

The hand of the Lord was on me, and he brought me out by the Spirit of the Lord and set me in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me back and forth among them, and I saw a great many bones on the floor of the valley, bones that were very dry. He asked me, "Son of man, can these bones live?" I said, "Sovereign Lord, you alone know." Then he said to me, "Prophesy to these bones and say to them, 'Dry bones, hear the word of the Lord! This is what the Sovereign Lord says to these bones: I will make breath enter you, and you will come to life. I will attach tendons to you and make flesh come upon you and cover you with skin; I will put breath in you, and you will come to life. Then you will know that I am the Lord." So I prophesied as I was commanded. And as I was prophesying, there was a noise, a rattling sound, and the bones came together, bone to bone. I looked, and tendons and flesh appeared on them and skin covered them, but there was no breath in them. Then he said to me, "Prophesy to the breath; prophesy, son of man, and say to it, 'This is what the Sovereign Lord says: Come, breath, from the four winds and breathe into these slain, that they may live." So I prophesied as he commanded me, and breath entered them; they came to life and stood up on their feet—a vast army.

Ezekiel 37:1-10

Thank you doesn't express my gratitude for your prayers over our first National Epic Conference. Stepping into leading this conference a year a half ago, I knew that conferences are a significant place of decisions for our students and staff and this was no different. Our first ever national conference took place in Houston, Texas and I cannot give enough thanks to the Lord for making this happen. There were a lot of logistics and things to be done, but in the end the flow of the conference, content, speakers, days of faith, all of that was because of the supernatural working of the Holy Spirit.

The day all of our staff arrived, we gather as a design team, and as I led our team to listen to the Lord for what he would have for us these next few days, the image I received was of a person hooked up to one of those machines that track our heartbeats (clearly, I'm not the medical one in my family). And my prayer became that throughout the week of conference, each person would connect to the Lord as if He were our lifeline, the one who gives us pulse, heartbeat, and life. One of my team members read Ezekiel 37 and that became my prayer for the week. That dead things would be made alive in our hearts, in our stories, in our lives.

We saw incredible life change, commitments of surrender, and life over death. We were also able to partner with the Houston Food Bank one day and just in a few hours, our conference was able to package food for 22,500 meals. We also saw 684 steps of faith during our Day of Faith as our students went out to engage the community in spiritual conversations. We had a bunch of our international partners fly in from overseas and to hear of what God is doing there was incredibly special and widened our eyes to see beyond what's happening here in America. The Gospel is good news and it breeds life over death. Thank you again for all your prayers and partnership in allowing me to take part in something so significant even for myself! Happy New Year!!!



