

October 2009



David Timm, President



Rev 14:6 And I saw another angel flying in midheaven, having an eternal gospel to preach to those who live on the earth, and to every nation and tribe and tongue and people;

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

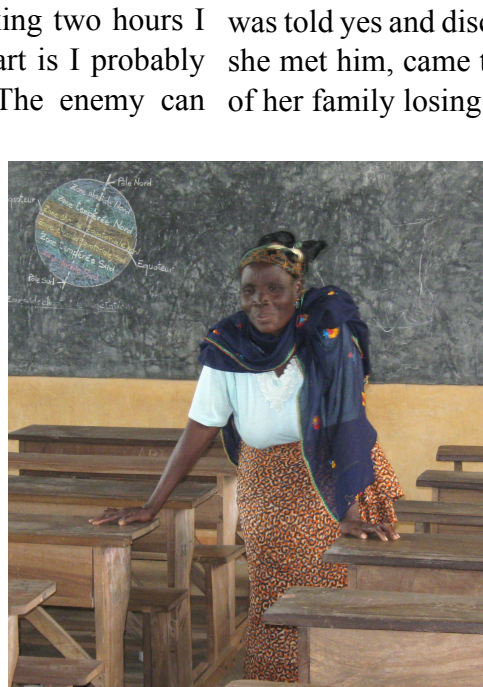
PENTRATING NORTHERN TOGO AND SOUTHERN BENIN

Oh how I hate computers. After working two hours I somehow lost my work and the sad part is I probably was the problem in the first place. The enemy can irritate but I am already more than a conqueror through Jesus and this letter will confirm it for you, I hope.

Thank you so much for your partnership in this mission to the lost, unreached muslim villages of Northern Togo. I am happy to report to you, you have another inheritance among the Lost But Not Forgotten of God there as well as a bonus in Benin.

The trip was replete with miracles, from the fact that all my luggage, extra baggage, sound system, projector, etc., all arrived in Accra (on time). The Lord gave me favor at the borders of Togo on the west and on the east. No tariffs, just \$20 for a visa in Benin. Stayed extra day without penalty. Weather was overcast almost the whole time we were there yet never rained on a single outreach/crusade. This helped with the extreme fatigue of getting up at 5:00am, going to the healing outreach, working 4-6 hours there, changing, eating and watching the Jesus film, preaching, laying hands on the sick, then going into the crowds to do one on one evangelism and finishing up near 11:00pm and doing it again for four straight days.

The Lord blessed me early as my son from Cameroon, Emmanuel, asked me to lead him in the Baptism of the Holy Spirit in the hotel lobby. He received that blessing with the appropriate evidence. Dr. Paul was a big help with the outreaches. Emmanuel told me his story of how he came to Christ then was kicked out of his family. His wife to be at the time, a princess, saw him tending the field one day when she asked her family if he was the “man who lost everything to become a Christian.” She



This woman could not walk without her cane. Now she is smiling and walking on her own by the power of Jesus name.

was told yes and discouraged from meeting him. Instead she met him, came to Christ herself and got kicked out of her family losing all inheritance.

The Lord performed many healing miracles which led to instantaneous salvations. In addition many people gave their lives to Jesus among the muslims during the evening meetings.

One crippled older woman came to the outreach at the one-room schoolhouse, unable to take more than two steps without her cane without extreme pain. She stopped. I prayed for her in Jesus name and she walked (still crippled), from the chalkboard to her seat swiftly and without pain.

Another middle-aged woman, could not lift her left arm above her shoulders. I prayed for fully

expecting immediate healing as the Lord had done in Cameroon with similar problems, but nothing happened. I asked the Holy Spirit what was wrong and He said, unforgiveness. Through the interpreter I told the woman she would have to repent before the Holy Spirit could heal her. She said she would release it. I prayed again, and she could freely lift her arm above her head without restriction.

The most fascinating set of miracles came as I prayed for a young boy who was a deaf-mute. He received healing immediately. Then I heard and saw an older woman, on her knees wailing something. The interpreter said “she is thanking you”. I said, “thanking me for what I haven’t done anything for her?” Then he said, “she is saying, ‘I am seeing. I am seeing!’”

(continued on the back)

Wow. In her desperation, just like the woman in the Bible with the issue of blood who just wanted to touch Jesus cloak, she heard what I was saying to the boy and she put her trust in the healing power of Jesus. Then through those whited out eyes, she received her sight! God is good, and man does He have a lot to teach me about healing.

The evening crusades were great also. A measure of response to the films and my preaching. Then as people got healed and we spoke to them one on one, many others received the grace of the Lord. One night a man came forward for healing. He was young and had abdominal pain. I prayed for him and he said it was better but still present. I prayed for him again and

he said it was gone. He received Jesus already and I asked him if he would give a testimony to the crowd of what Jesus did for him. He said sure. Well the crowd became angry and called him a liar as they jeered him. He just hung in there and convinced them that indeed Jesus had healed him.

Several others came forward for healing and I spent awhile leading them to Jesus. After the crusade was over I told my interpreter, "well now it is time to go to work". So now with the lights off we went into the hostile crowds, to share one on one with anyone who would listen. Many listened, many received.

After four days of this there were about 40-50 former muslims who showed up to worship Jesus in the four villages, I call them the "disciples". Then many who came to Christ in the outreaches, or crusades, I call them "secret believers" probably numbered about 100-150. Then another 100 got saved in Benin. Oh yeah. I forgot to tell you about Benin.



Five former muslims come to worship Jesus!.



The Woman with the "hat".

Pastor Kudjo told me he had a conference to go to where he was teaching and we still had 4-5 productive days left. We decided to go to Benin by the leading of the Holy Spirit. We prayed and I saw a vision of a person wearing a big hat with the brim covering the face. I told the guys prophetically to go into the market

place, they would see this person, get the name of the contact pastor in Benin, call him, tell him we are coming and to be ready to partner with us.

This all happened except the person with the hat. I was discouraged that maybe I missed hearing the Lord. Well when we crossed over the border into Benin, there was a woman sitting in the market with the hat I saw in my

vision. The Lord had indeed confirmed that we were to be in Benin.

After two successful outreaches and crusades I went back to Ghana. The next day I was worshipping in the hotel room but felt caged there. I went for a walk about 20-30 minutes down the street with my Iphone on worshipping the Lord. As I turned back a mighty rushing wind came upon me and I was filled with the Holy Spirit. I felt a tremendous peace come over me like I never have felt before, an indescribable peace.

As I continued to walk I looked down worshipping the Lord, then after about two minutes I noticed the road had ended. I was disoriented as I looked up trying to find my landmarks. Finally I saw I had walked two blocks past the road where my hotel was. Indeed a journey which should have taken 30 minutes took me less than five minutes. I realized then that the Holy Spirit had transported me. I know what you're thinking, nonetheless it is true, I was there it happened to me.

Blessings to you, David
P.S. I am going with Rex Burns and Fred Hughes to Nicaragua at the end of this month. I have my ticket and some money for living expenses. I need money for medicine. Thanks.

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