

The German Angels:

We were on our way to Palma and our car had dropped us off at the train station. There we met a young woman with whom we got to talking about the gospel. She told us about her house in Son Serra de Marina, which had just been renovated. After a prayer and the offer to help directly, we made our way to her house. But when we arrived, we couldn't find her and we couldn't contact her either. Frustrated and with nowhere to go, we were led by some young adults to a beach with lots of people. Unfortunately it turned out that they were all holidaymakers and didn't need any help. The surrounding area consisted mainly of large villas and houses. Determined to move on, we were planning to hitchhike back when we saw a house that looked like they were renovating. We approached the two adults outside to see if they needed any help.

We explained our mission and they were impressed. They told us that their workers had quit the day before. They also had four children with whom they want to move in the following Sunday. We helped clean up and planned to move on the next day. We prayed that more teams from the 70 WEEK would join and help. To our surprise, by the end of the week, four different teams joined by the end of the week to help get the house ready in time. The man not only told all his relatives about our help, but the neighbors also came by to talk to us. In the end, we became known in the area as the "German Angels" and were able to preach the gospel to the whole neighborhood.

God provides always

We arrived in Palma late on Wednesday and faced the challenge of finding accommodation. Exhaustion didn't make the search any easier, and it seemed impossible to find anything. Finally, we arrived at the Molina church. It was already 23:00 and we feared that no one would be there. However, we were pleasantly surprised. The pastor's wife was still there, although she normally never been to church during the week, especially at this time of night. At the moment we no longer knew what to do, we could rely on God to make a difference. God would make a difference. The pastor made it possible for us to stay at the church to spend the night and recover. At that moment, we could only thank God that He had helped us in our time of need.

God uses even the smallest work

I was inspired by God to show my team members a special gesture: to bring breakfast early in the morning to their beds. In our case, at the beach. With this impulse, I set off and got a small breakfast in a café. While I was ordering, I was able to talk to the waiter and explain to him what our goal as a group is; to bring the love of Jesus to the people and to pray for them. The waiter asked me if I could pray for him. He told me that his life was in shambles right now. The café belonged to his deceased brother and his wife had just separated from him. Instead of having breakfast on the beach, I decided to gather my team at the beach, and I decided to take instead to the café. There we prayed for the people, especially for the waiter, and read the Bible with them. This simple gesture became a special moment of fellowship and comfort for someone who was going through difficult times.

God gives us strength:

We were on our way to Valldemossa and prayed that we would be taken along by a young couple, preferably German-speaking, so that we could talk to them. Two minutes later, a car pulled up and a young German couple gave us a lift.

Not only did they give us a lift, but they were also generous enough to offer us money as we had none with us. We suggested instead that we would prefer, if we would go out for a meal together. Shortly afterwards, we sat in a restaurant and ate tapas for four hours and had the opportunity to pray together. It was particularly touching that the young woman said a prayer for the first time. After a heartfelt farewell, we spent the night in the mountains. The next day we walked on to Deià, where we stayed for a day before continuing our journey. On Thursday we had the impression of fasting and deciding to fast, as we had already prepared to forgo our usual comforts. We were given a lift to Sa Calobra, but had to walk all the way to Lluc, but had to walk all the way to Lluc as it was difficult to find a lift. Although we had no food all day, we had a supernatural power that accompanied us. At a small kiosk, a generous woman gave us two bars. We even had enough money the next day from her to buy some baguettes.

God cares for us everyday

On our trip, we only had the bare essentials with us: a water bottle, sun cream, a toothbrush and a Bible - nothing more. But we experienced how God provided us with everything every day, even the smallest things. It was amazing to see how our prayers were answered immediately. Just a few minutes after one prayer, for example, we were invited in by a family. We always spent all the money we received on the same day because we didn't want to keep any for the next day. And God still provided for us every day. One specific example was when we ran out of money for breakfast in the morning. After a prayer, a man spontaneously gave us 5 euros. In another moment, someone in our group didn't have a sun hat and after praying for a fisherman's hat, we found one exactly that fisherman's hat that we were praying for in the next town in a bush. God provided us with everything from small to big things during that week.

God is interested in our little problems

When we were out on the street, we met people who said: "Do you seriously believe that this God who is somewhere is interested in you? Do you seriously believe that he will make sure you have something to eat?" And we actually experienced this! On our last evening, we didn't know what to do. It had started to get dark and we had no place to sleep. My friends were already resigned to the fact that we would just sleep in the field, but I said to God: "God, I want a miracle!" We believe in a God for whom nothing is impossible. Why shouldn't it be possible for him to move a person's heart to invite us in? With a draw, we decided to stay and sat down in a restaurant to have a nice meal. It got darker and it started to thunder slightly and I just prayed: "God do a miracle!" At some point, I asked the waiter where a good place to sleep in a field would be. A few minutes later, he called his mother and we had a place to sleep with him and his sister. That showed us that nothing is impossible for God and that he is also interested in our little problems.