

April 2013



**J, President
B, MD. Med Dir**



Numbers 11:23 The Lord said to Moses, Has the Lord's hand (His ability and power) become short (thwarted and inadequate)? You shall see now whether My word shall come to pass for you or not.

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

AIR TAMAJEQ NO LONGER “UNREACHED”

Oh (crap), I said to myself as I lifted up my head and got out of the 4x4, seven arduous days of travel to the foothills of Mt. Bagizam. The Holy Spirit directed me immediately to the massive mountain in my view. I thought we were there but we were just in the foothills of Bagizam.

A #1 started talking to me about 5 minutes later. “J!”. He never talks to me unless the Holy Spirit is telling him to tell me, where we are going next year. “You know there are 18 villages on that mountain over there.” Yeah, so what, I said to myself.. He continues, not being able to understand my language or my thoughts (thank God). “It is only a 20 minute drive

from here and then all we have to do is ride donkeys up the mountain.” All “we” have to do, I thought. I busted butt just to get here and now.....

About this time the Holy Spirit said, “you don’t have to go there, I was just giving you first dibbs on it, but if you think you can pass up this opportunity then fine, I will send someone else. No problemo.” I had some back peddling to do with the Lord, but His grace was sufficient for me in my weakness. Yes Lord, I would be delighted to add another couple days to the trip to get to harvest some villages on that mountain. Actually, my butt is not quite as sore as it could be, and I haven’t ever ridden a donkey. Thank you Lord for giving us first dibbs on that awesome opportunity. Yes sir, we will be there next year by your power, might, grace and provision. As Darlene Zschech sings in *Victor’s Crown*, “every high thing must come down, every stronghold shall be broken, you wear the Victor’s Crown, you shall overcome, you shall overcome.”



Left to right: (Evan. Guere), Dr. B, Pastor A #1 (Agadez), Rev. M (Dir. LBNF), a Commandant of Gendarmarie, Dr. J, Pastor A #2 (Agadez). Lower level L to R: Dr. P (Coordinator Lagos), two soldiers, Rev. E (Evan. Cameroon). Missing:M

He did a wonderful job on this trip as He has a tendency to do. His glory was revealed and we got to see it first hand. Whether it was finding us airline tickets when our airline was on strike and we didn’t have a way to or from Niger, or healing my medical director from a near fatal event, or twisting the arm of the governor. He proved Himself up for the task once again.

The Air Tamjeq (AT’s), according to the Joshua Project List, are 100% muslim. Or, at least they used to be. Three of

our four drivers were AT’s and had family living in the villages in which we ministered. After the first night A #1 asked M, “are you interpreting that white man correctly?” And M laughed and said, “of course I am, I have to”. Then M asked, “Why?”. A exclaimed, “Because I have never heard words like these before.” After the second night he told Mto tell J that when we get back to Agadez, to “make him a Christian and baptize him.” Well we took care of the first, but there is no water in Agadez. A #2 thanked me for leading his family to Jesus before he had even given his life to Christ. He proudly wore one of many crosses provided to us by D (who also gave us 100 NT’s in French), and showed it to me while I was burning trash.

At the half-way point between Agadez and Mt. Bagizam was Dabaga where we had breakfast with the Commandant seen in next photo. I had a chance to witness over breakfast then he listened to the message that evening. (continued)



Much of our team pictured with National Guard unit assigned to us. Commandant who came to Jesus standing between M and J. Chief in black came to Jesus also.

M asked him the next day, “did you lift your hand last night when given an opportunity to receive Jesus?” He replied, “Yes, and I am going to do it again tonight”. Hallelujah. The chief pictured above was my last convert in the Air Mountains the evening before we left. He was wanting some glasses (many donated and we thank you) or something and M and myself started talking to him in the tent.

He said, “oh yes we believe in all the prophets”, a common reply to our message. I said, “but I just want to let you know what the differences are between us, you may not have ever heard. Don’t worry about converting.” So I began to explain the gospel of grace to him and I could tell the Holy Spirit was working in his heart. Finally I gave him an invitation and he accepted. His response, “I have lived my whole life and never heard words like these.” Somewhat similar to A #1’s response.

About 750 came to know the Lord almost all of them AT. This made the utter difficulty and emotionally painful response to Dr. B illness tolerable. He was very strong through all the course of his illness but thankfully responded to treatment and was able to travel back to Lagos. Did I mention Lagos?

Lagos was mission number two. The Lord told me that my work was not over when we hit Lagos and that Dr. B would be ready to fly home the next evening. P arranged for us to stay at the same hotel and he went home to his wife. While sitting on the veranda of the hotel the Lord invited me to win some young men to Him who were sitting across the street. About four made decisions for Jesus. While there I had lunch and noticed a man praying in Jesus name. I said to him, “hey, I noticed you prayed in Jesus name.” He smiled and said, “of course, (you idiot)”. Well, I sat and ate what he had and after lunch he asked how he could reach me. I pointed to the hotel and told him to ask for J.

Unbeknownst to me he bought my lunch and about twenty minutes later I get a call in my room that J was there to see me. He was needing a prophetic word and I sat and shared the wisdom of the Lord with him for about an hour and he left full.

Ministry continued into the evening as I met a drunk 22 yo muslim man named Y, once again across the street, the hang out spot of the neighborhood I guess. I normally don’t waste much time on drunks but the Holy Spirit encouraged me to speak to him. I pulled him aside from the other muslims and began sharing the truth with him about Jesus. “I have been searching for this truth all my life”, he said. He prayed to receive the Lord and follow Him. Afterward, he was on fire and so excited and appreciative of the Lord, the message and myself. “I was asleep, then you came and woke me up”, he exclaimed as if he had just gotten released from jail.

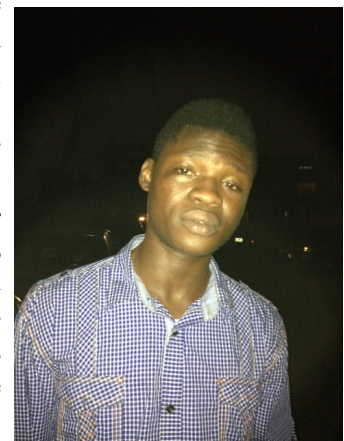
He bought us dinner (Shwarma’s), and led me around the town of Lagos in the evening. The Africans thought I was the boldest man they had ever met, and as we walked I felt like a scared little schoolgirl. He said, “don’t worry, you are with me and no one will harm you.” It was then I realized he was an associate of some gang there nearby. The Lord had to finally say to me, “are you willing to die on the off chance you will disciple this young man?” I said, yes, and He said, “then quit worrying”.

I spoke of so many things about the exchange, the kingdom, listening to God, growing in faith, etc. He finally said, “you know without God’s help it would be impossible for me to quit smoking.” I told him there are Christians old and gray who have not figured out the role of the Lord in our lives. When I got back to the hotel I asked him what he did, and he finally told me, “fraud”. I mentioned that God may ask him to give that up someday. He looked up into the dark night and just sighed, I believe knowing that he would soon do this.

Afterward I told him I would cast out some demons from him that were bothering him and he said okay. His total expression changed, and he said, “something has happened.” Indeed Y,something wonderful has happened.

Thank you for your partnership, prayers, glasses, Bibles, crosses, beads, equipment and emotional support. Your missionary to the muslim villagers of West Africa, receiving the Kingdom of Jesus.

J
LBNF, PO Box 50292, Amarillo, TX. 79159.
www.lostbutnotforgotten.org,
LBNF is a 501c3, non-profit organization. All contributions are tax-deductible.



Y, a muslim convert from Lagos. Please pray for him and his walk.