

A SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM BARRY & LINDA



Dad

I wanted to take a few minutes to introduce you to my precious Dad, Tay Rainey who is now with the Lord. He loved and worshipped God for 55 years. Dad was a person people never forgot. He was like a tropical wind that refreshed the air you breathed. I don't think there was ever a person he didn't like and show an immense interest in. People were drawn to him like bees to honey. His love and devotion for the Lord was always top priority in his life.

It was amazing how God and His Word were so alive and real to him. His one desire was to "know Him better." My Dad always loved and accepted me unconditionally, even though I was a real rascal at times. I'm sure that I gave my parents much heartburn and grief as a teenager.

One thing that impacted my life from my dad was his time spent in prayer

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3rd ANNUAL WEST COAST PIER TO PIER PREACHING TOUR

"THE FRUIT OF THE RIGHTEOUS IS A TREE OF LIFE, AND HE WHO WINS SOULS IS WISE"

Before our trip started this year, I had been praying for wisdom from the Lord. Proverbs 11:30 was the scripture God gave me to start off the trip. I don't know of a much wiser thing to do than to tell people about Jesus, and Lord willing that they would respond by trusting Him as their Savior and Lord.



OCEAN BEACH KIDS PRAYED TO RECEIVE CHRIST AFTER RIOT

We set out for the Mexican border. That night we preached at the Imperial Pier in Chula Vista. The crowds that gathered to listen to the message that I gave blew me away. We saw 17 people trust Christ that first evening. I think the Lord knew that we would need a good response, as we started up the coast sharing Jesus Christ. This is not an easy ministry, and the evil one does not like people to hear the gospel message.

One thing that happened when I was packing the trailer to leave on the trip, was my back went out as I was lifting equipment and luggage. I could not stand up straight. It hurt badly and I was in much pain. It would have been easy to just postpone the trip and let it heal, but I didn't want that to stop us, so I just kept packing and trusting the Lord for healing. In a couple of days I felt much better. Jesus is our healer!

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LINDA & DAD

I can remember while growing up, I'd see my dad early every morning praying on his knees in our

Westchester living room. I'm sure a lot of those prayers were for me! Thank God! I needed them.

He will always be sorely missed. His encouragement, sweet disposition and humor made the hardest days easier. His big genuine smile and twinkling blue eyes made you feel like you were the most special person on earth.

The one thing I would like to emulate about my Dad (God help me!) was that he never (Just like his mom, my Grandma Irene) never spoke badly about anyone. So Dad, you will forever be in my heart. Your love touched me in ways you'll never completely know.

— LINDA FELIS

May Outreach Schedule

Please call (310) 327-3134
for locations and directions.

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PREACHING TOUR . . .

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The next day we invited people who were staying in the RV Park, to a "Campfire Story Time". Many people came that evening and brought their children. We provided punch & cookies for the kids, as they sat down and listened to Bible stories about Jesus and His love. Many responded to an altar call that I gave. Twelve people, including parents and their children, trusted Christ. They were given Bibles and other literature for further study. We also encourage them, wherever they lived, to go to a Bible-believing church. What a joy it was to see the Lord work in such a wonderful way. So far this trip we have seen 50 people put trust in Christ as Savior!



The next evening we preached at the Ocean Beach Pier. There had been a surfing contest that day there and it drew many people. As I painted and preached a gang of kids started fighting right in front of us. One guy was thrown over the seawall into a trashcan! I just kept preaching and the gang started listening. Three of these young guys ended up trusting Christ after hearing me preach the Good News.

What an awesome God we serve!

As we proceeded up the coast I painted and preached at the famous Crystal Pier in San Diego. I led two U.S. Marines to Christ. They were both on their way back to Iraq on a second tour of duty. They had open beer cans in their hands when they walked up. They put the cans down to listen. They were not drunk and understood the gospel message. When they left they picked up the cans to throw away. Just then a police car drove up before they could throw the cans away. They were in big trouble, until a second police car pulled up with two Christian police officers in it. We told them what had just happened to the two young men, and they said that they would help the Marines to be cleared of any public drinking charges. What a blessing for these two guys! The devil tried to steal away the Word of God that had been placed in their hearts, but God sent His Christian police officers to preserve the seed. Please pray for Privates Ryan & Blake. They are literally fighting for our freedom to preach the gospel.



PRAYER OF SALVATION FOR YOUNG LONG BEACH MAN



BRAD WITH TWO U.S. MARINES