Prayer Letter Vol.20 September 2022



Dear Praying Partner,

What a tremendous blessing that you all are to me and our family! Knowing that God is amassing an army of prayer warriors behind us as we go fourth is so comforting. Deputation can wear on you. Deputation can push you to your limits at times. Jamie and I were talking the other day about how deputation could be compared to the time of Israel being out in the wilderness. Oh how God does so many incredible things for us and through us, for His glory. Yet when times get tough, we default right back to the same place the Israelites did, murmuring. Would you pray with us that as God is working, that we would maintain the right spirit about our selves. We are so very humbled by the fact that God even loves us much less would use us. Yet it is easy when things don't seem to go our way to begin to question God and his plans.



What a time of learning we are going through. Prayer warrior we are not complaining. Quite the opposite! We are so encouraged by what the Lord is teaching us. We just ask you to pray with us during this time. We are honored that so many of you have listened to the leading of the Lord and partnered with us to reach the very needy people of NYC. Three more churches have partnered with us since our last letter and we couldn't be more excited. We spent the majority of August in Florida, with many churches. God has knitted our hearts with so many people and we are so grateful for it. Please continue to pray with us as we finish the last stretch of our deputation, and look forward to moving as soon as possible. We are asking the Lord to provide the remaining porting of our needed support by March of 2023. Would you pray with us about this in the days ahead.

Pray with us for the many that lost their lives on 9/11/2001!

One of the most surreal places that I have ever been is the 9/11 Memorial site where the twin towers stood until that September morning 21 years ago. In a city that is so loud and and always bustling with people and chaos, none of that seems present at the memorial site. You can't hear the car horns or the yelling citizens. You can't hear the brakes as the cars speed to go and stop. All you can hear is the sound of the water in the infinity pools where the towers once stood. It's so solemn to walk along the fountain walls and see all the names of the victims and heroes of that day. It's heart breaking when you see the white roses in a persons name, a small reminder that even though the world stopped for that person that day, it didn't stop for their loved ones. Many still live there in the city. Many were children that are now grown, and have had to do so with a mom or a dad. Let us never forget what all was lost that day. At the same time lets never loose sight of the fact that for every single human being there will be a day when our last earthly breath is taken. May we forever remember that there are people all around us that desperately need the miracle that God has given us.

