



Dear Friends & Partners,

Greetings to you in the name of our Lord!

As most of you know by now... London was attacked! I could not understand why I was not able to type out this letter to you last week. Over the last few days prior to the attack, I had a real sense of uneasiness in my spirit, but I did not know why. I was supposed to have this letter done and in the mail long before you are reading it right now... but now I understand why!

As I sat down to write this to you, I remember going to bed last night and asking the Lord, **“Lord, did not anyone on earth know what was going to happen in London?” “Was there not anyone who was walking with you so close that you could have told this to?”** So I opened my bible and went directly to **(2 Kings 6:9-12)** where the man of God, **Elisha**, knew the secrets and evil intentions that other nations were planning against Israel. The man of God therefore warns the king of Israel and saves an entire nation. Please go read it for yourselves!

I said once again to the Lord, **“Lord, is there not anyone on the earth who hears you like Elisha did, that you could have stopped this?”** I heard nothing and laid my head and went to sleep! **I remember closing my eyes pondering the people of England, as well as wondering about different men of God whom I esteem greatly around the world. And still the London bombings were major news to everyone, including the Christians!**

While writing to you, I heard the Holy Spirit say over and over and over... **“Jason, get ready this is just the beginning and more is coming.”** I immediately remember thinking about my testimony and all that God has done in my life, what He is doing now, and what He has called me to do in the near future. I remember the events that led up to my salvation and how I literally had the **“ROAD TO DAMASCUS”** experience. **I have been to Damascus, Syria several times and have literally walked in the exact place where the Apostle Paul was thrown from his horse. I sat there alone**

one day in tears reminiscing of what God had done in my own life in such a short amount of time!

I remember back in 1992, working at a restaurant called the Cheesecake Factory in Newport Beach, California wondering and meditating on life and the direction I was going! I knew there was more to life than renting a Blockbuster video on Friday night, getting married, having a few kids, working a job, and taking a few family vacations each year... I knew there had to be more to life than all I was seeing. I remember walking the beaches of California for two years late into the morning hours crying out to someone or something. I use to yell at 4:00am in the morning on the beach, **“There is something I am supposed to do!”** That was the confession of my mouth for over two years!

I quickly found out that there is a certain cry of a person’s heart that gets the attention of heaven. It was shortly after, that my manager where I worked got saved! She began her mission to let me know about this thing called, **“Christianity”**.

I can honestly say growing up I was a Catholic... **but I sure was not a Christian!** I quickly found out there was a difference. Every night until the wee hours of the morning my manager would sow the seeds of Jesus into my heart. I remember looking at her in a very strange way and thinking she had lost a few screws as well as being a few cards short of a full deck! I kept asking her questions over and over because of my Catholic background. I had some knowledge... and I mean *some* knowledge, but I was intrigued by her passion. Plus, she was a good friend and I thought she just needed to find herself, so I gave her the benefit of the doubt and continued to listen.

Time went on, and I can still remember the guests that I was waiting on at the restaurant. They began to leave me Bibles as tips instead of money. I was excited about this, but your average waiter would not be so enthused! I went home one night and opened the new Bible to **John 3:3 – “Jesus answered him, ‘I assure you, most solemnly I tell you, that unless a person is born again, he cannot ever see the kingdom of God.’”** I never in my life had seen this verse and really did not know how to respond, other than to say... **NO WAY!!!!**

A few weeks had passed and I went to Palm Springs for a small getaway vacation. I love the sun and pool, so it was a time where I was going to really enjoy myself. I was with a group of people who had checked into the Doubletree Hotel, and because I was familiar with Palm Springs, I was at home!

This first night would be the last time I would see anyone for a long time. A group of us went to a large party where people were not so Christ-like. That is the only way I will describe the situation, but a lot of wrong things were going on there. I sat at the table drinking a small cup of coffee looking at my friends. I looked around at all of them, looked at the masses of people who were in front of me, then said to everyone of them in a very polite way, **“Hey people... I’m leaving... I do not want to do this**

anymore... I am changing my life.” As I walked away I heard several of the people I was with laugh, chuckle, and make fun of me. I glanced back, and that was the last I ever saw of them!

I ran to my room, grabbed my Bible and went out to a huge golf course. I said... **“God... I cannot see you, but if you are real and this is your word, then please come to see me.” That was all I said!** I remember seeing the sprinklers on and since I was dressed up I walked around them. I sat there that night putting my fist up to heaven and crying out for change in my life, crying out for destiny in my life, crying out for purpose in my life. Never in my entire existence had I been so passionate about yelling and conversing with someone who was not in front of me.

I must have been on that golf course for several hours. Then all of a sudden this presence came over me that can only be described as a bubble or some sort of cocoon. It wrapped around me like a blanket. I wept and cried because I had never felt such peace in my life. I had never felt such passion and purpose in my life. So much more happened but for the sake of time and looking back in hindsight I can tell you it was the Holy Spirit.

I began to run all over the greens shouting... **“Is this You?... Is this You?... Where are You? Who are You? Please show yourself... please...” I looked under rocks, I looked in trees, and I looked anywhere I could to find the author of such PEACE!** Then all at once it lifted like a cloud of smoke over a fire. I remember saying... **“NO! DO NOT LEAVE!”** I sat there at 2:00am in the morning completely bewildered at what had just happened! In fact, I came out the next few nights expecting something to happen, and nothing did. I drove home in a state of soberness, as somehow I had just had an encounter with Jesus Himself, though I did not know it at the time. All I knew was I was being prepared for something major!

HERE IS WHERE IT GETS GOOD!

A day or so later I made my way to the beach late one evening on May 30th 1994. I did not know what was going to happen, nor was I ready for it! As I parked my car and walked out to the beach I entered the sand and heard a voice out of the air say... **“Jason, you do not need to go out tonight.”** I looked around thinking someone would be next to me but there was no one next to me, no one on the entire beach. So, I turned and attempted to go back to my car as it was 11:00pm at night! Then all of a sudden I heard... **“Jason... I need you to go on the beach tonight.” I looked around and I do not mind telling you I was blown away! I was thinking in my mind, what the heck is happening to me!**

I walked out on the beach in complete and total darkness. No one was on that beach that evening but me and the Guy upstairs! I walked out onto the 56th river jetty in Newport Beach until I was three quarters of the way out. **I put my fist up to heaven**

and I said to God I was not moving until He showed me a sign that what happened in Palm Springs, California a few days earlier was not me, but was from heaven. I was prepared to stay on that beach all night if I had to! I was not moving... no, not for anything in this world!

About forty-five minutes had passed. It was dark, it was lonely, it was windy and I had never been so focused in my life. I was back in school, I had a great job, I was on my way to Hollywood to get into acting, **BUT I HAD A HOLE IN ME THE SIZE OF TEXAS.** It was at that time I turned around and saw the shadow of a man on the shore of the beach looking at me! I was shocked because I had not seen anyone, I was alone... I made sure of this. I looked at him, but he was on the shore and I was on the jetty about 100 yards away.

As I sat there looking at him, and him at me, I wondered why he was so focused on me. All he did was look at me! I soon turned around and began to cry out to a God I did not know. All I was taught as a boy was tradition and doctrines of men. I knew nothing, and sure had no knowledge of the Bible... **I was a Catholic... we don't read the Bible!** So, for the next several minutes I forgot about the person on the beach. I suddenly turned around and that person was now up on the jetty and approaching me very fast!

I was shocked, but at the same time not stupid! I was not going to let anyone mug or hurt me in any way. I watched as this person approached me and got closer and closer and closer. I backed up as far as I could until my back was up against the crashing waves on the rocks. **I COULD NOT GO ANY FARTHER AND STOPPED WITH MY FISTS CLENCHED AS A PERSON READY TO FIGHT.** I could not see who it was, but it was the shadow of a man. I yelled at him in a sharp, loud voice... "What do you want?" I was not expecting the answer that I received. **He looked at me and said... "You wanted a sign from God and you asked Him to show you a sign and now you got it!"** I fell back and said... "What did you say?" He said... "You asked for a sign and you got it!" **Then all of a sudden that presence that I had felt in Palm Springs on that golf course came upon me again and all my defenses dropped. I fell and wept and cried!**

I told this person I was praying and asking if God was real and I babbled on and on and on. This person looked at me and told me that I had a great calling. I thought to myself... **Called to what????** I interrupted and told him where I worked and I wanted him to come in so I could buy him lunch. **He stopped me and quietly said... "Jason... I know where you work."** I stopped and looked at him with great curiosity. I touched his shoulder and stared at him. For the next few minutes this person began to read my mail and seemed to know all about my life! He told me things that no man or woman knew about me, and spoke directly at my being as I sat and listened with all my heart!

I walked down the beach with this person for about a half an hour and continued to listen. He put his arm around me and said, **“Jason... He is waiting for you! You have been through hell on earth and He is waiting for you!”** Once again I lost my emotions, as we were the only people on the beach that night. I was shaking uncontrollably from head to toe.

As we continued to walk down the beach that night I remembered something caught my attention. I turned to see, and then turned back... **AND HE WAS GONE! I SAT THERE IN COMPLETE AND TOTAL SHOCK AND EXCITEMENT! I LOOKED LEFT, I LOOKED RIGHT, THEN I LOOKED UP AND I HEARD... “Jason, this is Me!”** I said, **“Who is this?”** He said ever so softly... **“Jesus”**. I wept like I have never wept in my life! I walked a little more on the beach that night, but the difference was that **PRESENCE NEVER LEFT!**

I walked in the Cheesecake Factory the next morning and every person that saw me was in awe. They said to me, “Jason, are you okay? You are glowing, what happened to you?” I SAID TO ALL OF THEM... **“YOU WILL NEVER GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!”** Then one of the bartenders looking at me said, “Jason, you are going to be a minister.” I said to them, **“I AM GOING TO HOLLYWOOD TO BE AN ACTOR.”**

Just a few short weeks later I was in Bible College, graduating two years later with an “A” average, and literally three days after graduation I was in the jungles of Thailand preaching and telling the world that Jesus is real and alive today!

Now as I sit and write this letter to you it seems that the world is becoming darker and darker! There seems to be an urgency that stirs just below the surface, yet so real! I can tell you it is very real because I have literally been to several places that I can never talk about let alone disclose in a letter.

So many people asked me if I was surprised, shocked or even moved by all that has happened in these last years and the answer is... **NO!** Jesus promised all of this, that this kind of darkness would occur and it is only going to get worse in the not too distant future. I remember when I was in Australia after 9/11. I spoke to the people of Australia to brace themselves for it was just a matter of time before it hit their borders. **Literally, in just a short amount of time the Bali bombing in Indonesia took place, which targeted almost all Australian citizens.**

There is a place IN CHRIST where you can learn to hear and discern the voice of the Holy Spirit. There are many voices in the world but there is only one voice of the Holy Spirit. Jesus even said in the Gospel of St. John, that the first and foremost commission of the Holy Spirit is to lead you and guide you into **ALL TRUTH!** He will tell you of danger that is lurking in your life. He will show you what your children are doing when they are not with you. He will show you the most efficient way to solve a problem or get you out of trouble. In fact, **THE HOLY SPIRIT IS MY BEST FRIEND!**

He is continually showing me how to operate in dangerous regions of the earth without getting killed!

It was a great day when I found out that the Holy Spirit was a person and not Casper the friendly ghost, or some floating ameba that comes and goes! I have learned to hear His voice and obey His leadership at every turn in my life, and so should you! He always tells me things that I would have never known, and is most gracious to help in the transformation of my being from the inside out! **The way that Elisha spoke with God was limited because Jesus had not yet come, but you and I can be as close to Jesus as we CHOOSE TO BE! THE DECISION IS YOURS!**

So, now I am asking all of you to pray for the state of California, especially the city of Los Angeles. The coastal regions of this state and the area we know as Hollywood will be effected in the not too distant future. I have been in the midst of the wars caused by terrorism and I am seeing firsthand and learning more about their mindsets. I know what I am talking about because I am called to go into these regions (Islam) of the world! I have traveled without stopping in the Middle East over the last four years, and I have seen with my own eyes things I cannot even express to family or friends.

Now the door to Baghdad has opened, and I wish I could tell you all when I will be going, but I cannot. I will embark undercover with military transport at a moment's notice, and will go in and hopefully out in a very timely manner. I will be going with senior officials who I cannot mention, but have heard about my work for peace in the Middle East... **SO I ASK FOR YOU TO PLEASE PRAY FOR ME!!!!**

I look back just eleven short years ago to the day of my salvation, and had I known the future I was going to have I would not have believed it! My life can only continue to be called a movie as each new month continues to be a new feature. As I continue to move by faith, with the backing of intercessors from around the world, the doors are opening that no man could have opened!

I encourage you as you read this now to continue to cultivate your relationship with the Holy Spirit. Please get to know Him, **AND FIND OUT WHAT IT IS YOU ARE SUPPOSE TO DO... THEN DO IT WITH ALL YOUR HEART!!!!**

See you next month....

Faithfully,

Jason & Tara Hamlin

Founders, Jason Hamlin Ministries International and Jason's Dream, ...Until All Are Fed!