

JULY 2009

VOICE OF GOD RECORDINGS

# CATCH THE VISION

UPDATE

WHERE THERE IS NO VISION, THE PEOPLE PERISH PROVERBS 29:18



AT THE  
END  
*of the*  
PATH

One hundred years ago, the world was a very big place.

There were no jet planes to carry us to distant countries.

The most common mode of transportation was a horse and buggy.

Traveling only a few hundred miles was often a long and dangerous trip. The world looked much as it did thousands of years ago, with vast remote landscapes and little development. However, over the next century, the earth would steadily become smaller, and a Message would sweep across the globe.

Today, a few hours in a jet will bring us across thousands of miles. A few more hours, and we cross the sea to foreign countries. The once unreachable areas are now easily accessed by superhighways and modern vehicles. It would be easy to say that everyone now has access to the Message of the hour, but the world is still a very big place.

A little ways off the superhighways, either on a small dirt road or at the end of a path, there are souls waiting to hear the Gospel. They live in every country on earth. Most have heard of Jesus Christ, but very few have seen Him alive today. Missionaries come and go. They spread their doctrine, hand out a few tracts, and then go away with the satisfaction that they have furthered the Kingdom of God through their denomination. The people are left still searching for a God that is not dead, but is alive and working among His people today. When their eyes meet the true Word, or the Voice of God enters their ears, their search finally comes to an end.



## The Wayuu

Like most who live on the dirt road or at the end of a path, the Wayuu Indians are a forgotten people. They make their home on the hot and arid La Guajira Peninsula in the far reaches of northern Colombia. Their lives are simple. Their homes are constructed from anything the environment will provide such as cactus, mud, and sticks. To prevent mixing their goat herds, they settle in “rancherías” scattered throughout the northern peninsula. These settlements consist

of a handful of houses surrounding an open-air community center, called a “luma.” The luma is where the small community gathers to do business, or for an afternoon siesta in the hammocks hanging from the rafters.

Missionaries have come and gone to this isolated area with little success. The gods that the Indians have served for millennia are just as real as anything these outsiders have preached. But there is something about the Wayuu that desire more than a few deities who hear their prayers, but never answer.



Six years ago, a believer named Vicente felt a calling to bring the Message to his fellow Wayuu. This was no easy task. Miles of rough and often treacherous terrain separate the rancherías. Armed with only a few Spanish books and a burden from the Lord, he set out in the scorching sun to find God’s wayward sheep. The jagged rocks and cactus quickly proved too much for his bicycle tires, so he walked. The task was overwhelming. There are thousands of square miles to cover, and he is only one man...on foot. Even with the daunting task ahead of him, the burden became greater every mile he walked. Brother Vicente did not know how, but this Message WOULD reach his people.

When he is not paddling down the Amazon in a dugout canoe filled with solar MP3 players, CDs, and Spanish Message books, or driving into the jungles visiting tiny open-air Message churches, Brother Ebrain Tona oversees the VGR office in Venezuela. He received word of Brother Vicente’s efforts to spread the Gospel in northern Colombia and asked if VGR could be of service. Before long, a missionary trip was in the works.

The mission was to deliver Spanish material to the few believers in that area, and introduce the Message of the hour to others. Brother Ebrain packed the truck with as many Message books, MP3 players, and CDs as it would hold, and headed north to the peninsula.

He would be crossing a notoriously dangerous area. International drug monitoring agencies have labeled this area “a breeding ground for crime and violence.” Before he left his home, he asked the Lord for protection. It didn’t take long before Brother Ebrain saw that the Lord would be with him on this trip.

I was nervous. The Colombian national guards are rough on people crossing the border. Drug trafficking is common in this area and so are automatic weapons. You never know. You could pass through the checkpoint with no problems, or your cargo could land you in jail. The first checkpoint at the Venezuela-Colombia border was the most difficult of the many we would pass during our trip.

When we took our place in the line of cars, there was a stir among the people. They were frantically running everywhere. The truck behind me prevented me from backing up, and I certainly did not want to advance past the guards in front. Finally, they signaled me to pass through quickly. A large gasoline tank caught fire, drawing the attention of the guards. We and our cargo passed through the dangerous checkpoint without even a search. The Lord opened the first of many doors that we would see open up before us on this trip. Truly, God was with us. Later, we got the license to drive through Colombian territory and had no problems when crossing the approximately 35 police controls.

We met Brother Vicente at the first stop of our missionary journey and then went on to Riohacha, the capital of La Guajira to meet with a few believers in that area. We then left the comforts of modern civilization for the desert of the peninsula. Over the years, Brother Vicente's efforts have been rewarded with a few small groups of Wayuu Indians who wholeheartedly accepted God's Word for this day. We would be visiting these groups, as well as having meetings among others who have never heard of Brother Branham.

There are no paved roads here, and the ways are rough. Paths are made from the carts pulled by horses and donkeys, or even foot traffic. They have no electricity or big houses with roofs and floors. They live on the meat of sheep and goats because there is little agriculture here. Even water is hard to come by. They dig out basins that collect water when it rains. These "jagueys" are the only source of water for their families and livestock.



BROTHER EBRAIN

All of the believers in this area are new to the Message, but they received us with more love and respect than we could have imagined. A group of believers was waiting for us when we arrived. They have no wealth or worldly possessions, but they did their best to make us comfortable with what they had. The evening service was simply beautiful. They were encouraged when they learned that VGR serves many thousands of other believers just like them

in all parts of the world, and the material that they received was given by those who love them, even though they have never met. Along with the sermon books, Bibles, and CTV newspapers, we also gave each group their own MP3 player and set of Spanish CDs. Needless to say, they did not expect to receive such a gift. Now, they can hear the Voice of the prophet with their own ears. Every time we spoke, we could feel that the Holy Spirit was near, but it was not until we visited a family of idol worshippers that we saw the power of the Living Jesus Christ.

By their own account, the woman was possessed by an evil spirit. The family compelled us to visit her in a small, secluded room. The sunlight found its way in through the gaps in the cactus ribs that served as walls. The woman rested in a hammock with her head down, and didn't acknowledge our presence as we entered. I cautiously leaned over and asked if she would like me to pray for her so she would be set free from this spirit. She did not speak or look up, but nodded in agreement. The Presence of the Holy Ghost filled the room as we started to pray. Everyone felt It. The family, which professed no religion, began weeping and gave their hearts to the Lord Jesus. The evil spirit that possessed the woman took flight. She then raised her head and smiled.

She said that when we walked in, she saw a light so intense that it would not let her raise her head. In like manner, she felt a heavy hand pressing down upon her head. After our prayer, peace came over her. More importantly, she accepted Jesus Christ as her Saviour, and she and her family are now firm believers in the Message of the hour.

The Lord was with us everywhere we went. Many of the people were suffering with terrible illnesses and some were tormented by demons. One case deeply touched me:

An old woman was bedridden inside her humble and poor home. Her relatives told us that she had been very sick for the past weeks and worsening every day. We witnessed her dire condition first hand. I asked her if she wanted us to pray for her to strengthen her faith that all things are possible to them that believe. She answered in a weak voice, "Yes." We offered a simple prayer and went on our way. Since that time, the woman has steadily improved and is just fine today.

Over the past few years, Brother Vicente has seen the Message take hold in this area, but said that he has never witnessed such an outpouring of the Holy Spirit as during this trip. We could feel the excitement in the congregations when we started the Deep Calleth To The Deep video. The stories Brother Vicente had told them came to life, as the prophet discerned the secrets of the heart and pronounced the people healed in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. This brought the congregations to such a level that the Holy Spirit was free to move among the people. A couple times, the worship service lasted all night and into the early morning hours.

Jesus Christ has broken the bonds of the enemy and given the Wayuu the rest that they have always desired. The solar-powered MP3 players that we delivered are now broadcasting the Voice of God throughout the tiny communities that make up the Wayuu population.

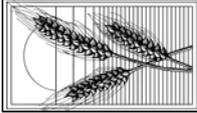
I am honored to be a part of this great work. Without your prayers, this could never be accomplished. Glory be to our precious Saviour.

Brother Ebrain Tona,  
Voice Of God Recordings Distributor in Venezuela

The brothers returned to their homes thanking the Lord for showing them the fruits of the Wayuu Indian's willingness to surrender their hearts to Jesus Christ. Brother Vicente walked from village to village, telling them about a living God who heals the sick, casts out devils, and gives peace to those that believe Him. He didn't know how this impossible task would be accomplished, but he could feel God compelling him to trek through miles of scorched desert with the hope that he might reach one more needy soul. Now, the Wayuu have the Message. For some, the ancestral traditions of idol worship that were carried down through generation after generation have ended. The Holy Spirit has replaced the statues and idols that once stole their prayers.

The shade of the luma cools the air as they relax in their hammocks and read their sermon books. Little churches made from cactus ribs and mud are blessed with solar-powered MP3 players that broadcast the Voice of God to this generation. The few that have heard the Message will give It to neighboring rancherias. Then they will spread It further. It will cross deserts, climb mountains, and sail the seas, until the Word of God has been preached to every creature. One day soon, the Gospel will reach the end of the final path, and the last sheep will be called into the fold.





CATCH THE VISION IS PUBLISHED BY VOICE OF GOD RECORDINGS, INC.

Dedicated to the ministry of God's prophet, William Marrion Branham.

*"But in the days of the voice of the seventh angel, when he shall begin to sound, the mystery of God should be finished, as he hath declared to his servants the prophets."* REVELATION 10:7

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