

# One Nation Under God - Walk Across America

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During this year, my life has been very similar to topography of West Virginia, a lot of mountains and valleys. Because of this, I am unable to walk this month. My whole family is being tested with trials, particularly my son, Lee. In the first chapter of First Peter, it states that our trials of faith are more precious than gold that will perish. Although my life around me may appear to the world as being in shambles, I have the peace that passes all understanding, a peace that can only come from our Father above. This free time has given me more time to rest and reflect on the walk.

When I prayer-walk and cross a river or a large body of water, I usually claim that wherever that river or body of water and its tributaries touches, return to our Lord. I pray that revival flow up and down its waters. That prayer occurred twice last year as we crossed the Potomac River at Harper Ferry and at Old Town, Maryland. The Potomac River watershed covers a small portion of Pennsylvania, eastern West Virginia, northern Virginia, a large portion of Maryland and all of Washington, D.C., our nation's capitol. Quietly I said the same prayer this year as I took part in the annual Bay Bridge Walk near Annapolis, Maryland across the Chesapeake Bay. The watershed of the Chesapeake includes the Potomac, Susquehanna, Patuxent, Rappahannock, and James rivers. This watershed adds to the Potomac River most of Maryland, and Virginia, a large portion of Pennsylvania, and small portions of the states of New York and Delaware. During our walk last

July, Steve Herrell and I stepped across an insignificant stream named Alder Run. Alder Run flows into Red Creek, which joins the Blackwater River. At Parsons, West Virginia, it flows into the Cheat River, which pours into the Monongahela River at Point Marion, Pennsylvania. At Pittsburgh, the Monongahela unites with the Allegheny River to form the Ohio River, which enters the mighty Mississippi River. The Mississippi drains the heartland of America from Pennsylvania to Colorado and from Minnesota to Louisiana. May we all pray that revival spreads throughout this area of America.



Last year and this year as we walked along the Potomac and its tributaries, I began to notice the attributes of a river. A river begins with a single drop of rain combining with another drop of rain, which unites with other raindrops. This forms a trickle of water. This trickle of water may seep in the ground only to reemerge as a spring. The spring can develop into a stream or a creek. These join together to form a river, which becomes more powerful as other rivers and creeks emerge with it. A river can cut through mountains to form gaps. A river that starts with a single drop of water has the ability to move mountains. Jesus said that if we

have the faith of a grain of mustard seed that we can move mountains. When our prayers are in agreement (all in the same direction, just like drops of flowing water) with others, we can move mountains: mountains of hate, mountains of disbelief, mountains of prejudice, mountains of apathy and mountains of religion. As our rivers of prayer flow upwards, Lord, let Your river of love replace those mountains in our lives and the lives of others throughout the earth. Lord, let Your river flow. Amen.

In last month's newsletter, I told the story about me wearing Steve's emergency blanket for a poncho. Since the appearance of the blanket was that of Reynolds Wrap, Steve told me that I looked like an alien. About a mile from the Canaan Valley Park Lodge, during a heavy downpour, we met a family of four with their dog strolling through the forest. As their dog started barking at me, Steve and I were told that their dog never saw anybody that looked like me, and that I appeared to be a spaceman. I do admit that I did look weird and I am actually an alien. Really. When we accept Jesus as our Savior, we are no longer citizens of this world but citizens of heaven. We are now aliens on this earth and Jesus does not look at our outward appearance or manner of dress but our inward appearance. As we grow in Christ, we will desire less of the things of this world and more of the spiritual gifts of heaven.

*Ephesians 2 18-20 For through him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father. Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellowcitizens with the saints, and of the household of God; and are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone.*

September 12<sup>th</sup> marked a new era in the One Nation Under God – Walk Across America. While I was in my hometown attending a fellowship meal, Steve Herrell walked 3.2 miles section of America Discovery Trail. After the Sunday morning service at Keyser Assembly of God, Steve with wife, Jenne, drove to Canaan Valley to walk a short portion of the trail, that we skipped in our July hikes. This is the first section of trail that was prayer walked not by Terry Harman or myself but by a person that lives in that area. In the future, I envision that more intercessors will walk their areas without me being there. I am praying that as the number of prayer walkers grows, my role will be more as a coordinator and a walker to fill in the gaps. We will go forth and take this land in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

To see two sideshows of the walk on the Internet, go to [photos.yahoo.com/jims19372](http://photos.yahoo.com/jims19372)

God bless,  
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Total miles walked of the American Discovery Trail	- 416 miles
Number of walkers	- 42 walkers
Number of people praying for the America	- 21,614 prayer warriors