

K A T A L Y S T M I N I S T R I E S

The LORD reigns, let the earth be glad; let the distant shores rejoice. - Psalm 97:1

2006 has been incredible and has taken us all over the world to preach the gospel to literally thousands of people. We are still doing ministry monthly in small towns outside of San Angelo, conducting our weekly worship service called "the Way", and traveling all over to do Katalyst Weekends, youth camps, mission's conferences, and revivals. In a month or so, we will be doing a wedding for our two young missionaries that are serving in Africa, and are in the planning stages of building a full children's village there in Kenya. We also just released a c.d. called "Somewhere, Someone Loves You," in conjunction with the worship band Ornan's Floor that I hope to get into some of your hands soon. We have also just added a podcast to our website and for those of you who know how to use it, you should check it out. Probably more exciting than anything though, is seeing the young people we have disciplined through our teams stationed all over the world working as missionaries, youth pastors, and truly being a catalyst for the advancement of the gospel of Jesus.

You know for the longest time, I have struggled to determine if my life and this ministry are producing fruits worthy of God's call on us. Year after year I sit down in December and try to measure all the things that God has accomplished through us to decide if we have done enough, if we have worked hard enough, if we have made the kind of impact that I deem as acceptable. This year is different. God is teaching me much about the fruit that He desires to see from us. I have been conditioned like many of us to measure the fruit of my life by how many lives have been changed, how many folks are showing up to our events every week, or how full our schedule is. **For too long inside the Christian faith, we have been judging fruit just like the world does- by how much has been accomplished.** But I want you to consider this. In Matthew 7 Jesus gives us a great glimpse into the danger of measuring fruit according to the works we have produced. A group of people approach Jesus stating that they have cast out demons, prophesied, and done many miracles in His name only to have Him reply to them that He does not even know them. Evidently you can accomplish much seemingly for the Lord and never produce good fruit. Galatians 5 tells us that the fruit that God desires is something much different than even miracles- the fruit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self control. This realization cut me to the core this year. It would probably be hard for me to count

the number of times that I have preached the most amazing sermons of passion and power, only to return home to treat my beautiful wife without kindness, goodness, or gentleness. **You see, any one can preach a sermon and fill the seats of a sanctuary but how many of us are truly producing fruits of love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, or faithfulness.** I want each of us this season to check our fruits at the door. Does your life please God? Put aside what you are accomplishing and ask yourself what your life is producing as fruit. Instead of patting ourselves on the back for how many times we made it

to church this year, let's challenge ourselves by how we treated our friends, our families, and even the cashier at the mall. God is teaching me that if I will produce the fruits that please Him, He will produce the miracles, changed lives, and powerful ministry.


I want to thank each an every one of you that have supported us through finances or prayers or just by being a source of God's love, grace, and encouragement for us. I also want to say a special "thanks" to the guys from Ornan's Floor worship ministries. We love each of you and can not think of standing hand in hand with anyone else. God bless you, your beautiful wives, and your

brand new babies. And to all of you crazy Katalyst team members that have braved the sights and sounds (and smells) of seventh grade boys for weekends on end, the gold spiritual stars are in the mail. I love you guys. No one compares.

2007 is packed and we are trusting God together with you that once again He defies the odds and the checking account, to provide everything we need to be a river of His love, grace, mercy, and truth for a world in desperate need of it. Please continue to pray that God would continue to provide for us financially, and that He would provide a constant flow of fresh vision and passion and the fruit that truly pleases Him. Check out website for constant news and shoot us an email sometime. We would love to hear from each of you.

Love Jesus

Love you




Jon Honea, Andrea and Layne Honea, Kimberly and Kaiden Kirkland, Kevin Kirkland, Brandon McGinnis and Kait Kirkland

KIMBERLY KIRKLAND

Well we have made it one more year thanks to our good God above who just keeps providing for us. It has been a great year for us and especially me. My husband took me to Cozumel, Mexico for our ten year anniversary and after eight long years I finally got a SUV that can hold 7 soccer players or 7 little dancers if I need to. Wow, what a great husband, right? I know, I know. Yes ten years of marriage, can you believe it? I hope I do not have to wait another ten years for the next vacation. Ha!! It was a wonderful vacation for us and the day we got back, Kevin was scheduled to preach in front of 3 thousand teenagers at Fiesta, Texas. We almost missed our flight and Kevin kept saying, "There is no way we are going to make it." I thought that a time or two but then I remembered Kevin telling me 10 years ago that when he was a child he had a vision of preaching in front of thousands of people. I kept hearing that in my head all day, so I knew we were going to make it. I shouted out loud going through customs, "We need to make our flight, please let us cut." Kevin whispered, "Babe you can not just cut in at customs." Then all of a sudden a man said, "Go ahead, good luck." We cut in line and ran full speed to catch our plane. Yes ladies I was ahead all the way. Ha !! Working out does pay off. That night was magical. God spoke through Kevin in a way I had never seen before. It was amazing. Visions that God gives little boys, do come true.

My son, Kaiden, started kindergarten this year, I cried. He also turned 6 in November, I cried. He also lost his first tooth, I cried again (no just kidding). The night before his first day of school, I was instructing him to talk to everyone and to try to make the new kid feel comfortable. (I was always moving as a child, and I was always that kid walking into a new classroom not knowing a single person.) Kaiden already knew a couple of the children in his class from preschool. The very first day a shy, terrified young boy walked into Kaiden's classroom. My heart sank for him. Kaiden looked at the boy, then looked at me and said, "Mom, this is the kid that I am supposed to make feel welcome." I just looked at him in amazement and said, "Yes, Kaiden"

My daughter, Kait, is 3 years old now. She is becoming an amazing young lady. Her loyalty is such a gift from God and her tender heart is so easily broken. She can watch Extreme Makeover Home Edition with me and just cry her eyes out. It is so awesome to see her sensitive heart. One night I got a phone call from my boss at work telling me that because of a mistake I had accidentally made, my job could be on the line. I cried all night long. And there was Kait. At first she cried with me, then when I mentioned that I might get fired, she was ready to fight whoever it was that had threatened me and anybody else that might have something bad to say about me. Watch out world, don't mess with me or else you will have to deal with Kait. Ha!!! That night after I had cried until I could not cry anymore, Kait looked at me and said, "Mom, just go to bed and sleep, everything



Kaiden on the Mexico mission trip

will be o.k." It was the Lord just telling me to go and rest and let Him take care of everything. So I went to bed, and yes the Lord did take care of everything else.

I am so blessed to have my family. I love being a wife and mom. This year I got to see a different picture of what love is in a very unique way. The Lord allowed me to be a part of an incredible experience. In May, a teenager came to live with us. She became pregnant her senior year of high school and was kicked out of her house. She was alone and terrified. The Lord kept making

himself very clear to her as to what He wanted for this particular baby. She had been advised by some to keep the baby and by others to just abort it, but her only concern was to be obedient to God's plan. The Lord guided her to an adoptive family for the baby, and she knew this was what He wanted. On June 2, at 5:30 am, she woke me up and told me it was time for the baby to come. I will never forget the incredible events of that day and the overwhelming message that God spoke to me. From the moment we arrived at the hospital it was obvious that God was there a long time before we were. It turned out that the nurse who was taking care of her was an adoptive mom of 2 children. All she did was encourage this young lady with every word and touch. After the baby was born, the birth mom asked to hold her son one time. She called Kevin and I and the adoptive mother into the room as she was holding her child. She asked Kevin to pray over all of us. After his prayer, with tears streaming down her cheeks she motioned the adoptive mom to come and get her new baby boy. I sat there in awe of God. First, I was so thankful that he just allowed me to sit in His

presence and watch Him at work. Then I was so broken that this young girl who cried, who suffered, who was abandoned, and forgotten, would look to the Lord and say, "Not my will, but yours be done."

Finally, I saw what Jesus did for me. He was beaten, abandoned, broken, betrayed, and died on a cross so that I could be adopted into his family. So that when the world wanted to abort me, I had a father who loved me so much that he sent His one and only son to die on a cross, so that I could live. Hallelujah!! Thank you Jesus for adopting me. Those who believe belong to Jesus Christ. We are a family. The one true family. Take some time this CHRISTmas season to tell Jesus thank you for not giving up on you at the cross. Thank you everyone for supporting us. We are so grateful that God has given us people like you who believe in the work that God is doing in us. Thank you!!

Sweetly Broken,

Kimberly Kirkland

BRANDON MCGINNIS

Into the glow of a computer screen at 3:00 in the morning I have finally sat down to type out these thoughts. I have come to realize that the sum of my existence is not a collection of high moments resulting in an ever pressing need to change the world. But my existence is a sum of definitive "breaking" moments that allowed me to face the unknown in front of me, and dig deep into the rough questions in order to come out on other side often bruised, but always smiling.

Growing up in a small Eastern Kentucky town, church was not an option. If your family didn't go to church every Sunday than you at least went on Christmas and Easter. At the McGinnis home, we were faithful attendees. My mom would head off to teach her Sunday school class, my dad would station himself at his weekly attendance keeper desk, while my sister and I shuffled off to join the rest of the kids singing some of the classic such as "It's Bubbling" and "I'm in the Lord's Army". We all reunited upstairs for big people church, and most of my time was occupied counting ceiling tiles or trying not to laugh at something insignificant. I noticed that when I got more involved in all things "church" I could win the respect of the adults as the "good kid" and carry enough clout with my peers to be considered an individual for choosing my own way in life, but not sticking out enough to be called a freak.

My path landed me at a private Christian college. I was quickly introduced to what has affectionately been termed the "Christian bubble". If you are not familiar with this term I will choose my words respectfully as to not offend any of you who may find yourself in one of these said "bubbles" in light of a brief description. Within my bubble everyone looked, acted, and thought the same way. If you didn't like your bubble you could maybe think a little different or maybe listen to different music, but all you ended up doing was transferring your membership to another bubble. Just a bunch of bubbles bouncing around bumping off of each other. My bubble was popped on December 12, 1999. To spare the long, exhaustive details I will summarize by saying a simple conversation with a very respected friend turned into my realization that I had been faking way too much of my "Christian walk". For the next year and a half I borrowed a line from U2 that screamed out, "I want tear down the walls that hold me inside".



Katalyst Weekend at Padre Island Baptist Church

By the end of my four years at college I thought I had it figured out (like most college graduates do). I had discovered myself, and I had finally after many smaller moments wrapped my heart around the dream of some day being in full time ministry. On August 2, 2002 I was poised to move into my apartment in Nashville, Tennessee, when out of the blue (never have understood that expression, but I still use it) while sitting on the edge of my bed praying for direction, the Lord blows my mind. Quicker than I could blink my eyes the Lord gave me a heart and passion for working with college students. I must say I was shocked. I knew the workings and thought processes of college students having just been one a few months prior. I knew how stubborn and unpredictable a breed they can be, but I was set on working with them in some capacity. I didn't know specifics or even how the Lord would make any of this happen, but I knew that the same opportunity for passion and purpose that the Lord just sparked in me, must be in every college age person. Now, the simple task was convincing the other 16 million college students in American that they had it, and the Lord was not wanting them to stop having fun, but to begin living a life of purpose, passion, and unconditional love for those around them. After countless number of opened doors, closed windows, and busted through walls I have ended up in San Angelo Texas. I met Kevin Kirkland of Katalyst Ministries a few years ago back in Kentucky, and I was immediately drawn to the similar passion within him that I was beginning to understand within myself.

Around every twist and turn I am always looking for that next defining moment. Along the way I have been surrounded by some of the world's finest people in my opinion. They keep me grounded, rational, and constantly questioning everything. Jesus said that the kingdom of heaven is like a special pearl. Once the pearl shopper finds the one he is looking for he goes out and sells everything so that he can buy his beautiful pearl. I think I have found my pearl (this beautiful life that is only found in Jesus) and I am excited about showing it off, so that everyone else can find their pearl named Jesus.

Love Always Wins,

Brandon McGinnis

"I became a Christian at The Way in January this year and God has used this ministry and the people involved in it to grow me in so many ways since then! One of my favorite things about The Way and the people with Katalyst Ministries is that no matter what I always feel loved and blessed when I am around them. Regardless of what I am going through, I know that I have a place to go and people to uplift me. Because of this, I am now a part of the college ministry team and am looking forward to serving, being a blessing and being blessed. These few sentences can't even begin to show the amazing works that God has done in my life and the lives of many others through Katalyst but I hope that this is an encouragement for all of you who are connected to the ministry in any way. You have accomplished far more then you will ever know!"

— Jessie Dalgliesh, team member

"I wanted to be a part of the team because I could see that God has his hand on Katalyst. I felt that God was calling me to the ministry and brought me to Ozona so I could get involved with Katalyst, and get headed in the right direction for my calling."

— Drew Clayton, a former Ozona lion who moved to ASU and is now part of our team.

This is how we know what love is: Jesus Christ laid down his life for us. And we ought to lay down our lives for our brothers. - 1 John 3:16

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

January 2007

- 12-14 Ballinger Katalyst Weekend
- 18 "the Way" starts back up
- 26-28 Midland Disciple Now

February 2007 (the Way meets every Thursday in February)

- 2-4 Big Lake Katalyst Weekend
- 10-14 Family Revival, Vernon, TX
- 23-24 Portland Katalyst Weekend

March 2007 (the Way will not meet March 15)

- 28 Ozona Community Youth Event
- 30-April 1 Three Rivers Katalyst Weekend

"I know men, and I tell you that Jesus Christ is no mere man. Between Him and every other person in the world there is no possible term of comparison. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and I have founded empires. But on what did we rest the creations of our genius? Upon force! Jesus Christ founded his empire upon love; and at this hour millions of men would die for him."

- Napoleon Bonaparte

the Way

"the Way" happens on Thursday nights with a free dinner at 6:30 and worship service at 7:00. Ornan's Floor worship ministries leads us to the throne room and Kevin D. Kirkland challenges us to seek that which is most lost. Are you?

This is not an event, it is a movement of God's goodness.

The meetings are held at College Hills Baptist Church located at 2102 Johnson St. next to the ASU campus.

Katalyst Ministries is a non profit incorporation established by God for the purpose of advancing His Kingdom by exalting Jesus Christ above all things, especially us. We are governed by a board of directors, inspired by the love of Christ, held accountable by the living word of God, and lead by the movement of the Holy Spirit. We exist to be a catalyst for change, growth, unity, and revival in the Kingdom of God. It is our great honor to share with the world the powerful, life giving gospel of Jesus Christ.