


Spring 2005

# CALLED REPORT

## A Heart of Obedience



I remember that afternoon like it was yesterday. The streets were dirty and the poor children sat sniffing glue in the park that surrounded the huge Catholic Church. Our ministry team had been sent to this location in Santa Cruz, Bolivia with one purpose, to simply listen to the Holy Spirit. As two other girls and I began circling the park, crying out for people's salvation and listening for some gentle nudging as to which people God wanted us to talk to, we found ourselves on the front steps of the Cathedral. All around us poor Indian women sold rosaries and pictures of various saints. It was there that God poured out His love and spirit on me and I knew He wanted me to talk to one of those women. The Spirit was so strong I had no choice but to