



## *From The Heart Of Sister Glenda*

It is with great joy in my heart I write to you today. *As cold waters to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country.* [Proverbs

25:25] I have good news about our camp meeting I want to share with you. For those of you who have never hosted, been involved or attended one of our meetings, I would like to paint a picture for you.

A few months before the meeting, I get in gear. My first task is negotiating motel location and rates (not my favorite thing to do). Having this out of the way I proceed with step two which is putting together a menu, (always making adjustments during the meeting). Then I go shopping for whatever supplies and food I can purchase early. Next we do an in-depth cleaning in the building. Having these carnal chores out of the way I sigh great relief.

Next I get prepared spiritually, knowing this is the most important task. Brother Hayes and I take time out to get alone and seek the Lord for His direction in every service and in every way. We pray for the mind of Christ and to walk in the spirit

always. After this time is over, back to the carnal realm I go for last minute details.

Then camp meeting begins! What a joy to see people coming from far and near. They are coming to be a blessing and also to receive a blessing. Some come every year and for some it is their first time. As I look upon the faces, I am always wondering how God is going to show out when He shows up. I anticipate supernatural happenings in every service.

This year was no exception. God spoke to me and I was overwhelmed. I told the people at the meeting and now I am telling you.

Our first service I ministered. I titled the message, "You Have A River Of Life". I was so blessed and could hardly wait to get alone so I could pray and commune with Jesus. I asked Him that night if He would give me a dream. Praise the Lord! I believe He did.

Pastor Lawrence Blades, a man of God from Clarksdale Mississippi appeared to me in the dream. As he was talking to me I saw a large group of people. He said to me, "Reach out to these people with more love". One lady in the dream stood out to me because I knew her. The next morning when I woke I was somewhat shaken. I don't think any of us want to admit we are falling short in any way. During the camp meeting after the service this lady comes to me and she said, "I want to tell you something. I feel like someone has taken a knife

and stabbed me in the heart. I am hurting so bad.” I was shocked at what she said and immediately my mind went to the dream. Now to look at this person; she had a smile on her face and was very friendly. You would have never guessed anything was wrong.

As I kept reaching out to the Lord, He began to speak to me from His Word. He gave me another message, "Are You Motivated By Love". It was as if scales had fallen from my eyes. I have no words to express how I felt. I thank God that He loves us enough to correct us.

I would like to send this message to you either on DVD or CD. It is free. All you have to do is write and request it.

We had a wonderful camp meeting. I want to thank all of you who helped make it possible. I am looking forward to 2015. I pray it will be the best year ever for all of you.

God Bless You,  
*Sister Glenda*





Greetings Brothers and Sisters,

As many of you know we have been ministering among Native American and Canadian people for some 24 years. The Lord opened this door for me through Brother Tommy Carpenter on the Crow Indian Reservation in Montana. I was honored to preach the last three nights of the great Crow Camp Meeting which at the time was the largest Native American Camp Meeting in the west.

For several years I ministered at this camp meeting and was blessed to have met many of God's people and ministers from several other reservations. It was during this time I met Roy and Honey Wolftail, Darryl and Linda Threepersons, Campbell and Arlene Eagle Child and many others.

Through the years these wonderful ministers and people of God have melted our hearts with their love for Jesus and for us.

The northwestern United States and Canada has been our field of labor. We have traveled into these areas a minimum of twice a year and as many as five times a year. For the past several years we have averaged four times a year. Our average mission trip is about six thousand miles and takes about five weeks. Our budget for a single mission is about five to six thousand dollars. This includes fuel, motel, food, advertising and miscellaneous costs.

In September of 2014 while in Montana the Lord really got my attention concerning the dire material needs of many native people living on reservations.

Over the years we have spent many thousands of dollars for food, clothing and other necessities to aid people caught in various disasters. Not only have we supplied aid for disasters in the United States such as after Hurricane Katrina, we have also aided many in our foreign mission outreaches to Honduras, Belize, Mexico, and Haiti to name a few.

Billions of dollars are sent to foreign missions by countless American ministries. The money is spent on food, clothing and other necessities including Bibles and Gospel tracts.

Multiplied thousands of missionaries and missionary helpers are sent to India, Mexico, Central and South America, Haiti, Africa and many other nations of the world every year. All these countries have many helping them with the Gospel and supplying their physical needs. But who is helping the native people in our country and Canada? I believe very, very few! The material needs of the poor on these reservations are staggering. I knew all along there were many poor people living on the reservations I ministered on but my focus for years was on foreign missions rather than domestic. I know I would have responded if there had been an earthquake or some other natural disaster in their area. That's a natural human reaction. But now, I realize the Lord wants me to help the poor in my field of labor. Their material circumstances exist continually and can only be characterized as disastrous.

I want to share a few more facts with you about Indian life you may not be aware of.

Most Indian Reservations are like third world countries scattered among the prosperous of Canada and the United States. Like families everywhere, Native American peoples



strive to provide for their children and comfort their elders. In the traditional Native American way, they also share generously with any tribe member in need. Yet on remote reservations in the northern plains where we minister, they struggle against enormous odds.

Job opportunities are virtually non-existent. Winters are bitter cold and visits from health care workers are sporadic at best. At the end of each month, children and Elders often go hungry. Many homes lack central heat, running water, electricity, and telephones. If you thought these conditions didn't exist in America today, you are sadly mistaken. Sadly, millions of tourists drive through these reservations oblivious to the incredible poverty within them.

Native American people live on isolated reservations, some miles away from basic necessities such as stores and medical facilities. Usually, the only nearby shop carries mostly junk food.

On many reservations, unemployment rates exceed 85 percent. Removed from their traditional extended family structure and nomadic hunting ways, the Indian people are forced to rely on the government for their basic needs. Sadly, these needs -- shelter, food, healthcare, and employment -- have never been adequately met.



Although the Blackfoot Tribe owns a pencil and pen factory and the Blackfoot National Bank, non-Indians own most businesses and services. The

Tribe and the federal government also provide some employment on the Reservation. Despite the Tribe's efforts to establish industry and services on the Reservation, only one out of two working-age Blackfeet has a job.

Like most of the treaties the United States made with the Indians, the Blackfeet saw their land taken away by subsequent treaties. The Fort Laramie Treaty of 1851 created the Blackfoot Reservation but subsequent agreements with the government reduced their land. In 1888 the Sweetgrass Hills Treaty introduced the allotment system of private land ownership. Another treaty in 1896 forced the Blackfeet to cede land back to the government to create Glacier National Park.

The 1851 Laramie Treaty granted the Crow 3.5 million acres, mostly in the Yellowstone region. However, despite helping the U.S. government in the Indian Wars of the 1870s, the Crow did not get better treatment than any other Indian tribe. By the 1880s, the Crow were forced by the government to cede a majority of their land.

In the 1950s the government forced the Crow to sell their right to the Bighorn Canyon to make room for the Yellowtail dam, further gutting the Crow's territory. Finally, in 1981, the state of Montana acquired ownership of the

Bighorn River, whittling the Reservation down to 2.2 million acres.

A few service businesses exist in the small communities of Lodge Grass, Crow Agency, and Pryor. The tribal government, Little Bighorn College, and the federal government provide some jobs. Further meager income for the Tribe comes primarily from coal, oil and gas leases, and agricultural leases. These sources of employment remain largely inadequate: the jobless rate on the Crow Reservation runs at 44%.

Another reservation we have ministered on is the Northern Cheyenne Reservation. The Reservation's unemployment figure is 78%. The total of people on the reservation who live beneath the poverty line is 87%.

These stats are the norm throughout the reservations in the area. In Montana, the Crow, Blackfeet, North Cheyenne, Flathead, Rocky Boy, Fort Belknap and Fort Peck reservations as well as the Blood Reservation in Alberta Canada all share the same dismal circumstances.

What I have given you is only a small sampling of the poverty our "First Americans" endure.

Many of the poor on these reservations have very little self esteem and have little motivation to change their circumstances. Alcohol and drug abuse is the weapons



Satan has used to keep many of these precious souls in a prison of despair. As usual, innocent children and the elderly suffer the most!





I sincerely hope this helps to awaken you to the needs of many native people in our country and Canada.

With your help, I hope to

relieve some of the hardships these precious people are suffering.

Pastor Larry Long of Crossville, Tennessee is a good friend and fellow humanitarian worker. He has promised me thousands of pounds of good used shoes and winter clothing. His workers have already washed, sorted and boxed these items by size.

All we need is to transport all this to Montana where we hope to have a central place for storage. We will then distribute the aid to various reservations.

In order to transport our donations, we are in desperate need of a large truck similar to the largest UHaul truck available. Also, we need a large enclosed trailer such as a car hauler. The one way cost for a 26ft UHaul truck including rental and fuel is over \$2,000.00!



We hope this will only be the beginning!



Pastor Long has many contacts that will donate clothing, shoes and other basic supplies. We also hope to make contact with manufacturers and retailers

that might help us be able to deliver brand new, top-brand garments including undergarments, socks, jackets, shirts, pants, dresses and hats to those who are without.

We are presently making arrangements with our Native Pastors in the area to store and distribute our aid to the poor on their reservations.

In addition a Native brother in Canada I met years ago has opened a new field of labor for us: British Columbia and the Northwest Territory.

We are very excited to be a part of this great work among the poorest of the poor. We pray you will join us in this venture. You are blessed to be a blessing!

Our humanitarian aid to the poor on Indian Reservations will only be successful with the help of God's people. I thank God for those of you that have helped Glenda and I send needed aid to those hurting in times of disaster. Today, as we turn our attention to the needs among our own neighbors I ask you once again to respond with your prayers and financial support.

*- Brother Hayes*