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Ps 97:1-7, 12 KJV

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof. Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne. A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about. His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled. The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth. The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory. Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Precious Loved One(s):

Greetings in the Glorious Name of Jesus! It was in the month of May, that I paused long enough from listening, comforting, and serving to realize I needed to send my Family of co-workers with God, a real newsletter, not just tidbits of news. While I planned on what to include or leave out, I got a fever. After a couple days I was tested for malaria, and it came back positive. And I was really sick. Then when I couldn't get better, I was tested again and was found to have typhoid. Either one of these is a killer. The Lord in His mercy and love again saw fit to have me remain here. My body and spirits were worn, and it has been a somewhat slow process getting back to full strength. But, as always, the Lord gives grace and blessings more than we can think or ask. We know you are always lifting us up before the Lord. You let us know by cards, letters, telephone, word of mouth, and spirits calling to spirits. How you have encouraged us, and we deeply appreciate each and every one. The battle is real and quite intense, and we truly covet your constant, continued intercession on our behalf, while we do the same for you. We would love to get your special prayer requests.

These are critical days. The weather is very stormy, and our tent cities don't need any such thing. A heavy wind that no one can explain, destroyed hundreds of tents, killed an undisclosed number of people. No need to say that hunger/starvation is an ever-present bedfellow. With the state of the country, there is no help or end in sight. Our hope and trust is in the Lord. A long time ago the Haitian people named the hunger they were experiencing "Clorox," because Clorox whitens everything and finally shreds the garment on which it is placed. They have not been able to come up with a new name. At least 100 people eat something at the Mission Compound everyday. God is good.

Thanks to everyone who continue to support the ministry here. You bless us more than words can ever say. You send and keep on sending. Praise the Lord!

Thank you from the depths of our hearts. We have trusted the Lord to direct the supply of the things we need through you, His people. How you have been faithful. In these challenging economic times, your support is so wonderful. We see God at work, taking care of us.

We love you and thank God He blessed our lives with yours.

Sis. Phyllis