

**"A NOW WORD"**

**Mission Statement**

***"Anointed by God to spread the Gospel, to Minister to the nations and to set the Captives Free through Salvation, Healing and Deliverance"***

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**PEACE IN WAR**

*In February of this year, the Rose of Sharon Ministry team went to Kingston, Jamaica on a mission trip that was ordained by God. We were asked to come to an area that Pastors were afraid to go into. The Director of the women's ministry that invited us was "Women Helping Other People." (WHOP) It was eight of them and it was eight of us from Oregon, Colorado, and Missouri. This woman had lived in this area known as "Trench town and no man's land, when she was a child and God gave her the vision to return. They had been told in Oregon and Missouri that it was a very dangerous area. A very high crime area. I was told cruise ships had Trench town off limits to tourist. When we say and believe that "If God is for you, He is more than all the world against you." It is true. This verse among others became reality for the team.*

*We started praying after accepting the invitation. We not only prayed, but we fasted the week before. I had never fasted for a week, but I read in the Bible where sometimes it takes praying and fasting. After hearing the negative thoughts, I continued to pray and felt so much at peace. I told Sharon, I knew that everything was going to be good. I felt so much peace and excitement going into a place where God wanted us to go.*

*The area was a big open field where they had erected a large tent. We had Church in the middle of "no man's land." You could hear gun fire throughout the services. People came every night, young and old. You could partially see some of the homes on one side of the tent. God was in the place every night.*

*The people in the area lived in fear. One night a Pastor that had been asked to attend, his support was there every night. He drove some of us back to the hotel one night, along with an usher. He drove so far and stopped and the lady got out and started running. I asked what was going on. He said you see the lights off, they had all been shot out, the furniture was across the street to forbid traffic coming into the area. They had drive-by shootings; people upon the roofs shooting at people. He waited until the lady was at her street and she waived for us to leave. He stated that if we had not been in the car, he would have driven upon the sidewalk around the barriers to take her home. I then asked why didn't they shoot at him, and he replied "they know I am a man of God." He openly wore a pistol on his waist.*

*Another night we were told that "they" were going to declare war in our area that night. We started praying and praising God, knowing "that no weapon that was formed against us would prosper." All of a sudden, I heard about ten rapid gun shots, and a few minutes later we heard the police siren. We continued praising God and blessing those standing in long lines for prayer. It is good to study the Word for I knew in Phil 4:7 it reads: And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.*

*God gave me that peace during the gun fire. We did not let the gunfire distract us, for we were on an assigned mission. We flew into Trench town and No Man's Land, clothed with all the armor of God and with the Holy Ghost "Air" power. We knew, not us, but God would receive ALL THE GLORY. I knelt on the dirt before leaving and prayed that the area would no longer be called "no man's land" but "God's land."*

*Giving God all the Praise,  
Alva Wilson*

# Mark 10:14

... "Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these."

*Rose of Sharon Ministries has been a blessing to our island. We knew when God led us to pray to go into enemy territory it was a "Set-up! And God made a once barren land fruit for the Kingdom of God.*

*Kingston, Jamaica*

## A Letter to God



This letter was published in "The Gleaner" on January 31, 2005 in Jamaica. Eight of us from the "Rose of Sharon Ministries" spent the week of Feb 1-8th in Kingston, Jamaica in a tent ministry bringing hope to the people and Shavaneese was in attendance.

Shavaneese received much in the way of impartation as Sharon ministered to her. Her eyes which have seen much was given understanding concerning the call that is on her life. She was given anointing oil to touch and pray over different people and situations. Shavaneese will cry loud and spare not.

*The Editor, Sir:*

*The enclosed letter was written by one of my evening students who live in the community of Rema. I was touched by it and thought that the nation should see what pain the children of the inner cities are experiencing.*

*D. Folke*

*Dear God,*

*I am so depressed and afraid because I am sick and tired of what is happening in Rema, the community where I live. I was 10 years old on my birthday just recently gone by but I didn't enjoy it because the gunmen took away the joy of Christmas and also the joy of my birthday.*

*Can't a little girl live in peace and safety anymore?*

*Dear God, please open the gunmen eyes so that they may see that what they are doing is wrong so they may put down the guns. You know that I am young and I want to live my little life in peace.*

**Dear God, please don't let them take away our childhood from me and my other friends. God, please help them to know that children have feelings too.**

**God, I can't concentrate on my schoolwork. My evening class teacher says I am bright and that I can pass my GSAT next year and go to high school. But God, I can't seem to understand what my teacher is teaching because all I can see in my little mind is guns, dead bodies, blood and people crying, enough is enough!**

**God please help the badmen to put down the guns, and God please help the policemen to protect us in every way they can. And the last thing I am asking you God is please to forgive them because they know not what they are doing.**

**Thank you.**

**SHAVENESE ANDERSON**

**Isaiah 40:31**

***but those who hope in the LORD will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint.***

In February 2005, eight of us were able to minister to people that had little or no hope.

The Rose of Sharon Ministry traveled in jogging suits that read "ROSE OF SHARON". This was to show our identity to the ladies that would meet us in Kingston, Jamaica.

I had to travel by myself, and I thought I would meet up with the Colorado Sisters in Christ whose flight was within minutes of mine, but I was wrong, their plane was delayed about three hours. I was waiting for them in the Kingston, Jamaica airport when customs told me that I would have to leave and sit outside.

I said, "What! Outside!" and they said yes. They had that kind of look that you would not give them any static. So I went outside, and sat in the wrong area, which I did not know at the time. Men were coming up asking if I wanted to catch a ride to the hotel, and I told them NO. They knew that I was not from there. It was scary to me so I started humming and praying, and they stop bothering me.



Later on, a Jamaican lady sat beside me talking on her cell phone, and we finally started talking to each other, and she told me that I needed to sit on the other side, so that the moochers would not bother me. I did, and finally two of the WHOP sisters came and said that they have been paging my name, but I could not hear because I was outside.

This was my first Mission Trip traveling alone to meet seven of my Sisters in Christ of the "Rose of Sharon" in Kingston, Jamaica.

It was an area that Pastors and Ministers were afraid to go into. It was called "No-Man's Land or The Waste Land". The "Rose of Sharon" Ministries were sent there for a good reason, to share God's love.

Normally, when you go to a conference it would be set up in a hotel, but this was not. We were in a tent in the middle of a field where you could hear gunfire and a few blocks over, all the streetlights had been shot out.

I did not realize how serious this was until one of the ministers that were taking some of us back to our hotel along with another lady, an usher at the revival, who lived in "Trench Town". The streets were blocked with furniture and that meant that you were not allowed to enter. I thought when we let the lady out of the vehicle that she was going to move the blocked furniture, but she did not. The minister explained the situation to us. He said sometimes he had to sleep in his car to help people feel some peace. He said that they did not shoot at him, because he was a man of God. Some of the inner city ministers would not come into this area, but several did attend the "Tent Ministry".

Lives were changed. Not only were the people blessed, but also we were truly blessed.

It was time to depart, the Colorado group left a day early, and the Oregon group and I left on the same day but at a different time. The Oregon group left at 7:00 a.m. and I suppose to leave at 10:45 a.m. and get back to Missouri at 10:45 p.m.

My flight was on Jamaica Air, and the line was so long, everyone was trying to go to America. By the time I got to the ticket booth, to give them my ticket, they told me that my flight was cancelled. Talking about getting scared, I said to the lady, "I have to leave today and that I need to get in touch with my husband." So she took me to another area, where the man tried to get me on an earlier flight, but nothing was available until 3:15 p.m. I had to sit in the airport for 12 long hours, and I was glad that they gave me a food voucher.

They booked me on a flight where I would have to go to Montego Bay then onto Atlanta, GA. That got me to the states at 10:15 p.m., we were supposed to leave at 10:30 p.m. and get into Kansas City at 11:55 p.m., but that did not work either. The pilots walked off because they're only allowed to fly so many hours, and the pilots that were suppose to be flying us arrived late. I did not get to Kansas City until 2:00 a.m. the next morning. It was snowing in Kansas City, so my husband had to get a hotel room because the roads were bad. It was by the grace of God, He was by my side and I do believe there was a reason for this. I do believe that God prepares His people before He sends them out. I love the Lord so much, and I'm waiting for Him to show me.

God Bless Each and Everyone.  
Love Jackie Lee



Lorna, Sharon and Ann at Compound



Sharon speaks God's love to Bob Marley Festive President



Sharon, Cathy, Cara, ReGina & Alisha



"Midnight Rose" Worship



Jamaica's ministering youth



Rose of Sharon Ministry Team

## His Love

It was midnight; we were exhausted, and had just finished ministering at the Tent in Trench town, Jamaica. As we were getting out of the car, a couple of ladies approached us and said to Mother Sharon. I see the power of God all over you. You are a healer. They began to hug and embrace us. There was a man with the two ladies who were over the Bob Marley Rasta celebration. He spoke about having Mother Sharon come and speak at their celebration. He talked about the one love that the Rasta's were seeking and how in it there was peace. He talked about the growth of the celebration, growing from a small number to 25,000 in three years. Mother Sharon told him about the true love of Jesus Christ and how in their search for "One Love", that it was the love of Jesus that they were searching for. She talked about the healing that would take place upon receiving the love of Christ.

As we would go throughout our day we would run into them and they acted as if we were long lost cousins. The anointing that was on Mother Sharon had drawn them in. They wanted more of that Love that she had spoke about.

As we were sitting in the lobby area, the team members were ordering a late night snack when the promoter for the Marley function stopped to visit. He had with him the host of the radio show, "Roots of Africa", she engaged in a conversation with Mother Sharon and later in the conversation, she invited Mother Sharon to speak on her talk show that next morning. She humbly accepted the invitation realizing that this was an opportunity to reach the masses with the message of Jesus Christ and His unfailing love for us.

On our last night before departing, we ran into a couple of the ladies. One of them was talking about the power of yoga, I laughed on the inside and said wait until you feel the power of the Holy Spirit. Mother Sharon began to minister to one of the ladies and she began to weep. Mother Sharon had one of the team members just hold the young lady and she began to tell her story. She soon was sober again. She felt the peace of God as she sat with her head tilted back in the chair. The other lady didn't resist she was ready to experience the love of Jesus Christ.

They experienced the Love of Jesus Christ.

Cathy McDougal

## Product Listing

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- Rose of Sharon Throw (54x70)  
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- Rose of Sharon DVD "Ethiopia Rejoices"  
\$20.00 Donation
- Rose of Sharon DVD "Day Extraordinaire"  
\$20.00 Donation
- Rose of Sharon Prayer Rug  
\$35.00 ea
- Rose of Sharon T-Shirts
  - "I Rest in Forgiveness"
  - "A Sweet Song at Midnight"
- \$15.00 ea

## *The Rose*

*The Rose is a fragrance that  
lingers in the air.  
The Rose is a flower that  
shows you care.  
Though roses have thorns that  
prick & bring pain  
This Rose is a beauty of a  
different name.*

*This Rose is precious in my  
sight.  
She is a beauty, she is a light.  
I smell her fragrance in places  
strange.  
I watch her move and people  
change.*

*She walks with grace as the  
winds blow by  
Her words are soft, sometimes I  
cry  
She fills my heart with words  
so true  
I'm asked the question "who  
are you?"*

*Her testimony is one of much  
suffering  
"The Blood" is the song she  
sings.  
I've watched her overcome  
many a things.*

*As she walks this walk & talks  
this talk  
The example of Christ she  
bears.  
Her teaching is that of Love &  
Truth  
His Word she freely shares.*

*The Rose is a Blessing sent  
from above.  
She is a person in whom I  
Greatly Love  
Thank You Jesus for "The  
Rose" so sweet.  
For a lovely person, God's  
special treat.*

*By Cathy McDougal  
"dababy rose"*

## **Jamaica 2005**



In February, the Rose of Sharon went to Kingston, Jamaica for a missionary trip. I was blessed to go on this trip. I didn't know what to expect. I just knew that God made away for me to go. There were eight of us going on this trip. We had three from Colorado Springs, one from Missouri, and four from Oregon. We all finally arrived and were together and now God's mission was about to get started.

We met up with another ministry team call W.H.O.P. (Women Helping Our Peers). There was to be a tent revival for four days. The tent ministry took place in an area called "No Man's Land." It was an area where no one would dare to go; a place where people were scared for their lives, a place of darkness. The first night people came, not many but some, the people desired to stay but some would leave in order to be in before late. Each night God would show up and show out. Every night God would bring forth healing to those who needed to be healed, deliverance to those who need to be delivered, love to those who had no love, peace to those in turmoil, a voice to those who could not speak and life to those who were dead. There were so many people that kept coming back for more God. As the nights went on, the people were staying longer and longer. Even when we left, people were still lingering there. They no longer worried about the time; it was not an issue anymore. They were thirsty and hungry for more God.

One day, we got out of the car there were kids running and playing. When I saw these kids, I noticed they didn't have tennis shoes but instead they had worn down flip-flops, some didn't have any shoes. Some didn't have their hair combed. Some didn't even have clothes that matched. But you know it wasn't about any of that to them. To them it was about having fun and each other. It was about having joy and laughter. It was about having life. These kids weren't upset because they didn't have the latest Nikes, or the Tommy Hilfiger clothes, or Gameboy and Dreamcast games. They had joy and peace at this time and most of all they had God.

Today, we are people that act like we can't live without different things. We want everything. Don't get me wrong I like new things too. But, just because we get stuff are we happy? These kids don't have and are very content and we have everything and still aren't happy. So many times we take things for granted. I thank God for this experience. I believe He sent this team because He knew we would be about His business. When God calls a person to go just know He will go before you and prepare the atmosphere.

There was a prayer sent up that one day a church would be built on that land. I could see it. I could see the people we met coming together in a church. I could see them ministering to one another. I could see life in that place. God is awesome. God will raise those people up and all old things will pass away and new creatures shall come fourth. Praise God from who all blessings flow. The Lord shall Have His way.

Cara D (TYO)



## **God's Blessings!**

- Rose of Sharon was blessed with a Media Center. The ministry was able to produce several ministry documentaries to help raise funds for outreach and missions.
- Phyllis Gates blessed the ministry with hand crafted ministry robes. Each robe was prayed over individually.

Thanks!  
Rose of Sharon Ministry Team!



## Joshua 1:6

“Be strong and courageous, because you will lead these people to inherit the land I swore to their forefathers to give them.”

## Mission Journey 2005 “In the Trenches”

*Well God has done it once again, Lord I thank you for your Grace and Your Mercies. Thank you Father that they are new every morning. I smile and I smile big because of the Goodness of the Lord. It is by His Grace all things are made manifest.*

*We just finished our first mission assignment for this year and needless to say it was awesome. Truly God moved in such an awesome-awesome way. Souls were saved and many were healed and set free “In the Trenches.”*

*The tent ministry began in a destitute looking place called “No mans Land,” but within an hour of worship many began to proclaim this destitute area of land as “God’s land.” The Trench Town community was hungry for the Lord, services were scheduled at 6pm and the people in Trench Town and the surrounding areas came in number. Those once filled with great fear are now filled with a hunger and thirst for God. The first night the faces were so solemn. I couldn’t imagine what could make some one fear so much, many of the young children as well.*

### *2 Tim 1:7*

***“For God did not give us a spirit of timidity, but a spirit of power, of love and of self-discipline.”***

*I grew up in New York City but Trench Town shows a different light on inner city. Another amazing story that stood out was a letter written by an 11-year-old girl, from another inner city town called Rema, an area very similar to Trench Town. As they read her letter it talked about her desire to have peace on Christmas from the gunmen, she asked that the Lord wouldn’t allow the gunmen to take her childhood away with all the murder and violence, she asked for peace because she was sick and tired of all the blood and murder. She asked the Lord to forgive the gunmen and save their souls. What a powerful letter from such a young soul. This letter was shared during the tent revival, and as I looked around at the faces under the tent, her cry for peace was not only for her but she represented the old and the young alike in the Trench town and Rema communities of Kingston, Jamaica. I was amazed that the area was so bad and the situations seemed so hopeless and few were willing to go into these communities and Speak Life.*

*Rose of Sharon teamed up with “Women Helping our Peers” (WHOP) in Kingston, Jamaica on a God ordained mission, as the vision was given to WHOP to go and reach back. God worked in such a phenomenal way in the Trench Town community, as well as in WHOP Ministries. God did a phenomenal thing for the cries from the trenches as well as the cries from the communities. I believe that for every assignment God reinforces His promise. I believe that God will continue to Raise-up those that will go into barren lands and Speak life. Hope, Joy and Peace were restored to that land in such a force that the Island of Jamaica will be affected. Rose of Sharon has been anointed by God to affect the atmosphere and the life that was spoken on that once barren land will be contagious.*

*God ordained everything, He always makes it perfect. Prior to coming on this mission we heard on the News that there would be a Bob Marley celebration going on during the same time of the tent ministry. It was a concern but God made it all perfect. The two were in totally different locations, but God worked it out where the Ministry met the Bob Marley planning team just before they were scheduled to kick off their event. This connection was made by God, the Rose of Sharon message was given to the planning team and it affected them so much that by the end of the event, the Ministry was invited to speak on a local radio show ministering the message of Jesus Christ. This mission was truly ordained by God. There were many obstacles, but God worked in an awesome way in the lives of His Jamaican people as well as the lives of the Rose of Sharon team members. It’s a Blessing to be sent by God into impossible situations.*

*Rose of Sharon -“In the Trenches” Kingston, Jamaica 2005.  
Blessings!*

## **Oregon Journey**

I received the call from God to go to Oregon. Fulfilling the call was a great sacrifice, but when God has called you to go; you just go. This call was to go out into the mission fields. The field during this time was headquartered in Aloha, OR, which is a house of refuge for many. The fields extended as far as Jamaica and as close as Sun River, OR.

*Isaiah 6:8* **Then I heard the voice of the Lord saying, "Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?"  
And I said, "Here am I. Send me!"**

I know that my stay in Oregon was a time of preparation for what is to come. It is true that God always prepares His vessels. God gave me the example of His love and humility through Mother Sharon. I witnessed the many trials that were before her. I experienced the Lord as he moved mightily on her behalf. I saw her willingness to give all for what GOD had ordained for me. She poured out great wisdom and much love. I watched her go out and minister in great pain but come back healed in Jesus name. While out ministering, she has never requested an honorarium for any service rendered. She says what God has for her is for her and that her blessing will come. She takes the Word of God seriously concerning those that He places under her.

*1 Peter 5:2* **Be shepherds of God's flock that is under your care, serving as overseers—not because you must, but because you are willing, as God wants you to be; not greedy for money, but eager to serve;  
<sup>3</sup>not lording it over those entrusted to you, but being examples to the flock.**

During this time, I was to take care of Mother Sharon. I was to personally assist her with her in the ministry. I felt like Elijah with Elisha and how close Elisha walked to Elijah. Every step that Mother Sharon took I was there to learn from it. I was there to aid her with whatever she needed. As she was called out, I was called to be with her. I was called to pray for her and to walk with her.

*2 Kings 2:4* **Then Elijah said to him, "Stay here, Elisha; the LORD has sent me to Jericho."  
And he replied, "As surely as the LORD lives and as you live, I will not leave you." So they went to Jericho.**

I was sent to serve. God sent me at a time that Mother Sharon was busy working on her book; He blessed me to be able to assist her with the completion of her book. He allowed her to share those most intimate details with me and then with others. This created a special bond between her and me.

I learned a lot about me. I learned to be still. I learned to listen before speaking. I learned that the chastening I received was to make me a better person. I learned that people would see the wrong in you and not address it with you but rather talk about you. I learned that the words of this Woman of God were straight from God.

*1 Peter 5:6* **Humble yourselves, therefore, under God's mighty hand, that he may lift you up in due time.  
<sup>7</sup>Cast all your anxiety on him because he cares for you.**

Mother Sharon's prayer for me was that God would open my eyes to see. I pray that I see as He sees. And I pray that He will give me spiritual eyes and continue to enlighten the eyes of my understanding.

*2 Kings 6:17* **And Elisha prayed, "O LORD, open his eyes so he may see." Then the LORD opened the servant's eyes, and he looked and saw the hills full of horses and chariots of fire all around Elisha.**

Throughout this journey, I have learned that there is much that the Lord has for me. I know that prayer is the key. I know that faith is the way. And that His Love is within us, to pour out to others each day.

Cathy McDougal

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# James 5:17

*Elijah was a man just like us. He prayed earnestly that it would not rain, and it did not rain on the land for three and a half years.*

## Needs List

- LCD Projector
- PA System
- Outreach Van
- Duplicator
- Motor Home

## ***The winds and the rain***

Once again, we travel the road to Bend OR, not knowing what's ahead but knowing that God will manifest Himself in the place. Friday night's worship service was unique. We worshipped the Lord in many different ways. The service started with contemporary worship and moved to old time Gospel. There was a dance performed that lead the people to stomp on the enemy!!! The crowd was moved.

Mother Sharon read an excerpt from her up coming book, "A Sweet Song at Midnight", which spoke about the different stages of cancer (lies) in our lives and the effects it has on us. She also showed how we attempt to cover them up and when the cancer can no longer be hidden because it is so evident. She also showed us the intent of the cancer is to kill us but how the Lord will give us a new song, A Sweet Song of Peace. This message stirred in the hearts of the entire group as she ministered to the various needs in the room.

On Saturday Night, we were preparing to leave, the weather took a drastic turn. As we were walking out of the door, Mother Sharon spoke forth that the wind would blow from all four directions of the earth. We watched as the wind did just that. The storm was fierce. There was a shaking in the atmosphere, which meant that a change was occurring. As we leave the hotel we run into a gentleman that Mother Sharon had ministered to several years ago.

As ministry began, it was obvious that a change was occurring. There was no agenda, the Holy Spirit had full reign. The dance performance of "Alabaster Box" was exceptional; the room was silenced while in His Presence. The word from Mother Sharon was like that of fresh wind. It blew out the old staleness and new wind came forth. She spoke about many things, but I was looking at how Mother Sharon used an analogy of a card game. Sort of like when life has dealt you a variety of challenges, and once you have exhaust all possible options then you are dealt a new hand, getting a fresh start. On this night God was giving His people a fresh start, a new opportunity to succeed. Those with no hope left with renewed hope. Those who were sick believed God for their healing. There was a young lady that had no voice and appeared to be depressed. The song "Jesus Love Me" was sung into her spirit and on this night the Lord not only gave her a voice but He gave her a sweet song and a dance also.

Later in the service the man that we ran into at the hotel stopped in to pick up a friend. Before he left Mother Sharon ministered to his body, he was suffering from great pain due to an accident. Later the next day, his friend reported that this man had slept without the excruciating pain that he once had. He also joined his friend in prayer. God is Awesome!!! It was definitely a night of change.

Cathy

**Coming in 2006!**  
Stage Production

## An Angel



**Sis Ella Mae Pleasant**

*A beautiful angel of God, one of the senior women in my church. Trinity Baptist Church, Colorado Springs, CO.*

*When we visited Ethiopia in May 2004, Sis. Pleasant was one of my financial supporters. Upon our return, I was sharing our trip with her and how so many of the children were in desperate need of the things we take for granted. I.e. food, clothing, shoes, housing, water and not having adequate school supplies.*

*With so much compassion, she asked, "can I help a child?" I told her that she could sponsor a child for \$25.00 a month. She lovingly stated, "I want to." Just knowing the need, she volunteered, for she is a woman of God, and we know the Word says – "when you bless those in need, we are blessing Him."*

*She started her support the next month and continues until this day. Sometimes she sends more and every month she says, "I wish I could give more."*

*She is not only a special person to me, but an angel from God to the children at Project Mercy in Ethiopia.*

*Alva Wilson  
Rose of Sharon Team  
Member*

## The Gift of God

The journey to Missouri was a 12 hour drive. I could feel the presence of the Lord the entire time I was driving. I was excited about this journey because I knew that I would not be able to make this journey without the grace of God. There was a lot going on before we left to get on the road, but I knew God was moving in every area. I believe an abundance of grace was sent down from God to complete the assignment.

It seems to me that my journeys to Missouri not only represent a place of comfort and refuge, but it also represents a place of overcoming. During my time there, Thomas and Jackie Lee (whom we also call Uncle Thomas and Aunt Jackie) always receive us with opened arms filled with love and encouragement. During these times God is also asking of me a lot more than I think I can give. But I find in this place of desperation God shows Himself merciful and gracious.

We made the 12 hour drive with no trouble. The important thing to know is that when on assignment with the Rose of Sharon, the enemy seems to heighten his attacks. You have to be on guard with your eyes open and your heart ready. We made a stop in Kansas to encourage a sister, so it was late when we arrived. All were tired and we should've gone straight to bed, but we stayed up sharing about the strength God gives us to overcome.

**"Romans 8:37"** <sup>37</sup>Yet in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him who loved us."

Thomas began to share about his dad Reverend Roy Lee, concerning an ailment he remembered him having, and without knowing he described in detail the same challenge presented to the Woman of God just before our arrival. Jackie shared about her trying times, but in every story it was evident that God was ever present with her. I was thankful to hear her precious testimonies and see how God, no matter what the task or how difficult, He always makes it sweet in the end. Then Mother Sharon began to share about the book she wrote "A Sweet Song at Midnight" and it was the confirmation of God and His glory for us His children.

This was only the beginning of our visit and there were still many days left. I felt like this journey was a silent battle and many lives were affected by this visit. I remember Mother Sharon sharing the book with a few sitting near her table, and one woman couldn't put the book down. They gave us their names and addresses even before the book was completely published so they could get an immediate copy.

I remember praying for a woman with illness, it was awesome to see her daughter with her. Her story seemed impossible and she didn't think she would have strength enough to return the next day, but my heart was filled with joy when I saw her sitting strong the next day. There was a young man and it appears that God was tugging on his heart, it was a blessing to sit and listen to the Woman of God share with him the importance of being sure in God. I smile because no man knows – but God knows!

We ended our visit by attending a local church with family and the message that God delivered that day was right on point with what God was doing in the ministry. It would almost be hard to believe, the scripture read was "weeping may endure for a night but joy comes in the morning" the message talked about the morning and how morning comes a minute after "Midnight." My heart was amazement as God released His living water, it's nothing like receiving the confirmation of God.

This mission journey was challenging for me, but it allowed me to see God battle quietly with tremendous results. It also humbled me in a greater way confirming that without God I can do nothing, but with God all things are possible.

Alisha,

## The Book



***A Sweet Song at Midnight*** was inspired by the Holy Spirit and interpreted through the word of God. The testimonies shared in this book encourage and impart life to the reader.

**Sharon Wilson Wheeler** graphically paints a picture of God's faithfulness and His everlasting love.

*She grips the reader with her journey of overcoming rape, abuse, cancer, and many other obstacles, to take her rightful place beside her Bridegroom.*

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## "A Sweet Song at Midnight"

Overcoming obstacles such as rape, abuse, suicide, and cancer, she paints a picture of God's faithfulness and His everlasting love.

Sharon Wilson Wheeler tells her TRUE STORY in this inspirational novel titled

"A Sweet Song at Midnight."

You may not share her exact testimony, but, you will **RECOGNIZE, OR COME TO KNOW THE MOVE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT!!!**

No matter what you've been through, or what you're going through, **STAND** on the PROMISES of God.

When our hearts are broken and there seems to be no hope, God gives us "A Sweet Song at Midnight!"

Psalm 42:8

By day the LORD directs his love, at night his song is with me... NIV

**THIS BOOK IS A MUST READ FOR ANYONE SEEKING HEALING, RESTORATION, AND A DEEPER RELATIONSHIP WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT!**

To order your book  
or  
Schedule  
Sharon Wilson Wheeler  
as a speaker at your next event

visit our website

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