

May/June 2014



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



Joh 21:25 And there are also many other things which Jesus did, which if they were written in detail, I suppose that even the world itself would not contain the books that would be written.

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

LET'S PUT A SMILE ON THE FACE OF BABY SAIDOU MAHMOUD

Until the last trip I did not real appreciate the reality of this verse of scripture (see above right). We all saw the Lord do many diverse and fantastic things on the last trip. I could not include them all in the last newsletter and even this one will not be enough. The joy of being on a mission from God cannot be overemphasized. Watching His sovereign hand at work in the midst of otherwise insurmountable circumstances is spiritual artwork, God's glory to be sure.

There were several other stories from the last trip worthy of mentioning before I get to baby Saidou. The spiritual battle we face is always intense and began at the Amarillo airport. When Pastor J and I approached the desk the nervous attendant said, before we could even get a word out, “I can't let you on the plane, this plane is weight restricted.”

Wow God, I said to myself. We are already engaged in the battle. But Lord this battle is yours, this is your mission, and you must handle it. And He did. Almost as quickly as my silent prayer, her bipolar medicine kicked in, or the Holy Spirit gave her courage, and she calmly said, “oh wait a minute, there are two of you.” Yes there are, I again said to myself. As I now think about, no, there were three counting the Holy Spirit. So we got on the plane. But that is more than I can say for the carry on belonging to J. Somehow she failed to perform the valet service for the back pack. We found out about this in Houston after a three hour inquiry.

Our options were two. Pastor D could collect the back pack containing \$1,500 worth of camera equipment at the Amarillo airport, or we could place a lost baggage claim in Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso when we arrived two days later. “I am going to trust God”, exclaimed J. I am glad he did.

After placing the lost luggage claim we waited 24 hours to go back to the airport. The Airfrance flight was 2 hours late and so we waited in the concourse. I had my LBNF shirt and hat on. Two Africans came over to where we were seated and

asked politely, “what mining company are your with?”. I simply and casually replied, “we are with Lost But Not Forgotten”.

“So what do you mine for”, one said to me. I could not wait to reply to this question. “We mine for lost muslim souls in deprived villages of West Africa”. One was stunned and the other one gave us a sly smile. He was the one who said, “I am a Christian (Presbyterian), but my friend here is a muslim.”

“Well then, you are just the man I need to speak to....”, as

I spent the next fifteen minutes leading him to Jesus in the airport. “How do you feel?”, I asked, although normally I do not. “I feel a tingling from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet. I will never forget this night”, he replied.

J and I both looked at each other with that look of “well we know now why the bag was lost (but not forgotten by God. We recovered it later that night). More stories next month but now to tell you the purpose of this newsletter.

I was asked by Salouhou in the second village on Mt. Bagzam, Niger, if we could help Saidou, (pictured here).



Ten month old Baby Saidou with a double cleft lip, from Mt. Bagzam, needs our help.

My response was not favorable. When I got home and hit the easy chair one night, the Lord asked me what was I going to do about this baby? I knew then what the Lord wanted to do. That began what will be a two month long effort to help him. God has identified a hospital in Sokoto, Nigeria about 500 miles from Bagzam that will take him and do the operation using funds from a foundation. M has been there already, and the Christian surgeon has agreed to help at anytime. After our follow-up trip in June the team will collect him and the parents and take him for treatment. Estimated need remaining:\$3,500. I know you will want to join us in this work of the Kingdom thanks. **J LBNF, PO Box 50292, TX. www.lostbutnotforgotten.org, LBNF is a 501c3, non-profit organization.**