



Spiritual Fruit Farm

Sometimes you have to go out on a limb for others...
because that's where the fruit is.

December 2019

Hello friends,

Our entire Church at New Danville Mennonite came forward to lay hands and pray over us for a safe travel and an effectual endeavor.



We started our trip leaving Conestoga Pennsylvania on August 5th. We followed the turnpike west 9 hours towards Archbold, Ohio to stay with our wonderful hosts Jeff and Chris Wyse. Jeff helped to set up our temporary horse fence. We proceeded into the house to enjoy an awesome home cooked meal. They treated us like family. We enjoyed the fellowship and a good night's sleep. We rose, loaded up and headed out, only after another great meal.

We were off for a 7 hour drive to Watertown Wisconsin to stay with another great couple Kim and Dale. Once again God had provided lavishly through their hospitality. Dale helped set up the fence and water the horses. Then we enjoyed a great meal together with fellowship getting to know each other. We left in the morning for Sheyene Oaks

Campground near Leonard, North Dakota, another long drive of about 9 hours. After following GPS we found ourselves on bumpy gravel roads.



We lost two trailer hub caps and our transmission light began blinking. The automatic transmission was not shifting properly as we finally pulled into the campground. We began to pray for our transportation needs as I checked all the fluids, hoping that when we started in the morning the transmission light would be out, but no such luck. We called around for transmission mechanics as we drove back to the interstate. The closest place was Fargo about 80 miles away. We headed to drop off the horses and trailer back at the campground when we were led to stop at a large farm to see if they might, by any chance, be able to accommodate our trailer and horses. We thought it was a far outside chance but we were desperate and hoping God would provide.

Well He sure did, through some people who taught us what is meant by North Dakota nice. The Allan Waldahl Farm was so generous. They offered a large pasture for our horses and hook-up for our trailer while I went to Fargo.

The mechanic at the farm offered to hook the truck up to his computer for a possible diagnosis and in the process he reset our computer and WALA! We test drove the truck and after consulting with our mechanic at home and much prayer we decided to continue with our trip. The guys at Waldahl offered us accommodations for our return home. We believed God was directing us through this entire trip complete with wrong turns, transmission problems and fuel stops where I distributed Mustard Seed packets designed to implant the seeds of truth while promoting our ministry.

I feel the need to stop and share how totally blown away I was by the change in the terrain.



I wanted to take a picture of everything after we got about midway through North Dakota. We traveled another 8 hours to Glendive Montana Intake Dam Fishing Campground. We took the opportunity to ride our horses in the Yellowstone River where they snag the unique paddlefish.



We decided to stay over to check out Makoshika State Park to look for dinosaur bones. And yes I did find one!

We got up early the next morning to head 6 hours



towards Red Lodge. We pulled into Hope Ranch and were welcomed by Mathew and Amanda DeSarro. Upon our arrival we were given the amazing opportunity to pack out. This involved going up the mountain to retrieve camping supplies with pack horses.





What an awesome 5 hour ride. The altitude made me sleepy and my wife got so drowsy that she fell off her horse. That's what I call falling asleep! Matt impressed me as the ultimate outfitter. He also uses his horses with Emergency Response Team in conjunction with helicopters to bring injured people down from the mountains. We had plenty of

beautiful scenery and pasture for our horses.

After resting up and checking out the amazingly quaint old fashioned town of Red Lodge, we were ready for ministry, the objective of our trek. On Tuesday we ministered to young people who were bused from Billings, Montana. Using Hope, riding blindfolded to teach about faith, doing maneuvers without reins which speaks living by the Spirit rather than rules and traditions of religion; and finally having her lay down which speaks of laying down our lives for others.



The kids also had the opportunity to ride horses out on a beautiful trail and have a birthday party. All in all, the children and teens experienced an imagination igniting experience enveloped in a loving and nurturing environment.



This is what they do at Hope Ranch. Amanda has an incredible heart for this type of ministry. I would have to say they are definitely the real deal.



Thursday we had another opportunity to work with Billings Inner-city youth, many were Crow Indians who informed us of the 101st Crow fair which was the largest gathering of Crow and indigenous peoples. This five day event had daily parades and Powwow's. After considerable prayer we decided to travel 2 and a half hours to the Crow Agency Located on the reservation. While there we handed out the mustard seed packet in hopes to be directed to those in authority so as to ask to bring the horse back for a presentation. Sure enough, God provided!

I met Bird in Ground. He asked if I had my horse there. I said no but she will be tomorrow. So we headed back for our horse the next day and got to ride in the Crow Parade.



I was given the prestigious honor to carry the War Bonnet sign in front of the prestigious Chief and Warriors.

We also got to do our presentation at the Crow rodeo. We headed back to Red Lodge. We left our horses and traveled the Bear tooth Pass to Yellowstone National Park Then to the Grand Tetons. We were in awe of God as we enjoyed His amazing Creation.



After returning to Red Lodge we spent some time with Matt and Amanda and were invited back next year. On the 23rd it was time to return to Pennsylvania. On our return trek we enjoyed the hospitality of Allan Waldahl Farm, waking up to find

a load of beautiful vegetable's on the hood of our truck. We were blessed to return to our hospitable hosts along the way home.



Thanks again to all for their wonderful hospitality and prayerful support of The Spiritual Fruit Farm Ministry.

Greg & Sylvia