

# THE LORD'S INVADER

Global Outreach Developments Int'l

809 Garrett Way Court, Antioch, TN 37013

Issue 16, June, 2004

## TESTIMONY

by Robert Munoz

Tony was a participant in World Invasion Mexico this past June. He has a real burden for the youth of the church he attends in Locust Grove, GA and for missions. It was a pleasure serving with him. He had the below to say about his experience in Mexico.

"I had a Great time in Mexico. Thanks for the opportunity to go. I received such a blessing from the people of Mexico and the students that I got to know on the trip. Javier's family was a true blessing. Wow I just fell in love with them. They really have a heart for God. I started out feeling sorry for the people of Mexico, but I ended up being envious of how the trust and love our Savior...I really miss the friends I made in Ensenada."

Tony, Youth Leader First Baptist Locust Grove, GA

### Aug. 15th – 21st : "G.O.D. Shutdown?"

Our staff will be taking the week off during this time in order to visit family, get away with spouses, plan for a wedding, prepare for school, and just rest in the presence of the Lord. Keep us in prayer for this time, all of us are used to working 10 hour days and even when we have a day off you can count on people coming into the office. This break will not be 'time off' from the Lord's work as we will all continue doing what He has called us to do through prayers or fellowship.

**Aug. 22nd :** UnNamed Servant will be ministering at First United Methodist in Gallatin, TN. Keep updated on their schedule at [www.unnamedservant.com](http://www.unnamedservant.com)

**Aug. 28th :** UnNamed Servant at Grace Fellowship in Greeneville, TN. The band was connected last fall with Grace Fellowship during the Hope To Carry On conference in Knoxville. Pray that God will bless this ministry relationship.



Need a Logo for your business? Need t-shirts for your upcoming event? Need a brochure or letterhead? Give SLAM Multimedia a chance to do high quality professional graphic design for you and support your favorite missionary sending organization at the same time! All proceeds go toward the international sending, teaching and equipping ministry of Global Outreach Developments Int'l including the events and mission efforts you see in this month's newsletter.

[www.slamweb.org](http://www.slamweb.org)

Read team updates as our G.O.D./SLAM team travels from East Africa and England back to the states.

Enjoy brand new pictures and video from this summers outreach events and ministry times.

Sign up as an individual or as a team leader to go on mission with the G.O.D. team around the world.



The loudest rock/praise band in the world just got a new home in cyberspace.

With new pictures, a new look, and fun design, stay tuned for more updates and editions to this slick new website!

(Left to Right) Tori and Jeff sit down with Rob and review some of the finer points of booking a band; The newly engaged couple Joel Olson and Rachel Brian pose for a picture in Jamaica; Genesis doing her own UnNamed Servant booking work; Heather lights up when ever she gets to share about her favorite band, UnNamed Servant.

## CALENDAR

by Jason Roufs

**Aug. 1st – 8th :** For the last 9 weeks our Global Interns have been serving the Lord in 5 different countries and will be finishing up the summer in England. They will be ministering through service projects, relational evangelism, music, and teaching with a Youth Convention called Soul Survivor.



CONTINUED ON BACK

"For you have died, and your life is now hidden with Christ in God."

## ACCOMPLISHMENTS

by Tara Garner

Our family and loved ones made it! Gregg Garner, Skylar Aaseby and our group of summer interns are ministering in Kenya & Uganda. Along the way they picked up Dax Moore and April Hershberger who are altogether safe and at peace. The group also has with them two profound teachers of the Word, Professors Mike Garner and Curtis Belk. It is a talented and lively group, to say the least, and they are being drenched in your prayers. We know this because each day of ministry has been successful in Jesus name.

In the last 2 weeks they've taught the bible over 80 hours (about 8 hours a day) to 40 different community leaders of remote parts of Kenya. they've visited 3 remote areas, 2 of which they were the first 'white people' to go there. God did so many miracles and people came to know Jesus! The interns are bonding with the Kenyan Bible students and having a great time of ministry. Praise You Jesus!

While our family is out on the frontlines, the rest of the staff is working hard on the home front preparing for the next year's ministry. Robert has an entire crew of volunteer booking agents busy booking Unnamed Servant for ministry opportunities nationwide. Every department is staying busy for the work of the Lord and without neglecting getting on our knees and sitting at the feet of Jesus, just listening.



## THOUGHTS

also by Tara Garner

The day after Gregg and the interns left for Kenya, I drove through Wendy's to grab lunch. I returned to work later realizing that the cashier charged my Visa card 30 extra dollars by accident. I drove back to reconcile the situation. I walked in and waited behind two customers in line ahead of me.

The young woman behind the register was Hispanic and spoke pretty broken English. The first woman customer spoke rudely and impatiently to this poor employee who "I could see" was doing her best to politely get the complicated order right. The employee began speaking in Spanish to her coworker to assure they understood the order she was placing. The woman turned to talk to the customer behind her about the girl as she was pouring their drinks. She was making a big deal about how, "These Spanish people are so rude when they talk their own language right in front of you, and they know you have no idea what they are saying. That's really horrible customer service." Then she began mocking the Vietnamese ladies that do her nails and how they do the same thing and it is just wrong and annoying. Then both the women customers, along with the employee's own manager began mocking and chuckling out loud.

Then the rude woman customer comforted the manager with a chuckling "May the good Lord bless you and give you strength for working with these people". Then they broke out in cold, loud laughter and even looked to me to join in. I felt so sick. I wanted to yell at them all so badly, and I am not even sure what would have come out. Then their conversation steered from mocking and ridicule to, "Oh where do you go to church?" The rude woman customer began talking about how wonderful her church and pastor were and passed the other customer a card, inviting her to come. In the middle of all this, she asked the employee if she knew what she was doing and ruthlessly "quizzed" her on the order. Now I was ready to puke. I just stood there in shock steadily watching the Hispanic woman shuffling to get their order together for them.

I felt so much sorrow for everyone involved. I just knew I had to do something. When I finally got up to the counter, the manager greeted me and addressed my issue with being overcharged; which I could care less about at that point. I was beginning to understand why the Lord had my card overcharged in the first place. He was calling me to see from above. It took her 10 minutes to figure out what happened and explain it to me. As I waited, my eyes never left the Hispanic woman behind the counter. Then I just felt the Lord tell me to encourage her. After fumbling through my thoughts and broken Spanish phrases, I knew what I had to say to her, and I was just waiting for a good opportunity. She was moving and working on something constantly so it was hard to grab her attention. Once my situation was resolved, I stood there for about 5 seconds longer and ordered a frosty so I could get a moment with her. Finally as she was walking to the back I stopped her, looked her square in her hard working eyes and uttered a weak, "Perdon, quiero decir tu eres bueno trabajo." (which means literally, "Excuse me, I want to say, you are good work.") I was not sure that she understood what I meant to say, until she shyly cracked a smile and responded with a quiet, "Gracias." Then I boldly said, "Dios le bendiga" (because I knew that one: it means "God bless you") and her entire face lit up with a smile. Without trying, I genuinely returned a smile and prayed that she felt the Lord love her through me.

I barely got out the door before I broke out into tears just weeping. I wept in my car just feeling the Lord's broken heart, and now my heart for people; both the mistreated and the mean people. I was so overwhelmed with what I felt and I knew it was God's Spirit. I knew I wasn't the same Tara because the old Tara would have stayed silent through that entire episode and would have safely, comfortably walked out licking the frosty off her face, unchanged and unaffected. Nah-uh, not this time! Nothing could have kept me from speaking out. I was so compelled by God's love in me and for me that any fear or pride lay powerless, as I reached out; and just like with Gene, God reached back and I encountered Him.

*pray pray pray pray pray !!!  
pray pray pray pray pray !!!  
pray pray pray pray pray !!!  
pray pray pray pray pray !!!*

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**809 Garrett Way Court Antioch, TN 37013**

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G.O.D.

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