

Victory Center



Changing our Community ... Reaching the World

March 2010

Vol. 16 No. 2

Pastor Charlie has been ministering about Supernatural Seed; Supernatural Harvest in our Sunday morning services in regard to financial giving and receiving. He has often made the comment: If you don't sow a seed you can't expect to reap a harvest. The following is a compelling testimony that illustrates that principle in the natural realm.



YOU SOW IT; GOD WILL GROW IT! By Frank Winters

To make things clear from the beginning; I am not a farmer. So after four years of proving it to the whole county, I leased out my land to my neighbor who is a very good farmer. He farms it on shares, which means he cultivates, plants, and harvests using his time and equipment for two thirds of the profit while I get the other third. It's a good arrangement; however, technically I have absolutely no say on what gets planted or when or how it gets done.

In June of 2007 it was very dry, but in spite of the drought I just knew in my spirit that it was time to plant. Even though I had no right to direct what went on in regard to the farming decisions, I told my neighbor anyway that I thought we needed to sow some milo. But he kept pointing out that it was too dry.

"Well, I am no farmer," I said, "but I do know one thing: nothing will grow if we don't put some seed in the ground" Then I added, "It has been dry too long; *it is going to rain!*"

I was absolutely convinced that rain was coming because I had seen in a vision that our prayers had broken the power of the spirit of drought that had been camped over us. Finally, after almost twisting his arm, he said, "Okay, but it's so dry I am only planting 1 ¼ lbs per acre."

That was fine with me just so long as we planted something. The very next day after he finished planting, it

started to rain. For the next two weeks we got a lot of rain, and then it continued to rain off and on during the following month. The seed sprouted and grew, I certainly didn't know how; but we had a beautiful crop. People driving by would even comment on how good it looked.

One man remarked: "You guys sure were smart to plant when you did. If you would have waited, it would have been too late by the time it dried up enough to get into the field again."

But then the weather turned dry again. That same guy who had said how smart we were for planting, now commented, "Too bad that milo is going to burn up since it's so dry; it sure was pretty"

During that time, we were going to nightly prayer at the church. So we prayed and rebuked the spirit of drought with the authority that we have in the name of Jesus, and sure enough it started to rain again. When harvest time came, we were amazed. The crop had made 2,550 lbs per acre. God turned a mere 1 ¼ pounds of seed per acre into 2,550 lbs per acre of harvest! To a real farmer that may not be impressive, but to a cowboy that can't farm at all, I was impressed. If you do the math, that is way more than a hundredfold increase. That, to me, was more than anything a story of obedience (planting) and contending for our destiny (spiritual warfare) and then reaping the harvest. That was a crop that would never have been a reality if we had not planted.



success!

THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

Thank You to **DEBBIE BROWN** for coordinating, and **EVERYONE** who did such a **GREAT JOB** at making the dinner on Valentine's Day a



It is a Girl!



Kinsley Louise Williams

Thursday, January 7, 2010
7Lbs., 12 ozs.
21 inches

Parents: Penny and Ryan Williams

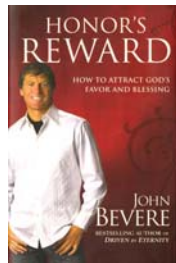
Grandparents: Roger & Loretha Williams of Fanshawe, OK, and Dennis Scott of Wister, OK

CONGRATULATIONS !

30 people made the commitment and completed the Honor's Reward series.

Josh Barbosa
Tim Carter
Susan DeHerrera
Bob Easterwood
Jennifer Easterwood
Jessica Easterwood
Sarah Easterwood
Toni Easterwood
Eric Elliott
Neola Gates
Alix Gates
Cody Gates
Ellen Hall
Shawn Jacobs
Zane Keimig

Jill Leaming
Vincent Leaming
Kim Like
Zack Like
Eric Morgan
Janice Morgan
Tasha Overpeck
Johnathan Ponce
Laura Sandoval
Trudy Sayer
Amanda Simpson
Joe Simpson
Mik Simpson
Gabriel Vitela
Michelle Wohlgemuth



Mark Hankins | March 5-9

Friday March 5th
Men's Meeting @7:00PM
The men's meeting will kick off with a wild game feed!

Saturday, March 6th
Men's Meeting @ 9:30am
Two morning sessions concluding around noon.

Sunday, March 7th
Morning service @
10:30am
Evening service @
6:00PM

Monday, March 8th &
Tuesday March 9th
@ 7:00pm



Daylight Savings Time Begins Sunday, March 14th

Don't forget to set your clocks ahead
and hour.



EUGENE AND KIM LIKE JOIN VICTORY CENTER STAFF

The start of a new year often sparks changes. In some, it even means an opportunity for a new beginning. This happens to be the case in the lives of Victory Center's newest staff additions, Eugene and Kim Like.

The first part of January, 2010, Eugene, Kim and family moved to Guymon from their family ranch, which is located on the eastern edge of New Mexico. They came on staff at Victory Center to help administrate and oversee the various outreaches and functions of the church.

Kim is Pastor Charlie and Margaret's daughter, who has been married to Eugene Like for the past twenty years. They have five sons who are all home schooled: C. E. who is eighteen years old; Zack, sixteen; Ezekiel, eleven; Justin, eight; and Matthew who is four. For the past eight years they have served on the board of directors for the Christian Association of Parent Educators-New Mexico (CAPE-NM). As board directors they oversee the state home school convention, are active in state legislation concerning home education, and provide support for home schooling families in New Mexico.

Victory Center is excited to welcome them to Guymon and feels blessed to have them as a vital part of our church family.

NOTHING WASTED—Kim's Story

Twenty years ago, I walked down the aisle at Victory Center to marry the man that I was in love with and start a new life with him. Little did I know the mountains and valleys that we would go through. I loved my family, Victory Center, Guymon, and most of all God. Here I was embarking on this new season of life that most likely meant leaving all that I loved – except God of course.

Over the years Eugene and I ran a children's camp, taught children's church, led a youth group, and did just about anything that you can imagine that needed to be done in a local church. While Eugene's parents were still alive, we always felt settled. We never once doubted that we were where we were supposed to be; doing what we were supposed to do.

Eight years ago we started serving on New Mexico's home school board which was an excellent

ministry outlet. We were both doing what we loved—helping in ministry—all the while raising a family of 5 boys in the best possible place on earth. As we served on the board of CAPE, it became more and more evident that Eugene had gifts and talents that God wanted to use in other ways besides ranching. The ranch just seemed to be a way to support our ministry "habit". Eugene flourished in the ministry with CAPE. I'll never forget the time when he was on the phone with the Secretary of Education who answers directly to the Governor. I only heard his side of the conversation, but I remember being amazed at how he could communicate with someone like that. When he got off the phone, I asked him, "And you think you're going to be a rancher all your life?" I didn't know it at the time, but those words marked a change in our lives!

Eugene's mother passed away in 1996, and then five years ago Eugene's dad, Everett, passed away. While Everett was still alive, we were both content at the ranch taking care of him – knowing that our first responsibility was to honor our parents, and at the time, that meant taking care of him in his old age. After his death, something changed. I remember walking the dirt road praying, "Lord, I just want to do what You want me to and be where You want me to be. I'll lay all of this down to do Your will." I loved the ranch. I loved the quiet, secluded life I led. I even loved my house. We had just remodeled our kitchen, bathroom, and entryway to perfectly fit us. So when I told the Lord that I would lay all of "this" down, I did not say that lightly.

Shortly after that prayer, Eugene and I made the commitment to drive the 120 miles one way every Sunday to Victory Center for church whenever it was physically possible. We knew that not only did our kids need to be in a non-compromising Word church, but we also needed to be fed and be part of a local body of believers. After making that commitment to drive to Guymon on Sundays, God started working on our hearts; we easily connected with the church's vision and heard the call to help support the ministry of Victory Center. But I can honestly say that Victory Center has always been in my heart.

Well, it took a year for all the pieces to come together, and it will probably take another to get completely moved and settled, but here we are—ready and willing to do whatever it takes to support, help grow, and further the excellence of ministry here at Victory Center.

As I look back over the past 20 years of my life, I can reflect on the many, many ways that God has been faithful. He has always used the level we are on to prepare us for the one that is to come. We are excited to be taking this journey with our friends and family at Victory Center Church.

