

VOB NEWS

More from the Tijuana River Aqueduct outreaches.

Truck bed worship

The first day I did this, as I got out of the truck, quickly tuned up my guitar, and scrambled up into the truck bed, my first reaction was, "wow, this is overwhelming...can I really do this?" My second reaction was, "Ok, Jesus, it's just You and me, and I know YOU can do this!! Here we go!" Awhile later, as I played song after song, I felt the Holy Spirit come. I noticed how the people seemed to really be moved by the music. I could see on many faces, what appeared to me to be actual peace, and a momentary sense of relief from the hardships these men must endure, living in those aqueducts. I could only imagine what that momentary relief must be like, and I was so thankful, KNOWING that the Lord would use this as a drawing and leading to Himself. Throughout the outreach, many would walk by, thanking me for doing this worship. My heart was broken as I saw real gratitude from some very broken people. When we left to go home, 5 men went with our ministry partner, Vicente, to a Christian rehab! As for myself? I felt 'full', if you will, as though I myself had eaten that sandwich and oranges. I guess when Jesus said, 'I have food to eat which you know nothing about', maybe this is what He meant. I'm glad to have experienced that meal.



Sitting in the back of our pick-up truck, on a metal folding chair, several hundred men, a few women and children, all along the dirty aqueduct which the Tijuana River flows through, seems like a weird place for a worship setting. What, no fancy building? No polished furniture or excellent sound equipment? Nope. Just hungry people, waiting in line for a few oranges, a sandwich and some toiletries.

Or at least that's what they THINK they are waiting for. What they actually GET, is the love of GOD in the handshakes, the prayers & the stuff handed out. And what I hope they REALLY get, is the peace that passes all understanding, as they walk through the atmosphere of worship which flows out of the back of that pick-up truck!

Love Carol and Wayne



The feeding line of nearly 400 people each Thursday morning. They get a sandwich, oranges, toiletries, and a bag of clean water to drink. You can see Carol in our truck bed in the upper left corner.



We often see guys directly go down to the stream of water to use the soap they just received. It is a conflict, both of satisfaction knowing he is grateful to clean up, but also knowing that the water is greatly polluted.



Our friend Angel is a great help each week. He is a good guy. We learned that he needed some simple tools, in order to get work as the skilled carpenter he is. We were able to quickly collect these needed tools for him.