

# Johnson Family

Newsletter; “Let’s RISE ABOVE it all”

## 2020 Autumn Edition

Now know I that the Lord saveth His anointed, He will hear him from His Holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand. Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses; but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God. They are brought down and fallen; but we are risen, and stand upright.

Psalm 20:6-8



Optimism is a little hard to muster as we review 2020 so far, but even through the trials and tribulations, we can so plainly see the Lord’s fingerprints and His mighty hand lifting us above every one of Life’s situations! Then, as we traveled from place to place, and talk to people of such diversity, we have found that nearly everyone has a story of difficulty while navigating the unknown waters of this year. Possibly, your mind too, is playing out your own unique story as you read these words... But I trust that you too, have seen the Lords leading, directing and cushioning with each blow, even during the most challenging moments.

At the top of the year looking ahead, we were excited! This was to be the fullest year yet and we were very eager to jump right in... and all was going perfectly! Services, revivals, an intense week of filming Matthias’ movie; “Time to Shine”, and great fellowship with friends... We even got to fly to a powerful three day conference in Texarkana, TX. and *be* revived! But then March hit and almost over night, we watched our schedule crumble beneath our feet. I would be lying if I said it didn’t shake us a little, but after a couple weeks spent soaked in prayer, we booked it up again, just to watch it crumble once more. So we spent more time in *more* prayer. We were nervous! How do we make a living on nothing? But God kept providing! Astounded, we watched donations come in and our bills paid. We realized afresh, that





we did not work for man but for God, and He was paying us to simply “Be Still and wait on Him”. We searched the Lord further for what He wanted us to do next, and tried the Spirit by even making a bunch of calls to churches who needed a pastor, to no avail. Then the Lord spoke to Ben’s heart and reaffirmed that we were to be like Abraham and just “Go”. It was hard, (on the kids especially) to get the hope of direction and stability, just to have it change time and time again. But God was teaching each of us a whole new dimension of **“TRUST”**. He told us to fulfill our New York bookings and travel there from Oregon, during the time of major protests and many people were concerned for us, but God ‘parted the Red Sea’, leading us around hot-spots, opening borders before us and closing them behind. As we blindly ‘faith-stepped’ through every state, God continued leading us down the path. It was not our journey. We were simply instruments in His mission. As Ben, Micah and Jubilee went past closed borders into Canada, we prayed and God prepared the way against all odds. Many people asked; How did you get here? There was no explanation except “Jesus”! And so now too, we continue to pray.. and we continue to TRUST! And since He has proven Himself *more than* faithful, our own faithfulness is quickened in fully trusting Him!



## Micah’s Motorcycle Accident

When we thought it couldn’t get any worse, Micah got into a terrible motorcycle accident! Suddenly, COVID kinda disappeared beneath the massive rubble of concern.

While on a leisurely, sunny-day ride on the back, country roads of California on May 4th, Micah hit a patch of washboard, causing his front wheel to wobble out of control just before hitting a big pot-hole in the road. His suspension bottomed out and inertia forced him flying over the

## “Time To Shine”

Matthias’ 5 year movie-making endeavor has come to an end and we were excited to finally present it to some select church theaters across Canada and the United States before signing on with “Skip Stone Pictures” for marketing. The phase one plan with “Skip Stone, is to have it available on Amazon for purchase (and rental soon after), then eventually, to have it in “Amazon Prime”, some various television companies like “Pure Flix”, and possibly Walmart so that it will be available to the public. We want the message of “trusting God in every situation” and “standing firm in the midst of opposition and difficulty” to get out! We have seen the Lord direct both the message and making of this movie and can do nothing but give Him ALL the glory!! A huge thank you to *everyone* involved!





**“You have been marked for greatness and have been called for such a time as this. Will you Trust Him?”**

- QUOTE FROM “TIME TO SHINE”



handlebars. Meanwhile, something during the accident hit his helmet, popping it off the back of his head. As his face skidded on the asphalt, the 350 lb. bike thrust forward and collided into his head, spinning him around, and cracking his skull from ear to ear across the front of his face and up through his eye-socket (along with some other major cracks on the back of his head). He was flown by medi-flight into the hospital where he spent the next 3 full days in the hospital (2 of which were in ICU), after receiving 40 stitches and 3 layers over the top of his head just above his eye-brow. There was bleeding on his brain and an air-pocket in his heart, that after prayers were lifted up from saints all around the world, “mysteriously” went away! We know it was because of God’s healing touch! Because of COVID, we were not allowed into the hospital, but God *was with* him, and he came out, Praise the Lord! Now all he has left is a scar as proof of this beautiful testimony! God has given so many opportunities to witness to unsaved people in Walmart bathrooms, at flea markets, at RV parks... never leaving out that we called Life into Micah’s body in Jesus Name. After experiencing something like that, its hard not to laugh out loud, at the idea of COVID! Suddenly feeling the fear of

nothing, knowing and seeing first hand, that God is powerful enough to raise the dead to life! Again, our TRUST in Jesus Christ was elevated to another level! Tell me; what is impossible with Him?

In the natural, Micah should have died! We called on the Name of Jesus, and he was raised up! It was as simple and as complicated as that! Some of you prayed diligently on our behalf, and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts!! We also thank everyone who gave generously! It kept us afloat! We know that because you prayed, this miracle is your testimony too because the the heart and hand of God Himself was moved for us! And when you gave to us, you gave unto Him!

## POW-erful Protection!

Looking back, we saw that God was priming our TRUST, with evidence of personal deliverance. A man walked into our March 8th, Hemet, California service, proclaiming himself to be a prophet. There was something ‘off’ about him, and he kept disrupting the service with public displays of loud, imitated worship at unusual points of the service. He tried to get free product from us and hand-outs from the pastor as he played ‘The Great Pretender-prophet’ quite well. Monday morning seemed to come and go without a hitch, but Tuesday was unusual. Matthias and Ben went to the grocery

On October 25th, we take possession of a piece of property in Joplin, Missouri. We purchased it after the Lord had dropped in our hearts to re-locate our home-base to a more central point. Suddenly, this perfect property for picky people, was presented to us. The price was right, and the circumstance was perfect. I don't know why or what the Lord has in store, but I wonder to myself if there is any significance to the pre-election possession date. Only God knows, and time will tell as we simply **TRUST HIM!**

store for milk that morning and saw our prophet friend there. What are the odds in southern Cali? When they got back to the vehicle, the tire was slashed not once, but twice, with pieces of the utility razor blade still wedged in it. The pastor said later that the gangs in Hemet do that in order to abduct women and children by acting as a 'rescuer' to the 'damsels in distress' once their flat tire leaves them stranded. Slowly, the guys crippled the vehicle to a nearby tire shop to have it fixed and eventually came home. Meanwhile, the pastors from the same church felt led to give to this guy in his hour of need and asked if I, Sandie, would go with her, using our vehicle since theirs was out of commission. Why not? So, once Ben came home with our Durango, we were off. As we got to his house, I realized that we had to drive him to the Pharmacy to wire this money away. "Isn't this a different vehicle than the one you had last night?" he quizzed. "Hmmm... he couldn't have seen our vehicle! We beat him to the restaurant and left after him," I thought. Then, he commented about the bus, but it was not parked at the church where he could have seen it. Had he been spying on us? Well, that would explain why he happened to be at the same grocery store. When I dropped him and the pastor off at the Pharmacy door, I sat back and waited for their return, realizing that I had not put my Spiritual armor on that day. So, I proceeded putting on the armor of God piece by piece in prayer and covering my and my new pastor friends in the Blood of Jesus. Meanwhile, The pastor who was in Pharmacy, sent Google links to Ben and her husband after being suspicious when Curtis Craakal spelt his name differently to wire the funds than he had for her earlier, so she did a little digging while she waited. It turned out that our prophet friend had a long rap sheet as a convicted sex-offender and during his last arrest, an abducted 14 year old boy was found with him in his home. So, the pastors husband showed up to bring this 'Craakal-case' home. That evening, Jubilee got severally sick. Then, later that night Micah was hit with that same sickness. I was starting to wonder if Curtis Craakal had poisoned our milk jug. After three nights of intense vomiting, Ben emptying buckets and me praying for healing especially since we were in the midst of revival services, I began to ask the Lord what we were missing. Why weren't they being healed? Then I felt in my Spirit; "It is a curse". So Ben and I began to pray, binding a curse, after all, we had nothing to loose! That was the last time anyone vomited and the sickness was instantly gone. God proved Himself as our Deliverer! What a mighty God we serve! **Nothing** can stand against!



The scene at the time of Micah's accident with all the emergency personal around **him**.



We praise the Lord for miraculously touching people at the alter and leading us in spreading His message through film!

