

Mid-Year Report 2016 : Larry and Susan's Stories

Roaming Vehicle Of Blessing United States America

RVOBUSA is a Christ driven ministry. Pastors Larry and Susan Fannon are traveling across the U.S.A in their RV sharing God's love and blessing everywhere one person at a time.

God called them to sell everything they own, their house, belongings and purchase an RV to start traveling all over the U.S. going where the Lord leads, guides and provides. We can make our plans but God orders our steps.

They have been on this road trip since March 2013 traveling just over 40,000 miles and staying in over 200 camping sites. They have been in all of the 48 continental U.S. This summer they went to Alaska and have been in Hawaii before so they have been in all 50 states. They have also knelt down and prayed in each one for our country to return to be "One Nation Under God." They have even prayed in our Nation's Capital.

They are on the Ultimate Road Trip for the Kingdom of God.

Larry and Susan's stories

Detour ahead

Each day of travel we wait on God and seek Him as to where He wants us to go and where He wants us to stay. Sometimes it is revealed through a website while searching for places to stay. Or someone may suggest a place, sometimes it is a prompting of the Holy Spirit. When the Lord is your trip planner there are no wrong turns and you are never lost. We use GPS: God's Positioning Service. He leads, guides and provides.

We were staying in Lake Tahoe in the mountains in a beautiful forest setting. The air was filled with the scent of pine. We had been there to rest and pray. We packed up to leave planning on a full day of travel. As we were driving along the lake God impressed on us to pull into the city campground and stay for a couple of days. We had been traveling about 10 minutes. On the beach of Lake Tahoe later that day we met a woman who was literally walking and questioning in her heart what was love? It was there we got to share that God is love. We walked and talked with her and shared the truth of His Word and how much He loved her. She was a Mormon. We got to pray for her. She found love through God's son Jesus Christ that day.

Stop

We had been traveling all day and we came across a campground and felt like we should stop there. The campground was empty except for one other camper. Guess where our assigned site was? Yes, right next to him. We got settled and went to introduce ourselves. We met Glenn that evening around a campfire. We asked him how he came to stay in this campground. Glenn told us his family used to camp here when his kids were younger. Then just he and his wife came. She had recently passed away and she made him promise to still go camping here. We looked around and saw that he had both of their chairs set up around the campfire. Glenn kept his promise and this was his first time camping alone without his wife in honor of her. The rest of the evening he shared with us all about his wife and their life together. He shared that he was afraid to be here alone and was thankful we came.

God didn't want Glenn to be alone either so He sent us to come and love on Glenn. As the evening came to an end we prayed for him and thanked him for sharing his evening with us. Glenn knew he wasn't alone because Jesus was with him.

Yield ahead

FREE PsALM READING.

We went to a beach one day to do free Psalm reading. People think it says FREE PALM reading. We have written up blessings and promises from God's Word in the Psalms which are in a jar. They reach in and pick one out. While they are doing that we are praying in our hearts, Lord speak to this person through your Word. On the beach that day 2 women walked by and stopped for a free reading. She reached in and picked out a Psalm. I read it over her....Psalm 91 :9 If you make the Lord your refuge, if you make the Most High your Shelter, no evil will conquer you, no plague will come near your dwelling. For He orders His angels to protect you wherever you go.

We ask does this verse mean anything to you? She proceeded to tell us she is a hostage negotiator and just had been part of a serious standoff. She was afraid and wondered if she should keep on doing what she does. I smiled and gave her hug and thanked her for what she does. She loved the verse and she felt it was an encouragement to her to keep on doing what she loves to do. We prayed over her to look to the Lord and know that He is your shelter and no evil will conquer you. That He had angels about her to protect her wherever she was. God showed up big time. We didn't need to know a lot we just trusted God that He wanted to speak to her through His Word and we were just His servants.

Rest area

One night I had a dream about giving out M&M's to truck drivers. In the morning Larry made up slip covers to go over the M&M pack of candy. On the inside was a prayer for the truck drivers as they travel. On the outside it says Miles and Miles of Smiles.

On the back we write Thank you for all you do. We appreciate you.

We pulled into a rest area one day and no one was there just one semi. We got out of the RV and met a gentleman in the parking lot...here was the million dollar question as he approached his rig. Hi are you a truck driver? Duh... We would like to give this and tell you thank you for what you do. He looked at us and smiled and then asked, what is this? We wanted to give you some candy for the road as a thank you. On the inside is a prayer for you to pray before you drive.

He shared with us that he stopped because he wanted some candy but this rest area doesn't have any vending machines. Now here you are giving me candy. Not just any candy but my favorite candy is M&M's. It put a big smile on his face as we shared with him how God led us here just to give him his favorite candy. God knew where He was and just wanted to bless him.

*“May your Miles and Miles be filled with smiles....
Dear driver before you put yourself behind the wheel of your truck.
I pray that you will be blessed with more than good luck.
I appreciate your hard work and willingness to haul your load,
so all of us can simply go to the store down the road.
May the Lord lead you and guide you along the way,
and watch over you as you drive both night and day.
May you have great mileage, good weather and patience too;
so that your load will be delivered on time and your delays will be few.
Lord, be that light that shines at the top of the hill;
Be the wind that is behind them Lord and keep them still.
Let their eyes foresee any dangers
show them where they may lend a hand to a stranger.
Be beside them when they are feeling all alone and sad,
help them Lord never drive drunk, upset or mad.
Touch them now Lord, lift up their spirits help them to smile,
because Lord they will be driving today for many more miles and miles.
God bless you”*

Truck stop

One morning we were traveling early and decided to stop at the local truck stop diner and have breakfast. We don't usually eat out but we knew God was up to something. We ordered and then proceeded to ask our server if there was anything we could pray for her for since we were going to be praying over our food. She smiled, scooted me over and sat down next to us. She yelled to the other server Anna that we were going to pray and to come over and join us. Then she proceeded to tell all the customers to please be respectful and wait a minute because we were going to pray. Everyone seemed ok with it. We prayed for Anna and Mary. After we ate, Larry went to the restroom and I stood up and spoke to all who were in the diner. "Ladies and gentlemen may I have your attention? These two women served you today and maybe many days. But this is Mary and she is a single mother of 4 who works 2 jobs to support her family. This is Anna and she just got married. They couldn't afford a honeymoon so she is here serving you. Please consider blessing these two with a little extra money today to help them along financially. Thank you and God bless all of you." Larry came out of the restroom as we were leaving and everyone was clapping. He said, "Now what did you do." We did just what God asked us to do.

Passing zone

When going to a grocery store to pick up supply we always pray about which line to go to. Maybe that cashier needs some extra loving or a kind word. That is a great way to bless someone. Thank them for their hard work. Tell them you appreciate them. Well that wasn't God's plan today. There was a man behind us who looked and acted frustrated. He was probable in a hurry and this was upsetting him that he had to wait in line I turned to him and said, "Sir would you like to go ahead of us? God knows what a busy day you have today and He wants to give a few extra minutes so go ahead of us and rest in His plan for you today." What, was the look on his face. But we got to plant a seed of hope, peace, patience and the knowledge that His Heavenly Father who sees all wanted to bless this man. It is fun to surprise people with something as simple as a smile, or a gesture of kindness, and be a blessing.

Curve ahead with Free Hugs

Sometimes we stand on a street corner with a sign that says "Free Hugs" this can bring a smile to people faces and they come over for a hug or they look at you like you are from another planet and that would be the last thing they would do is hug a stranger. That is ok, we just smile and wave and say God bless your day. Those who want a hug and most of them do truly want a touch of kindness and some are hungry for human contact.

One time we were in a 55+ community giving out free hugs. I walked up to a woman and gave her a hug. She smiled and said thank you dear that was nice but I want a hug from

him, pointing over to Larry. He laughed and walked over and gave her a gentle hug. She had tears in her eyes and shared that she was recently widowed and missed her husband's hugs every day. What an honor to bring some joy and comfort to a hurting heart. We prayed over her and blessed her. It is a joy to bring some personal comfort to those in need.



This is Buddy. He is our D.O.G. Director Of Greeting. He is our meet and greet dog. He also gives our "Free Hugs." We meet lots of people through Buddy. Dog people love to talk and visit about their pets. Buddy opens up doors for us for communications with others.

"Hopefilled bags"

Hope filled bags are gallon plastic bags filled with every kind of daily needs a homeless person may not have...a bottle of water, fruit snacks, applesauce, granola bar, a pair of socks, shampoo, soap, a washcloth, tooth paste, toothbrush, floss, lotion, a comb and other simple items. But one of the most important items is a card written out "especially for you." This card shares with them that they are not alone or unseen and that God loves them and cares for them. It is filled with hope and love from God. Homeless people don't get mail and it truly blessed them to have something written to them.

Broken and Beautiful....

We have been making jewelry to help with the cost of putting together the Hopefilled bags. Here is our story of the Broken and Beautiful jewelry.

As I walked along the beach I saw so many people scour the shores in search of that one perfect shell. The broken and cracked shells were ignored and passed over, never given a second glance.

I thought of the frivolity of this. No shell is perfect. No one is perfect. So as others passed on I looked closer. I could see the rare and exquisite beauty of each shell. I saw

countless varieties of shells in an array of beautiful colors, patterns and shapes. Rolled in the churning of the sea, crushed upon rocks, worn smooth by the sands; these broken shells are made beautiful.

I gathered the time worn and unique shells and took them home. I washed and polished each shell. As I did this I prayed and asked God to help me put these pieces together precisely for each recipient.

Every piece of jewelry is delicately crafted by hand. A unique piece of art specifically created for you. May this jewelry remind you that with God you are not broken! You are beautiful! God will never pass over you. He sees and loves you. He can heal your brokenness and restore you to wholeness. God turns all pain and hardship into joy and beauty. In all you have been through God has guided you and transformed you. Just like this shell jewelry, you are a unique, beautiful, and a priceless piece of art!

Frank's Story

Got to talk to Frank today he is homeless. He got hurt a while ago and lost everything. Then he was living in a tent and got sick. He ended up in the hospital. While Frank was in the hospital someone stole his tent and belongings. We gave him a "hopefilled" bag and prayed with him. Please lift Frank up in prayer. God bless Frank.



Do you want to know how I started talking to Frank? He was talking to a friend and swore. The friend left and I walked by. He said sorry ma'am for using that kind of language in your presence. "You ought not have to hear that." I told him I forgave him and asked him his name. That is the most important thing I have learned. To just ask "What is your name?" Conversations just begin to take place. God knew his name. God just thought Susan meet Frank, tell him how much I love him.

I shared about Frank being homeless and that he just got out of the hospital. Here is what Frank thought about being in the hospital... "I was pretty sick and they took good care of me. I slept in a bed with sheets and blankets which I hadn't done in I don't know

how long. It smelt and felt so good. One time they even brought me a very warm blanket and laid it over me. I felt like I was in Heaven. I thanked God for it.” Did you sleep in a bed last night in your bedroom in your bed, with sheets and blankets? Did you even think to thank God for them? Frank did.

While talking with Frank about being in the hospital he shared about sleeping in a bed. Then went on to say that when he woke up he looked to his side table and there was a pitcher of water. Right there. All he had to do was reach over, pick it up and take a drink. He described it as being cool and refreshing. He had water, clean water anytime day or night. Free, fresh, cool water, right there. He said, "I thanked the good Lord for that water.” Most of us have running water, we buy bottled water and may never think twice about it. Frank did and he gave thanks for it.

I am continuing my story about Frank. When Frank who is the homeless man we met shared with me about the hospital he said he thanked God for the bed and the water. Then he went on to share...“Do you know when you are in the hospital they bring you three hot meals a day. You sit up; they pull that table over your bed and place a tray of food right there. It was so good, meat, potatoes, a vegetable, a salad, some milk and coffee. I loved it. If I was hungry they brought me a snack like Jello, graham crackers, toast, ice cream. I have never eaten so much food. I usually have a hard time finding food to eat. I don’t like to beg, panhandle or hold a sign. I used to have \$200 in food stamps a month. Now I get \$18. I get by.” That is when I handed him a “hopefilled” bag. It contains apple sauce, cheese and crackers, a granola bar, water, candy, tooth paste, tooth brush, soap, a washcloth, shampoo, a pair of socks, etc. It really can be anything. But the most important piece is a card written “especially for you” on it. It is letter about how much God loves them and knows them and cares for them. Frank smiled and looked at me and said thank you. Larry and I will eat out every once in a while and we did later that evening. We thanked God for our food and asked God to feed Frank again.

Frank was in the hospital for 5 days. He got to take a shower and they gave him a hospital gown, robe and socks to wear so he could get up and walk. When he walked the halls he told me he was just like everyone else. No one knew he was homeless. He felt normal. The nurses were so kind. They would say, hi Frank how are you? Hi Frank how are you doing today? Frank can I get you anything? Frank you are looking better today. They knew my name, they smiled at me and their kindness washed over my broken heart and body. When it was time to leave I wanted to go around and hug everyone and thank them for taking such good care of me. To the nurses reading this, thanks for taking care of people and treating them kindly. Frank was appreciative. For the rest of us, maybe at one time we may have looked down at someone walking the streets carrying their bags or were sitting on the side of the road and thought less of them or were afraid of them. This is Larry’s and mine heart and our calling. It may not be yours. You can still pray for them.



After Larry and I saw Frank we went to a nearby thrift store and looked for a tent and a sleeping bag for Frank since his was stolen when he was in the hospital. Frank shared that he didn't have much. When he talked about his stuff it wasn't so much about the stuff as the feeling of love from the people who gave them those items. His heart was about relationships. We wanted to find things for Frank when your heart has been touched like that you tend to want to do it all. But God didn't call us to do it all. What about Frank God? "You did what I asked you to do. You met Frank and told Him of my love for him. Now trust me with Frank. I will take care of him. Now tell others Frank's story." That is what I have done. We are not called to do it all but to do our part. What is your part in this story? Has it touched your heart? If so you can do something. What? Ask God what your part is? Maybe you can pray for us to continue this work He has called us to do. Or if you would like to send us a donation so we can make more "hopefilled" bags to hand out. Whatever it is do something, maybe make up your own "hopefilled" bags to hand out. Thanks for reading. God bless you.