



STEDDIE MUSERERA

Apostle and Prophet to Africa

"Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples." John 15:11

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Introduction:

In February 2017 Doyle invited Steddie Muserera and his wife Susan to come to Plano, Texas. He was awake early on Wednesday morning, February 1st and Kathie read a message to him from Susan. Doyle knew immediately that God was doing something. Steddie and Susan arrived in Plano on Wednesday, April 5th and joined Doyle and Kathie on set that night for the 7:00 PM program and did so every program until their departure, April 18th. At Doyle's request, they shared their story with me and the Spirit of God brought forth the following testimony.

God bless,
Kathryn Carrier

Where it Began:

***Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.
Amos 3:7***

Steddie Muserera is called by God as an apostle and prophet of Jesus Christ to Africa and to tell his story, we must start where it began, out of the heart of God's servant, Doyle Davidson.

Doyle's father Lyle had told him from the time he was a small boy, "Doyle you're going to have to preach the gospel one day."

"I didn't want to hear those words," Doyle said, "I wanted him to be still." He didn't know that his mother had prayed a prayer—a prayer like Hannah, "If you will give me a son, I will give him back to you."

Many years later, God convinced Doyle that He had called him as a prophet with the words from Jeremiah 1:15:

Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee; and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations.

That gave him some understanding of events in his childhood and some of the things spoken to him by his parents and others.

Doyle was just getting ready to enter the School of Veterinary Medicine in 1958 when God visited him on the campus of the University of Missouri in Columbia, while he was rotating the tires on his car. The presence of God overshadowed him and he heard God say, "I don't want you to be a veterinarian, I want you to be a minister of the gospel." He knew fear that day like he had never known until that time. He didn't obey God, years later the Lord told him he didn't obey, because he didn't believe him. He went on to veterinary school, graduated and built a successful practice, specializing in equine medicine. "God blessed me greatly," Doyle has said, "even in my rebellion." The Lord visited him again in 1969 and commanded him to [sell](#) his hospital and practice and obey him. He knew in his heart that this time he must, or he would be destroyed. He sold his hospital and practice January 1970, and since that day he has obeyed God wholly.

Just a few months later, God gave him a vision in his home in Springfield, Missouri. He had asked the Lord a question, "Who do I get with, and who do I follow?" and when he opened his bible, his eyes were on John 15 and as he read the first eight or ten verses in that chapter, he knew he had received clear instruction from the Lord Jesus and that only bringing forth fruit glorified God:

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples. v.11

While sitting there on the couch, reading those verses, God gave him a vision of a watermelon [vine](#), and showing him that denominations were not of him.

God sent him to Israel January 1974 and [anointed](#) him at the Tomb of the Garden with Acts 1:8:

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

In January 1980, Doyle's ministry was launched at North Texas State University, Denton, under the charter of Seed of Abraham Ministries and in April he received a commandment from the Lord, "Go to Plano and speak to the people of Plano." God led him through a series of steps and Water of Life Church of Plano, Inc., moved into its current location, January 1981. Those ten years leading up to God sending him to Plano were intense years of training, being taught of God, seven of them in the wilderness.

He went on radio in 1981 and it expanded rapidly. In 1982, God sent him to Mexico to preach the gospel and pass out bibles. God directed him to begin [Water of Life Christian Training School](#) in 1983 and in 1984 he went on [television](#).

Sometime in the early eighties, possibly 1983, God gave Doyle a vision of acres of black people sitting erect. He asked God “What does this mean?” and the Lord answered, ***“These are people that you are going to teach”***. A second vision followed, with many people with their backs to him wearing white head covers that flowed down their shoulders and back and with a dark band around their head. And again, he asked God, “What does this vision mean?” God answered, ***“These are people that have their back to me but will be turned to me through your ministry.”***

And daily in the temple, and in every house, they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ. Acts 5:42

His mother shared with him in the beginning years of his ministry that she had wanted to become a missionary to Africa. He could hardly believe it, he thought she was too fearful to consider such a thing—but the desire of her heart was realized when God sent Doyle to Africa.

Bartholomew Manjoro, from Forward in Faith Ministries, Zimbabwe came to the United States to study at Christ For the Nations and God sent him to Water of Life services where he met Doyle and the two became friends. Bartholomew invited him to come to Zimbabwe, and Doyle believed it was right for him to go. They made arrangements for Doyle to come in January 1985.

A few months prior to his trip to Africa, Doyle led a tour to Israel in October 1984 and while visiting the Garden Tomb, he met Ezekiel Guti, founder of Forward in Faith Ministries. He describes it as a [divine appointment](#):

“While at the Garden Tomb in Jerusalem, there was an African man and two African women, myself, and two women from Water of Life with me, inside the tomb at the same time. The power of God was strong and all of us were shaking while standing in the cave at the entrance of the tomb where the visitors could stand while looking at the tomb itself.”

He was soon introduced to Ezekiel Guti and it turned out to be the man that was with them inside the tomb. Ezekiel asked Doyle if he could change his itinerary in order to be in Zimbabwe for “Big Sunday,” when preachers come from all over Africa. He did and he and his wife Patti, his daughter and son-in-law Kathy and Terry Mai flew out on New Year’s Day 1985. At that first meeting, he saw the black people God had shown him in the vision, sitting on benches without backs. They ministered in [Africa](#), in the cities, and towns and the bush and saw God do many miracles. At the meetings, he told the people that he would send them three tapes, if they requested them.

During the initial “Big Sunday” meeting, a young man who was part of the worship team sat behind Doyle—he could not have imagined what God had in store for him; his name was Steddie Muserera.

Early Years.

Steddie Muserera was born in Zimbabwe in 1963, in the small town of Marondera, 77 kilometers from the capitol city, Harare. He was raised in a home with parents who both became pastors—a home where he heard about God and the things of God all his life.

His father worked in a beer hall until God called him into the ministry in the early 1970s through Forward in Faith Ministries, founded by Ezekiel Guti. His mother, who Steddie describes as a godly woman, also became a pastor in Forward in Faith Ministries. The church was in their home, and was actually referred to as a mission house. This gave Steddie access to the musical instruments used for worship because they were stored at their home and he learned to play the guitar at a very young age and also the piano accordion.

When Steddie was very young, about four or five years of age, a big snake came into the house while they were sleeping. It slipped into the blankets on Steddie's bed and slept with him all night, his mother discovering it when she woke him to go to school. "The Lord kept me," Steddie said. "I could have died. It was a poisonous snake, God protected me." He was in the first grade at that time. Not long after that incident, Steddie went completely blind for three days.

"It happened while I was at school. My classmates sitting next to me saw me feeling around, saw I could not see and began screaming, not knowing what was wrong with me. I was in a state of shock, touching everywhere and my schoolmates were so afraid. It was very frightening. The school caretaker was summoned to take me home. My mother was a woman of faith and my parents prayed for me and my sight returned gradually within three days."

Steddie attended primary school and when he finished, it was his desire to attend secondary school (equivalent to a high school education in the United States), but his father as a pastor, didn't have the fees required to send him to secondary school. Disappointing for a young man with energy and ambition but his musical talent had not gone un-noticed and the church senior evangelist at the time, Abel Sande with Forward in Faith Ministries, invited Steddie to join the crusade team. He was about sixteen at the time. He remained with the team for three years, visiting places like Chiredzi, Victoria Falls, Triangle, Masvingo, Redcliff, Norton, Mutoroshanga, Gweru, Murehwa, Kadoma and Cheautu.

"When not at the crusades, I would sell clothes and other wares for my mom at Shamva Mine and I would also sell candles every night to help sustain the family."

Steddie was born again about the time he finished primary school:

"Although I was raised in church and around the things of God, I wasn't born again until I received a teaching that I needed to be and that I needed to be baptized in the Holy Spirit. I was, and it was simultaneous. I was water baptized in 1978 in the Westwood River in Westwood township, near Kambuzuma. It was a Forward in Faith Baptismal Day and I was baptized by Bartholomew Manjoro."

It was his employment with Frase Private Ltd., a company contracted by the Zimbabwe government that ended his travel with the crusade team. The company provided relief for refugee camps and assembly points after the war, and at age eighteen, it was his first employment. He started as a general laborer and was quickly promoted, in fact promoted twice within one month. He was the only person being promoted, and it was in front of everyone. The first promotion was to security guard and within weeks he was promoted to the head office as a receiving clerk. It was a clerical position, which was highly unusual for someone with just a primary education background. It was unheard of for someone without a secondary education to work in an office, but Steddie could speak good English and he had a gift for numbers.

"It was then that I knew there was something different about me. People began to question, "What is this about you?"

Steddie said in those days, he didn't understand the abilities—talents, that he had nor the favor he had with men. Today he knows it is God that gave him his abilities and throughout those years it was God that gave him favor with men, with his bosses. Frase Private Ltd. was managed by Elson Makanda, who later became a Bishop at Forward in Faith Ministries. Along with his job he began a high school correspondence course at night, for a couple years with Spessis College.

Susan:

It was at Frase that Steddie met his wife Susan when she came to work there. Susan was born in Harare and was raised by her grandmother in the rural area of Muda Purchase Area - Farm 17, along with her older brother. She attended primary school in that area and like Steddie, when she was ready for secondary school she was not able to attend. Her uncle, who was paying her fees said there was no money for that. She remained at home with her grandmother for two years, and then in 1974, her grandmother passed away. With her grandmother gone, she was shuttled from relative to relative, no longer having a home, however, she too had grown up in an assembly of Forward in Faith Ministries and she continued to go to church and worship. She had no money to give to God, so she did manual labor for her pastor at his house every Friday as her offering to God. One day he came home and said, “I have found a job for you.”

He asked her to go with her for her interview, so he could introduce her and tell the supervisors about her. There was no money for bus fare so her pastor put her on his bicycle with him and they rode 17 kilometers; his name was Nelson Guti, a brother of Ezekiel Guti. Susan was hired and it was the same company where Steddie had started a year earlier, Frase Private Ltd. She was seventeen.

A friend, Stan, called Steddie and said, “Come see the beautiful girl who has come to work here.” And he did, “I came to see her and something struck in my heart; I knew something special would happen from that very day.” They became very good friends.

Frase Private Ltd. was short lived and in 1982, it closed. Many of the white bosses of the company went on to start their own companies. Frase had employed over 100 people and Steddie was pursued by most of the bosses to come work for them.

“Because of the blessing of God on me, they all wanted me to come work for them,” Steddie said, “and I was the first person to have a job waiting, before the company even closed its doors.”

The general manager at Frase, Norman Frodsham, who was British, knew all the employees and he wanted the best at his new company, so he took Steddie with him. As before, Steddie excelled in his new job with Muller and Phipps Private, Ltd., a company that distributed pharmaceuticals to pharmacies and hospitals. Mr. Frodsham was the managing director for Muller and Phipps. They saw to it that Steddie immediately began being trained in drug detailing.

“About two months after I started with the company, my tea was poisoned. I drank it and immediately I vomited it up all over my desk and the papers I was working on. The moment I drank it, it flew out. I was twenty-four when I began working there and I had been given responsibility over people that had been working there before I was born, they told me they had been with the company thirty-five years.”

He was still going to night school and also continued to minister music with the crusades on weekends and evenings. Within three years, Steddie became a junior manager.

Susan had returned home after Frase closed but they were still dating. She stayed in an area called Glenview township; Steddie was living with his parents in Mufakose township where his father was now a leading pastor. Steddie had a good job and though he felt it was really too soon to marry, but because Susan was an orphan, and because he believed it was right, he took her to be his wife and later their first son was born. Steddie shared that there was much resistance to their marriage from people around Susan:

“Before we got married, she had a good relationship with her new pastor, Pastor Phiri and they appreciated her so much and wanted her married to someone they deemed suitable, and it was not me. They openly stated she should not marry me and she was under much pressure to allow them to choose her husband.”

But Susan remained unchanged; she had made up her mind for Steddie.

His boss treated Steddie like a son and in 1985 he bought them a house, as a loan, which Steddie paid back. Steddie was twenty-two. Mr. Frodsham recognized his business acumen and sometime later, he called him one morning and requested a meeting with him and requested that Susan be present also:

“He told me that I was capable of running my own business, there was no need for me to continue working for him. He said, ‘I will loan you money, \$30,000 dollars’ (almost equivalent to US dollars at that time). He asked me to go find what business that I was capable of. By then my father was ministering at Murehwa Growth Point and he advised us to come there. It was a farming community and when the farmers harvest, there is a lot of money to circulate. We followed his advice and found a shop that was empty, owned by Metro Peech. We rented it and started our business, selling furniture, clothing and hardware.”

The Journey Begins.

In 1987 God gave Steddie a night vision. He saw a white horse come where he and his younger brother Lazarus were standing together. Lazarus jumped on the horse first, sitting in front and Steddie jumped on behind him and the horse flew, landing at the Statue of Liberty, and Steddie heard himself say in the vision, “I’ve come to America.”

“My journey started at that point,” Steddie said. Soon after the vision, their business collapsed. Due to an extended drought and loss of crops, the local economy was affected and no could buy their products. They returned to Harare where Steddie was re-employed by his former boss at Muller and Phipps. Steddie and Susan had two children at this time.

Within a couple years, Steddie’s vision was partially fulfilled. Doyle had received a postcard from a boy that said he was nineteen years old and in that postcard, he said he wanted to come to Doyle’s ministry but added, “I’ll wait until you hear God and he tells you to bring me.” His name was Lazarus Maselera, Steddie’s brother. Doyle did bring Lazarus to America, which is a testimony in itself. He attended Water of Life Christian training school and after several months, he married and left the ministry. Doyle said he had always marveled at the boldness of Lazarus’ statement, “I’ll wait until you hear God and he tells you to send for me.” “God sent Lazarus ahead,” Doyle has stated, “To prepare the way for Steddie.”

Water of Life Ministries, Harare, Zimbabwe.

In 1988 Doyle received requests for tapes and it expanded rapidly. It was through Lazarus that Doyle learned of his father and his older brother Steddie. When God led Doyle to open an office in Harare in 1990, it was Lazarus who assured Doyle that his older brother could help run the office and the distribution of tapes. Doyle's initial contact was with their father, Pastor Allion, but the whole family jumped on board to help get Water of Life Ministries, Harare, Zimbabwe established and operating. Their father could not read or write and Steddie stepped in to handle all the correspondence and distribution of tapes and books. He worked his day job and went to the Water of Life office at the Masasa house in the evenings to fulfil the daily administrative duties.

This routine continued for about two months and one day, Steddie arrived at his job a little late due to the traffic and found his boss sitting at his desk, doing his work. Steddie greeted him as he always did and his boss would not respond. Steddie continued to stand there, lunch box in hand, and his boss ignored him. Finally, Steddie said, "You must talk to me." In anger, Mr. Frodsham responded, "You're going to challenge me?!" He demanded an apology and Steddie refused; he didn't know what he was to apologize for. The boss he had been with for ten years, who had treated him like a son, fired him on the spot. Steddie was stunned. Mr. Frodsham was so angry he gave him a month's salary as severance and Steddie had just been paid a few days earlier. Steddie left with a large amount of money. He immediately went to the Water of Life office at the Masasa house, shocked, miserable, dejected.

About 4:00 PM that afternoon, their phone extension rang and Steddie answered; it was Doyle. He had called Steddie's work to talk with him and they told him he wasn't there. Doyle asked what was going on with his work and Steddie recounted what had happened that morning. Doyle said, "We have been praying for you, I am not surprised this has happened." He told Steddie that it was in his heart that he should come work at Water of Life office full time, but he didn't want to ask him to quit his job, he wanted God to do it. He told Steddie what he would pay him per week and it was above and beyond what he could have imagined.

There was always a conflict in Steddie's heart—knowing he would serve God but yet, never wanting to serve God, because of what he saw growing up as a child with parents in the ministry and even what he experienced on the crusades—fear that full time ministry meant lack. He never wanted to be in a position where he couldn't provide for his family:

"Our whole life changed when my father was called into the ministry, and through the eyes of a child it was not for the better. The church, the local assembly, did their best to provide for us but we experienced lack like I had never known when my father had a secular job. Children of pastors seldom go on to serve God, becoming bitter by their perception of God by the life they experienced.

I saw how when we traveled with the crusades we were not well provided for. Once we went into a new area to minister and set a tent for the services and there was no food for the team. At that time, there were no keyboards and we used a piano accordion, holding two or three services a day and there was very little food. It takes much effort to play the piano accordion and one needs food to keep up strength to play. I was tall and well-built then and looked older than I was, but I was very young.

We held a crusade in Mutorashanga, a mining area. We pitched the tent there and a storm came, a powerful storm, and the tent fell to the ground during a service. We tried hard to keep the support poles upright for the people who were there and could not go home, but there were just the two of us musicians running around trying to keep the support poles up and we were so tired. The tent fell to the ground and all the people had to leave. We would normally sleep in the tent, putting the benches together, but now we had nowhere to sleep. Our evangelist was able to sleep in the car. He called the mine police to see if they could help find us a place to sleep overnight. He was a powerful man of God and always worked tirelessly ministering to people. The only place found for us to sleep was in the police cells and there we slept, in police cells for Christ."

After his phone call with Doyle, Steddie said, “All that fear of going into the ministry full time was gone.” It was a Friday, and the following Monday his former boss sent two employees to talk to him and bring him back. Steddie asked them to tell his boss that all was well and he would come and talk to him in a few days; “I was now dictating the pace.”

A few days later, Steddie returned to his former job and was treated like he’d never seen—taken to the executive office, a place he had never set foot in in all the years he had been with the company. Mr. Frodsham began apologizing and told him that he was having family issues and was sorry he had brought them to work and took it out on Steddie. “It was God,” Steddie assured him, “You should not worry, I’ve been called by God to serve God.” He told him he wouldn’t be coming back to work there.

“My boss understood my new position because he had always said, ‘There is something different about you.’ As a sign for support of what I had studied to do he gave me everything that was in my office to use. At that time, we were using borrowed furniture, so the furniture he gave me allowed us to partially furnish the Water of Life office. I still have the desk he gave me. Doyle also supplied funds for us to add to those furnishings.”

It was Steddie, Susan and Steddie’s father Pastor Allion who ran the office in Harare. Most requests for books and tapes came through Water of Life Church, Plano, Texas but some came direct to the office in Harare. In the beginning, they were still attending Forward in Faith assemblies; Steddie’s father ministered at his church and Steddie and Susan and the family attended another where Steddie continued to minister in music:

“However, by the will of God we launched Water of Life Church in Harare. In 1994 it began out of our home and many of the people who were receiving tapes and books came to fellowship with us. The ministry started to grow in various areas of Harare. Small groups met in homes and on Sundays we would join together at the State Lottery Hall.

Bartholomew Manjoro came to join us in Harare after he left Forward in Faith Ministries. He spoke to Doyle, and Doyle referred him to me. I invited him and his wife to come to our house for supper and we discussed joining forces and working together as Water of Life Ministries. We seemed to work together very nicely and later after we lost our occupancy with the Masasa House we moved to the Manica House. Things between us did not work out and Bartholomew went on to establish his own ministry, Faith World Ministries. He had much influence with the people, certainly more than us, and the majority of the Water of Life people went with him. We went our separate ways and we remained Water of Life. It was at that time Doyle called and told us he was closing his office in Harare.”

Led into the Wilderness.

Steddie's former crusade leader and evangelist, Abel Sande was now a bishop, had left Forward in Faith and started his own ministry called Ambassadors for Christ Ministries:

“He invited us to join him and we did. During the years we were with them, we helped build a number of churches, the actual structures and each year a fund-raising activity was held and there were awards given for those who raised the most funds; Susan was number one over all, every year that we were with Ambassadors for Christ.”

Steddie started a business in their home to sustain the family. They bought, repaired and sold all kinds of household electrical appliances, including televisions, refrigerators, etc. They also bought, sold and repaired musical instruments. It was called, Request Electronics, and began with just Steddie, Susan and their gardener:

“The business really grew when we relocated it in the Chadcombe Shopping Center in Hatfield. The Lord blessed this company so much. It expanded to become a very large business, employing over fifteen people. My lack of education never affected my success. I knew nothing about the repair work but God sent us people who did know. We managed to buy five motor vehicles for business and personal use and we bought the property in Waterfalls where we are currently living. The same year we also opened another store branch in the city center which was managed by Susan.

We built a two-bedroom cottage on that property in Waterfalls and we planned to live in it until we finished the main house. I had given notice to my landlord where we were renting and just before we moved, my father phoned to tell me Forward in Faith had retired him and they could no longer provide accommodations for him. I had to do something quickly about his accommodations since he had nowhere to go, so I gave the cottage to my father to live in which left us without a place to live until the main house was completed; I had already turned in our notice to our landlord in order for him to find other renters. We had rented from him for ten years and it was his only source of income. I asked him for a two-month extension which he graciously gave us, therefore the renters that were replacing us were put on hold—God's mercy on us.

I sold three of our motor vehicles to help provide funds to finish the main house, plus the business was thriving at that time and miraculously we were able to finish the exterior of the house (including exterior doors and windows). We also supported Ambassadors for Christ financially, and it was during this time I was sent by Bishop Abel Sande to go preach the gospel in different towns every Sunday and I continued serving the Lord.

Sometime about 2007 we started a new fellowship with a group of young, ambitious leaders and a new ministry was formed called Spring of Life Ministries. I was initially nominated as president but declined because I didn't have the time necessary to devote to the duties required along with my business. I suggested I could take the vice-president position instead and another, younger man was nominated as president. Susan and I both attended a bible school called Christ Center Bible School Institute for two years, commuting three nights per week. We graduated and were licensed as ministers which is necessary to properly register a church in order to satisfy the authorities.

Things soon became difficult. Our business had begun to suffer greatly because of our disobedience to God's call. I had sold my cars to build the house and we only had one and it broke down. The highly-respected man that I had become was now using public transport and walking. We had six children and there were challenges feeding and caring for them, along with our parents and other relatives that stayed with us.”

The family experienced many difficult trials for a number of years until one day, a few years after they had started Spring of Life Ministry, God intervened and directed Steddie to contact Doyle.

Water of Life Returns to Africa.

“The Lord directed me one morning to speak to Doyle. I had determined I would never speak to him again after the way we closed the Water of Life offices and parted ways. I struggled a couple of weeks, not wanting to, but God continued to press me to speak to him and I finally gave in. When I did, when I made the decision to call, I had to google his number because I no longer had Water of Life’s information. I believe by then I had become more spiritually mature after the purging and correction from God.”

Steddie called Water of Life, Plano on September 26, 2013 and he believes it was Kathy Mai who answered the phone and said, “Steddie!

“She was very surprised. She put me through to Doyle and Doyle said, ‘I knew in my spirit I would be talking to you today.’”

I asked Steddie what it was like for him when he heard Doyle on the other end of the phone:

“I remember so clearly that first conversation. To hear his voice was the gladdest moment of my life.”

Susan overheard him talking and asked, “It is true you are speaking to Doyle? Oh, God is great!”

“Doyle began asking me questions— ‘Where have you been? What are you doing?’ And with that phone call, that very moment,” Steddie said, “Water of Life was re-established in Africa.”

Water Well.

One of the first things the Lord did was provide a well for Steddie and his community. In October 2013 Doyle learned via a Facebook comment, that Steddie and his community were believing God for water. Steddie explained:

“The drought had greatly affected the area and the taps had gone dry. Where I live, we only received tapped water every three weeks. People without a car or any kind of transportation to drive kilometers to get water were finding living conditions very difficult. People used whatever means they could to carry water to their homes, on their heads, sometimes it was with a wheelbarrow, I even used a wheelbarrow.”



That information grieved Doyle's heart and he sought the Lord in prayer. The Spirit of God directed him to contact Steddie and inquire about the logistics and cost of getting a water well drilled. Doyle said, “I heard that Steddie had said he would like a good drink of water. That was when I said, ‘It's time to get Steddie a well.’”

Doyle sent a wire transfer for the cost and in a very short amount of time, a well was bored (drilled), where Steddie and Susan live and they soon had water.

It was cause for great thanksgiving and celebration for the people of their community.

November 2014

Masasa House, God's Providence.

Doyle and Steddie began to move forward with the ministry as God directed and it brought division in the fellowship they were in:

“Doyle began to support my ministry financially in Zimbabwe and a misunderstanding over a donation ensued and Spring of Life Ministry pushed me out. It was a very tense time for us, it seemed like we were losing everything before we even started, but God upheld us through it all and a good number of people followed me when I left. There were many others who contacted me personally to find the truth, and most of them, after talking with me, joined us and they continue to come. It was God separating us from that ministry in order for us to re-launch Water of Life Ministries in Zimbabwe which is now named *Living Water of Life Ministries International.

I had shared with the executive committee at Spring of Life many times, that I would not always be with them. I knew in my heart that I was helping them get started but one day I would move on.”

Their first service as Living Water of Life Ministries was held at a widow's house at Manyame Park. They had about thirty-five people join them for that first service. They were looking all over town to find a place in the city center and they could not find anything. Steddie and Susan's son, Jefferson learned that the fifth floor of the Masasa house was vacant:

“We consulted the owners of the property and turned in our application amongst others who were applying for the same property and the favor of the Lord was with us; our application was accepted in December 2013. It was a miracle and confirmation to me that the Lord was re-establishing Water of Life Ministries in Zimbabwe, because it was the same building, on the same floor where Water of Life Ministries, Harare, Zimbabwe was located when we closed Doyle's office in 1994, except this time we had the entire fifth floor of the Masasa House.”

Doyle's words to the Body of Christ when he received the news:

In 1990 I opened Water of Life Ministries in the Masasa House, Harare Zimbabwe with Steddie as the director. Now Steddie has opened his ministry, Living Water of Life Ministries, in the same building. I believe that is God's providence. (December 2013)”



Masasa House

They paid the rent and although the facility needed work they held their second service there. The renovations were ongoing as they painted, made necessary repairs, including replacing broken windows, all the while holding services. They purchased 300 chairs, office furniture and musical instruments and in about two months, had completed the work of restoring the space.

“A few weeks later (February 9, 2014) we had our first Mega-Sunday and a special celebration to re-launch Water of Life Ministries and all the assemblies that had converted to Water of Life joined us that day, along with other friendly ministries who we had invited to celebrate with us. A prominent gospel musician, Pastor G came to minister and celebrate with us. It was one special Sunday that we will never forget.”



Mega-Sunday

Testimonies.

They were streaming Water of Life broadcasts at their services and Steddie shared with Doyle and Kathie in an email, that during one of the meetings, a woman came in with a sick child:

“...A certain young mother walked in on Saturday while we were watching your recorded program. She was almost crying, her child had gone serious sick and hardly breathing. She was actually looking for financial help to rush to the hospital. The child was in agony. Suddenly, as you spoke, the mother listened to you, waiting for a response from me. The child became calm, rapid healing took over and within a short time the child’s temperature dropped, to the amazement of the mother. She screamed, “The temperature is no more, look breathing is normal!” The child started playing and is healed in Jesus name. Merely by listening to you speak healing took control...”

Steddie had mentioned to Doyle that his father had suffered from diabetes for a number of years and following that conversation, he took his father in for his regular checkup and reported the following:

“...I would like to also use this opportunity to let you know that my father is completely healed of diabetes now, after I told you that he was sick. I believed in my heart that he will be healed. I took him for a checkup as usual and he has no trace of the disease any longer and he has been advised to stop insulin and has been fit and strong four weeks now, after suffering since 1991. He is even gaining weight. What a miracle. Thank you, Prophet of God. My father is free. The doctors are surprised. Jesus is the same yesterday, today, and forever.”

The Ministry Expanding.

Following their first “Mega-Sunday”, the Lord was opening doors:

“With the ministry launched, almost immediately I was invited to travel to South Africa and there, another branch was opened. I stayed a week, helping to establish them before returning to Harare.

At the same time, I was invited to Zambia for a conference. A ministry in Zambia had affiliated with us and was now under my apostleship. Susan and I flew there for a three-day conference to be introduced and see what they were doing. It was Susan’s first experience to fly and it was an opportunity for her to overcome her fear. Great things of the Lord happened in Zambia during that trip, we taught the gospel of the cross.”

When they returned to Harare, three pastors, one from Zambia, one from Congo and one from Malawi, had learned of Steddie and Living Water of Life by a senior pastor in Zambia and they called Steddie, desiring to affiliate themselves with the work the Lord was doing. “I invited them to Harare” Steddie said, “And they joined us for our Mega-Sunday service and we started working together from that day.”

Doyle had not forgotten the people of Africa and many had not forgotten him. While visiting homes, Steddie met a woman who upon learning Water of Life was re-established in Zimbabwe, insisted Steddie come to her home:



“I was doing visitations in homes one day and the Lord led me to meet a certain widow I had lost contact with over twenty years ago. We met on the roadside and she demanded we proceed to her home with her. She had tears of joy hearing Water of Life was back again and straight away when we arrived at her house, she ran into her bedroom and brought back the book, “He Rose Again” and said, “*This book has kept me alive for all this time*”.

June 2014

Truly I was touched, she committed her family back to Water of Life, and we had a wonderful time of prayer in her house. She has kept the book right inside her bible for 20 years and she said she “...*survived reading it often.*”

That’s what you’d think the gospel would do, keep you alive, that’s why we preach it. We don’t preach death. -Doyle Davidson

God Supplies Transportation.

Doyle and Steddie were always in regular communication as the ministry in Africa continued to grow:

“We were having transport problems ferrying musical instruments around and I informed Doyle about that challenge and the Lord led him to buy us a Nissan pickup and that has helped us greatly, we now have transport.”



2005 Nissan Pickup

The Church is Growing.

“There were church stands available in Hsedza and we made inquiries with the relevant ministry and counsel. We made application and we were quickly approved and after paying all the necessary fees required, the stand was allocated to us. We began to build our conference center at the sight. This was to be our church campsite for conferences. Before we had built anything, we had invited people to come and Susan and I went there with six chairs. I preached the gospel in the bush under a tree in the center of the property. Two people came, they heard, and they came to the Lord that day. Little did we know that the Lord had given us these two people, as they proved to be very influential and key to the area.”

The people of the community needed a church to fellowship with and they watched the development of the property. Steddie said they faced much resistance when they took occupation of the property, there were others who claimed the property for themselves, but God had gone ahead and prepared the way and everything necessary to fulfill the proper documentation was provided. The local authorities made it plain, Steddie’s documentation was in order and the property was theirs. They erected a fence and gated the property, also building toilet facilities.

Later they dug a well on the property, by hand with picks and shovels. Bores made for water in the area all around them had been dry, but miraculously, their hand-dug well brought forth water and Steddie reported the miracle to Doyle;

“We dug a well at our conference center site just trying in faith if we would get water. The guys digging even requested for prayer because he knows the area and was adamant our chances were next to zero. Yes, I prayed in faith, Apostle! Just 3 meters down they touched a rock and we thought it was all over, for a few minutes we were pondering our next move and water started gushing out. As I speak the community can’t believe their eyes...”

Steddie wanted to dig deeper in order to secure a more substantial and lasting water supply. They acquired dynamite, which in itself is not an easy task, their crew blasted the rock, and after the rubble was cleared, they knew they had a sustainable supply of water.

Since then, God has blessed their country with much rain, and the abundance of water has filled reservoirs to provide surface water for the people and ending many years of drought.

“The Lord was opening doors for us. Following the establishment of the property at Hzedza, we bought a property in Beatrice, 50 kilometers out of Harare and also acquired a property at Epworth. We also have properties in Kuwadzana and Hopeley and Nyatsime. The church has grown so much, in other areas people are meeting in homes, schools, halls.

We moved from the Masasa house a little over a year ago (2016?) because a wealthy Muslim next door did not like what he called the noise that came from the Masasa house; it was our worship. So, he purchased the property, chased us out and later demolished the Masasa house. We have since moved to Koefmans Building at the corner of Robert Mugabe and Angwa St. on the first floor. That is where we hold our services for the city assembly and also where we hold our Mega-Sunday meetings once a month.

When we come together for our Mega-Sunday, the fifteen outlying fellowships come and we have a crowd of not less than three-hundred. Due to the prevailing costs of travel being a hindrance, not everyone can attend every Mega-Sunday, therefore they come in batches. One batch comes one month, another batch comes the next month, provided they have transport money to come. So three hundred is the average that we’re currently having when we meet for the big gathering; however, within each of those fifteen groupings or fellowships, the average is fifty and above, with the larger fellowships numbering eighty and some actually reaching one hundred.

We started a bible school at the Masasa house before it was demolished, which disrupted our classes for a time until we secured the other facility, but despite the delays, twelve graduated and some of them have gone on to lead churches and some are waiting assignments. Currently we have fifteen attending bible school. Most are young men but there are older, ‘young’ men, who are hearing—being taught the true gospel.

We have a group of pastors who are inspired to fight, we **are** fighting—against false prophets. We have to fight, because the African men in my nation believe more in something they can hold in their hand instead of the name of Jesus. There are those who gather stones from the riverside and call them anointed stones; boxes of chocolates are declared anointed chocolates and also anointed bottled water and bangles, and all are being sold as such. Some of the wealthiest people in Africa are church leaders. Why? Because they are being used by the devil. The Lord has inspired us to counter the emergence of false prophets in the country and teach them the true gospel of the cross.”

Prior to Steddie and Susan coming to Plano, Doyle had been praying and considering whether it would be God or not, to travel with a team to Africa. As he continued to pray and seek the mind of the Spirit it was brought to his attention that LeSEA Broadcasting had a shortwave antenna devoted entirely to the continent of Africa. Within days the details were finalized with LeSEA and on February 13th (2017) Water of Life expanded its coverage in Africa and began broadcasting on that antenna February 13th (2017) with a daily, one hour program, seven days per week.

While praying in night, (Tuesday night/Wednesday early morning) May 23rd, Doyle heard God say, ***“Feed the poor.”*** He considered that God maybe wanted him to increase the amount he was already giving to a ministry in Plano, who distributed food to the poor. As he continued to pray he said, “Lord, are you saying I should feed the poor in Zimbabwe?” He spoke his heart to others on staff and as with every step the Lord has led him since 1970, he sought the will of God in prayer and believes God wants to feed the poor in Zimbabwe.

Our Stay in America.

Steddie's parting words as they prepared to return to Zimbabwe:

“God fulfilled the vision he gave me in 1987 by sending me and my wife Susan to Plano, Texas April 6, 2017. We are so thankful to God for the opportunity to come to America, thankful to him for fulfilling a dream to meet our spiritual father, Doyle Davidson and also Kathie Davidson. God did so many things for us through his servants while we were in Plano and we are so thankful to God for their hospitality and everything they did for us. We were treated like heads of state with a barbeque lunch reception in our honor, with the flag of Zimbabwe represented on the tables. Only the Lord could do that and we were humbled.



Barbecue Lunch Reception – Texas Style

“By staying in the home of Doyle and Kathie, we witnessed their daily life and we learned who the man of God really is. I now understand more. I’ve always loved him as my father in the Spirit, but now I know how serious he is with the things of God, as is Kathie Davidson.

We have learned that worship is not done only at church, it’s all the time—in the car, while taking a bath, wherever you may be, you need to learn to worship the Lord. In the house of Doyle and Kathie there is no time to talk, only time to worship. I realized and learned that we were lagging behind in worship and I believe and trust God that since our return, many things are going to happen in Africa spiritually.

When God arranged time for us to sit with Doyle and Kathie, they taught us the gospel, non-stop. We had an intensive bible school during our two weeks in Plano. We have been taught how to do everything in the house of the Lord, where truly, we were lagging behind.

Servants of God are not always loved for obeying the truth, nor are they always liked for speaking the truth and there will be trouble for doing so. I’ve learned by watching the man of God, that warfare is by prayer, they conquer their battles in worship, we conquer everything through prayer. We know now, it is through the actual preaching of the gospel of Jesus Christ that we are more than conquerors, we know now what to apply.

We have had visions of thousands of people in Africa coming to Christ and we thank God so much, that the Lord chose this time to prepare us for greater things ahead. We went to Plano to learn and we did. We returned to Africa, prayerful people, understanding the gospel more.”



Terre Brown, Kathie Davidson, Doyle Davidson, Steddie and Susan Muserera - April 18, 2017

Prophecy – April 9, 2017 – Given by Kathie Davidson:

I want you to remember this saith the Lord, God is above the finances of Zimbabwe, God is stronger than the economy of Zimbabwe, God is stronger than the authorities in Zimbabwe. God is stronger than anything you need to do, God is stronger than anything around you and he will bring to you what you need for God's children that you are raising up. Amen. Don't look to your economy, don't look to your authorities, don't look to the people around you, don't look to that poverty, God is greater, God is greater in any country, God is greater and God's word will perform what he has said.

“Zimbabwe is a work of grace.”

“Zimbabwe has a purpose with my ministry that other countries do not have.”

Doyle Davidson

Servant and apostle of the Lord Jesus Christ

Written by: Kathryn Currier as told by:

Steddie and Susan Muserera - Living Water of Life Ministries Intl., Harare, Zimbabwe, Africa

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