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Dear Family of God,

May the same power that raised Jesus from the grave dwell in your mortal bodies, giving you strength to resist all lusts of the flesh. Let Christ live your lives every day and this will always be possible.

I write this letter from the Arctic, Northwest Territories, Canada where the temperature averages 30 below zero. I was able to spend a week with the believers at Fort Resolution on the way up last month and they remain strong in the Lord as I hoped they would. The Lord was able to open a door for me to enter one house there, with about six adults, where much alcohol and drugs were being used. The same Spirit that was on Jesus in Luke 15:1 came upon me and I had much favor with these notorious sinners. After two hours of singing old country and gospel songs they joined hands and ask me to pray to Jesus to set them free from their addictions. Pray that on my return trip I will find some fruit from that seed. We also had some wonderful nights of singing and fellowship with the believers and they were greatly encouraged. PTL!

From there I flew to Inuvik. In Inuvik there is a bar named Frosty's. Many nights the Spirit of God has led me there to look for the lost sheep. One of those nights I was led to a young woman named Charlotte. I sat down at her table and told that she might not realize it but the Lord had His hand on her. At this word she jumped up and hugged me around the neck and began sobbing and laughing at the same time. Little did I know that the Lord had given her a prophetic word about three weeks before, that her past was behind her and God would bring a big change in her life and she would have a new future. The anointing was so strong we both began weeping for joy. Then a woman filled with an evil spirit came and sat at the table and began accusing Charlotte of all the bad things in her past life and then began to swing at her with her fist. At the same time that woman's boyfriend grabbed me with his left hand in my chest and an evil spirit said, "My name is Lucifer and you better get your Jesus out of here now while you still can!" I told the spirit that he would be the one leaving and then told the man that he would be a great preacher if he would give his life to Jesus. As the man was speaking with me, the woman was beating Charlotte in the head and I was stretching out my arm trying to protect her. It all happened very fast, but then the owner of the bar came running with others and was able to overpower the two and put them outside. As they were being put out an evil spirit entered another young man who had challenged me earlier. He began screaming and attacked some man and began ripping off his shirt and he also had to be put out and the door was locked. Then Charlotte asked me when could she learn more about God's word? I told her when I got back from a little Guichin Indian village called Tsiigehtchic (pronounced, Sickachick), I would be glad to teach her more about the Lord. Charlotte rejoiced and said that is where she lived and she had a house there that I could use to minister out of. After two days we left for her house, driving on the ice roads crossing rivers that were frozen with about five feet of ice. When we entered her house I was overwhelmed at the idolatry! Her walls were covered and one whole room was turned into a shrine with an altar. For four days she soaked up the Word like a sponge while also running around the village telling everyone the great things the Lord was doing in her life. She has had children by five men in the past and the man she was now living with was not her husband so the other Indians are not sure that her new life is real or not. The night before I left there, as I was talking with my wife, Betty, on the phone, Charlotte began tearing down all her idols, even the room with the altar. The next morning we took all her idols and two boxes of books on spiritualism to the dump and burned them! Hallelujah! As they burned, Charlotte danced and rejoiced in the Lord for her new freedom to worship Christ in Spirit and Truth. The value of the burned idols and books was about \$3000.00 dollars.

A week later this is the e-mail that our new sister in the Lord, Charlotte, sent to Betty and Vaughn.

"Hey there Brothers and Sisters,

My name is Charlotte Moore, and I have met with your father, Larry, and boy do I miss him. He had stayed with me while he was in Tsiigehtchic and there are still others that would like to meet him. I had the greatest time when he was with me and the Lord may have told him this, but after he left the Lord had touched my heart and made me cry to see what a good man he really is. He said he would come back to Tsiigehtchic, and I am hoping for his return, but if not can you tell him that I LOVE HIM AND MISS HIM. He had really helped the Lord reach me and I am so thankful for his righteous prayer. I am so thankful words cannot describe. But really it is the heart that knows best. Thank you for your dedication. I feel I have to say that because your work for the LORD is awesome when you let Him work through you. May the Lord richly bless your heart, mind, soul and spirit."

Love Forever In Jesus,
Charlotte Moore

I am just now returning from the village of Tuk. It was an awesome mission trip. The Lord led me to a man whom I had met when I was there last summer. He could not remember me because he was drunk when he met me. The Holy Spirit led me to his house and he welcomed me with open arms. I sang him mostly old gospel songs that he loved from his childhood. It didn't take long to discern that his house was a den of Satan with a lot of alcohol, drugs and sex. Many people came every night. I ministered with all my heart to those lost souls for many days. One night a man said he was a professional killer and was going to finish me off that night. I called Betty and asked her to pray; she could hear the evil spirit screaming at me over the phone. Five minutes after she prayed along with my daughter, Valene, and son-in-law, Randal, the man just began weeping uncontrollably and ran out of the room. When he came back he went into my room to talk with me privately and said he did not think he could be saved and that a spirit of suicide was after him. I told him he could not only be saved but help

me spread the gospel to the world! Then the last night I was there, the owner of the house had two girlfriends in his bedroom. I told him and the girls that all sex outside of marriage was an abomination before the Lord. But sadly he chose darkness over light so I packed my car and drove the ice roads for three hours in the dark, back to Inuvik. Please pray against these evil spirits that hold so many captives here in the north. Well, Saints of God, there is so much more to tell but it will have to wait until next time. Please pray a special blessing for sister Esther Gorden for letting me use her home here in Inuvik and helping me with my needs here in the Artic. I love you all and Betty and I pray for you when we speak on the phone almost every day. I really need your prayer support as I am ministering alone and as you have read it can get dangerous. But praise God for His MIGHTY POWER over the demonic powers that control people up here. It is not only dark in the physical, but also especially dark in the spiritual realm. We will have Victory in Jesus among the people here though! Glory to God!

Note from Betty:

I too thank you for your prayers and support. We here at home need them too. We are fine and praise God for all His love and blessings. Vaughn and family have experienced attacks of sickness but have come through them victoriously. Except for one thing. Vaughn was hit in the face by a tree branch a few weeks ago and since then he has had a black spot in the corner of his eye. He has seen an eye doctor who has said that it is blood and he has waited for the blood to dissipate but it still hasn't gone down enough to see if there is a hole or not. He said yesterday that there is a slight risk to waiting longer to do the laser surgery that Vaughn needs to correct this problem. Vaughn is trusting the Lord to lead him in which direction he should go. We know he will come through this victorious also! Praise Jesus! Even so, through everything, Vaughn is making progress on writing the book. Just continue to keep him in your prayers please.

Larry told me tonight that he will be flying to the village of Holman, the farthest village north, on Friday and will return the following Tuesday. He has never been there before, and knows no one there. He will need a home to stay in, as you can't stay outside in 30-50 below zero, freezing weather. He will need safe flights, (no storms), and spiritual strength against the demonic oppression that is over every village up there. So do pray especially for these things. Thank you and God bless you every one. As Larry said we do pray for all of you almost daily. We are all part of the Body of Christ working together to reach the lost for Christ! All glory to HIM!

DONATIONS:

Working hard on the battlefronts for Jesus,

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