

April 2010



D T, President



Pro 16:33 The lot is cast into the lap, but the decision is wholly of the Lord [*even the events that seem accidental are really ordered by Him*].

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

Abdul Isa is THE first LBNF CONVERT IN NIGER

If you read the verse above you are probably wondering how “casting lots” entered into the planning of our outreaches to Niger. It honestly was not part of the original plan. That quickly became obvious to us to be just a suggestion of events, not what the Lord had in mind. I told before the trip that sometimes the Holy Spirit did not make sense, he now understands why I said that.

The first or second night in Kano (N. Nigeria), I woke up abruptly in the middle of the night in total disarray and disoriented. No electricity, the room was pitch black. I just felt myself, knees on the floor feeling around for space so I could get to the restroom. Soon I began to panic as I felt trapped within this 12x12 inch area. I cried out to the Lord, “Lord I feel like I’m just groping in the darkness. Help me.” He told me to look for the flashlight. Oh yeah, on the end table by the bed, found it. Praise the Lord, the light, I can see.

I have a better understanding now of the implications of a military coup which transpired in Niger just 3 days before Dr and I left the US. The governor who gave us verbal permission to come and conduct our program and outreaches, (I tried hard and spent time and money to get a letter), was now under house arrest in the Diffa State in the city of Diffa. His impotent substitute was powerless to help us and so we were dead in the water in Diffa.

The team handled this well, at first. We thanked the Lord and worshipped Him. Prayed, considered two options, but then we finally just had to draw lots trusting the Holy Spirit to direct us. Lot number one was to go back west into the larger cities we passed along the way and just do evangelism. Lot number two was to go by 4x4 across the Sahara desert into Nigeria to reach the Mobar, Kanuri people. We drew lot #2 which was what I wanted to do. We got to a large village of Kashegar and although the paramount chief welcomed us, we were turned back by the muslims allegedly because we

we did not have local permission. So back to Diffa we went and frankly I was discouraged when we arrived. I told the Lord I did not sign up to be sitting around wasting time and money. His words to me as I went to bed were, “I thought you trusted me?”



After a good night sleep, my perspective returned and I also realized I left my hat in Nigeria. Proceeding to the market we found a loan young man selling hats which looked like a cross between a Chinese hat and a WWI helmet. I bought one. Then the Holy Spirit told me to witness to the young man. He received the gospel with gratitude and actually wanted follow-up in Nigeria with . His name is Abdul Isa. Ironically his name in Arabic means servant or slave of Jesus. That was the breakthrough we needed.

The next day we were received in Maene a large town along the highway back to Zinder. The missionaries there welcomed and fed us and we were able to sleep on the floor of the only church. The only convert going to church there was the pastor, a Manga man. In the market place we had a chance to witness to fifteen men. When I told them about the power of God they pointed to a deaf-mute man. I prayed for him and on the third time, the Lord opened his ear. He immediately grabbed another friend of his who was deaf and shoved him to me for prayer. When the men saw the power of Jesus to heal, they received the Lord. That evening about 75 showed up to watch the Jesus film and one child prayed to receive Christ that evening.

Each day brought increasing numbers of believers as we spent our afternoons street preaching to anyone and everyone who would listen until it was time to set up for the evening showing of the Jesus film. In Guidomaria we were welcomed by the king and three families of Africans who were there to win souls but unfortunately had no fruit. I gave them some materials, led them in the baptism of the Holy Spirit,

Holy Spirit, and left 50 new believers in their care. In Goure there were about 100 born again in the street, 50 from the Jesus film and two women miraculously healed. One, a young woman who had some problem with her eyes. After praying for her she opened her eyes so wide I could tell the Lord had healed her. She said, "I can see so clearly now!"

Some people came to us secretly for prayer and there were not many opportunities to pray for the sick. Nonetheless the Lord did heal many which gave them such confidence to receive the Lord and gratitude for all He did for them. There are always reminders though, of the power of unbelief. One young man who had a lisp was asked if he wanted to receive Jesus. He said no he did not believe in Him. I asked him how he expected to be healed if he would not believe?

The crown jewel was the last village called Guidimouni where we stayed two full days. The first day we got there late and the king was not present. We did not have time to do medical outreach but we spoke with the two, yes two, believers in this town of 10,000 muslims. We saw many men, women and children come to Jesus in the marketplace and we showed the Passion of the Christ the first night. The next day Dr. B S finally got to do medical outreach and treated many sick children. We saw about 300 that day and the king was very excited. He allowed us to stay on his property and hold the outreaches there. We did so right next to the mosque.

That evening we had about 2000 people come to watch the Jesus film. The whole time we were showing the film there was someone speaking over there loudspeakers of the mosque. However, there was peace, at least in the physical the whole night. About 200 people gave their lives to the Lord that evening. We estimate about 500 people in total gave their lives to Jesus in this village over the two days.

The final morning I had a chance to ask the king to give the believers a building for worship which he promised without hesitation. Unfortunately, on follow-up, he did not



King Suleman son of D, of Guidimouni and Dr. D making the deal for the land for the first Found People Christian Church.



Abdul Isa (slave of Jesus), first muslim convert in Niger.



have a building but did give us land near the main road. I won his mother, an elder and the crown prince to the Lord before we left that day. When we arrived back in Zinder I met with the president of the Evangelical Church of Zinder.

We exchanged pleasantries, and I gave him the equipment we brought for the evangelistic outreaches for continued evangelism among the Manga and other muslims in the area of Diffa state. He also promised to send a pastor for the church in Guidimouni.

Despite the slow beginnings, the Lord was not slow about His promise, but He brought a great number of muslims into His Kingdom. The Kingdom without end, and the won to whom you belong. Thank you for your wonderful partnership, through your prayers and financial support.

E is has already returned from Niger on a followu-up trip, and was unable to find Abdul Isa, but spoke with the prince in Guidimouni who has had his seed stolen by the enemy. M will be headed to Guere this easter to work with an evangelist to the Manga named Isa. He will also assist the believers in Diffa, to use the equipment we left with them for evangelism.

I am unsure of the true need for another well in Zigage, Cameroon and if there are no objections from our donors, we may use the money to put toward a 4x4 Toyota Land Cruiser. M is urging me to seek the purchase so we can cross the Sahara where we currently do not have access, to extremely remote villages. I am still in prayer about it. We have demonstrated to the Lord we are not afraid to confront any challenge of access. We have \$5,800 in the special projects account and I estimate for a good used Land Cruiser we will require \$12,000. No problem for God. We can get this done with His help. Eph 3:20.

Next trip to West Africa will be Oct 3rd, to the unreached people of the Kanembou (M's father was Kanembou), in Chad. We have been to Chad before on reconnaissance, this time to reap a harvest. I may go with brother Rex Burns to central Africa in July if the Lord permits.

Thank you for your extraordinary faithfulness, generosity and heart for the last, the least, and the lost but not forgotten of God.

Your missionary to the muslim villagers of West Africa. Putting His enemies under His feet.
D Jedidiah T

LBNF, PO Box 50292, Amarillo, TX. 79159.
www.lostbutnotforgotten.org, (806) 433-7693. LBNF is a 501c3, non-profit organization.