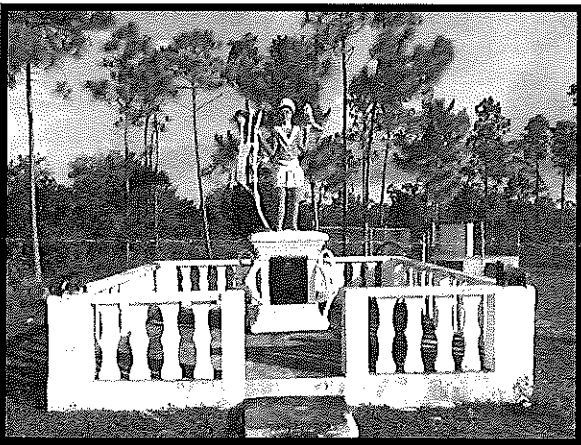
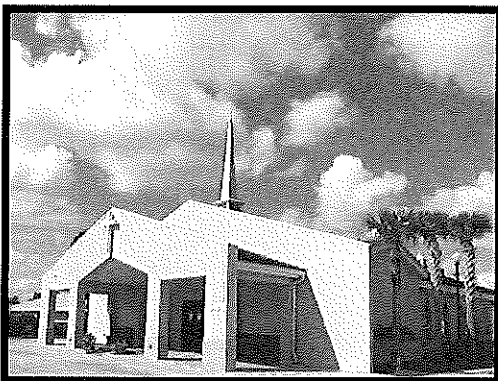


MISSION AFRICA

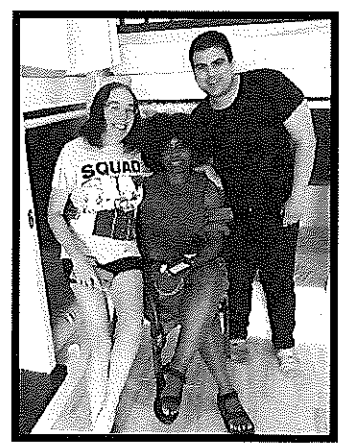
JIM & KAPPY ROBINETTE

July 2022 Edition 20 Number 7

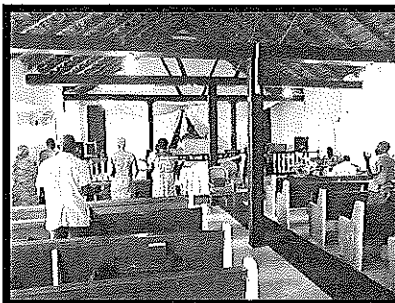


“Go therefore and make disciples of all the nations,”
Matthew 28:19 NKJV

Friends: May the Lord Jesus Christ bless you and yours this good month of July! This month I will share about a short mission to Andros Island, Bahamas, that the Lord blessed me with in June. When we first considered living in Florida, we envisioned ministry to Black Seminoles that we then understood lived in our area of Florida but have since learned they don't now. Black Seminoles are mixed people of African slave and Seminole Indian heritage. A mission to the least-reached indicated that Afro Seminole Creole (or Black Creole Gullah) peoples were few in number and that few of these are evangelical. Imagining reservations as we had seen them before our time in Africa, I visited the Tampa Seminole Reservation and found (to my surprise!) that most of the property is a casino (pictured at top left). I also visited Immokalee and Big Cypress Reservations and found nice houses and church buildings like the Baptist Church on the left. I learned that the Seminoles as a whole are well evangelized, and many attend Baptist churches. I also learned that true Seminole people receive about \$7000 a month from the casino income and that Black Seminoles have assimilated into American culture, as have Seminoles as a whole. The Seminoles are the only tribe to have never signed a peace treaty with the US government, as I understand it. In the mid-1800's, the Black Seminoles were forced out of Florida and fled to Red Bays on Andros Island, Bahamas. I had a continuing burden to minister to Black Seminoles, one that persisted, so I visited Red Bays in the hopes of evangelizing Black Seminole people. At left is a monument commemorating the Black Seminoles at Red Bays. I was also able to bring the good news to many people that I met in my journey through Florida, in Nassau and Red Bays. On Andros, I found warm, friendly people who told me about their history and culture, and I, in turn, shared the gospel with them. James and Norma Jean (pictured at left), Daisy Bowleg and her family members Mark and Dwayne, Elias and his family, Woods and Evans, and many others who are of Black Seminole ancestry received me and received God's truth. I learned that the people of Black Seminole ancestry there are well evangelized, and many attend church. The Lord opened wide doors for the gospel in unexpected ways, and Kappy and I are encouraged by the ministry there. We have a sense that the burden I had persisted because the Lord had planned that I evangelize as He led me to on this trip. At right are Andrea, Cornelia, and Ryan, that I witnessed to in Nassau. Continued on the next page...



From Page 1: At right are photos of a church on Andros whose building is over 100 years old and of Nassau. Below is a photo of traditional Bahamian clothing—most Bahamians are of African ancestry. Please pray for the people I brought the good news to that I mentioned on Page 1 and also for



Stephen, who said that he is

searching for his purpose in life, and for Chris, who said he is convinced that he must be saved by Jesus, for the people in the restaurant and market areas who took gospel literature, for the professing Christians in Red Bays and Andros. Pray too for the 4 groups of people and individuals who received the gospel in Red Bays. Pray that people will be saved and come to glorify the Lord Jesus because He sends His people to the nations to bring the good news.

KAPPY'S CORNER—Mirrors

One morning while Jim was away on his mission, as I finished dressing, I glanced up and caught sight of my face in the mirror. I realized I don't take the time to see myself as I really am. I asked the Lord for His grace to take an honest look at myself. After a few minutes, I came to the conclusion that I do indeed look every bit of my seventy-three years. I also decided that's not a bad thing; it's just the way it is.

I decided it was time to take this appraisal beyond the physical, and I prayed Psalm 139:23&24 from the New King James Version.

"Search me, O God, and know my heart;
Try me, and know my anxieties;
And see if there is any wicked way in me,
And lead me in the way everlasting."

When I remember to pray these verses to my heavenly Father, He is faithful to show me my true reflection in the perfect mirror of His Word. The truth is, I don't know my own heart. The truth hurts. It humiliates. It humbles. The pain is necessary and, by God's grace, usually brief, with the eventual outcome that I confess my sins, turn from them to Him, and ask His forgiveness. The closeness and peace I sense with Him afterward is more than worth the pain He takes me through.

"It's only in the mirror of God's Word that you see yourself accurately, and only in his grace that you find help for what you see." -Paul David Tripp (from, *New Morning Mercies*; CROSSWAY, Wheaton, Illinois)

May our Lord bless you in His sufficient grace.

Thank you,

Jim and Kappy

Email: jkrobinmissionafricajk@gmail.com

Website: www.missionafricajk.net



Commission TO EVERY NATION

In the US, support our ministry by sending your check payable to:
Commission to Every Nation, PO Box 291307, Kerrville, TX 78029-1307 or
by phone (800) 872-5404. Online Giving: www.cten.org/jimrobinette/

In Canada:

Commission to Every Nation Canada, PO Box 22017, 11500 Tecumseh Rd E,
Windsor, Ontario N8N 5G6 or by phone (888) 863-4810.

