

Spiritual warfare

July 3, 2012

I was confident in what I would be doing and just really wanted to hit the ground running. I love that my supervisor is so good about being extremely prayerful. No matter what we do, we always have “back up”—people praying outside for us.

Going into shops and talking about Christ is a life-changing experience. A part of me forgot about the power or the enemy this summer. We had a great first week, saw several people come to know the Father and got a ton of critical work done for the future.

We started to really feel the spiritual darkness as we went out one night to a shop. I had this nauseating feeling the whole time and could not get the feeling of something being on me all night. I was nervous and anxious about everything I did. I kept praying out loud, even though I looked crazy, that Christ would cover us and keep us protected from the enemy.

We were in such a dark part of the city. There was such a stronghold there. All I wanted to do was turn the other way and run out. I knew God wanted us there on that night for a purpose, though. There was a battle of spiritual warfare like I had never known before.

Reflecting back, I know God wants me to rely on him 100 percent. It will take him moving to change this nation—not my hard work, not my dedication and not my strong will to bring people to the Father.

Although it was a fearful night and I hope to never have to be in such a dark place again I know that the Father has me. And when I rely on him, I am safe.

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