

## Chapter 11

### Riches to rags and back in Phoenix

We found a house to rent on Southern Avenue in Phoenix. This was 4 acres with a farm house and a big nice place for our hound dogs. We had 4 of them that we use for search and rescue. We have had many good adventures with those hounds and they help us in our soul winning. How? Glad you asked. When we got our first blood hound from the Winegars we prayed for the lady after her husband left her. We had gotten started with search and rescue in Greenlee and Graham county working with the sheriff's department. I learned an important soul winning truth from watching those dogs hunt for a lost person. They didn't care if the lost person was a prison escapee, illegal alien, a killer on the loose running from the cops, a little kid lost in the woods a teenager at a party diving off a cliff or accident victim flung from a rolling car. All they needed was a scent and they would hunt until they dropped. We found some illegals that were injured in the desert out south of Safford. It was mid summer and over 110o. The dogs feet got so hot they would crawl under a cactus or a bush and lay on their backs with their feet up in the air to cool off. I saw them crawl up a mountain side in Sedona that was nearly straight up and be pushed ahead up through brush so thick they would just close their eyes and smell their way through. I saw them trudge through snow until their feet



were nearly frozen.. When we got near a search scene they would start barking with excitement until we let them out of the back of the truck. They would go out a few hundred feet and turn around and see if the master was near by. If they could not see the master they would smell their way back and get a visual on him. Then off they would go again..These dogs had one thing on their mind and that was to seek and find the lost. The only reward they got was a pat on the head and some lovin from the master. These hounds are in large fenced in area of near ½ acre.. They would not leave if you opened the gate . They rely on the

master for every thing, food, shelter and lots of love. What does that remind you of? We met another lady through these hounds that we were able to help spiritually. One of our male dogs died and we were looking for a mate for him. We saw an ad on the internet and called. The lady told us that she was dying with cancer and had only few more months to live and she needed to get rid of her dogs. After talking to her for while on the phone I said can I pray for you and I did. We went to see Ole Buck the hound and decided to buy him. Before we left we prayed and counseled her that God would heal her.. A year later we were back in the area and I saw her phone number on my daughters computer. I called and the lady answered. She said the the following Tuesday morning about 7:30 am she felt a warm feeling go all over her body. She subsequently was totally healed.. She said that after we prayed she went to a local church and asked for prayer too. This was 10 months after she was supposed to die and she was totally healed. Praise God!

