



# The Shepherd's Song

A PUBLICATION OF SHILOH PLACE MINISTRIES, INC.

*For the world to experience God's transforming love through the hearts of the leaders*

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## New Day Dawning

In this newsletter I just want to tell you guys a story that I hope will help you look for a new dawning, a new day of release into your destinies.

Recently I had the opportunity to reconnect with my friends John and Carol Arnott. They were in town and came to lunch at my home. It was amazing catching up on what the past four years since Jack's home going had been like for each of us. I listened intently as they both spoke about what they feel the future is going to look like with the revelation of the Father's love that has brought so much healing to the world. John feels that as more fathers position themselves for healing that we are going to experience an explosion of restoration in the Kingdom of God.

A couple of days later I got a Facebook message from John reminding me of how Jack used to encourage his friends to go somewhere every year for personal refreshment and or ministry. John was letting me know of the upcoming ten-year anniversary of CTF Ministry held at the grounds of CBN and that he thought I should go. He made it impossible to say no, so I went. I was excited to go and just be there without ministering. I didn't realize it at the time but I wasn't really prepared to turn off and just receive like I thought I was.

I want to share with you what happened at those meetings so that those of you who are looking for a season of refreshment can see how important it is to make sure that you position yourself to receive ministry. You need to "break the tape every now and then" as Bill Hybels says, and go away to a place where the Holy Spirit can speak loudly as you are quiet before Him. You see, it helps you prepare when you know that time to turn off is ahead of you. Then you can both rest your body and allow Holy Spirit to minister to your soul and spirit.



It was only a couple of weeks later that I left for the event. As we drove on to the grounds of CBN I was overwhelmed with this feeling of great faith. What faith it took for Pat Robertson's family and supporters to build what my eyes saw. For the next few days I walked the grounds twice a day just taking in the sites.

I have been told what a courageous woman of faith I am to have continued on with the message and ministry at SPM but I am often left wondering just what God wants us to build at the site in Conway, South Carolina where our ministry center is still located. . Although I spend my time helping people see the great potential in their lives and showing them through my example and exhortation how to overcome crisis and move forward, I still often am tempted with great anxiety about the future. I experience fear of more loss, fear of not

feeling adequate to be at the helm of such a great message and fear that people will stop supporting what we are trying to accomplish at Shiloh Place. . I guess you don't always feel the way others seem to see you. I did not realize that the stress of fighting that battle daily had taken such a toll on me.

Once the meetings started I was asked to be a part of the ministry team and without even thinking twice I took my dot and put it on my name badge and was immediately approached to go up on the stage and soak these ladies that John had just prayed for. Then as we went into ministry time and they asked for people to walk around and pray for others, I jumped right in. I must have let my ego interfere with my better judgment because I kicked right into ministry mode. That is when a worship leader approached me. He had noticed my nametag as I went around praying for people. He knew the ministry and wanted prayer from me. I jumped right into mother mode and began ministering to this worship leader's orphan heart. I am glad I took the time with this young man because he really received healing but after ministering to him I heard this small voice telling me that people were not there for me nor was I there for people. I was there to be re-

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freshed so He could speak something new to my heart. I received the correction and took my name badge and turned it around, stopped ministering and ask for my Father to come and minister to me.

Now, because I had been obedient in this I was sure that I was going to get some type of special attention through one of the main speakers personally encouraging me. However, that is not what happen and when it didn't, deep feelings of discouragement began to set into my heart. Randy, John, Carol, Gordon nor Heidi spoke anything profound into my life. I even wondered if I had I wasted my time in coming. But then.... Don't you just loves those but then moments with Him....

But then on the very last day very last session Randy Clark did this impartation altar ministry and invited the whole crowd to participate. He lined us all up and came by touched each one of us for ten seconds or less. Again, I felt this rush of disappointment grip my heart as I began to question why I was there. I did not feel refreshed at all. On top of that I was dealing with the emotions I was having because there was someone there who was upset with me. Oh God, I thought, I could have had a much better time at home. The speakers were amazing but my heart was not in tune with anything being said.

So as I was standing in line waiting for my 10-second touch from Randy this worship leader that I had prayed for the night before came up to me with a word. The word was, " Father is calling you to a new day, a new dimension, a new class of ministry. He is sending you the worship leaders who struggle with Orphan Issues and you are to become a mom to them because it is this group of worshippers in the body that will usher in the next great revival." Then he just poured something into my hands and my hands felt like they were on fire.... Then I heard Randy say that someone's hands were on fire and that was the sign of a new thing Father was doing in your life and ministry. My hands began to shake violently as the worship leader continued to release a new day, a new dawning into my life and the ministry at SPM. My hands started flapping so hard I

thought was going to float into the air. The worship leader continued to pray and prophecy over me. Randy came by and said, "Fire of God is all over her. What is going on?" The worship leader never took a breath nor stopped praying and the intensity continued to gain momentum. At some point it all stopped and I really don't remember much else except getting into my car and heading home with the excitement that something new had been set ablaze in my life. It has been almost three weeks since then and every time I have ministered since I have felt an increased intensity in ministry time. Intensity of bringing healing into people's lives has grown and the favor of God is all over every word that I speak. I have prayed over a couple of popular worship leader/songwriters since that time also.

Why am I telling you all of this? Because; I want to stir up the fire within you. There is a new dawning I believe on many ministries who have for whatever reason been held back so that your faith and obedience could be tested and tried to see what would develop in your character. Would you give up and stop or would you pursue Him with greater intensity despite all adversity? The latter choice brings the new day with the dawning of new and better provision for your tomorrow. So DON'T GIVE UP OR GIVE IN. It is just a test. Do what ever it takes to identify any root structure or any stronghold of unbelief that will try and strangle the life out of you.

(If you need help in this area look at our Breaking Free DVD or audio series: <http://www.shilohplace.org/products/view/110>)

There is a new day dawning. Stop looking at loss and look into the success of today and all of your tomorrows. I want to see and accomplish all that is on the horizon of my future and I want you to also!

Thank you for your support as we continue to help the Orphans find their way home into the arms of a loving Father who wants them to succeed.

Many Blessings,

Trisha Frost

# EXPERIENCES

Growing up was not as hard as it has been compared to other people out there. I grew up with such a loving environment and taught me everything about the love of God as our father, but one thing is missing my real dad, this has really placed a hole in my heart looking for relationships that thought would last, for achievements that I thought would complete me. But I know something's missing for I let my real dad define who God is in my life. Then I heard about Shiloh's Experience the Father's Embrace, I thought it would be a great opportunity for me to grow more, not really knowing what's expected of this event I came with an open heart, hungry, thirsty and heavy laden. The 2nd night, when Ms. Trish was defining the different kinds of father I knew that my dad was the kind of dad the abandoned me, during ministry time I came up to one of the Dads that represents mine. And this is where it all began, I thought forgiving my dad is the only step I needed, but what I didn't know is that I needed to hear his apology as well. God is so personal, that when this dad that represents my dad says the very exact words that I needed to hear, "I am so sorry, I never should have left you, I should have been there when you achieved all these things". Those very words changed me, I mean it is not really my dad that spoke that But I know it is God's own heart that place those word to this dad so He can change my definition of who God is. That he truly is a God that does not leave us nor forsake us, the God that watched every single step I made in this little journey of mine.

Thank you Shiloh for taking the time to minister to us. To just showing the real love from above.

*Romans 8:15 - For you did not receive the spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received the Spirit of adoption as sons, by whom we cry, Abba Father!*

-Karen L.

