

Nov 2010



**D T, President**



**2Co 4:8-10** we are afflicted in every way, but not crushed; perplexed, but not despairing; persecuted, but not forsaken; struck down, but not destroyed; always carrying about in the body the dying of Jesus, so that the life of Jesus also may be manifested in our body.

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

## **To the Victor (Jesus) Go the Spoils**

From the time we landed in K, Nigeria it was a blur of a trip. The enemy had shut down every pharmacy in a town of millions. By His grace a partner, director of pharmacy at the Eye Hospital, persuaded the government to open and sell us medications at wholesale prices. Miracle one of many. That day we got into our van, K driving, and proceeded east to M.

As we were traveling across a bridge, with a fuel truck headed toward us in the left lane, our brakes went out going about 80 mph. M had his feet up against the dashboard pushing his chair back toward me shouting “Jeeesuuss” as we narrowly missed taking out a small vehicle in front of us.



**M, D, J and first row on left, E and K (first driver).**

As we both cleared the bridge we went onto the shoulder and pulled in front of it without rolling the van.

Just outside M we were warned to pull over because of “armed bandits”. Later we came to learn a militant muslim group called

Boca Haram chose that night to kill, burn and pillage a police station.

Unable to repair the vehicle we prayed, and the Lord provided another the next morning. This was after we were woken at 0600 and interrogated by local CID officials claiming my passport was not stamped (wrong). Then after the second accident with the first van we finally got another driven by a muslim named Y. The time at the hotel waiting on another vehicle was well spent as this allowed J an opportunity to win M to the Lord. He was a muslim man who started work there the day before our arrival.

Y proved to be one main objective of our trip. Driving across Cameroon, then into Chad the next day I had a chance to win him to Jesus. When we arrived in Chad his work was over until we were finished in the villages. He said in Housa, “I want to come with you to the villages for I need to hear this gospel message also.” So he has become part of our

team. He lives in M and drives to B, Cameroon as part of his job every Wednesday. E lives in B and has been discipling him weekly since our return.

It was near evening when we arrived at Pastor B’s (President of Deeper Life in Chad), house in N’djamena, Chad. It took us several hours to rent a 4x4 when I realized it would not suffice. So for another \$1300 usd we rented a second vehicle. The Lord knows how much we needed and I still came home with \$200.

The muslim drivers proved to be an opportunity for us to grow in grace and patience. We knew they had to obey the Lord and He was in control and through praise and worship we were able to overcome the old man and still treat them with respect. More than once they threatened to leave us stranded in the desert and at one time started to throw our luggage in the sand. The Lord gave us grace to rest in Him knowing that He had our lives in His hand. They did extort some money from us for an extra day they claimed.



**One of E’s Daughters.**

The young man got sick and died leaving his 25 yo widow who is continuing Bible School against her parents wishes. She will become important later.



**Y, our second driver and my first muslim convert to Christ on the way to Chad.**

The K reside in two regions/ states in Chad, the K region and the L state. The capital of K is M, and the capital of L is B. We discovered there are three churches in the area. One in Ngoury where we arrived at 2am, one in M and B. There were no K believers! Just one couple who had traveled to Nigeria to go to Bible School.

When asked about the K the standard answer was “they were muslims”. Yeah but God cares about them too! Anyway it was rewarding to know that there was such a need there that we should be the ones to make the breakthrough, that the Lord considered us faithful. Why were we making strides to win them to Christ? Because we believed God could do it, we have seen Him do it in other areas, we know His word does not come back to Him void, and this was their “now moment” and ours as well.

The first village was unsuccessful and I was a bit miffed about it but realized from the past that no two villages are alike and God works where He will. He also does not tolerate being mocked (the people were laughing as I prayed for the sick). The next village of T was totally different and we experienced great spiritual opposition there. Someone from the first village of K called the authorities in M saying we were doing things for which we had not obtained permission (wrong again). To let you all know I take pains to operate within the framework of the governing bodies. Two months before the trip is when we started getting approval from the Ministry of Health, Police, Security. M went to M, spoke with and got approval of the governor, the sultan, and the director of health was out of



**A, our first K convert to Jesus in the village of .**

out in March.

That evening we played the Jesus film in K (the K understand about 50% of K). We preached and later I gave an invitation. Seconds passed, then one young man about 25 yo began to clap. Then his buddies clapped, and then the Holy Spirit began to touch the whole crowd and about 150-200 people clapped in unison. It was surreal. YES! We had breakthrough. Two young men came up, one was named A. The other said, “I hope you can tell by our response, that everyone here has accepted your message”. A said, “I am so grateful for your sharing this message about Jesus.” We got his cell phone number.

The next day E felt we needed to go to M and face the music with the authorities. Satan was indeed raging. We were intercepted in the desert by an underling and told to follow him to M. We were scolded like school children by the Medical Director and threatened with arrest twice. The governor was more diplomatic but had to make the director feel well so he called

for a formal tribunal. So we sat and listened to the accusations which were in themselves fraudulent. However, God gave me wisdom that no one could refute and in combination with humility, the final verdict was that we had to cease “all activities”. We were also discouraged from going to B for they had the same “laws”.

We prayed and we worshipped. God gave us a heart for B and we left the next day for the drivers refused to go that night. The next day they dragged it out. Finally we arrived and met with the President of the Evangelical Churches of Chad (EET), S. He

was kind and fed us and led us to the governor. The governor was so humble and grateful for our presence. The police were “100% behind us”, the medical director at the hospital said in French “if you can keep one child out of this hospital you will be doing me a favor”.

Taking this as the will of God we prayed about which two of the final three villages to go to and the Holy Spirit told me T, and then K. The final hour of the day we rented a boat and

went out on Lake Chad and were challenged by a hippopotamus that had reared his ugly head as we sped by the glades, with his body pushing our boat to the starboard.

The next morning the drivers were no where to be found and finally showed up to take us to T. Three kids stood up to receive the Lord that evening and their mother grabbed them and pulled them back into the darkness. The final village of K had a different spirit. The chief slaughtered a goat for us and I preached after the Jesus film to about 50-100 people still around. After preaching there were remaining about 25-35 people who all raised both arms high to receive the Savior. Two men came up for prayer and were immediately healed of pain in back, neck and shoulder. One was named A.

Pray for A and A. S is considering introducing the lady in Bible School to A. My only condition was that they not extract A. Pastor D and J are planning to return in October 2011 to continue the follow-up. The Lord has shown us how vulnerable we are and how important off-road transportation is to reach the Sahara dwellers. Pray about this as well.



***Because they all are not yet free,*** your missionary to the unreached, D T. LBNF PO Box 50292, Amarillo, Tx. 79159, 806-433-7693.  
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