



HQ outreach-BRRRRRR!



*Isaiah 6:8 "Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then I said, here am I; send me"*

UPDATE FROM RUSS AND ANNE LORIA

The Father's Heart: established April 30<sup>th</sup> 2011



Psalm 30:5 "For His anger is but for a moment, His favor is for life; Weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning."

One February night, it was cold and rainy outside at Jefferson Ave and Ruff St. Russ was giving the message, but over the rain and wind you could hear a woman who was on her knees, just weeping to the Lord. Her name was Joy; you could smell alcohol on her breath. Some of us approached her and asked her if there was anything we could do for her, but all she kept saying was, "Jesus, Jesus, please help me Jesus." It brought me back to when I wasn't saved and night after night I would come home,

sometimes drunk, crying in my bed, asking God to help me; to set me free and help me not desire alcohol or the party life any longer, begging Him to change my life. I could relate to Joy, we were at different points of our lives that night, I am now saved, she being where I was 10 years ago.

Eventually the weeping ceased and Joy looked up at one of the Elim students, Kristen and myself and asked for prayer. We prayed and her burden was lifted for the moment. Joy left that night knowing the truth. She knew what she needed to do, and had a desire to seek the Lord. Did she go home and accept the Lord? I'm not sure. It makes me think of a story in the Bible of a woman weeping. Luke 7:37-38 says, "And behold, a woman in the city who was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat at the table in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster flask of fragrant oil, and stood at His feet behind Him weeping; and she

began to wash His feet with her tears, and wiped them with the hair on her head; and she kissed His feet and anointed them with fragrant oil." Joy was laying her burdens down at the Feet of Jesus that night, as we witness many doing when we go out and serve with The Father's Heart.

We pray that many of these tears are unto repentance to the Lord, but we can't always know for sure. We are many times just the planters of the seeds, the waterers of those seeds and sometimes witnesses of the Harvest. God has called us to show His love, to be voices in the wilderness for Him, to show them His mercy, compassion and grace. We just need to pray that Joy, and all the others like her, see this in all of the King's servants that come out and serve with the ministry. Will you please join us in praying for Joy and for all of God's children that we at The Father's Heart minister to?

Continued from page one

Let's storm the gates of Heaven together for all the lost and hopeless so that this spring will truly be a new beginning for many on the streets of Rochester.

Happy Resurrection Sunday!  
Love in Christ - Russ and Anne

## Cadillac Hotel

Contributed by Frank and Diane Rivaldo

When doubt enters our thoughts, the Lord is always faithful to encourage us to continue serving him. In early March, a resident of the Cadillac Hotel approached me and asked me for prayer. I was shocked and saddened to hear what his prayer request was. He wanted me to pray for his job and that the Lord would bless him to do well at it. His job is at a homosexual bar, he is a dancer. I was discouraged at his request because, here we are week after week giving the gospel message to these poor people, and it seems as though it isn't getting through to the them. Tony (not his real name) has heard the gospel preached many times but Satan and this world has convinced him that what he is doing is ok. I tried to tell him what God's Word says about this sin, but he was unwilling to listen and in fact got very angry.

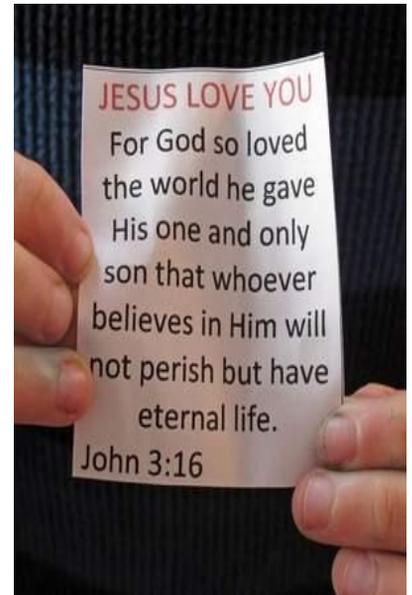
Then the following week after the gospel was shared, people asked for prayer. Jim asked us to pray for forgiveness and a renewed commitment to Christ, as he had just been released from prison. He expressed sorrow for his crime and a willingness to follow the Lord once again. There was also Andrew, a young man, his wife Nicole, and their three year old son, Hayden. They were forced to leave their apartment for not being able to pay the rent. Andrew lost his job. They were very thankful for the prayers.

Please pray for Tony, Jim, Andrew, Nicole and Hayden, as the Lord leads you.

The Lord has shown us that even though it seems the gospel is not received at times, it is so necessary that we continue to share God's Word with whomever the Lord puts before us. God's Word does not return void. Everyone needs to know how much the Lord loves them. How will they know if we don't tell them and show them the love of Christ? And let us not grow weary of doing good, for in due season we will reap a harvest, if we do not give up. Gal. 6:9

Please also pray about extending this outreach to more locations, and perhaps YOU becoming a part of this wonderful ministry.

**ROMANS 12:21**  
**BE NOT OVERCOME**  
**BY EVIL, BUT**  
**OVERCOME EVIL**  
**WITH GOOD.**



## Pines of Perinton

Contributed by Scott and Robin Wilson

Matthew 7:7-8

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

It is such a joy to be able to share this month the healing power of God! One of the residents from the Pines was blessed to share with us this month that she was healed of diabetes after many years of struggling with the disease. We Praise God for her healing.

There are so many needs at the Pines, physical and spiritual. We ask for your prayers as we begin a children's ministry next month.

It is such a blessing to be apart of God's work.

## GOD Speaks Through the City

### Part 1- Luke 6:27-30

Our Lord has provided The Father's Heart Ministry countless blessings we never imagined just a few years ago. Dedicated servants, the Cadillac Hotel, the Pines of Perinton, the mobile Soup Kitchen, Lake Avenue Headquarters, cooperation from local churches and schools, donations from corporate sponsors and individuals, and of course your many prayers. With these gifts, TFH has provided the poor and destitute of Rochester and New York City hot meals, clothing, and most importantly the Gospel of our Lord and Savior. Russ and other servants preach the gospel of salvation to those we meet while many people of all ages, gender, races, backgrounds and nationalities, come forward-often in tears-with their arms raised to accept the loving Grace of Jesus. As a humble servant, these times cannot be described with words. God's presence is abundant, warming our hearts with the Holy Spirit. Praise the Lord!

One aspect of the ministry is often overlooked. After preaching and sharing the Gospel through Bibles, literature, and prayer, often GOD SPEAKS THROUGH THE CITY. Yes, we are excited and often overwhelmed setting up tables, serving food, and being His vessels, but He takes the time to speak to us through the poor and the homeless. To RECEIVE this blessing it is fruitful to remember Matthew 13:9 "He who has ears to hear, let him hear!" Often what I hear and see during an outreach is such a privilege and revelation that I eagerly await getting home and sharing these experiences with my wife. For this reason, the Lord put in my heart the desire to share a set of stories as a "series" in this

newsletter. My hope is that the stories fill your heart as they did mine and help other servants to hear, see, and witness our Lord's love through the poor and needy. "For the word of God is living and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the division of soul and spirit, and of joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart." (Hebrews 4:12).

Our Lord is everywhere. He is with us in our comfortable homes but He is also where we least expect it. Often His Word strikes us as more pure and profound when heard through those in great need. Pastor Ray Viola often states this after his visits to India. Not only a testimony of faith in spite of circumstances, but living proof that His Grace is there for ALL who seek Him. With this in mind, I would like to share a special moment involving two diametrically opposite ladies at the Liberty Pole last summer.

It was a perfect night for sharing God's love that evening. People had been blessed with the Word preached by Russ, amazing Christian Hip-hop performed by brother Charles, lots of prayer, and food. The crowd was thinning-tracks and bread on the tables were almost gone while a few folks continued to get plates of hot food. For the most part the evening had been wonderful, with the exception of a woman - probably in her seventies- who had been somewhat difficult to deal with. I do not know her name but will refer to her as Doris for this story.

The Liberty Pole is a multicultural place, and that evening there were a number of Hispanics in the crowd. Doris was bitter and angry

to see Spanish people milling around and she approached me saying, "They should all go back to Puerto Rico, Cuba or wherever they are from. We don't need .... (racial insult) in this country." I told her if they were legally here, they had full right just as her own ancestors had when they came from Europe. Needless to say, I was not endeared to her since that was not the response she was seeking.

It was getting late and the crew started to pick up. One of the tables still had a few items and there was an African American lady - I will call her Emily- that was quietly putting two loaves of bread in a bag we provided her. Suddenly, Doris started yelling at Emily with vicious racial insults and obscenities that I will not repeat. "You dirty #@\*, you are taking food away from deserving white people! You're all parasites!" A small sampling of what she said.

I smelled trouble. Emily was probably in her mid-forties and outweighed Doris by at least fifty pounds. I walked between them anticipating an altercation while approaching Doris to request her to stop her behavior or leave. In the meantime, Emily turned around very slowly and deliberately in her approach. My concerns were becoming more real. Amazingly, as Emily turned around (it was dusk by now) I noticed something bizarre. Emily actually had a smile on her face. It was hard to make out but it did not seem to be a sarcastic or a contrived smile. She had a genuine smile. Frankly, I was at a loss.

Emily proceeded to take some steps toward Doris and still not knowing her intentions, I stepped in closer. Then Emily said, "I don't

Continued from page 3

know you, but you and I have something in common..." Very Irritated and with animated body language Doris yelled: "YEAH, LIKE WHAT?" Calmly, Emily then said to her: "God loves you... and God loves me..." Doris was not carrying any weapons but at this point she seemed totally disarmed. She stood as if frozen with her shoulders down. In contrast, I was standing there in awe and in shock. Emily's smile then grew and as she further approached Doris and me. I could now see her loving smile. Emily spoke again to Doris saying: "And you know what? I love you... because Jesus loves you..." After a few seconds, Doris turned around slowly, walked away while I stood there with goose bumps and tears in my eyes.

Still in total shock, I approached Emily and said to her how unbelievable that was! That she surely has Jesus in her heart! I told her it was a privilege to meet her and witness this blessed event. Emily's loving smile was still there as she hugged me saying, "Do you know her name?" I told her no. She then continued: "Later tonight I will pray for her. She needs the love of God in her life. It was nice meeting you, God bless." With that said, Emily disappeared into one of the side streets by the Liberty Pole. I have not seen her since.

Driving home, I could not stop reflecting on the night and thanking God for His teaching. Matthew 5:43-48 came to life that night. Given what happened and Matthew 13:9, when I got home I read Luke 6:27-30.

"But I say to you who hear; Love your enemies, do good to those who hate you, bless those who curse you, and pray for those who spitefully use you. To him who

strikes you on the one cheek, offer the other also. And from him, who takes away your cloak, do not withhold your tunic either. Give to everyone who asks of you. And from him who takes away your goods do not ask them back."

Thank you Lord for Your Word and for my encounter with Emily at the Liberty Pole.

A servant in Christ.

### SAVE THE DATE

Pines of Perinton 4<sup>th</sup> annual Family Day is approaching. Saturday, July 20<sup>th</sup> is the date. Please pray about volunteering for this very well attended event. The residences of the Pines, look forward to this big bash each year, especially the children.

The Father's Heart Basket/Raffle Fundraiser. Stay tuned for more information. Planning this event for the fall!

God continues to supply abundantly!



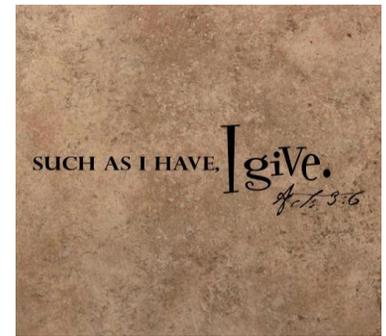
**PayPal**

To donate through PayPal, please go to the website-  
thefathersheartroc.org and click on the PayPal icon.  
Thank you!

## Donation of the Month



**April-Toothpaste  
May-Toothbrushes**



### MINISTRY NEEDS

God continues to provide abundantly for this ministry, supplying all of our needs. The HQ house is in desperate need of a paint job and we are hoping to find a deal on siding for the south side of the house that gets beat on all day by the sun, to eliminate it from having to be painted so frequently. Please pray for this need and if you have any connections, leads or info, please contact Russ directly. Thank you!

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