direction. Our



environment changes direction. We join with the eternal worship of the angelic bodies in heaven when we worship. Prisons open. Chains fall. People get free. And Psalm 18, my favorite: when our cry reaches His ear- the earth shakes. (verse 7).

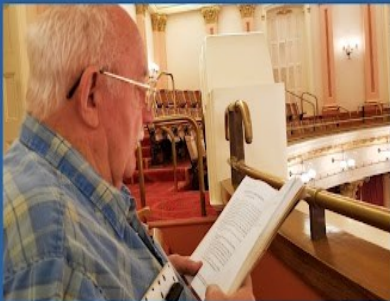


So, in the park near the Capitol, that's what we did. That's how we seal our Capital days. That's how we sealed this one. We worshipped.



**Our prayer for California:**  
**Lord God, do what You do when we worship.**  
**California needs You.**















**CHAPTER SEVEN:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #48**  
**HONALULU, HAWAII**







**SUNDAY, 10/27-** Today after a morning time of rest and worship, we drove from Sacramento to San Francisco. What a treat was waiting!

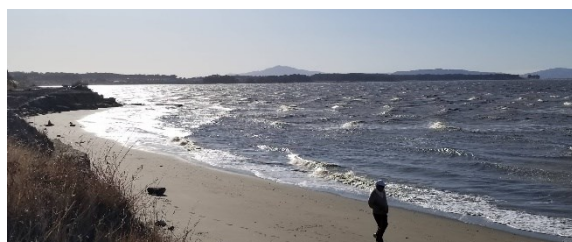
Nearby is a small town off the ocean where our precious host family lives in San Pablo. Joel and Janet are a retired couple who love the Lord and are worshippers. He plays guitar and they both sing. We had a wonderful evening just enjoying



**JOEL AND JANET** each other's company and singing our hearts out to the Lord! What great talent for the Lord lies in this one home, and what a heart for You, Lord, they have! Pour Your blessings over them, Lord God! Thank You for planning this wonderful blessing for us!



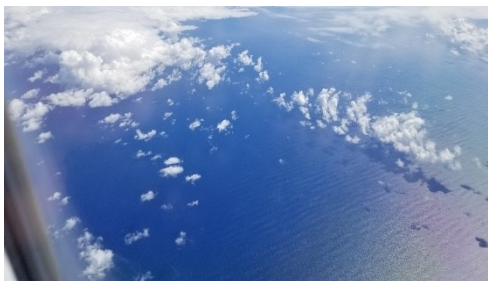
***A LITTLE EVENING  
PRAYERWALK NEVER HURTS...***



***AND NEITHER DOES A LITTLE  
BEACH. LORD, THANK YOU.***

These precious ones fed us and offered transportation to and from the airport for our Hawaii trip, and would do the same for us when we returned and spent a day prayerwalking San Francisco. Lord, bless these two dear ones! We had a great night sleep in their guest room and on Monday morning, we were off to the airport!

**MONDAY-** Today we flew 2398 miles over the Pacific Ocean. The weather was clear, and the



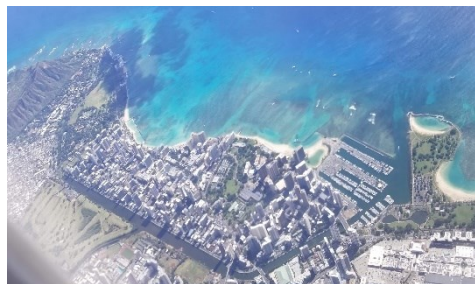
ocean sparkled beneath us. I took a million pictures. Our flight would take us into tomorrow. Oh Lord, even from up here, it's majestic and incredible. And You made it all, and there's so much of it! You are such an amazing and incomprehensible God!





***JUST LOOK AT THE  
OCEAN REFLECTING  
THE CLOUDS!***

**TUESDAY-** And, here we are! We got off the plane on the island of Oahu, to visit the Capital of Hawaii, Honolulu. I can't believe we are here! The elevation here is a whopping nineteen feet. The mountains in the distance, however, lining the ocean in places are one of the most spectacular sites here, the highest in Hawaii being found on the big island. Mauna Kea reaches an elevation of 33,500 from base to its volcanic peak. On Oahu, the highest peak is Mount Kaala, at 4003 feet. We are about 2400 miles from San Francisco and 3897 miles from home!



***IF I WAS GOING TO BUILD A  
TOWN... JUST SAYIN...***

The largest city in the state of Hawaii, Honolulu is home for this state's capital. Our host home is here, and we will stay on this island for the week we are in Hawaii. Gilda Marrow, the National Day of Prayer Director for the state and our contact here through Peter Carlson in Oregon, arranged our stay at a large Mission home where we were close to a bus line and had our own room. This home houses missionaries and ministry leaders, but this week was quiet, and we were the only ones here besides the sweet people who live here and take care of visitors. We were well cared for! This week we were blessed to be with these lovely people, and glad to be near the bus line!

After getting settled, we were anxious to see water. We went by a mall that takes up several blocks near the oceanside. In fact, this mall is advertised as the world's largest open air mall. If you are so inclined, you have over 160 choices for dining, and over 350 shops to peruse through. We did get out of the heat a few times



***THE ALA MOANA  
CENTER***



and just walked through parts of this huge complex. The water was our main interest, and the trees on the way there were quite incredible.

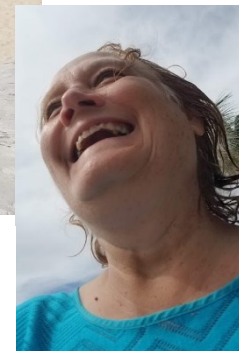


The Banyan trees caught our eye first. These unique trees looked like something from a fairy tale, like artwork from an artist brush. They are so huge and drop down roots to the ground from their branches. These roots form more tree trunks

and make for a widespread tree and an amazing sight like no other! Brought over from India to Oahu as a gift in the 1800's, the Banyan is the national tree of India. I can tell you; they are the most unique trees I have ever seen.



***ABOVE: THIS IS THE WATER.  
RIGHT: ME AT THE WATER.  
ANY QUESTIONS?***



We spent the evening resting from our flight and playing in the waters of the Ala Moana Beach Park- needed down time, during a long Prayerwalk loop! Thank You so much Lord. You didn't have to give us times like this along this journey, but, You did. Like the Northern lights. Just because You can. Just because You love us. We are so filled with joy. You are amazing!





Today You seem to have given us the word: “ROOTS.” Lord God as we have come to this beautiful place, we know that there are underlying deep roots of sin and pain here. Just like the Banyan Tree roots, they are everywhere, upside down, strong, reaching, and multiplying. But unlike the Banyan Tree, they are NOT beautiful. As we pray through this island for this great state, we know we will learn much about the history and roots here. Reach down into the roots of people’s hearts. Let them know when they look at all this beauty, that there is an amazing Creator God who made all this and loves them intensely. Surround them with Your “root arms” of love and hold them close.

We pray for the protection of our nation and our military. The first permanent army military base in Hawaii was Fort Shafter, established here on the Island of Oahu in 1907. Oh God, protect our military and our police forces and their families on every island. We pray for a respect to grow for our men and women in uniform, and that they will walk in integrity and boldness to carry out their duties. Give them wisdom and discernment as they walk in and out of dangerous situations, and Lord bring them back home safely to their families every night.

Drug abuse is at epidemic proportions. We know this on a personal level through a dear precious friend's family. We prayed much for this while here, and much for Hawaii since we have been home. Oh God, free the captives. Lord, set free those in chains of bondage. Let the beloved of the Lord know that they are truly beloved. Thank You for Your great gift of salvation extended



to all; thank You for Your wonderful healing power, and for saving and loving in every circumstance. Thank You for miracles, for redemption, and for hope. Thank You for heaven, for who You are, and for Your work here on earth in the hearts of men.

We pray all this for the precious ones here; for those who desperately need You, and for all those who have found You. Oh God where are we without You? You are everything. Show Yourself in mighty ways in this great place. Let the foundations of Hawaii and of this island shake and ring out with Your truth and

Lord, as You are faithful promises right here before God. Show Yourself in islands. **Isaiah 42: 12-13,**



Your freedom. Thank You to perform all Your our eyes. You are amazing, personal ways to these

**Passion Translation:**

**"Let them give Yahweh the glorious praise He deserves and declare His praise in the islands! Yahweh goes out to battle like a hero and stirs up His passion and zeal like a mighty warrior. Yes, His God-shout is a mighty battle cry, He will triumph heroically over all His foes!"** Yes, Lord, so be it!

**WEDNESDAY-** Today's word: "SYMBOLS." Our assignment today is a different one. The Lord led us to do a prayer circle around the island by bus. The Lord led us to concentrate our time on this island and not travel between islands. It was a time of intense prayer time and amazing sights. Hawaii included much long prayerwalking, a day of "prayer busing" around the parameter of the island, and yes- we had some rest times playing in the waters! Lord fill Hawaii with Your living water! Lord as we circle this island by bus, as far as the bus route will let us, we praise You for the glorious sights we see curve after curve, one beautiful scene after another. We also saw things not so beautiful, symbols of a very different life here than surface. Like the roots we prayed over yesterday. If yesterday's word seemed to be: "ROOTS," then today's word is clearly:

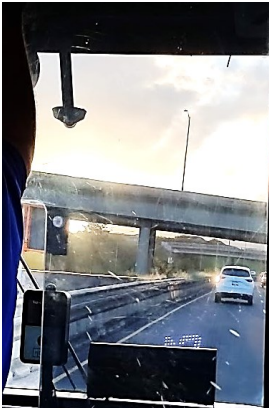


***CITY STREET GRAFFITI***

"SYMBOLS." Lord, this picture reminded us that not everybody has the chances, the guidance, the opportunities others get. Whatever people's background is, whatever their stories tell, what their past tells them they have to be stuck in:



YOU are the answer, the future, the truth and the way. YOU created them in their mother's womb. (Psalm 139) YOU have a plan and purpose for their lives. (Jeremiah 29:11) Their past, their circumstances do not have to dictate their future. There is a reason they are here, and YOU are IT. There is Hope. Nobody IS BEYOND Your reach. NOBODY.



***CITY TRAFFIC  
FROM THE BUS  
WINDOW***

We lift up the people here Oh God, and ask that they will not escape knowing You personally and knowing that all this did not just happen by chance. You created every drop of water and every grain of sand, very personally, just for them, just for us. And, You created each one of them for a purpose in Your Kingdom. Lord, don't let them miss it. In the busyness of their day, fighting the traffic, the deadlines, juggling the responsibilities, Oh God, don't let them miss You! The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him, and He rescues them! (Psalm 34) You are in the middle of our day, our busyness, our victories and our messes. You are the center and not ever too busy for me.

I don't know how anyone could experience this beauty and miss You. But Lord we know they do, every day. Your power and might is in every wave and on every beach and mountain. You are there, reaching out Your arms. But, sometimes there are fences around our heart that keep us from reaching



***SOMETIMES FENCES KEEP US OUT...***

back. Some of those fences are called shame, regret, pain, anger, deep hurt. Because of what I've done, or what was done to me, I build a fence around my heart and keep You out. Or, I think You put the fence there because You don't want me in. But nothing could be farther from the truth. Oh God, tear down any barriers that keep us from running into Your waiting arms. No self-doubt, self-hate, fear, guilt, reputation, lies or any other thing can keep you from His love. NOTHING, not even death itself, can separate you from His love. (Romans 8) Lord, tear down the fences around our hearts that keep us in, or keep You out! I declare freedom over America!



My wise children told me before this Southwest loop of Prayerwalk America, to not be so busy taking pictures that I miss the presence of being here. They know me and cameras, and cautioned me not to be so concerned about documenting everything just right, that I miss just BEING here. This picture reminds



me of that. There is a home in the picture, symbolizing a life, lots of the cares of this world, likely a whole neighborhood of people, right next to a huge mountain. Do they remember every day, to just stop and look up? Do they trip over the hills and miss the mountain? Do I? In my life, too often I take care of the “small stuff” and miss the mountain right in front of me. Oh God, don’t let me fill my life with all the details that are important, and miss the urgent. Don’t let me miss the mountain in front of me. Let me be present- with YOU- that’s the whole point. I want to make that exchange. You take what’s not so urgent, and let me rest in Your presence today. Somebody wise once told me, "You can experience the POWER of God and not be changed, but You CANNOT experience the PRESENCE of God and not be changed." (Teaching from Mary Jean Powers: missionary, teacher, ministry leader, writer. For more on her life and ministry, go to: <https://www.getthewordout.cc>.) Today don’t let me miss the mountain. Let me be HERE, with YOU, right NOW.

So Lord God we also pray that the people here will not only see Your power all around them, but



that they would experience Your life changing presence! Don’t let them miss the mountain!

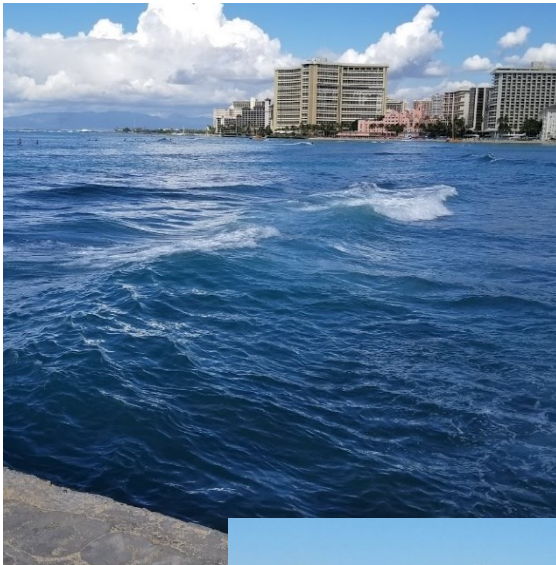
This picture from today was especially meaningful to me as we rested in the evening because of Psalm 29. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters. The God of Glory THUNDERS!



**THURSDAY-** Today's word: "POWER." Today was a water day. We took a day to enjoy Waikiki Beach. I was surprised it was so near the city, just right on the edge. It was beautiful because it was the ocean. It was unique as it was not "away" from the city, but right next to busy streets and busses, and scores of travelers and city shops and such. It seemed an odd combination to us. Downtown city... and famous sandy beach. We prayed and played and prayed. The sea

gulls didn't seem to mind at all.

GALLERY OF OCEAN: PRAY  
AND PLAY AND PRAY AND  
PLAY.... OH CAN YOU HEAR  
HIM? THE GOD OF GLORY  
THUNDERS!



+



**"Ascribe to the Lord, O sons of the mighty.  
Ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.  
Ascribe to the Lord the glory due His name; Worship the Lord in holy array.  
The voice of the Lord is upon the waters, the God of Glory THUNDERS!  
The Lord is over many waters.  
The voice of the Lord is powerful, the voice of the Lord is majestic!"  
Psalm 29:1-4.**



Today's word was "POWER," and appropriately so. As I "consider the heavens and the works of Your fingers" from Psalm 8, I see power everywhere. As I look back on these pictures, I can hear the waves crashing into the shore again and again, like I am there. Psalm 19: 1-4, my "Northern Lights" scripture, says that the heavens, without words, shout Your glory, yet they have no words and their voice is not heard, But, it says, their sound goes out into all the earth, and their words to the end of the earth. For having no words, they say a lot! Your creation shouts Your praise, Your glory and Your POWER. Lord to have created all this with just "And God SAID"... I speak, and I may or may not be heard. You speak, and whales jump out of the ocean, brand new ones at that, and waves crash on the shore. Power is a good word for today.



At night we sat where we could watch the ships go by, and spent the evening watching their weekly fireworks display right on the water. The sunset on the water glittered like diamonds. As the sun set, the beauty all around us settled into our hearts. And God, so did Your greatness and might. It seems so perfect for Isaiah 42:8-13, and we proclaim this among the islands!

***"I am the Lord, that is My name; I will not give My glory to another,***

***Nor My praise to idols. Behold, the former things have come to pass,***

***Now I declare new things; Before they sprout I proclaim them to you.***

***Sing to the Lord a new song, Sing His praise from the end of the earth!***

***You who go down to the sea, and all that is in it; you islands, and those who live on them.***

***Let the wilderness and its cities raise their voices, the settlements which Kadar inhabits.***

***Let the inhabitants of Sela sing aloud; let them shout for joy from the tops of the mountains.***

***Let them give glory to the Lord and declare His praise in the coastlands.***

***The Lord will go out like a warrior; He will stir His zeal like a man of war.***

***He will shout, indeed, He will raise a war cry. He will prevail against His enemies!"***

**Isaiah 42: 8-13**



***And this picture reminds me of Paul's prayer for the Ephesians, (Ephesians 3: 14-21, my sweet daughter Mindy's verses) that they would grasp:***

***"How wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ,  
and to know this love that surpasses knowledge,  
that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of Christ!"***



**FRIDAY-** Today's word: "FACES." Today, we spent most of our time near the mall, prayerwalking through town and up and down the Ala Moana Mall and surrounding streets. Oh Lord God, so many faces. Do they know You? We pray they would know and love You, and that this would be a place of revival and not just a holiday getaway where people can forget You and do what they want. Oh God if they didn't come here seeking You, let them find You anyway! Let them see You in these glorious mountains all around us, and when they see the waves may they see Psalm 29! Let the heavens declare Your glory to them without needing words! Let them not miss the mountain right in front of them! Let them see Your face. Let them see YOUR face.

As the evening settled in, the sun was again without words to describe it, setting over the waters. As if to compete with the magnificence we just saw, there was a really nice fireworks display and we were able to just sit back and enjoy it. Thank You for all the "FACES" we got to pray for today. And thank You that this evening we just get to rest, and gaze up at Yours.

It was grand and glorious and colorful and beautiful, but Your sunset... Yes, You win the prize.

Tomorrow we will pray over the Capital and our prayerwalking friend Melody, who has accompanied us on much of this journey, has flown in to join us there. Lord, guide our steps and our prayers. We want to honor Your Name here and lift this Capital to Your throne!

**Tonight: fireworks and a sunset movie over the ocean.**





**SATURDAY-** Today's word: "LEADERSHIP." Today we pray over Honolulu, Capital of Hawaii and its leadership! This Capitol was very different. Melody met us there, and although we could not enter the buildings (it was a Saturday), we had great access to everything because of the creative designing. We entered into the inner open air courtyard; this part of the Capitol



was literally built all around and above us. The giant tall concrete pillars seemed to hold up the ceiling over us with giant outstretched arms. And, in fact, they do. It's easy to forget while under this courtyard, that

there are five floors to this massive and beautifully designed structure. We have seen no other building in our travels quite like this one. To our right was the Senate; to our left, the House. This is where we prayed, laying hands on the doors of both Chambers and because of the design we had access to all we needed. The fountains and pools all around the building reminded us of the Living Water that we pray will fill Hawaii with God's power.

The large windows into both Chambers allowed us to see clearly inside as if we were sitting in the gallery above, to pray by name for the leaders. It was almost as good as entering right into



the Chambers. And, our prayers have no space limitations. We will pause a moment here to thank God for this precious gift: our sister Melody has joined us for the Hawaii portion of Prayerwalk America! She has prayed all over America with us, in many states across our nation and has been with us on well more than half this journey. We are grateful for this mighty prayer warrior!

***TEAM PRAYERWALK AMERICA  
TOGETHER AGAIN!***





Oh God, the issues the congressmen and women face are great. We have prayed across this nation for revival, and for the hearts of America to align with Yours. We pray this again here. God, as these men and women in the Senate and House make their decisions on what is best for Hawaii, let them see You everywhere they look. We pray a great revival will break out right here on the other sides of these walls, right in the Chambers.



***OPEN AIR COURTYARD***

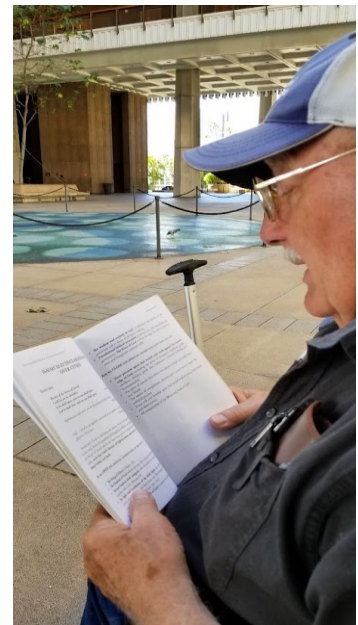


***OPEN AIR ROTUNDA!***

that we forget You. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so! Let those who are Yours, Lord, stand for what is true and good and righteous even amid the faces of angry dissenters!

Let them not fear man, Lord God, but fear You. Let them not seek the favor of man but do what is right and good, and be more concerned that they are representing You well, no matter the cost. Oh Lord, this job is hard. Leading is hard. We pray they will not resort to back room deals, bow to pressure, cower to threats, or compromise in the face of persecution. God, keep their families safe, and all that concerns them, as they stand for You even in the face of danger.

We pray that the words, "Wait, let's see what the Bible says about this" will be said repeatedly and that there will be bibles on every desk in the Senate and the House. Oh Lord, forgive us when we think we have the answers when we do not. Forgive us for our pride in thinking we are so all important



***TONY MAKING  
DECLARATIONS OVER  
THE HAWAII CAPITOL  
FROM THE ROTUNDA***





***HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES***

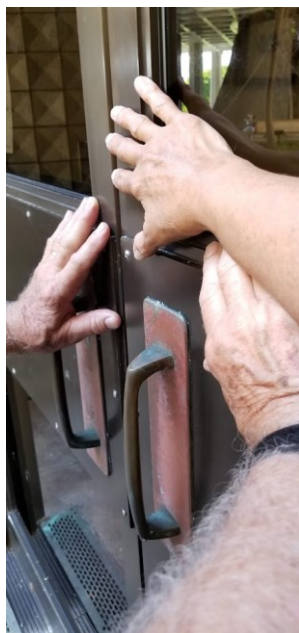
Psalm 91 wings, and let them hide in You when they need to.

These are dangerous times, Lord God, and You know that. We need men and women of courage, of faith, of uncompromising faith no matter the consequences. God, as they stand for You in the face of severe opposition, give them strength and stamina to keep on doing what's right. Don't let them bow to any god but You. You alone, Oh Lord, are God. Send them strengtheners, Oh God, like Aaron and Hur with Moses who will lift up their arms in battle when they are weary. Don't let them faint in the day of battle.

Keep their eyes fixed on You alone. Help them do what's right. Keep their families under Your protective



***PRAYING OVER THE HOUSE***



Strengthen their marriages, protect their children, and expose the truth in situations that seem confusing. Let Your enemies be found out and let deception be uncovered. Let God arise and let Your enemies be scattered, and let those who hate Him flee before Him! (Psalm 68:1) Expose the wicked and the betrayers of our nation, Lord, even right here in Hawaii. If there are those here who do not stand with America under God, let them be found out and removed.



***HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES***



YOU are King over this state as You are King over America!



***HOUSE CHAMBERS***



***SENATE CHMBERS***

We pray for each congressman and woman in this place, and for this Governor, to know You and to follow You with all their hearts. We ask that You bless those who bless You, and we pray that You will guide and protect them every day as they serve You in these offices. Let prayer meetings break out often right in their sessions and let there be prayer rooms in each of these buildings. Raise up prayer leaders and mentors who know Your Word and treasure it.



***SENATE CHAMBERS***

As the wind blows right through this place where we are standing, Lord, let the wind of Your spirit blow into the hearts of our legislators and our Governor. Give the Governor wisdom and ability to lead this great state in a way that honors You. Change what needs to change here Lord; solidify what is of You and blow away the rest. Let Your name be glorified in all that is said and done in these Hawaii



***SENATE CHAMBERS***



Capital meetings. Raise up leaders who will walk in integrity and be men and women of honor before You! Let the Governor receive the book we have left to be delivered to him and let him read it and seek Your face in all things. Oh God we pray Your grace would fall over this Capitol and that only Your will is done here. We pray for Hawaii in the Name of Jesus!



Before moving on to the palace and the Supreme court, we stopped a moment and raised some prayer, praise and



worship on the capitol grounds. We sang “Who can Satisfy” by Dennis Jernigan, over the “Hawaii State Reflecting Pool” just outside the Rotunda. May Hawaii reach for You, the fountain of Living Waters, just like the chorus says: “There is a fountain, who is a King. Victorious

warrior, and Lord of everything. My rock, my fortress, my very own. Blessed Redeemer, who reigns upon the throne!” We declare this over the Governor, the Legislature, the Supreme Court, and all in leadership here. We declare this over the state of Hawaii. The KING will be honored and worshipped right here in this capitol building and over this state.

After prayer and declarations from the Word over the Capitol, we moved on to the Palace that stood behind the Capitol. There were celebrations in preparation as we were told some of the royal family would be arriving that day.



***THE PALACE***

We learned a bit about the history of the Palace and of President Dwight D. Eisenhower signing a proclamation making Hawaii our 50th state in 1959. Lord God we pray for unity and blessing over Hawaii, that we will remain a nation under God and indivisible. Thank you for Hawaii; bless them and keep them under Your wings.

The Supreme Court nearby was our next stop. Laying hands on the giant entrance doors, we prayed over the five justices for wisdom, integrity, discretion and leading from the Lord. We prayed for not only wrongdoers to be found out and exposed, but that the innocent would be



protected. Lord God, give wisdom from above that James 3:17 describes. "But the wisdom from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, reasonable, full of mercy and good fruits, unwavering, without hypocrisy."



***THE HAWAII SUPREME COURT***



***BEAUTIFUL HONOLULU AS SEEN FROM  
THE FRONT OF THE CAPITOL.***

We pray this for the leaders of this Court system, and that they would look to You alone for their answers. We pray for justice to be done and for exposure of deceivers and wrongdoers. We declare light into the darkness, and that righteousness will be the measuring line and justice the plumbline.

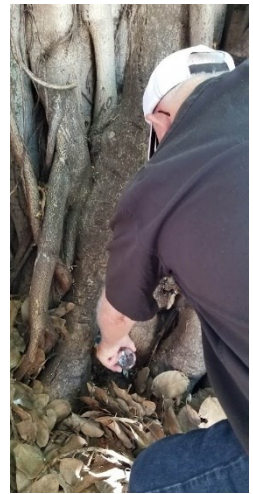
(Isaiah 28:17) Protect our nation, Oh God, and let our constitution be translated rightly as these justices determine the cases before them. Let them walk in integrity and truth in all things. Protect their families and guide them to hear You clearly and follow You whole heartedly. We thank You for Honolulu!

After prayer and declarations over this state and its court system, we had our communion time between the roots of a Banyan Tree opposite the Supreme Court. In the giant roots of this amazing piece of God's creation, we lay our offerings to God. As we place the Star of David here, let Hawaii be a sheep state, oh God, looking out for the interests of Your heart for Israel. Lord make them strong and healing like the ginger root, and with great faith as a mustard seed.





Give them wisdom and a heart to follow Your Word as we place it in the ground and read John 17 and Psalm 2. Let the sand from the place of the Huguenot martyrs sprinkle on the ground as we ask You to remember and forgive the oppressions that have taken place across our country's history, in slavery, trafficking, abortion, and oppression of all kinds. OH God, we ask for life as we place a green plant in the ground, ending of abortion as we place a Moral Outcry card in this soil, and a root of righteousness to grow like the roots



of these trees. As we take communion with the land, asking You to cleanse us as a nation and let Your blood cover Hawaii. Lord we anoint this sacred place with Your oil and seal it with worship here under this remarkable tree. Accept our act of worship Lord, and our offerings. We seal this day to Your glory and for Hawaii to be Yours. YOU are the true leader of Hawaii.

**SUNDAY-** Today's word: "GLORY!" The precious saints of the Honolulu Church of God welcomed us with leis, hugs, and much love. We were able to have our Sunday morning worship and fellowship time with them, and it was a joy to join in alongside of these saints with such a heart for prayer and worship. Your glory was indeed exalted here, as together with us these dear





ones brought both worship and the Word with power. Melody joined us also and our time together was sweet. They allowed us time to share about our Prayerwalk America, as did the Korean Church we met with in the evening. The Korean Church meets in the basement of the Mission House where we are staying. They too were very welcoming, and we had a sweet time of worship with these precious ones before preparing to leave in the morning for home!

This week we have prayed for the government, the schools, the families and churches, the first responders and healthcare systems, the police and fire departments, and all the people of this great and beautiful state, we have prayerwalked and prayerbused this capitol. We have seen such beauty and prayed over the sadness and struggles here also. Lord God, protect them with Your hand, bring the lost to You, and bless this amazing place for Your glory! Thank You for our time here, Oh God!



**TEAM HAWAII:  
TONY, MELODY AND HAZEL**

**Monday-** Today's word: "REST." I looked up the word "Aloha." The phrase with Polynesian roots is this: "Alo" meaning "presence, and "Ha" meaning breath. To me that means, this day, we are to rest- in the breath of God's presence. See His face. Know His love. Feel His breath over you. Today we fly out from the Daniel K Inouye International Airport. Part of our flight was overnight, and we actually picked up an entire day coming back. From the air we were able to clearly see the entire outline on the ocean of this amazing island. As Aloha's richer meaning implies, we wish the breath of God's presence- His REST- over Hawaii: ALOHA!











# **CHAPTER EIGHT: GOODBYE HAWAII; HELLO CALIFORINA**

*( San Francisco, Golden Gate Bridge,  
Avenue of the Giants, Redding, California )*

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## **SAN FRANCISCO**



### ***LOOKING OUT OVER SAN FRANCISCO BAY***



### ***STREET CAR***

heavily depend on fishing and on this way of life even now. Your first disciples were

Tuesday 11/5/2019- We flew into San Francisco early this morning and took the day to prayerwalk the city. The streets here are a trademark of this city, steep hill after hill after hill with streetcars skirting the highs and lows effortlessly. Boats in the harbor, ships out at sea, museums and shops... Lord God, there is so much activity here, let these busy people not forget You. As we toured a couple of ships on the Harbor, I wondered what it was like for those that made a living on these ships long ago.

And, for those who



### ***SHIPS IN THE HARBOR***





fishermen. Do You remember that and have a special place in Your heart for places like San Francisco? Of course, it was so different then. But still, fishermen... Lord let there be



lots of fishers of men here who follow Your heart. Does the smell of the sea still excite Your heart? It does mine. Always will. It's just in me.

Bless this city, Lord, my dear friend Deb's favorite city in the whole world.

## GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE



As we stood on the Golden Gate Bridge overlooking the city and the ocean, we prayed over the city. Oh God. Let them know You. Let them not miss You in the business of their lives. the city looks so, so big, countless buildings, business, and people everywhere. How can You know them all, so personally, their lives and histories and everything about them?

There is none like You, O Lord; You are great, and great is Your name in might. Who would not fear You, Oh King of the nations? Indeed it is Your due!





For among all the wise men of the nations, and in all their kingdoms, there is none like You!"  
Jeremiah 10:6-7.

One more night in San Pablo with Joel and Janet, some pomegranates from their tree for our friend Diane back home, and lots of prayer and worship, and we will be off to Sacramento in the morning. Thank You Lord for time with these dear people.



***JOEL AND JANET, OUR GRACIOUS HOSTS***

Wednesday 11/06/2019- This morning after a great breakfast, we waved goodbye to our new friends and headed for Sacramento. Today we would visit two dear ones: The first, a friend of a friend. Deb Feist, our precious friend and sister from back home has a precious one in Sacramento that she dearly loves and asked us to visit, Anita Waters. What a blessing this was. This sweet woman loves to worship, and we shared songs, worship, stories, and prayers for the afternoon. We had the best time, and were sure to take pictures for Deb.



***ANITA WATERS***

When I was a kid growing up, there was another dear lady, an elderly family friend, named Mrs. Walters. My dad would go and pick her up for every holiday and she was always there in the kitchen, watching mom cook up whatever meal it was time for and helping as she could. As I look back on the pictures with Anita, I think of our family friend Mrs. Walters and how much she meant to me all those years. Anita has the same sweet smile and spirit- a gentle, kind sweetheart. I'm thinking of you today, Anita, as I go through my pictures from that day we got to spend with you. I pray God has blessed you with friends, health, and happiness in your new home. Thank you for the time we were blessed, sharing about the Lord and our journey with you and just welcoming us in. May He richly bless you this very day.





***OUR DEAR SISTER- FRIEND  
CARROLE JOHNSON AND ME***

The second dear one we get to visit: Carrole Johnson. I know Carrole from way back in Colorado when we did ministry and prayer together. I have learned so much depth in my intimacy with Jesus through her love for Him. I just absolutely love this woman. She is a precious lover of God and laborer in the Kingdom, and it's a

joy anytime we get to be with her. She shared her home with us before she even got there, and now we get to have real face to face time with her.

Carrole labors in a ministry called “She is Safe.” This is so dear to my heart. Here is information about She is Safe, in their words:

"She Is Safe" Celebrates Girls!"

“It’s not easy being a girl. More than 250 million girls live in poverty. 150 million girls experience sexual violence each year. This is not right.”

“Join the work of She Is Safe to prevent, rescue, and restore women and girls from abuse and exploitation, equipping them to build a life of freedom, faith and a strong future!"



***OUR CARROLE***

I could spend this whole chapter just talking about this ministry, but I can't say it as well as they already have. They are working all over the world protecting girls from slavery and trafficking through education, prevention, and restoration. Learn more about their ministry at:

<https://sheissafe.org/>

Thank You God for this precious one. Sharing stories, adventures, prayer, and hugs is beyond value. Sharing stories about ministry and what God is doing around the world... priceless. Thank You for this time with this one whose heart is knit to ours!!



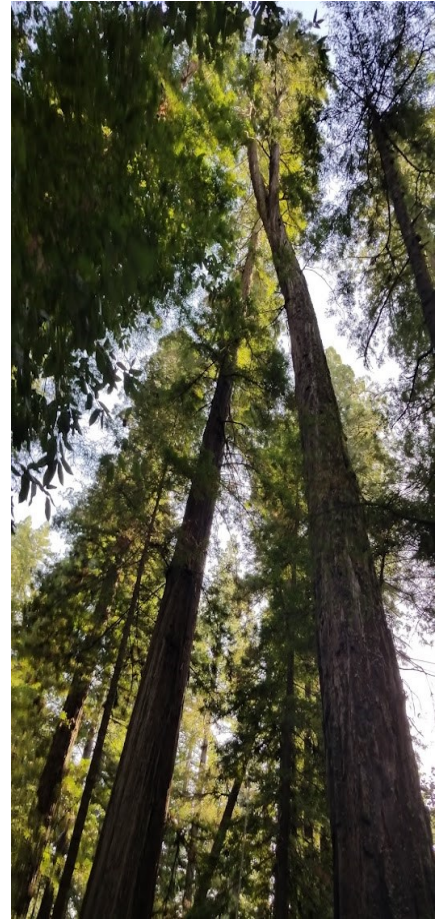
# AVENUE OF THE GIANTS



***YUP THAT'S US***

Thursday 11/07/2019-Friday 11/08/2019- This prayerwalk, God has let us see so much of the beauty of this country. On Thursday, we said goodbye to our dear friend Carrole and were able to travel north through the famous Redwood Forest.

This has been a dream of mine since I heard about it as a kid. It was more beautiful than I could have imagined. Yes, we got to see the two trees you can drive through and yes, we drove through one of them. Yes, we almost got stuck, and no, we did not attempt to drive through the second one! But, what an adventure!



My phone holds a LOT of pictures, and it's a really good thing. I can't describe the grandeur and beauty we witnessed this day. I was just overwhelmed. God, You are great and great is Your name in might! You are powerful and majestic, You are infinitely amazing and overwhelmingly beautiful. Thank You for this time

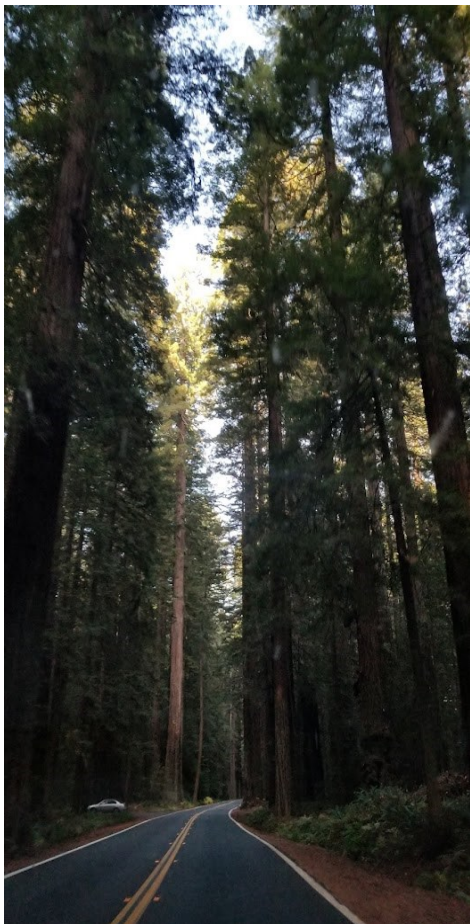


here,  
and for  
the

***JUST LOOK UP. JUST LOOK UP. YES I WROTE IT TWICE ON PURPOSE.***

time we spent once more at the edge of the country overlooking the Pacific Coast once more before traveling inland. Oh God, You are so amazing! We worship and adore You!

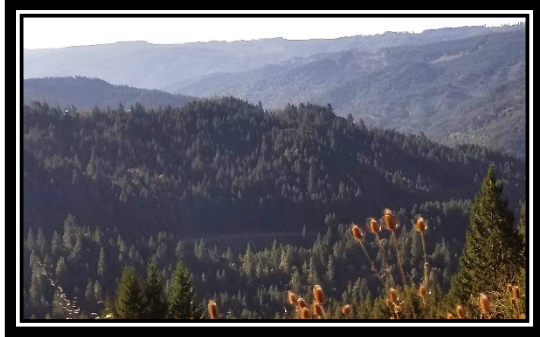




**Massive,  
Unbelievable,  
Massive,  
Outrageous,  
Massive,  
Indescribable,  
Massive,  
Indefinable,  
Massive,  
Incredible,  
God.**



# REDDING, CALIFORNIA



After our long drive through the mountains of California, our next stop would be Redding, California. Our prayerwalking sister friend Melody Pena has joined us again for the last leg of this journey. Melody has been with us throughout Prayerwalk America as often as she was able to, and it's fitting that she should finish this race with us!



We had long wanted to visit Bethel Church in Redding. We also had two more treats waiting for us. A friend from the International House of



Prayer in Kansas City, Missouri lives nearby and was able to meet us for lunch and the evening service. Jeff Tarbill was an intern with us in the Simeon Internship there, where Tony and I first met. Also living in Redding now is a longtime family friend of Tony's from way back, Micah Baker. Tony and his first wife were close friends with the Baker family there and their kids grew up together. It was sweet to visit and catch up with these two who have been an important part of our lives. Micah showed us around a bit after evening church, including their amazing and beautiful prayer room! In the morning we would be on our way again, this time headed for Nevada!





**PRAYER ROOM AT BETHEL CHURCH**



**BETHEL CHURCH; REDDING, CALIFORNIA**











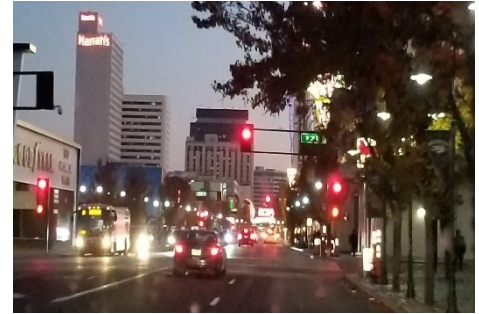
**CHAPTER NINE:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #49**  
**CARSON CITY, NEVADA**







Saturday 11/09-  
Sunday 11/10/2019-  
On Saturday, the  
three of us drove  
four hours to Reno,  
Nevada, about



thirty miles from the Capitol. Our host lived just outside Reno and in the morning we would prayerwalk the Capitol. This evening as we drove through, we did a lot of praying for Reno and called her to bring glory to the King of Majesty!

In the outskirts of this town lives the sweetest woman name Toni. Toni really loves the Lord and was a joy to be around. She made meals for us, shared her home, prayed with us, and treated us like royalty. We stayed two nights with her, and she went out of her way to serve us any way she could. The first night she made us a nice meal and got us settled in. After a good night's rest, we joined Toni for church, then headed for Carson City, our 49th Capital!



Carson City reminded me of Virginia. There were beautiful trees lining both sides of the walkway leading to the Capitol. The fall colors were so pretty, and the stately Capitol stood proudly with its tall dome towering into the sky. This being a Sunday, we were unable to go inside but we sat on benches in the courtyard and our prayers went right in. Psalm 18 says when our cry

reaches His ear, He shakes the earth. We cry out to You for Nevada today. Let the beauty we see not just be "skin deep." Let people know You and stand for what's right. Let Nevada be a state whose God is the Lord! Let it begin today!



The weather was perfect, the scenery beautiful, and the Capitol buildings stood all around us. As families walked by us, children ran by playing, and gentle breezes blowing, we rested together just outside the Capitol building. Fall leaves were on the ground at our feet. It was so pretty.

From this place we read declarations from the Word over Nevada.

We declare over You, Carson City, that your job is to bring glory to the King. We call upon the saints of God here to boldly rise up and speak the Word over this city. We declare that riches will not be your god, fame and fortune and the pursuit of it will not be your god, running after all



***PRAYING BENCH OUTSIDE THE CAPITOL***

that glitters and shines will not be Your god. The Lord, He is your God! The Savior, He is Your God! The King omnipotent who reigns, He is your God, and He alone! He will not share His throne with another, and He will not give His glory to another. Carson City, we call on You to stand for what is good and pure and right and to not compromise the purity of the Word of God from the enemy who would try to steal it away.



***PRETTY PARK SETTING  
IN FRONT OF THE CAPITOL***

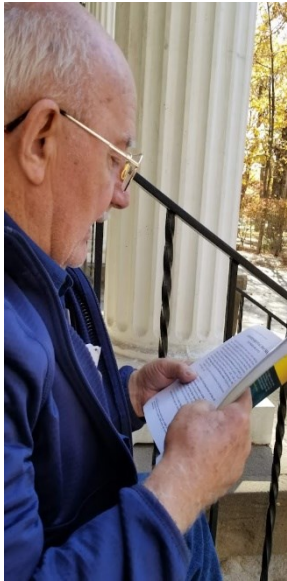
and not the tail. You will be a leader among Capitals as one who sets the

Carson City we charge You by the Name of the Holy Lord God. You will stand as a pillar in the house of your God. You will be the head





captives free and leads people to the truth. Prisoner's chains will drop from their arms here and the bound will be loosed. The chained will be free and the bound will run in freedom. There will be no trafficked in this city, and abortions will be made illegal here. This will be the safest place in Nevada for an unborn child. Restoration houses will rise up so those once oppressed will have a refuge to run to and find healing. Nevada we declare you a House of Healing! This state will be known for life and freedom, hope, and a lighthouse for the people to come to the light of God.



We declare this a Psalm 91 city! People will come to this city bound and leave free. They will find a place here to hide in the shelter of His wings and find refuge. This will be known as a City of Hope for the oppressed. The poor will find rest here and the hungry will be ministered to and fed. Revival will break out in the streets and spread to neighboring cities. The government here will not be left untouched. Beginning with the Governor's office, we proclaim freedom from chains, and we declare an awakening revival throughout this Capitol and this city! People will get saved in this building; this will be a regular occurrence here. The people here will proudly display the Capitol to visitors and say, "This is MY Capitol!" A strong prayer room will grow in truth right in this Capitol!



***NEVADA STATE SENATE***



***NEVADA STATE ASSEMBLY***

Oh God, the Governor himself will come here and find rest under Your wings. He will lead his people in integrity and righteousness. Godliness will prevail over the courts, the legislature and the Governor's office. The police department will be filled with men and women of honor. First responders will be supported and given the honor due their position, and they will live up to it in their personal lives and families. Health care workers will be dedicated and strong, doing their



jobs as unto the Lord. Health care, police and all first responders will be given the respect and honor their positions deserve and will live up to that honor in all they do.

So many families are passing by us today. Families in this state will thrive and be strong with fathers rising up to take responsibility for their wives and children. Marriages will stand firm and dedicated and be like cement; the enemy will not be able to attack from any angle because their Ephesians 6 armor is too strong to penetrate and their foundation in the Word will be united and solid. Brokenness in marriages and families will be healed and bonds between family members restored. A spirit of restoration and Godly leadership will prevail here. Parents will love their children and raise them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Churches will rise up and take their place in the Kingdom. The bible will be revered here and taught clearly and in truth, with no hinderances from the government or leadership. I see a protective wall around Nevada: tall, thick, solid. Angels will come and go here freely, and the Spirit of God will move mightily throughout this state. This will be a state of revival and awakening, and will spread from here throughout the country. We declare that salvation will happen daily here, and prayer will be a normal occurrence on the streets, in the schools, in the workplace, and in all areas of life.

This will be a place where children's ministry thrives and grows and is pure and undefiled with no impure motives. Youth ministries will start here and will grow in unprecedented numbers with quality leadership of integrity and truth. Colleges and universities will be places of great ministry and outreach across the globe.

We agree and declare that schools here will be safe places for children to thrive and grow. Teachers will know the Lord and be able to freely pray with their students. There will be prayer meetings for school staff, right in the school buildings, and all staff and parent teacher meetings will start and end with prayer. Student prayer will be unhindered, and students of all ages will be able to seek the Lord freely. The spirit of darkness will no longer have any hold over Nevada!

We declare that peace and prosperity will come to this place. Children in the womb will be protected, loved, and safe from harm. Great healings will happen here, and people will come here to seek the Lord. Carson City, Nevada will be known as A City of Prayer.





### ***THE NEVADA STATE LEGISLATIVE BUILDING***



### ***THE NEVADA SUPREME COURT***

The government buildings were not far apart in distance. We were able to prayerwalk the city streets and pray over the Supreme Court and the Nevada State Legislature. There was a beautiful, tall clock in the center of town, reminding me of the clock in Kentucky. God had told us then, "It's time for Kentucky." It's time for justice and mercy to increase in Nevada! It's time for righteousness to increase. It's time for prayer rooms to increase! It's time for youth ministries and churches to grow strong in unity with Your WORD. It's time for safe havens for children in need, and for godly counselors that bring healing through You, to increase! Oh Lord, we declare that it's now time for Nevada!





Over the legislature we agree in prayer over each congressman and woman that they will conduct their positions in honor and integrity. Oh God, let each one look to You for their answers. Let them begin their sessions in prayer and worship, and let each discuss and vote on issues as unto the Lord. There will be unity instead of division, love and acceptance instead of animosity, and honesty instead of trickery and deception. Trust will be the norm because honesty will be the rule of heart.

Righteousness will prevail over every meeting and mutual respect will be honored in decision making. The words, "What does the Bible say about this?" will be spoken regularly in session. Bibles will be available on desks and a Prayer Room will grow and be established in the Nevada State Legislature building. Godly mentors and advisors will be plentiful and respected.

Over each senator and representative we pray that the peace of God will reign in their hearts and that they will know You personally and follow You with all their hearts. Protect their minds from deception, Lord, and their hearts from discouragement when things get hard. Watch over their families with Your love and care, and send Your angel armies to surround their homes. Let their children live without fear in the community and let them grow up to respect law, order, and responsibility. We call forth Light over their homes and marriages. Give them balance, Lord, between their responsibilities to Nevada and their responsibilities to their homes. Give them personal intimate time with You every day.



***OFFICE OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL***

areas of their lives. We declare Isaiah 33:22 over the Nevada court system. "For the LORD is our judge, the LORD is our lawgiver, the LORD is our King; it is He who will save us."

Over the courts we agree in prayer over every lawyer, judge, and justice. Bless the staff who assist them and the godly advisors who speak over them. Let Your people who are called by Your Name remember to pray for them. Lord, integrity is urgent here. Let those in the court system walk in it in all



Let those fighting for justice not loose heart. Let them stand firm. Remove any who will shake their fist at You and fight against Your will. Save them, Lord, but if they will not repent and come to You, remove them, and put in judges lawyers and justices who will listen to what You say and obey Your Word. We pray that in the courts of Nevada the oppressed will find hope, the righteous will be vindicated and the poor and needy will be assisted and comforted. We pray that laws will rightfully protect the innocent and find out the guilty. Let our court systems here bring You honor and glory in every circumstance.

We had a sweet time praying over the government systems here and had a very special place of communion and worship planned. Back at our host home, Toni had a place in mind back behind her property, overlooking Nevada. It was perfect.



A huge, beautiful evergreen was at the top of a hill overlooking a large Nevada valley. Tony dug out our spot for our communion and offerings to be left in the ground. As we placed our



memorials and prayer symbols in the ground, oh Lord, we prayed for these emblems to not just become a physical part of the root system of this

tree, but a very real part of the spiritual root system of this state and of our nation. End abortion, oh God. Let Nevada be a sheep state as we remember Israel. We pray that faith will grow here as a mustard seed



and that Nevada will be strong and full of purity and healing as the ginger root.

Cleanse our land,

oh God, as we remember the martyrs and those our nation had cruelly oppressed.

Forgive us, Lord. Let this state be





founded on the Word of God, in unity, as Jesus prayed for us in John 17. And, we pray that You will reign over Your enemies as in Psalm 2. Let all the nations revere You as Lord.



Let Nevada revere You as Lord this day. Bring life from this place. As we take communion with the land right here, Lord, cleanse us. Heal and forgive us as a people and as a nation. We need You desperately and love You wholly. We lift this offering to You. As we cover it with our own hands and feel the coolness of the soil under us, we pray for restoration and healing.



***MOON RISE***



As Tony anoints the ground over our offerings God, anoint this place with Your Spirit. Oh God, how we love You and how we need You. These things we pray today over Nevada.

As we walked down the hill, we were overtaken by the beauty here and got to see an amazing moon rise over the mountain in the distance. Thank You, God, for this place.



We spent the evening with my guitar in worship to the King, and shared this special evening with our precious host right in her home. We lift our voices to You alone.

As a special treat on Monday morning as we drove out of Nevada towards our final state, Utah, we saw many, many herds of the famous wild horses of Nevada. It was incredible. What a beautiful state this is, and how great You are, Oh God.

Monday 11/11- Tuesday 11/12/2019- On Monday morning we would leave to drive the 546 miles to our final state, Salt Lake City, Utah. Many mixed emotions accompanied this final part of our journey. We are almost there, almost done. But, what is "there" and what is "done"? Because, this trip will long live on inside of us, for a lifetime.













**CHAPTER TEN:**  
**4 CORNERS CAPITAL #50**  
**SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH**







Tuesday 11/12/2019- Tuesday morning came, and we headed for the Capital. As we drove into the city, we saw the sunrise over the incredible mountains. The mountains surrounding this Capital remind me of the verse You gave me for my sweet grandson Jedidiah in Psalm 125:1-2. "Those who trust

in the Lord are as Mount Zion which cannot be moved but abides forever. As the mountains surround Jerusalem, so the Lord surrounds His people from this time forth and forever." Lord we ask You to surround this people and this state. They, as we all do, need You.

Utah is so beautiful. We have found in each state, there is beauty all its own. Yesterday we passed mountain and lakes, cactus and huge flocks of geese, and a beautiful sunrise this morning that came up over an eastern hill. And, there it is. The Capitol of Utah situated in Salt Lake City. The blue sky behind the Capitol only accents its size and the huge dome atop the center, with pillars all around and pillars across the front of the long rectangular building. It seems to get "bigger", of course, as we get closer and approach the front doors to enter. "The State of Utah" is written across the front near the peaked rooftop.



As we go in, we pass a large sculpture of a lion. Of course, our first thought is the Lion of Judah. I want to pause a moment and reflect on this. At the Capitol here, there are two lion sculptures at the east entrance, and two more at the west entrance. These are made from Italian marble and are quite beautiful. They are named: Fortitude, Integrity, Honor, and Patience. We make these declarations this day over each of these symbols.





The first lion is named Fortitude. Oh God, we declare that true fortitude, which is courage that endures even under pressure and difficulties, can only come from You. We pronounce over Utah Isaiah 41:10. "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." God, we pray that Utah will come to the saving knowledge of You as the only true God. May they know that as a people who follow You alone, they do not have to fear or be afraid. They can stand in courage and fortitude and trust in Your sovereignty over their lives as they know You as their King and Lord.

The second lion is named Integrity. We pray Lord God that the leaders and the people of Utah will walk in integrity, even when no one is looking; for that is true integrity. We declare over this state Proverbs 10:9. "The integrity of the upright will guide them, but the crookedness of the treacherous will destroy them." God, let the leadership of this state walk in integrity that pleases Your heart and is based on the truth of the Word of God. Let them not seek to lead this people down wrong paths or lead in trickery of deceit. Remove those leaders who will not listen to You. Let integrity be the cry of their heart as they seek Your face alone.

The third lion's name is Honor. We declare Psalm 1:1-3 over this Capitol and over this state. "How blessed is the man that does not walk in the counsel of the wicked nor stand in the path of sinners nor sit in the seat of scoffers! But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and on this law he meditates day and night. He will be like a tree firmly planted by streams of water, which yields its fruit in its season. And its leaf does not wither; and in whatever he does he prospers." We pray, Lord God, that Utah will be a state walking in honor before You. We pray that those in leadership here will delight in the law of the Lord, that they will meditate on your living Word day and night and love You with all their heart. Then they will have deep roots in You and will be able to lead this people rightly.

The final lion is Patience. We proclaim Isaiah 40:31 over this state. "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, and they shall walk and not faint." Lord we ask that You build the hearts of leadership here to wait on You and trust in You alone, that You will make of them mighty warriors who will not faint in the day of battle but will wait on the Lord in every decision, every bill, and every law considered and passed here. We agree and pray that bibles will be the standard in this Capitol, and that Your Word will guide and direct the hearts of men and women in this place.

We believe for Utah that this will be a place of fortitude, of integrity, of honor, and of patience as the leaders rise up as men and women of God. Thank You Lord, that these symbols stand to "guard" the entrances of this Capitol. May these truths guard the entrance of our hearts, and the hearts of the leaders in this state!



### ***WELCOME TO THE UTAH STATE CAPITOL!***

The Capitol buildings across America have been unique and filled with great beauty. This one is no exception. Walking through the rotunda, the Great Seal is impressively displayed in the center of the floor with great white staircases leading to the next floors and the immense 288 foot high dome overhead. Art and history are everywhere we look.

A welcome sign greets us as we step inside. A large podium stands with the "Great Seal of the State of Utah" displayed on the wall behind. There is an American flag and a State of Utah flag on either side. Lord, Utah is proud of its heritage and displays it here. We pray that their heritage will be in You, and that they will always know that You are sovereign over this state. Let them display their flags with pride, and always remember we are truly a nation under God and Utah is under Your sovereign hand always. Let this state and its inhabitants and visitors honor and revere Your name here in all they do.



### ***BEAUTIFUL ROTUNDA***





***THE GREAT SEAL  
OF THE STATE OF UTAH***



***OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR***



The Governor's office awaits us on the second floor. The sweet woman at the desk agreed that we could leave our book, "God's Answer to the Growing Crisis" by Mike Bickle, for the Governor. Fifty governors of this nation will now have opportunity to read this book with truths about the end Time's and God's plan over America. Thank You, Lord, for such a great opportunity to leave Your words with every Governor, and to sit right here in his office, pray, and make declarations over Salt Lake City government!

God, we pray for wisdom for this Governor and this office. We pray that as decisions are made right here affecting the safety and well-being of the people in Utah, that Your hand will be over the Governor, as well as his staff and advisors. We pray that he will work together with the State Senators and Representatives as they find solutions and make rules of guidance that will guide this state rightly. Let him take this book to heart and read the words inside. May he consider that the Word of God is true and



***PRAYERS AND DECLARATIONS  
OVER THE GOVERNOR***



right, and may he seek to follow You in all he does.

Protect him and his family, Lord. Give him rest when he needs it, and time at home when he needs it. This job can be all consuming and draining. I pray that he will find the right balance and be able to carry out his responsibilities well without damaging his own wellbeing and physical health. Station Your angels around this Capitol for good and not for evil, and let Your will be carried out here. Cover these men and women with Your truth. Let this be a place of refuge for those who need help and hope. Pour out Your Spirit here and let those who seek the Lord rejoice!



At this time I would like to make special mention of something that I really enjoy seeing in these Capitol buildings. And, I would like to tell you why.

As we go upstairs to the third floor to pray over the House and Senate, these grand stairways catch my eyes. They are

so glorious! I am overwhelmed at the beauty of the architecture and the way these buildings are planned. The pillars and the grand halls and staircases make it seem like a King's Palace. And, that's my point. Lord God, You are the King. May this place be a palace to Your glory, and may all those here see You everywhere they look, beginning with recognition of the Lion of Judah downstairs! Can you just imagine the KING'S processional coming down these stairs with all the pomp and circumstance? Oh, GLORY!

Also in the state Capitol building, the state legislature meets. We were able to enter and pray in both the House and the Senate Chambers, and stand behind the podium. Also



we had a list of each of their names. You know them all by name, Lord God, and we lift each one of their names to You again this day. As we prayed over this room and its proceedings, of course, the gavel caught my eye. I love to be able to actually hold the gavel and pray that the



decisions made here are according to the will of God. I remember my dream about the gavel coming down when God told me that abortion was going to be overturned. That was back when the ugly fight over Kavanaugh was taking place as he was becoming one of our Supreme court Justices in DC. Gavels remind me of the vision I saw and what I heard God say that day.



***HOUSE  
OF  
REPRESENTATIVES***





## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES PICTURES CONTINUE:



LEFT: OVERLOOKING HOUSE CHAMBERS FROM FORTH FLOOR BALCONY.

BELOW: PRAYER FOR RESENTATIVES BY NAME

BELOW:

PILLARS IN THE HALLWAY LEADING TO THE HOUSE CHAMBERS.

PILLARS REMIND ME WHO IS HOLDING US UP.

PILLARS REMIND ME OF THE STRENGTH OF PROPER FOUNDATIONS.

PILLARS REMIND ME OF YOU, LORD.



***SENATE TEAM WITH GAVEL IN HAND!***





### ***UTAH SENATE CHAMBERS***

Now, we move on to the Senate. On the third floor, we prayed over the entrances. On the fourth floor, we were able to go onto the balconies and pray over the Chambers.



The skylights in the Senate were quite beautiful. We pray the Light of the World will have His way in this place! And, of course, the gavel is always a personal favorite of mine!

After our work was completed in the Senate and House, we moved on to the Supreme Court. The Supreme Court used to meet here in the Capitol building but now meets about a mile and a half away. However, there is a ceremonial Supreme Court here, and we were able to go inside and pray for the Utah courts and the five Justices that hold this office for the state of Utah.

We hold up the court system here to You Lord. May they not only punish the guilty, but protect the innocent and the oppressed. Lord, let the justices seek Your wisdom in all they do, and may they walk in integrity and honor. Protect them and protect their families and all that concerns



them. If there are justices that will not obey Your voice, cause them to understand how wonderful You are that they may serve You too. Remove judges and justices across Utah who will not follow You; who would not defend the fatherless and widow, and uphold justice for the oppressed and ill-treated. Lord, let the court systems here be a place where true justice happens, and where the innocent are not afraid to come to find help. We ask that the court systems here reflect You.

In these fifty Capitols, we have always loved the times when we were able to sit in the balconies overlooking the House and Senate Chambers. The three of us- Tony, Melody and myself- and all the teams that have joined us on this journey- love getting into the balconies and praying down over these rooms where so much happens. I can picture the angels in the room catching our words and acting on the commands of the Lord because of our prayers. We serve an amazing God who cares what we say. It's just so incredible that the words of our hearts matter so much to a God who is so incredibly and majestically above us and so beyond our comprehension, yet is moved by the sound of our voice. We pray over these seats of government that purity and integrity would rule, and that true repentance would come as needed into the hearts of these leaders. May they walk together and work in unity. Watch over them and guide them as they carry out their duties. (And thank You for the balconies!)

We cannot leave Salt Lake City without going to Temple Square. There is a Visitor's Center with historical artifacts that was very interesting. Most interesting to me was the Mormon Temple. We were not able to enter, however, there were areas outside with steps leading to some of the entrance doors. We found these places to be good places to pray. We got as close as we could and spent a great deal of time praying here. We also passed by Brigham Young University building and prayed there as we drove by.

I have been to this city numerous times, as my daughter got services as a child from Shriners Hospital here. We were grateful this time, to have the opportunity to pray over this city, its major sites, and the leadership of Utah. We would visit one more site before we left, as we prepared for our time of worship and communion. In fact, we would spend the rest of the day there.

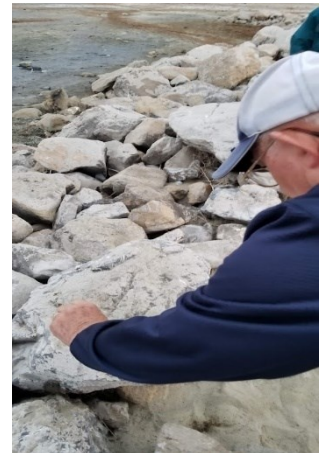




The Great Salt Lake was everything we thought it would be. It was November, and cold, so getting wet was not an option. But, just being in this place looking out over the water was surreal.



Visitors who came here before us had built a large number of little pillars and statues from the rock and sand on the shore. I could only guess that some of those were for fun, but some were built to honor other gods besides the true God. We repented on behalf of those, and we came here to honor the one true living God of all of heaven and earth!



We marveled at this huge lake, walked out on

narrow edges, stood as close to the water as we could, and of course, took a million pictures.







The sun was beginning to lower in the sky and it shone so pretty on the water. There was even some fog in places rising up. It was very cold. We were quite a distance from the car, so Tony found us a perfect spot for our communion offering. Oh God, this is our fiftieth Capital, and who knows what number it is of communion/ worship places

across this country we have been able to leave Your memorials in. We do know this one is particularly special because it represents our last Capital on our Prayerwalk America. And, communion itself is always a holy time because of Your blood poured out. Thank You for the precious symbols You have given us to remember what You did for us. In Matthew 5, You said that we are the salt of the earth. It is fitting that on this special occasion of completing this assignment, we would have our precious holy communion time with You at the Great Salt Lake. Never let us forget that we are the salt of the earth. Let us so shine Your Light well.



As the fog rose, the sun began to set across the horizon and the mountains in the distance. We had not carried my guitar to the water because of the wet, uneven ground. Because of the dropping temperatures and setting sun, we carefully made our way back over the rocks to where we had parked.







The three of us climbed back in where it was warm for our time of worship, to seal this day and this Prayerwalk. Soon, the colors in the sky began to look like fire all around us. We worshipped, we praised, we thanked the Lord, we sang, we cried, we blessed the Lord. And the sky sang with us with colors of red and yellow glimmering on the water. It's as if God was pleased.

We could not have asked for a more beautiful setting for this precious time of worship with You.

God, You have thought of everything, as You always do.















# **CHAPTER ELEVEN: FINISH LINE PRAYERWALK AMERICA**

Wednesday 11/13/2019- What can we say after such a journey? Today we drove across Utah from the Great Salt Lake to the border of Colorado, 334 miles. This border crossing signified the official end of our Prayerwalk America journey, crossing out of our last state.

A party was in order, and we had one!  
Right there on the side of the highway!

We took pictures of us under the sign, "Welcome to Beautiful Colorado". We danced. We prayed, played, sang, laughed, cried, and danced some more. We blew the shofar. Lots. People driving by had no idea what we were doing, and we didn't care. We left more Huguenot sand all around the "Welcome to Colorado" sign, consecrating the land for healing once again. Diane Campbell face-timed us on our phones and joined in the celebration and praise to our King God. We offered up some serious prayer for our nation. We took communion together.

We made more declarations over America from our Barbara Potts book that had traveled with us this entire Prayerwalk, "The Overcomers' Handbook of Kingdom Proclamations". We claimed the Word over America. Then we danced more. Then we worshipped more. We blew the Shofar, again and again and again. We celebrated. We sang and gave God glory and honor and thanks due His Name. And, we cried. Lots.

What a journey this has been. I don't know how we ever left this spot, but at some point, we got in the car and drove toward Denver. We would take our Melody home to her waiting family and then go spend some time of needed rest with ours.

What can we say about a God who would take us on such a journey? All praise and honor and glory unto the King who reigns on the throne! It was hard, it was incredible, and it is completed. And because God is sovereign- we were safe, guided, protected, and kept right in His hand. May I also add, our old car with well over 200,000 miles on the odometer took us all the way home? If God wants to use an old Dodge Durango for His purposes, then He will.





**BY THE SIDE OF THE HIGHWAY.... NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT WORSHIP!**

**SO, WE DID!**



How do I close this book? How about the way we started- with worship. I remember back to that early morning in the prayer room at IHOPKC, Valentine's Day, 2019. The worship team sang this just as we were about to leave the Prayer Room to begin. It was our very first day of this Prayerwalk America journey. This song rang through the air, and into our hearts.

**"God is fighting for you, pushing back the darkness,**

**Lighting up the Kingdom that cannot be shaken!**

**In the name of Jesus, enemy's defeated!**

**We will shout it out, shout it out!"**

**We give You praise, Oh God. There is none like You.**

**As we began every Volume, we will close with Jeremiah 10:6-7.**

**"There is none like You, O Lord. You are great and great is Your name in might.**

**Who would not fear You, Oh King of the nations? Indeed it is Your due!**

**For among all the wise men of the nations and in all their kingdoms,**

**There is none like You."**



**THE END...**

**... NO, THE BEGINNING!**











"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 covers our first of four "prayer loops" to the Southeast; Volume Two covers the Northwest. Volume Three tells of our journey to the Northeast, and this final Volume Four completes our journey to the Southwest.

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!"

