

Mario Murillo Ministries Is About to Inflict Heavy Damage on the Enemy

I am finally able to tell you this news. We just got a massive green light in California. But it is amazing how close we came to losing this epic breakthrough for good. It all began at 3 a.m., on a night that would change me forever.

It is before bedtime. I am studying Matthew 7 and 8 and Acts 16. There's no inkling of how God is about to combine those chapters in an explosive visitation.

I am reading about the leper in Matthew 8 who, instead of crying, "Unclean! Unclean!" and avoiding people, came up to Jesus and begged Him to heal him. The leper said, "If you want, you can heal me." It hit me: this leper broke the Law by confronting Christ. I was even more taken aback by realizing Christ also violated the ordinance of Moses regarding not touching lepers. Jesus put His hand on the diseased man, and said, "I want to heal you. Be healed."

Next, I read about the vision of the man from Macedonia who said to Paul, "Come over and help us." This reinforces my conviction that the Gospel is help. The Gospel is the greatest help there is. And, we should never limit its power or be ashamed of it. I drift off to sleep.

It is 3 a.m., and just like clockwork, a vision of a man from Fresno appears to me. He looks at me and says, 'If you want to, you can come and help me.' This was not just any man. This man was degraded—more animal than human, ragged, twisted and torn apart by life.

And his cry for help was the most piteous, beseeching, heart-rending and mournful appeal I have ever heard.

Because of California law, I had cancelled all our outreaches. But now there was this! A plea that paralyzed me. I knew—beyond all doubt—that I had to defy those laws.

Think of it! There would have been no crusades. There would not have been miracles up and down Highway 99. We had to defy California state law in Fresno. We drew a line in the sand in Fresno and the rest is history.

But now we are drawing another line!

Until now, Highway 99 tent crusades have been somewhat 'underground'. We used social media carefully. We did not broadcast the crusades on mainstream media. We did not attempt to go to high schools and colleges to invite people to the crusades. Most of the attendance has been by word of mouth.

We held back in order to blunt accusations that we were super-spreaders of the virus. We did this for the local people not the government.

But that all changes now!

Hanford is our D-Day! It is our green light to inflict even greater damage on the devil. We will make him pay for all he has done to California.

What we will do in Hanford will dwarf all of our previous outreaches. This time we will challenge legacy media to run prime time commercials. Leading up to Living Proof Hanford, we will reach out in the schools.

Most importantly, this time, we will gather 1,000 volunteers. They will flood the entire county with winning souls and healing the sick. Think of that!

Psalm 110:3

"Your people will offer themselves willingly [to participate in Your battle] in the day of Your power."

Not only this, but we unveil our new tent in Hanford. Our present tent is 8,000 square feet. Our new one is 16,800 square feet. Now we can finally seat thousands.

But there is still more. Our message will be more direct. We will be making room for greater miracles. A greater harvest than ever, under a greater anointing than ever.

The tide of the river along Highway 99 is rising and will jump its banks! The Corridor of Glory will live up to its promise: A saturation of God's glory. {eoa}

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