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Psalm 46:6,7 The nations made an uproar, the kingdoms tottered; He raised His voice, the earth melted. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our stronghold. Selah.

“For the Son of Man came to seek and to save that which was lost.”

BREAKTHROUGH EVERYWHERE, DELIVERANCE AND HIS DOMINION

The Word of God says that “many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivers them from them all.” We had more than our share, but I will not focus on them but rather on how the God of Jacob delivered us and set us on our high places in Jesus.

If you are a “bottom-line” type of person like myself, then let me share the highlights with you right now so you can go on to something more pressing. We ministered in five settlements or villages in Northern and Central Niger, over five hundred children received professional medical care, 500-700 muslims from Northern Nigeria to Arlit made public decisions for Jesus. At least two chiefs received the Lord, six Proclaimers were left for discipleship and evangelism purposes, the Fender passport, DVD player, Jesus film and generator was left

with Pastor Abubakhar in Agadez, Niger for continued praise, worship and evangelism. Several miraculous healings took place including a young girl with hearing impairment in Arlit and an old man with hearing problems in a village of Agadez. In that small village nearly 100 people (everyone who came to us for medical outreach or to see the Jesus film), came to Jesus. Clothes were provided to hundreds.

Now, the details. Paul said that “most gladly, therefore, I will rather boast about my weaknesses that the power of Christ may dwell in me”, (II Cor 12:9b). So I will share with you the obstacles we faced and overcame that His glory might be revealed in it.

From before this trip we had difficulties. One was coordinating the team including obtaining visas, letters of invitation, passage and authorization from the Ministry of Health of Niger. My visa was processed as single entry only, while we received the visas/passports for the other men two days before leaving. This meant I was going knowing I could not legally reenter Nigeria once we crossed the border into

Niger, our target area. By faith we left, arriving in DFW, told our tickets were changed (my bad for not checking earlier) to Love Field, shuttled to Love, had to pay change ticket fee which Doug Messer picked up, missed our Delta flight as the

pilot pulled from the gate twelve minutes early and I got in the flesh (angry). Shuttling back to DFW we would not be deterred. Finally given tickets to Atlanta and on to Amsterdam and Kano. We made our connection but our bags did not arrive in Nigeria. Since the next KLM flight was cancelled we had to stay in the ECWA guesthouse for four days. The curfew that was in place was lifted the week before we got to Kano, allowing us to travel to the guesthouse late the night we arrived.

We were searched on the way and everyone had to get out of the van. Afterward the soldier said politely, and humbly, “I hope you people are

not annoyed because of this search”. I almost cried at his humility. I said, “I want you to know this does not annoy us. What annoys us is when evil people open fire on you in the market place, that annoys us.”

The Lord has established His thrown in the heavens and His sovereignty rules over all, (Psalm 103:19). Don’t you know He knew what He was doing while we waited in Kano. I was sick and began to recover during that time. We were able to purchase all our medications, fix our van (both of which took a full day to accomplish), get a reentry visa for me, and finally work out some bugs of strife due to an attack of the enemy. He does not want children to get the gospel message. Jesus defeated him. He is under our feet, a mere mosquito in the schema of the Kingdom of God. Crush him we did, although the Lord permitted him to get a few punches in.

Friday night I told the guys, “I don’t care if our luggage is here”, tomorrow morning we proceed across the border. With that statement of faith we went forward to the airport.



Left to right: David Mohon, Muhammad Al Haji, Emmanuel Mukaila, Musa Kukawa, Dr. David Timm, and Doug Messer, team Niger, I.BNF 2012.

Ten of 11 bags made it and we were galvanized and ready to do business for the Lord. In fact, we had already several opportunities that week to share with people who responded. Everywhere we went we preached boldly the gospel of Jesus. Yes, we faced opposition but the gospel is not bound.

Much of our opposition came from weapons formed against us by the enemy using immigration officials to specifically cause our visas to expire before our flights home, or to tell us to stop preaching the gospel. The Lord gave us grace, and wisdom to deal with it.

With boldness we went across the border, praying hand in hand with ten customs officials in Nigeria, leading a customs official to Jesus in Niger, making friends with hostile security officials in Nigeria. Love, covers a multitude of sins, and we loved everyone with whom we came into contact.

Our driver caused us some problems because he did not have adequate documentation for the Niger officials (only a copy of his license). In every city we entered this caused us a delay, but the Lord gave us favor to continue. When whites showed up in Agadez, they wanted to confiscate our passports and delay our journey (not out of spite, but their/our protection). God gave us boldness to oppose this and a compromise was reached. We were so glad to see Abubakhar 1 and 2 who arrived in time to mediate the dispute. It was like the statement made by Paul, "But God, who comforts the depressed, comforted us by the coming of Titus", (II Cor 7:6).

After meeting all of the men of importance in Agadez and Arlit, we went to work. Doug led 150 kids to the Lord while Dave Mohon, Musa, and Abubakhar conducted the medical outreach. That night we had 100 Hausa and Tamasheq muslims come to the Lord. The next day the Tamasheq chief invited us to his hut for lunch. After the meal, the Holy Spirit said, "now that you are full I want you to feed the chief." After preaching from Genesis to Revelation, I asked the chief, "do you want to make Jesus Lord and master of your life right now?" His response, a dramatic nod of his head. Then a surprising word.

"You know I have a lot of influence around here." Then came a pause as he said, "I intend to tell many people about Jesus." Wow, the prophesy from Wayne Kniffen that I would influence an influencer had come to pass in Arlit. He received the first of the two Tamasheq Proclaimers the next day.

After a great harvest in the first three areas we visited came the reprisal of the enemy (as permitted by the Lord). The food prepared by the Africans that night was rancid. Two of us got sick. David Mohon was vomiting with diarrhea. I just had diarrhea. At 0300am as I walked as far as I could away from the concrete floor where we were sleeping, I finally had the opportunity to relieve myself, well a little early. Then repeating this as I got back to the school where we were

sleeping. I thought this would be a great marketing tool for missionaries, come to a place where you get to have multiple bouts of diarrhea at 3am and bury your best pair of surgical scrubs in the Sahara desert. Funny what you think of in the middle of night under the stars. However, what proceeded was not funny at all.

That morning when we left in the van David Mohon said to me, you know everything is whiting out and I am dizzy. Then suddenly, he arches forward and starts staring into space, white as a ghost, cold and clammy. Seconds later he returns after his generalized seizure. He soiled his pants. That is when the team really came together. We carried him out to the bush, changed his clothes, cleaned him up and returned to the van. The Lord revealed what was going on medically and spiritually. Having limited resources in the natural we did what we could. Doug was a big help also. Though I feared for David's life, I prayed and took authority.

We finally arrived at the hospital in Agadez which had limited resources. The doctor did his best. Amazingly, David was improved after having a second (or third), seizure at the hospital and vomiting all over the doctor. He rested at the guesthouse then resumed his duties two days later. The team just rotated responsibilities and continued to win many to the Lord. It was the glory of God I sought, and the glory of God was revealed through us. What a trip.

In the last week Sept, and first of Oct we will, by His grace, be in Cameroon conducting an Evangelism conference, doing impartation, strategic planning, and demonstration. Again, the goal will be to evangelize all muslim villages in Northern Cameroon by 2015. Emma just told me there were 35 people killed by Boca Haram there days before his planned outreaches. The enemy is running scared, please pray for open doors. Thank you for your partnership, prayers and emotional support. Your missionary to the muslim villagers of West Africa, battling for the Kingdom of Jesus. David Jediah Timm

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Doug Messer and His kids. He led hundreds to the Lord. Thank you Jesus.