

# Global Reach Ministries



Picture Left  
The team in front  
of the Cathedral  
of St. Denis -  
where Louis XVI  
and Marie Antoi-  
nette are buried.

Dear Friends and Family,

July 2022

Beth and I greet you in the mighty name of Jesus! The earth is getting ready for the coming of the Lord. Don't be moved by the shakings and the birthpangs of judgment - those things don't belong to you. Our harvest is the nations. We work, we labor, and then we are out of here.

***“Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.” Psalms 2:8***



## FRANCE

As we walked into Saint-Denis Paris, I felt like I had stepped into Pakistan. The main street was dirtier than a normal Paris suburb and 90 percent of the people were Muslim - yet we were still in France. As we walked down the main shopping street, I noticed that the eyes of the people were looking at me as I carried the cross. In France, the area known as Saint-Denis is well known. It is a place most people may not want to go, a place where many Islamic terrorists had been arrested. But there we were, walking with the cross and handing out Smile tracts. As we walked, I sensed such a love of God come down, changing the atmosphere. As we walked, the people reached out and took the Smile tracts. It truly was an operation of God. I still remember noticing in many a softness towards receiving our message, while in others I saw a darkness in their eyes, but they still reached out and took the gospel leaflet. The tracts were flowing out fast, and then finally we were out. When 1000 tracts go out in less than an hour you know God is moving. Without any tracts left, I began to preach. Calling out to men and women, declaring John 3:16 - out loud and strong. Then, as I do in other places where I preach, I declared, *“Don't die without Christ, don't die without Jesus!”* It has a shaking effect.

As I look back, especially after our outreach in Nice, on the French Riviera, there was such a presence of God. People would walk by us and say, *“no”* to the Smile tract, only to turn around and come back and ask for one. One lady, after saying no to the tract twice, changed her mind after a strong wind blew, causing the tract to stick to her chair. Though she had said no twice, she suddenly became convinced to take the tract and read it. Only God! This freedom was a noticeable reality wherever we went.

My last thought: I really love to pray with people to receive the Lord. But there are times when there seems to be something very special about the time of prayer. This happened in Nice, at the end of our second outreach there. It was there on the Plaza Massena where I spent 15 minutes explaining the gospel to two 15-year-old French girls. When I finished, the Holy Spirit nudged my heart to ask them if they would like to pray and ask Jesus to come into their hearts. The girl on the left said, *“Oui”* (yes) and the girl on the right said, *“no”*. So, Evelyne, my interpreter put her arm sweetly around the girl on the left and began to lead her in a salvation prayer. As they began to pray, the other girl humbly walked over to listen to the prayer they were praying. This was all new to her. As soon as they finished praying, the young girl who moments earlier said no, was now asking, *“May I say that prayer also?”* As Evelyne prayed with the second girl, you could sense the tangible presence of the Lord in that place. It was holy ground!



## IN CLOSING...

Victoria and I spent 30 days in France. I had only planned 13 days, but the Lord stepped in and changed my plans. Though I thoroughly enjoyed the initial 13 days in Paris, it was the second part of the trip, the part the Lord added, that was far greater than I could have imagined. The Lord opened new doors, bigger doors for us and gave us such favor.

I fondly remember, after preaching to a Malagasy Church (Madagascar) in Paris, that there was much rejoicing and the people did a dance around the sanctuary. As they danced, they pulled Victoria up and had her dance with them. It beautiful to watch.

At Paris Christian Center, a leading church known all over France, I was asked to preach a second service later Sunday (after our CrossWalk in St. Denis) and the result was the presence of the Lord came and began to heal people. It was beautiful!

Beth and I want to say thank you to all our friends and family for your prayers and your partnering. As I work on getting back overseas, I am walking with the cross here in my beautiful state of Florida (don't underestimate the battle for Florida at this season in our nation's history). It never gets old talking to people about a personal relationship with Jesus. It never gets old praying for America and fighting for her true freedom. Jesus is coming, and we must be found doing.

We love you,  
Yours in the Harvest,

*E. G. For*  
Psa 126:5-6  
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