

Stepping Into A Dream

When I was a second-year student at Rhema in the spring of 1987, I experienced my first open vision regarding the nations. I saw a map of China and myself as part of a team that traveled across the nation from the southeast to the northwest – and everywhere we stepped we left a trail of the Blood of Jesus. At the end of the vision it was like a banner draped from the shoulder to the waist of a beauty queen – the Blood of Jesus – marking the nation of China as belonging to Christ - a valuable part of His Bride.

Over the years there have been many dreams and visions – almost all of them pertaining to the nations – mostly prayer assignments that I have kept within the confines of my prayer closet. We now have a prayer school for the nations in Terre Haute, Indiana that prays quite effectively into world events and things the Lord brings before us to address. It is corporate prayer at its finest and we thank God for the opportunity to lead it.

Though it was quite unusual for me, in April of 2018 I was taken into a 3 hour trance where I saw many things pertaining to an island in the south Pacific, including a bombing of a nuclear facility and what could have been the beginning of WW3. I set myself (and a few others) to praying re: such but saw nothing of it in the news. But it never left me and I continued to pray at it for many months. At some point we came to understand the island was Taiwan. And there came a point in August when we realized we needed to go there to survey the land. We knew not one soul there.

After a series of inquiries and divine appointments, we were put in contact with a man named Scott who would eventually help us more than words can express. Scott was born in Taiwan, but raised in the States. He speaks Mandarin Chinese, Taiwanese and, of course, flawless English. When he took his family back to Taiwan a few years ago, he knew his calling in life was to host missionaries – a role which he fulfills quite well.

On December 5 (my birthday), 2018, we landed in Taipei. Scott met us at the airport and the journey began. For 15 days we surveyed the land – covered more ground than any human should ever have to cover in such a short period of time – preached in more services than I can recount – and when all was said and done we were overwhelmed by the favor of God that was poured upon us.

A New Political Party

Our first appointment in Taipei was with a man named David. David is a relatively new believer (7 years). He has done a good job of walking in the light of what he knows. He clearly has “messianic” roots in his theology and is known throughout the island as “The Shofar Man of Taiwan” – and if you enjoy hearing the

shofar, this is the man you want to play. He has taught others all over the island how to do it.

In 2017, the Lord directed David to organize a “cruise” of believers that would take a multi-day prayer journey around the island. He was able to mobilize 1,700 men and women into one cruise ship for one purpose – to pray for Taiwan (600+ were aboriginal). The Lord said He wanted to set a wall of fire around Taiwan. It is hard to find fault in a man who can reach across multiple dominations to mobilize the masses for the sake of prayer.

His most recent assignment from the Lord involves the formation of a new political party in Taiwan. It will launch in March of 2019 – 70 years after the fall of China to communism. The platform is conservative and simple. When I heard it, my mind thought, “Ludacris,” but in my heart I could hear God turning the captivity of China – like a dream (Psalm 126). It was like I could hear the fall of the Bamboo Curtain as he spoke and the chimes of freedom have been ringing in my spirit ever since. Should his party be successful in electing a majority of leadership in the land, their requests of China will be unheard of heretofore: reunification with China under the previous constitution (pre 1949) and a restoration of the traditional Mandarin Chinese language (specifically - the Christian symbolism that has been removed by communism).

This man is genuine. As we have prayed into this matter, we believe he has a legitimate opportunity to make a profound impact upon Taiwan and the People’s Republic of China. This is certainly something we will be praying about for the next weeks, months, and years ahead.

The Largest Denomination in Taiwan & the Apostle of the Island

Our second appointment in Taipei was with a man we will call Dr. James – a quiet man, a key leader of the largest Spirit-filled denomination in Taiwan. Little did we know the great doors of opportunity this man was about to open to us. Bread of Life (a messianic denomination) has 500+ churches in Taiwan alone – most of which are in the midst of a prayer movement ordained by God. And upon the word of Dr. James every pastor he contacted invited us in. He sat up multiple meetings for us in Taipei – hours upon hours of teaching – mostly on “The Authority of the Believer.” Every time I looked up, there sat Dr. James in the back of the auditorium, taking notes, refusing a seat in the front, though it was always offered to him. I’d finish one service and then receive a text from him asking me, “Can you talk about...?” – Introducing the topic he thought the next congregation needed to hear – always about prayer – always right on target.

He went so far as to change our return tickets home so we would be available to address a meeting of 60 leaders from all over Taiwan – leaders of leaders. It was in that meeting that I heard these men and women of God sharing their hearts about their Chinese brothers and sisters and of how the Lord was bringing them into a place of covenant and unity that they have never known before; of how the Chinese and

Taiwanese are free to visit one another and of how many are walking through those doors to support one another.

It was in that meeting as I doodled taking notes that I drew a small map of China on the paper and put my pen down to draw the banner I had seen over China so long ago – only to realize that I had put my pen down on Taiwan. It was in that moment that I stepped into the vision from nearly 32 years before. And I suddenly realized that it might not be too long now before we're all able to move about freely within a nation that has been held in captivity. And again, I heard Brother Hagin's voice in the spirit saying, "When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dreamed..."

The Heart of Taiwan / The Heart of Asia

In February/March of 2018, Bryan and I took a trip into Uganda. As I sought the Lord as to His purposes, He told me, "Uganda is the Heart of Africa," and continued to give me prayer points to deliver to ministerial leaders across the nation while we were there. He opened the doors for us and we delivered His message to everyone who would listen.

As we prepared to go into Taiwan, Scott was the first to tell us, "Taiwan is the heart of Asia," but he certainly was not the last. Everywhere we went in the land, we were told, "You know, Taiwan is the heart of Asia." And several locations in the center told us "here" is the "heart of Taiwan." We had opportunity to visit a couple of different villages high up into the mountains that we could see was the heart of Taiwan. There was a "sound" when they prayed that marked them as having the heart of God for Taiwan.

It was in the center of the island that we found "it" – a possible location for a Bible school – perhaps even a Rhema Taiwan. It was an unlikely location, near a small city of approximately 80,000 – a Japanese-style lodge in the middle of farming country – a place where Chinese could come in under the guise of "agriculture" work and leave with an education in the Word. The owner himself asked me, "What should I do with this property?" Of course, I gave him the very profound answer about hearing from the Lord for himself, but I know he would love to use it for the Lord's purposes. The property itself could lodge dozens of students with plenty of other opportunities for part-time work and housing in the nearby city.

It was also in the center of the island, up in the mountains, that we found ourselves on a very narrow road. And I found myself thinking of our beloved Pastor Hagin and the infamous motorcycle incident. It was there I picked up a stone from the roadside to share with him upon our return.

The Queen of Heaven

Idolatry is a given in a place like Taiwan, where less than 5% of the population is born again. And pretty much everywhere we went we saw them. One city in particular, Taichung on the west coast, was overtaken by it - strongholds in the minds

of the people – even still among believers who do not know yet who they are in Christ. We were taken into Taichung to pray at the harbor. I thought it was a day of sightseeing, but when we arrived into the city our hosts took us first to a church. 10 a.m. on a weekday. It was filled with people who had gathered to hear and to pray. It was then that I discovered that I was scheduled to speak (Ha!).

Before I could take a seat, 2 people cornered me to tell me of their tremendous struggles with the local idol and how powerful she was over the city and the harbor. Mazu was her name, but her title was “The Queen of Heaven.” And when I stepped to the pulpit, little did I know what I was going to learn. The Lord whispered in my heart, “Tell them about Ephesus.” And as I began to talk about Dianna and the struggles Timothy must have known as a pastor, we all received an even deeper understanding of the prayers that Paul prayed for the church at Ephesus and how very similar this city was. If those were prayers Paul prayed for Ephesus, how much more could his prayers be utilized in praying for this city and these people? It was a powerful moment.

We went from the church to the harbor – and they all came along. And then they wanted us to go to her temple. As we were approaching the venue, I heard these words in my spirit, *“She will never be queen... The King of Kings has already selected His Bride!”* With great joy they received this truth. We are believing their prayer lives and their city will be forever transformed by the profound revelation we all gained that day! Hallelujah!

The Donkey

Serving the Lord is a grand adventure and sometimes we come up to parts of the journey and look back and say, “You can’t make this stuff up.” This is one of those segments when we stand back in awe at the Hand of God at work and wonder if anyone will ever believe the story. But it happened, just this way:

A little background on a man named Ali: Ali is Iranian by birth (Persian, Muslim); raised in Europe. He was living in Germany at the time of the fall of the Iron Curtain and personally witnessed the fall of the Berlin wall. At the age of ten, his parents had sent him to boarding school because they feared he was becoming too radicalized in Iran as a Muslim. They feared that he would become a suicide bomber and they would lose him. It was in Europe that Ali met Jesus as His Lord and Savior. He now lives in Victoria, British Columbia. He works among the Chinese community there and travels as an apostolic missionary 4 times a year into Taiwan. He is well-known and well-received by the Taiwanese people. He is passionate to see the fall of the bamboo curtain and has some very profound things to say on the subject. ...A subject for another day. He has a clear call to the island.

Everywhere we went in Taiwan, we met people who would say to us, “Have you met Ali? He was just here...” And seemingly we were 2 steps behind him the entire trip until we finally caught up with him in Taipei just hours before he was scheduled to fly home. More on that later...

A few days earlier, while we were in central Taiwan (Mingjian, Nantou), while dining at table for supper with our host pastors, something very interesting and strange happened to connect us with this man.

As you know, we have a prayer school in Indiana. They met for prayer on Saturday 12/8. They prayed for Bryan & I and the work we were currently doing in Taiwan. One of the ladies in the group had an obscure vision. In the vision, there were 4 main points: 1) A city that laid in gross darkness (no lights at all), 2) a donkey superimposed over the image of the city, 3) the word "access" and 4) an orange ball in the sky (in the place of the rising sun). In the past, I have known this woman to be very accurate in her prayer life and have learned that if she emails me on the foreign field, I would be wise to read it. She emailed those details. Obscure as they were, I thought to go ahead and share them with our host pastors to see if they could help us sort them out.

The pastor immediately responded by saying the city was Taidung – a city in the remotest of places in Taiwan – in the place of the rising sun – so high up in the mountains the only way to gain *access* was by special permission from the government and a 3-day hike. We then heard the pastor say the strangest thing, "And the donkey is Ali." (What?!?) "Yes, Ali is planning a trip into Taidung in the spring and has already gained *access*. Now that this lady has had this vision, I know I am supposed to go with him," said the pastor.

The pastor then went on to explain *why* Ali is "the donkey." When he had been with them 2 days before, Ali was wearing a t-shirt with a donkey on it. When asked about the shirt, he told this story: When the Lord first called him to Taiwan, the Lord told him that He was going to *ride* Ali all over the island like He rode the donkey into Jerusalem; that Ali was to carry the gospel all over the island; that he would give him keys to every city; that he was a donkey. Up to that point in his story, "the donkey" had been sort of a private joke among he and his staff. Someone made him a t-shirt, which he just happened to be wearing at the lodge where they were staying. When the pastor asked about the shirt, Ali told the story.

It seemed right and good to ask Scott to arrange for Bryan & I to meet the Donkey in Taipei upon our return the following week, which he did and we did. What I didn't know, was that "the donkey" held all the answers for me concerning the vision of the nuclear attack. As a personal witness to certain events, Ali was able to confirm to me that the catastrophic event nearly happened – literally less than 36 hours after the Lord showed it to me in the vision. Had we not prayed, things might have turned out different; an outcome none of us would have wanted. If you want to know the details, you can ask me, but I will not disclose them here for security purposes. But, consider it verified at the highest level. No one in Taiwan, other than the Donkey, could have verified those details so accurately for me. It was the real deal. *Gulp*.

The Marketplace Apostle

The same day we met “the donkey,” we were taken to a place called, “The Tabernacle of David,” which is a prayer center in the heart of Taipei. The place was packed with people waiting for us to teach them about prayer. 3 hours later we had such a powerful breakthrough in prayer, the leadership was amazed.

The founder of the prayer center is someone I would term a market place apostle – one who loves God passionately, successful in business, and always busy about the Father’s business. He is a Christian publisher, real estate developer and owns several hotel buildings on the north shore of the island. We will call him Brother Andrew.

After meeting him, he arranged for us to have a private tour of the nuclear facility on the north shore – not far from his hotel. He later invited us to stay at the resort for our personal accommodations. It was so nice to have a warm shower and a comfortable bed (a rare find in Asia).

Prayer Tower 101 & Beyond

Tower 101 in Taipei is the tallest building in southeast Asia. And in it on the 52nd floor is a prayer room run by another market place minister. We will call her Sister Ginny. Ginny is a graduate of Brown University with impeccable English. Her husband is 38th generation Chinese royalty. Ginny is an art dealer. With the proceeds from her art business, she funds prayer rooms all over Taiwan in key locations of commerce and government; several cities. Many young adults follow her leadership. She is training up and activating the next generation.

On the day we gathered in the prayer room at Tower 101, young prayer leaders came in from all over the island. They came to learn about leading corporate prayer. We taught for 3 hours and then prayed. It was in this prayer meeting that I witnessed something I had never experienced before. There was such a sweet anointing and unity among us that we *all* sang a new song in the Holy Spirit divinely orchestrated with individual parts and harmonies. It sounded like a hand-bell choir playing a beautiful song – and once again I heard the bells of freedom ringing for China and those held in bondage behind the bamboo curtain.

Note: We have a rough recording of it in case anyone is interested in hearing. The quality is poor, but the anointing brings most people to tears when they hear it. B.E.A.U.T.I.F.U.L.

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