

# THAILAND AND BURMA REPORT

*Pearl Gates of Heaven Ministries*



May 24 to June 12, 2007

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Dear Board Members, Partners and friends,

Many times I held back tears as I prayed and times when the tears just flowed. How heartbreaking to see the brokenness of families, bodies, and lack of hope. It was a very emotional time and a lot of spiritual warfare. There were some Christians but the majority of people were Buddhists and spirit worshipers. Although substandard living conditions the people were very giving and caring. Beautiful country and people and I am thankful to have been called to minister and to serve them in any way. I pray the seeds sown will not fall by the wayside but that God will nurture and grow them.

Our team consisted of our team leader, a nurse practitioner, a social worker, an immigrant coordinator, a banker, a 17 yr. old girl who will be going to ORU this fall, 3 others and me. Five were there for a few days and came at different times. For the most part there were five of us. Our escorts into the camps and villages were Pastor Panya Somwangmeechai and his wife Ratrophi.

With the help of the Director of the Karen Refugees, Robert Htwe, the Free Burma Rangers (FBR) and the Thai Government we were able to go into IDP (Displaced persons) camps in Burma, the refugee camps in Thailand and Northwest Thai Karen villages.

We were able to go into two Displace Persons Camps in Burma which were Camp Ea Tu Tah and Camp La Per Her. Our guide at Ea Tu Tah was GiGi. Robert Hawe and GiGi escorted us and arranged for the boat and guides we hired to take us and our supplies into Burma. Diane our Nurse Practitioner was able to buy the medical supplies and we purchased rice at the little villages where we rented the boats.

The Moi River separates Thailand and Burma and is guarded by enemy troops. We were told that it was very dangerous and that there would be guns in the jungle with soldiers watching us. We had to take a boat to get to the IDP camps. It was so pleasant with a beautiful cool breeze. I opened my Bible and the scripture it opened to was Ps. 23. "Though I walk through the valley of death I will fear no evil for thou are with me. Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." How appropriate. Total peace as I enjoyed God's beauty.



## Prayer and Medical Treatment in the Camps

Roland and Charlotte Wheeler donated a few hundred beanie babies which I was able to take also. At each camp and village we took candy, balloons and assorted beanie babies, bracelets, crosses, etc. How they loved the candy and gifts. We treated all the people who were ill and prayed for them. Yes, God is good and I was able to lay hands on and pray for most of them after they were treated for their medical problems. A couple of times other team members prayed with me. Most of the people had worms. There were many with seizures, arthritis, funguses, scabies, etc. In one village a woman had a huge boil near her ear. Diane cut it open removing the problem and stitching it up. The woman did not have anesthetic and set through it amazingly without so much as a whimper. I gave her one of my gold chains that she admired while I prayed for her.

To another woman I gave my gold cross and chain as God instructed me. This was a camp that had not heard the Word and were spirit worshipers. We even made a makeshift cast for one person with a sprained ankle. Diane was a real blessing. She was hard working, never complaining and always doing whatever she could. It was a pleasure and privilege to assist her in any way I could. One boy when I was giving worming pills to the children chewed them but when I gave him water to swallow them he spit them out on me. No big deal I just gave him two more which he chewed and swallowed. One out of all that we treated is not bad. Most of the children were so cooperative and a delight. The only day Diane said she had a problem treating them was the day I wasn't there. She said they were afraid. I asked her to pray with me which she did and we cast out the spirit of fear along with other things and she had no problem treating any of them.

We rented 4W drive trucks to get to the camps and villages. Even with 4W drive we were not always able to get all the way into our destination. One day after traveling several hours over muddy rutted roads we were unable to continue with our vehicles. We walked, to the top of the Himalayan Mountain carrying the medical supplies and gifts to the village. It was a steep climb, hot and humid with little oxygen due to the altitude. It was very beautiful but tough enough that two of the people quit. Since Pastor Tungall had told the villagers we were coming and it was his first visit to evangelize this village of spirit worshipers we did not want him to lose credibility so decided it was a necessary thing. We hiked for almost 2 hours and all of us were wet when we got to the top. What a joy it was and

God rewarded us for our faithful effort. We had taken the last of the beanie babies to this village and I prayed that every child would get one. I was holding one in my hand when I looked to see if everybody had one and I seen a little girl and a man pointed to her. She was the only one without and I gave her the last one thanking Jesus that we had just enough. We only had about 1 hour to treat the people as we had to be off the mountain before dark due to the road conditions. They were single lane with areas of steep embankments and if one was to lose control they would go straight down.

Most of the camps and villages took a day to get there, minister to their medical needs and pray with them. Even though they didn't have much most of them fixed food for us and wanted us to eat. We didn't want to eat what food they had and yet did not want to hurt their feelings. They served plain sticky rice and sometimes scrambled eggs. In a couple of the villages which were more established we might also have a little pork. Each day we would buy our supplies and go to another camp or village unless we were asked to do something else. One morning we were not able to get bananas for our lunch at the market in the village where we were staying.

After passing the guards check point and turning off the main road unto the trail leading up to the camp we seen a little stand on the side of the road and stopped to pick up our bananas and stretch before the rough ride. There was a woman there who had been bit by a snake on her index finger. It was so swollen that the skin was split and it had already turned black. The swelling was clear up to her shoulder. I started praying and Diane got out some ointment to put on the hand and bandaged it. She started her on antibiotics right away. Since we were expected and needed at the camp we could not take her to the hospital. The nearest hospital was in Chiang Mai which was a couple of hundred miles from where we were. We gave her money to take a bus and sent her on her way. It turned out that the woman was the aunt of Ratrophy, our guide. Two days later we were told that she was doing much better and would be okay. Her 19 year old son was injured in a bike accident and was in the hospital where she went in Chiang Mai. He did not survive.

That poor woman! We could see the hand of God in this whole thing. If we had been able to get the bananas at the regular market we would not have stopped and would not have been able to help the woman. God had placed us where we were needed and the fact that she was Ratrophy's aunt allowed us to find out how she was doing. Isn't it wonderful to be used by God?! Most people bit by the type of snake that bit her die. Those of you who prayed and gave had a very important part in saving her life.

The housing consisted mostly of bamboo huts on stilts with bamboo floors. The roofs were made of bamboo and leaves. In some of the villages the better huts might have boards for floors. You could see through cracks in the walls and most did not have 4 complete walls. In

some camps and villages where there were chickens, pigs and goats they were running free or staked under the huts. Sewage was run through the villages in little trenches. You can imagine the stench and unsanitary conditions. We set up our little clinic wherever we were. Most of the time on a floor and sometime we had tables when we were at a school. Thankfully we were at least in the shade. The people made every effort to accommodate us and were wonderful people. It is a terrible thing they are going through.



Mae La was the largest refugee camp having about 55,000 refugees. We spent 3 days at this camp. There is a Bible School (KKBBSC) there and Htee Ger Nee Church. Rev. Robert Htwe was the Chairman of the Board and Rev. Dr. Simon was the Principal. We were guest there and were given rooms with netting and slept on the floor. We used a primitive public bathroom outside and even so I was thanking God that we didn't have to bunk on the ground. The food in this camp had more variety and usually included some fruit. This camp had been there for a few years and had a bamboo clinic where we treated the sick, a handicapped facility and an orphanage. The first day was spent with Diane treating the sick and my helping her and praying for them. I thought my heart ached for these people with the sickness, poverty, living conditions, the loss of their loved ones, country and the memory of what they have gone through with very little hope for the future. Wanting for those living in darkness to know Jesus and have the comfort of the Holy Spirit instead of the darkness they knew. What I had seen was about to be magnified and hit deeper still.

## Mae La Refugee Camp

The second day at Mae La refugee camp we were being guided through the camp and we were taken into the handicapped facility which was a building on stilts without partitions and offered the occupants a bamboo floor to sleep on. There was no furniture, conveniences nor was there any privacy. I definitely was not prepared for what I saw and my heart grieved. The men were victims of land mine explosions. Some without arms, legs, disfigured with missing eyes, etc. What must our God think? What would Jesus do? I knew I needed to pray for them. Would I even be able to speak? I had to fight back the tears and asked our guide if I could be allowed to pray for them. I was given permission and as I laid hands on them and prayed for them I could feel God's peace come upon some of them as I could feel the relaxation. When I finished praying I asked our team to sing with me Alleluia, Amazing Grace and What a Friend we have in Jesus as they were songs that if they were believers they

would recognize the melody and know what we were singing. They then sang two of their traditional hymns for us and played a string instrument like I had never seen before. Some of the men had made key chains to earn money and I purchased most of what they had made as I wanted to bless them.

Our next stop was the orphanage. The children were delightful and took such joy in the gifts we brought for them. To put a smile on those sad faces even if only for a few minutes was a reward. If I could have I would have brought them all home with me. There was about 20 children there when we visited and I asked how many more were missing so we could leave beanie babies for them. I was told there were about 40 more children who were not there. They also sang a song for us. No matter how little we have we can still give to others. They gave of themselves in song as that is all they had to give and it was a wonderful gift. God gave me a word for one of the older boys and had me give him a cross necklace and tell him that he is to be a worship leader. He rejoiced and hugged me.

We continued to tour the village getting a feeling of their life and culture. Most things were carried on the head. Baskets and clothing were hand weaved. As we walked we continued to give candy and beanie babies to the children along the way. The village is set below a huge cliff (probably 2,500 to 3,000 feet high) and it is a beautiful place. We were told by our guide that the enemy, (the Burma Army) was with guns about 10 km (6 miles away). Due to the huge cliff on the west side of the camp the Karen National Liberation Army has been able to defend the camp.

A young man, Tu Toh, a member of the Board of Directors of KKBBS had approached me in the morning and asked me to speak the next day for the opening ceremony of the Bible School so I agreed to do so since I was their guest. During the day I continued to seek God as time and circumstances permitted as to what He would have me speak about. I was to speak on How Real God is and the Power of Prayer. That afternoon I talked to the team leader advising him that I had been asked to speak and he said he wanted the other 2 girls to speak. He did not want me to speak so I told him I would relinquish the position if he would explain to the program people that it was because he had chosen someone else and that I would have been happy to honor their request. He said he would. I prayed for God's will to be done and decided to go over to church early for some quiet time with the Lord and pray over the church, etc.

It was a very emotional day for me and I was happy that they had an evening service at 6:30 that evening. The people were just starting to come in and I was attempting to communicate with some little girls in front of me when a young man from across the church said something to me and I motioned for him to come over which he did. We talked a little about tongues or languages and he spoke Chin and English. His next question was: How do

you know God is real? I thought that was to be the topic so God must want him to receive this message. I told him how I knew and gave him examples of what God had done and he agreed that it was God and He is real. He told me his parents were dead and he had no family. I told him about his heavenly Father and how much He loved him and asked if he wanted me to pray for him and he said yes. As I prayed the Holy Spirit came upon him. He said he no longer felt heavy and felt like a tingling or excitement in him. His name is Anthony and he is 19. The service was a time of refreshment as they sang hymns and I read my Bible since there was no interpreter. After the service I went up and got one of my books Hearing God Speak and gave it to him and we agreed to correspond. He asked for an English Bible and I told him I would get one for him as he could not read Karen or Thai. I spoke to Dr. Simon who said he would get one for him.

I was a bit relieved that Anthony had gotten the message that God had given me and that I didn't have to speak the next morning. I slept much better that night as there wasn't so much noise. Woke up refreshed. I prayed for Diane who was one of the speakers and went over to the church early to pray. Tu Toh came to the back of the church where I was sitting and asked me to come sit up in the front. I told him I wasn't speaking and asked if our team leader hadn't mentioned it. He said he didn't tell him anything so I went with him and introduced him to the two that were going to be speaking. He asked me if I would pray over them. I told him I needed the team leader's permission. He stood up and told the team leader that he wanted someone to pray and he wanted me.

God was going to have His way and I was going to be on the stage regardless. Permission was given and I got the message to talk about The Power of Prayer and the importance of expecting to see the manifestation of what we ask for, pray Psalm 91 with them and to speak a blessing over them. As I set there listening to the other speakers they took a collection. I was praying and noticed the fragrance of incense burning. With all the Buddhist and spirit worshipers I had been in contact with my first impulse was to look and see where it was coming from and if any idols were there. I could see nothing and whispered to Diane asking where it was coming from. She said she didn't smell anything. It was so strong I knew the presence of our Living God had entered the church.

The church was full and so was the overflow. There were probably around 3,000 or more people present. The girls in the choir on our left and the girls for the Bible class sitting just below us were so beautiful. They were all dressed in white with a ribbon of red down the front also another going around her just below the bust line. What a beautiful moment. The presence of God and peace were there as I got up to allow God to speak through me to them. and to speak a blessing that the Holy Spirit would come upon them and give them unshakable and unlimited faith and that they would be used mightily by God to win the lost to Christ. Tu Toh interpreted. Most of what was said I couldn't remember but know that

those words came from God and that they will come to pass. God had a plan and He seen it through.

## Thai Karen Mountain Villages

We went further South to Mae Sot and than back to Mae Sariang where we would pick up Pastor Tungall at Fay Walkling Emanuel Home for trouble teen boys who would go with Panya, Ratrophy and our team into Thai Karen Mountain Villages. Fay is a wonderful woman of God, an Australian who has moved to Mae Hongson near Mae Sariang. She has done a wonderful work there. She tells how God directed her. A terrific testimony of obedience, patience and hard work. She took her life savings several years ago and purchased the land. She then found churches and people who supported her desire to help the boys. Many were orphans. There were about 30 boys there when we visited. Every night they spend one hour studying the Bible and worshipping. Two of the boys she had taken in and worked with are now pastors. There is a house mother and father who take care to the premises, cook, etc.

When Fay asked me to pray over them I felt she had a back problem which she confirmed. She said it was better after I prayed for her. The last night we were out there for their worship service she asked Fay to tell me thanks for praying for her as the next morning she didn't have any pain and has been healed. Hallelujah! What a great and merciful God.

Fay had asked me to come out and spend a day with her in prayer and to pray for her and some difficulties she was facing. The team leader took me out there and we spent several hours in prayer and then enjoyed a nice lunch with those who were there. God had me give her one of my books and some other gifts for her and the boys. She wanted me to pray over the church they were building so we went out to the site and prayed there. God had me give her money to buy the cross for the church. This was exciting to me. Fay also asked for me to pray over Jack, a teenager who had tried to commit suicide. After praying for him I gave him a cross to carry in his pocket. His mother had made a sarong and top which Fay gave me. I was asked to pray over others while I was there including Pastor Tungall.

An immediate change was noticed in Pastor Tungall right after praying for the infilling of the Holy Spirit as he joined in laying on of hands and praying for others. I loved going out there for their worship service. The first evening we went out to the home their power was off so they met us with candles. It was so beautiful. I was asked by Fay if I had any message for the boys and asked if any of them understood the Blessed Trinity. The answer was no so I demonstrated taking three candles and showing how they are three separate fires and when they are put together they intermingle and become one. They can be separate and function or function as one and told them of the many places in the Bible where God is referred to as fire. It was like the light of understanding came on as Fay interpreted.

Their voices and music was beautiful and it was a joy to hear them sing. Just about every place we went the children would sing for us. I wish I could have recorded it. Melissa did record some and said she would make a CD for me. Hopefully, she will remember.

One afternoon the team leader took me over to another Bible School where a woman was hiding that had been smuggled out of her camp to meet with us. Her father and 3 brothers were killed. If she was found outside her camp her life could be in danger. She now has 70 children living with her in her hut. Her sister has been brought to Denver along with some other Karen immigrants. When asked what we could do for them she asked for an umbrella. I had taken a new umbrella with me to give away. That definitely was God. She was shy and didn't want to ask for more but when prompted again said they need shoes (sandals are mostly worn). When asked what else she said they needed uniforms. (Uniforms consisted of a T shirt and shorts for the boys and a T shirt and skirt for the girls.) For each child it came to less than \$3.00 each. We agreed to purchase shoes and uniforms for all the children in the village. It was such a joy to be able to meet their need. Her desire was to be united with her sister in Colorado and she asked for prayers. I could only pray for God's will as she had so many children dependent upon her. Due to the tremendous change in culture and their inability to speak English the people who have come here have great difficulty adjusting. She was told to start studying English and maybe in the future it might be possible to bring her to be with her sister.

When I returned to the Guest House there was a lady and her daughter sitting at a table. I said hi and started a conversation with them. They were from Tasmania, Australia. I set and visited with Cheryl and her daughter Rebecca, 17 went off to do her thing. Cheryl was concerned about knowing God's will for her life. I felt God wanted me to get one of my books and give it to her which I did. I asked her if she wanted to pray before I went to my room and she said yes. As I prayed for the infilling of the Holy Ghost to come upon her and for her to hear from God the fire of God came upon us there in the restaurant as we just set there enjoying God's presence. What an Awesome God.

I prayed over the capital of Bangkok and also Chiang Mai, the Northern capital of Thailand. At Bangkok I spent the arrival night at the airport and also the departing night so I had a lot of time to pray there. In Chiang Mai I took a bus out to the government center where I prayed over the grounds and buildings. There were many Buddhist temples and a lot of Monks in Chiang Mai. The team visited several of them but I had no interest in going in them and stayed outside praying for my team members and whatever scriptures God gave me. There is so much darkness and evil there and I was in warfare a lot especially in the camps and the villages. I was so thankful that I took my worship tapes with me as I played them a lot. Diane had a lovely voice and would often ask me to turn the music up so she could hear it and sing along.

In Mae Sarieng we had a choice of Guest houses. One was \$4.00 a night and all guest used one bathroom, the toilet was the squat type, mattress on the floor and there was no air conditioning. The one I and one other guest chose to stay in had a bathroom with standard toilets and beds. The cost was \$9.00 a night. This was great to get cleaned up and have a good night sleep after a hard day of riding, mountain climbing, and working in the camps and villages. The cheaper guest house had a Buddhist Alter in the entrance lobby and was definitely not a place I wanted to spend much time. I was praying for the owner Tu Tah and witnessing to her about Jesus. The last night in Mae Sarieng I was asked and had the privilege of laying hands on her and praying for her. God is so faithful.

We saw many beautiful sites as we traveled to and from camps and villages. We were blessed and I praise God for His grace and mercy. The weather was great as we did not have the normal rain and storms, we had no problems with our vehicles and we had favor wherever we went. It was not unusual to have to stop for cattle on the road. The only sickness was one team member got sick because she brushed her teeth with tap water. She had a fever and was unable to be with us for 2 days.

Diane was picking up medical supplies when someone stole her purse with passport and money. She had told me the day before that she didn't have anything to read. I told her I had promised my last book of Hearing God Speak to Melissa but she could read it and give it to Melissa when she finished it. She said felt peace and God tell her that it was going to be okay and she would get it back. She and Ratrophy went to the Police Station and they greeted her asking if she was Diane Marie as someone had brought her passport in. About 2,000 Bhat was gone but everything else was returned. She said she just started reading my book and what a powerful book. She said she heard God tell her to wake up and when she rolled over God told her I said it's time to wake up. She said she has never been able to wake up without an alarm. That was 3 times she heard God speak to her that day.

Two days before I was to leave she came out from her room over to our table and said Margaret you have to pray for me. I seen she had a band aid on her finger and I asked why, did you hurt your finger and she said no God told me to tell you to pray for me. I went to her room and told her I knew I was to pray for her before I left because she needed discernment of spirits. She said God told her He would heal her when I prayed for her. God is so good. He was sure calling her closer to Himself and she was now recognizing His voice.

One morning I was in the truck reading my Bible while waiting on the team. Melissa came over to ask me to pray and said we couldn't leave because our team leader lost the money. After praying they went to the back of the truck and picked up the envelope with the money in it.

Another time we were going up the dirt road to a camp and a truck was blocking the road as they broke an axle. Another truck carrying cement bags was in front of us. The truck had its left front wheel off and we were told we wouldn't be able to go on. I prayed for God's intervention and a few minutes later they have the wheel back on and have moved the truck. Someone asked what happened and I told her that is the power of prayer. I just love when God does those things and we can brag on Him.

I was also asked to pray over Pastor Panya and Ratrophy. I asked God to impart the gifts that He had given me onto them. I asked for them to have dreams and visions and to hear from God clearly among other things. The next morning I am sitting down for breakfast in the courtyard and sat across from Panya and Ratrophy. Panya looked very serious and I asked if something was wrong. Ratrophy said no he is just thinking. She said he had a dream and God spoke to him saying that His Holy Spirit is in his heart and that he doesn't have to ask anyone for advice anymore that He is going to speak directly to him. God told him to leave the village where he is living with Ratrophy's family and go into the villages to evangelize. The next night he had another dream and Ratrophy had a vision. She saw many poor people depending on them for help.

The day before I left we attended Erik's church and what a blessing it was. God spoke to me and told me to buy Panya a guitar. After returning to our guest house I went out to buy the guitar and a carry case. Panya was so pleased and the morning that I was to leave Chiang Mai I came out into the courtyard for breakfast and Panya was playing his new guitar and he and Ratrophy were worshiping in the restaurant. He gave me a thumbs up and liked the guitar. It was a very special time as they asked me to sing in English while he sang in Thai and Ratrophy sang in Karen. I believe they will touch many more lives with the music ministry. I am excited for them but know that their lives will not be easy and that they will need prayers and financial support. The people that they will be ministering to have nothing. I asked them what they thought it would cost for them to evangelize as God has shown them. It's hard to believe but for the 2 of them it would cost about \$3,600.00 a year. Ratrophy has a tremendous testimony. She was threatened at gun point and told they would kill her if she continued to talk about Jesus. I didn't hear the rest of the story but she is still alive and still talking about Jesus. She is wonderful. Please pray for this couple.

The missionary Erik is on fire for God and so is his wife Marriane. They are both from Australia. His testimony is that when he was 7 or 8 (I forgot) a missionary came to his church and he accepted Jesus into his life. Now years later he is the missionary in Thailand. God does work in mysterious ways. He was given the 7th book that God had me take to give away.

Our team members were beginning to see the power of prayer. I had told them how Roland told me the beanie babies weighed more than 50 lbs. I packed them all in my duffle bag that my scuba gear was in and it was heavy. My bag had candy, gifts, etc in addition to my clothes. I didn't want to pay additional for overweight luggage and I prayed over them before putting them on the scale. Both bags weighed 50.2 lbs. Both bags weighed exactly the same and went through without any additional charges. My bags were not checked by customs like the others. One of the team members was asked to pay 12,000 Bhat for the medical supplies he took. He spent 4 hours talking to them and got them down to 4,000 Bhat. That is close to \$150.00. God had definitely answered my prayers and gave me favor.

On the way back my bags were tagged that they had been inspected by customs. It didn't matter coming back as I hadn't bought anything and just had some gifts that were given to me by the people. I was told that I needed 5000 Bhat to leave the country and would have to pay it at the Bangkok airport. After going through passport control, security, etc. I was a little hungry and was going to get something to eat. I checked to make sure I had the 5000 Bhat and had 6500 Bhat. I asked the clerk at the restaurant where we are supposed to pay the 5000 Bhat tax fee. She said she didn't know but it was recently raised and it was now 7000 Bhat. She went to ask where it is paid and they suggested I ask someone at an information counter. I thought somehow God had gotten me past the area without paying and since I didn't have enough money on me I was going to be still and trust God. I did not go and get more money from the exchange nor did I spend any. I don't know how God did it but I got on the plane and was never asked for the tax.

There were so many things that God did and so much that happened that I can't include everything. I am going to close with the following because it amazed me and I am still in awe of what God did. God has used rainbows a lot with me. On past trips quite often He would give me a rainbow when the mission was completed. The last village we visited was where Pastor Panya, Ratrophy and her family live.

## The Rainbow

On the way home there was an absolutely gorgeous rainbow. I wanted to take a picture but it was on Diane's side and I didn't want to wake her. On the airplane leaving Bangkok I set next to a man who had recently turned 50. He worked on dangerous assignments on the ocean for about 8 months out of the year and travels the rest of the time. He traveled to Thailand a lot because of the girls. He had noticed that I was reading my Bible and commented on it which gave me an opening to witness. After conversing very frankly and openly he agreed with me and said he would have to change, get a house and settle down. He had shared a scripture God had given him. He then looked at me and said that he believed that what I was telling him was confirmation because there was a rainbow on me. What do you

mean there is a rainbow on me, I asked. He said look as he pointed and as I looked down there it was a rainbow across my left chest and heart. That is God and phenomenal how God used that rainbow to convict and draw him.

As I look at the common thread through all that happened I see that God wants people to know the power of prayer. He wants to communicate with His children and for us to know that He is real. "For we walk by faith, not by sight." (2 Cor. 5:7)

Jesus says, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you and lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the world, Amen." (Matt 28:19-20) Those of you who gave and those of you who covered us in prayer were a part of this team and are partakers in whatever good God did. We visited the sick, clothed the naked, fed the hungry, comforted the hurting, and taught them what we could taking the love of our Father and sharing Jesus and praying for the Salvation of the lost.

Love & Shalom,

Margaret T. Jensen, Overseer