



In our spiritual walk there are those defining moments. We can look back and know where we were, maybe what song was playing, and most likely where we were knelt or standing when the moment happened. I've had three such moments in my life. When I was twelve in Vici Oklahoma where God called me to preach. In Jan of 2006 when God re-confirmed my call to the mission field. Lastly, in March of 2016 when God moved us from our place of ministry to a new area.

It had been a long year. We were in a building project, trying to build a studio for Siberian media. Just starting Siberian Media in 2012 took us out on the waters beyond our comfort zone, but the building project felt like we were one step from drowning almost on a daily basis. It seemed that almost every day would start with some type of crisis, and we were exhausted. At one time because all the expense we had endured trying to build the studio I had elected not to go to the area meeting being held in Israel. Then on a whim Karla looked at tickets and we could fly cheaper to Israel cheaper than to Moscow. I had no idea what God had planned for us.

We would have services on the banks of the Sea of Galilee every morning. During one of those mornings I remember the song Good, Good father being sang, and I found myself on my knees and face before God with two prayer warriors around me. During that time God was releasing us from Russia and sending us to Spain. I remember the words of one of those prayer warriors praying with, speaking about me. He said, "Our brother has had a great release".

It had always been in my heart to be a part of a community. To have a mission's family that I could: love, trust, pray, and just do life with. That great release that the prayer warrior spoke of would set us on the path to where we are now. I remember stepping out on the water sending letters to leadership about the direction we felt God was leading, and Karla mentioning there's no turning back now.

On the Saturday after I sent the letters we had a meeting with our Siberian Media staff and I was asked point blank, "are you guys coming back?". I looked at Karla kind of swallowed hard because I had no intention of telling the staff until we knew we were approved. Something inside lead me to go ahead and share about the release I felt and the new direction we felt lead.

The day we landed in Madrid, Spain with our two toddlers, we were both nervous and excited. I remember feeling such a peace. Since that day life has changed and changed us so much. There have been times of healing, and heartbreak but through it all I know that God has called us here. We know that he has given us visions and dreams of coaching church planters; as well as, leading a church plant. We know that his visions never go without his provisions, and we can't wait to get started.