



**SuperBowl in Houston, TX on Saturday and Sunday,
02/04/2017 and 02/05/2017**



Hello brothers and sisters in Christ (and friends),

Welcome to this episode of "Follow a fisherman", the evangelism stories and adventures of growing followers of Christ - the Henry family. I'm your host, Steven Henry. Glad to have you here.

So, this is the adventures on the way to the Super Bowl as well as the conversations there.

So, our journey started here in Orlando (where we live) and we drove from here to Houston, starting on Thursday evening. But on our way to Houston, our transmission decided it was tired and it stopped working as we rolled across the Alabama border into Mississippi. It was late, so we pulled off and looked it - which is hard to do after dark. :) But after spending some minutes looking at it, we realized that we needed to spend the night here and find a mechanic shop in the morning. So, next morning we realize we are in Mississippi in a small town called Pascagoula - we knew it was Pascagoula, but we didn't realize how small it was until we tried to find a mechanic shop... yeah, there aren't very many - maybe 2 or 3. So, we went to one that the hotel clerk said was good. Nice guy - but he was so backlogged with work that he couldn't fix it, so he sent us to another guy. Our first impression of him was knowledgeable, but possibly shady - yep he was. But he was our only option. Problem was, he couldn't get it fixed until Monday. Meaning, we were shut down... unless we renting a car. So, we wandered out to find a rent-a-car place. Did I mention that Pascagoula is a small town? Well, it's so small, that it only has one rent-a-car place, and they know they are the only one. Ever heard of Enterprise? :) Yeah... um, friendly people, but very high-priced and even higher priced when they don't have competition. So after praying and finding no other options, we rented a van,

loaded up as much as we could, and continued our drive to Houston. As far as driving, the rest of the trip worked pretty well, even though we're not very fond of the high-tech new cars that listen to all conversations in the vehicle and track you wherever you go and monitor you... I mean it was a nice van, but the Rockefellers sure have ruined the new car industry with their new spy technologies built into the newer vehicles - if you can buy an older vehicle, you'll save yourself some EMF radiation and spying.

Anyway, so a day late (from a human perspective, obviously God had eternal plans in mind, even if we can't figure them out here), we arrived just outside of Houston and slept for the night. Then we woke up on Saturday morning and ate breakfast, got our receipt from the hotel clerk and headed to the streets. Our custom is to give gospel tracts to as many hotel clerks and restaurant waiters/waitresses, cleaning ladies, etc., as much as possible. You'd be surprised how often they are overlooked in our super-busy and proud and unthankful society. Many of them don't even get thank-yous. But, God cares for the poor, so we need to too. So, whenever you can, give them a gospel tract and find their name and if you can, a way to pray for them.



So, Saturday mid-morning, we drove past the Houston dome... nope, no one there. Then we realized - that's right, they're probably downtown wherever the NFL experience is. Sure enough - 15 minutes later, there are the crowds. Now to find a parking spot... or in this case, a parking garage. So, as we are getting ready, getting our signs out, and such, we noticed some street-preachers on the corner next to us. So, we looked a

little bit to see if we knew anyone. Sure enough, there was Heath and his team, including Jenifer Pepling. So, went over and joined them and had some good fellowship - passed out some tracts with them and then set out to find our own corner. We wandered around a bit to see the crowd and prayed for a short bit. We like to first walk an area until we can understand who we are preaching to and then we settle down in a spot after we've prayed for the city.

So, we found a corner right near some other evangelist friends of ours, including a guy named Larry. So, we held our signs, talked to people, passed our gospel tracts for a few hours there. I don't know if you have ever been to a SuperBowl, but if you ever have or do, you find a *lot* of people wandering everywhere. And, when I mean lots of people, you find typically in the hundreds of thousands of people who come to watch a footbaal game and toast to their favorite idol with drunkenness and usually a lustful spirit with sexual immorality as a normal. So, the crowd is typically cold-cordial, wanting sin,

and not wanting to hear that sin is wrong or that they need to get right with God. But in addition to the influx of people into the town, intermingled among them you have the normal city crowd that lives and works in the city. Some of those people from out of town and in town are very often Christians or consider themselves so or are interested in the religion of Christianity or even in honestly following Jesus. But, you also have a lot of others who follow their favorite idols and false religions because they love their sins and their "god" that they make in their own image (in their minds) "tell them" that their favorite sins are okay and really not that bad. Such is life in lukewarm America. However you can, make sure you are sharing the Word of God and the words of Jesus and His gospel with those around you, as often as you can.

So, we found a few corners nearby our parking spot and were having conversations. I had one that said:

Side 1 (4 lines)

Jesus = Only Way :: All religions :: CONTRADICT :: the Holy Bible
(with each letter having a religious symbol - like the "COEXIST" without the cross or the "star of the Rothschilds")

And Side 2 (4 lines)

Repent (re-pent) :: 1) Regret your sin :: 2) Quit that sin :: 3) Follow Jesus

I don't remember what signs the others had, but I can see from these pictures



that Dad's read:

Side 1 (4 lines)

Most pastors won't :: obey Jesus.
They're :: devious in sinning :: and going to Hell

And Side 2 (4 lines)

Baptism: a promise :: to Jesus - you quit :: living for sinful :: pleasures. Romans 6

If you want to make your own signs for your car or to hold at street corners or a busy festival or

something like that, you can find more ideas for street-signs that we use here at this link:

<http://www.incpu.org/Fishing-Stories-street-signs.htm>

<http://www.incpu.org/Fishing-Stories-street-signs.pdf>

All four of our signs were getting feedback from those around us that they were either causing the people to think about Christ and eternity, and/or encouraging Christians. We saw a lot of people thinking and taking picture and some waves and thumbs up and honks, which means that some Christians were encouraged.

The police in Houston were kind and very attentive. The Superbowl brings in a lot of traffic, and money for a city. It also brings in drunkards and perverts with a lot of money, as well as human-trafficking problems - which I intend to share more on later.

But, the police we saw were really nice, even when "occupy" came through. Speaking of officers, I even had one officer come over to me and gently tell me that I needed to move across the street. I first asked why, and he explained that they had NFL had "rented/leased" this corner (which by the way is illegal according to the US Constitution). After hearing his thoughts, I first noted that I was not protesting anything - I clearly had bold yet gracious signs that encouraged people to get right with Jesus. He agreed I wasn't protesting and that he knew that. I then noted that the first 5 feet off of the public street is easement, meaning public property. And that I was well within the first 5 feet (about the middle of that space), and that I was also exercising my First Amendment right to free speech. He smiled and acknowledged that and went his way. I never saw him again, nor did I have any trouble from any other officers. So, if you know your Constitutional rights and Romans 13 and pray, God will defend you as long as you are staying close to Him. Remember that - you might need it.

A little later, my brother and I moved down to another corner a few blocks down, which also had a lot of pedestrian and car traffic. It was here that I found several details that reminded me very well of the human trafficking (specifically s*x trafficking) problems. I saw at least 5 street-girls that night. You can notice them by how they stay on one corner (their turf) are on the phone giving directions to where they are or asking where to meet people (which some of those are fake conversations), and/or how taxis or other men handle them like prostitutes. I only got to interact with one of them, cause most of them I didn't realize who they were soon enough - they blend into the scene around them pretty well. The one lady I did get to talk to and give a tract to (which she received), I told her I know what you're doing, and I'm praying for you. She stayed on my corner and traveled back and forth for a few hours and then was gone. Seeing ladies live like that deeply grieves me. I care about their souls and their families and want to see them free from the bondage and guilts and fears of sin.... but I don't know how to help, until they want to leave the sin. I also know that sometimes they can't escape and/or don't know how. Abusive "pimps" or "DJs" and often corrupt (or perverted) police officers and corrupt (or perverted) govt officials also make escape hard for them. If you want resources on understanding them, just email or msg me on FB and ask for information about the Jacob&Rachel study *and* human trafficking and I can send you resources that I (and my team) are working to collect. Steven.H3(at)gmail.com. If you're reading this and want to escape the prostitution/trafficking cycle you're in, msg me or email me and let me know you saw this post and are wanting to be free from sin, and I can put you in touch with friends that I trust who can help you figure out how to escape and

heal and start a new life in Christ. (2nd Corinthians 5:17) -- Good news on this, if you didn't already see it, 220 men who paid for s*xual immorality, as well as 30 "DJs" or "pimps" were arrested in Houston over this weekend. While that is good, please also realize that at least some of the police, FBI, CIA, DCF, TSA, etc are perverts, and they make sure the higher-income perverts who come to events like this don't get arrested - only the lower income ones. We need arrests and prosecutions on all of those who s*xually use and abuse men, women and children - not just the small-dollar ones. You can't tell a book by its cover, but you can pray for God to catch the liars who hide behind a clean image and PR machine.

But, on this same corner, we did have some good conversations - including with some "protestors" who came to protest with a group called "occupy". They probably have various names, but their main point is speak up about injustices... which sometimes means clamoring for their "right" to sin. But, it's not a tight group with everyone following the same agenda, just a gathering of people who want to speak up - and some provocateurs who like to cause chaos if possible. But, the Houston police were ready for them, with a dozen or so horse-mounted officers keeping them on the designated path. They marched on a street 1 block away and then wound their way around to us. They have the right to free speech too, but I pray that God teaches them to not fight for sin, or violence to get their way or to get "noticed". Most provocateurs are paid by someone - there are no "lone" agents. The CIA and other NWO/CFR teams train a lot of provocateurs to cause riots, etc, and then hide so that it looks like the "public" did violence. So, when you see a provocateur who covers his face, pray that God stops him from whatever evil he has planned.

So, Saturday was great, we headed home after dark and turned in for the night and slept. Then woke up Sunday morning to go look for the crowds at the SuperBowl. I don't remember the rest of my team's signs, but I do remember mine were about Lost Vegas rigging NFL, Nascar, NBA, etc and the other side said: False teachers say your sin is "Okay", Honest teachers say repent and follow Jesus or something like that.

This was the day we got to share the gospel with more protestors, but we didn't know that when we started our day. We left our hotel ready for our drive home, and parked near the Houston dome and then joined other evangelist friends on the streets. Caught up with a few evangelists that we have seen for years, including Steve, and then headed to preaching locations. Dad and Paul stayed toward the middle entrance into the dome, while Mom and I stayed at the other side where the people crossed to get to the entrance. We had a lot of good interaction and a variety of little conversations. And then we noticed the Houston police were planning something with the police chief and setting up barriers. It was 30 minutes later before we realized that a large gathering with "occupy" was coming, this time with some ACLU "legal observers" and BLM protestors (Black Lives Matter)... actually all lives matter, because God made

us in His image, now very scared by sin and sin's consequences. And there's only 1 race, the human one - we are all willing rebels against God who need to turn from sin to repentance and make a covenant with Christ for our soul's eternity in Heaven, and we can because of Jesus' perfect life and death on the cross in our place - for all who will receive and give their lives to Him.

As usual, with any protest group, there is at least one agent who intends to create chaos, if he can get it ramped up that much. In this case, there were 4 - 2 were the leaders of the movement/gathering, and 2 were a guy/girl combo who work bandanas to hide their faces. This is what they guy looked like without a bandana, and then with one.

Ever wondered what a provocateur looked like? Now you know.



This man, along with a very angry un-controlled African American man, tried to start a riot and almost seemed intent to do damage on the police SUV, but the Lord stopped him, and the police arrested the tall muscular African American guy, and only released him with the agreement that he would scatter the rowdy part of the "occupy" crowd. We did a lot of praying while there, and even got to share the gospel among them. See Dad's fishing stories for more. As I said before, most of the protestors are normal people, and we had a lot of normal conversations with these normal people. It was good - God blessed it and used us to reach some and point them to Christ.

You can read Dad's fishing stories here:

<http://www.incpu.org/Fishing-Stories-Dad-at-Superbowl2017-Houston.htm>

<http://www.incpu.org/Fishing-Stories-Dad-at-Superbowl2017-Houston.pdf>

So, after the rigged footbaal game started, we headed home and saw a lot of birds singing on the power lines as we were leaving - that was pretty cool. And by a lot, I mean 200 to 300 - it was a lot of cheerful chatter :)

So, we drove back to Pascagoula, MS, picked up our van from the shady mechanic (who we can't tell how much work he actually did), dropped of our high-priced rental van, and drove home. Following Christ is easy, right? Not! But, it's good. There's a nice feeling of having a clear conscience and seeing God talk to you and show you things through His Word and around you, and helping you to see and pray about concerns. I encourage all my friends to live that way - it is rewarding here some, but it will be very rewarding in eternity in God's ever-unfolding Kingdom. So, even though we don't quite understand all that God allows, we can learn more of righteous living from the things we go through, and we can learn more about how to let Him lead and to share the gospel along the way. That's been our journey for most of my life.

So, how about you? Did you see some things here that show you how to share the gospel and the Bible more where you live? Praying it did!

Till next time, thanks for praying for us - we're praying for you!

~ your growing bro, and a fellow fisherman, Steven for the Henry Family

