

JOY MALONEY attended Christ for the Nations Institute in Dallas, Texas, in the early 1970s where she met her husband, James. After pastoring for a couple of years, they began traveling fulltime with their son, daughter, and often the family dog. Living on the road for twelve straight years, she taught the children as they roamed America's highways, journeying from church to church.

In 1990, Joy retired from the traveling ministry to focus on childrearing while James continued itinerating alone. She helped instruct her husband's classes at CFNI from 1997 until 2004, and also taught at Kingdom Faith College in Horsham, England, from 2005 until 2008. During the years of serving in Bible schools, she received a Bachelor's Degree in Bible Studies from Grace Bible College and Seminary.

Through three near-death experiences, in which her life was spared by supernatural intervention, a great resolve was born in her heart to teach about God's miraculous power. Her focus of teaching is often aimed along the lines of faith and appropriation of His promises. She delves heavily into the biblical basis for divine healing and wholeness.

Yet, the subject that has always held the dearest spot in her heart is intimate fellowship in the secret place with the Lord. The matter of walking with Him in close friendship often seems to find a way into her teachings. For on June 7, 1971, as a fifteen year old girl searching for the fullness of His Spirit, she entered into a state of trance and literally did walk with the Lord. Jesus strolled hand-in-hand with her down the little streets of Tucumcari, New Mexico. They walked together for many blocks that sunny afternoon.

Joy's brother, David, also walked alongside, but she couldn't hear what he said as they walked. All surroundings disappeared as they stepped through the open doorway of a Christian couple's home, and Joy passed by them without speaking. Turning to the left and kneeling down before their couch, the wall behind vanished. Her opened eyes saw Jesus standing in billows of clouds, and His eyes were pools of liquid love. She asked Him for a greater way to worship Him, and lifting her hands to the Lord for the first time in her life, suddenly found herself singing beautiful songs of praise in other languages as she joined heaven's angelic choir.

As she sang, He smiled and nodded His head in approval. The hymn she had sung so often growing up in church had become an answered prayer for her, "Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise..."

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