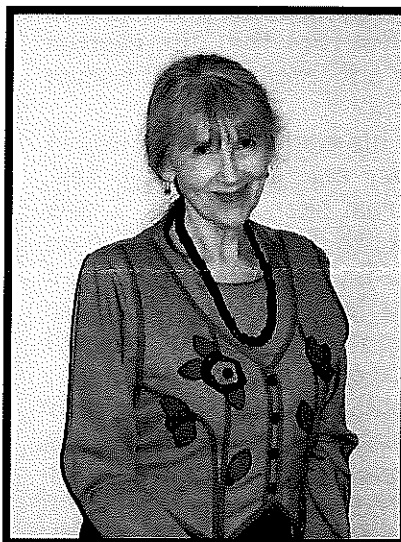


“...you also helping together in prayer for us,” 2 Corinthians 1:11 NKJV



Friends: May the Lord Jesus Christ bless you and yours in this month of March! We are thankful for the Lord's mercies which we have experienced in a new and sure way recently. And we are thankful for your heartfelt prayers always but perhaps especially so now. Kappy has had what we think at this time was a TIA or as it is commonly called a mini-stroke. We are making medical visits these days and hope to have more information about what happened in the attack she experienced, especially what the cause of the attack was. The internet says: "A TIA is a brief stroke-like attack that, despite resolving within minutes to hours, still requires immediate medical attention to distinguish from an actual full stroke. Treatment includes medication, surgery, and healthy lifestyle changes. Also: "A *Transient Ischemic Attack (TIA)* is often called a *mini-stroke*, but it's really a major warning. *TIA* is a temporary blockage of blood flow to the brain. Since it doesn't cause permanent damage, it's often ignored. TIAs may signal a full-blown *stroke* ahead." She writes more about this in her Kappy's Corner. We thank the Lord that she suffered no permanent or long-term damage or paralysis, that she is on meds for her condition now and that she is feeling well! We are hopeful that as another friend has experienced that she won't have another episode; that friend hasn't had any attacks for

many years since she had a stroke. We appreciate your prayers that Kappy won't have more TIAs or a full-blown stroke or heart problem. Pray too that the Lord will enable us to learn how best to live (make changes in our lifestyle as needs be) for my wife's good health in light of this attack. We see at this point that I, Jim, will continue in ministry as we had planned. We both feel that the Lord has been very gracious to us and in mercy has brought to light a hidden medical problem but without permanent harm to my dear wife in these events.



Friends from Africa wrote us:

"With my family we are going to take time to pray to her. God is to hear. We believe in God. Every early morning at 03h00 o'clock we will be praying to her for two weeks."

"Praying for you and your family. I will continue to be praying for you. I wanted to tell you good news Simon Peter accepted Christ Jesus yesterday, keep praying for him."

"Dear brother Jim, greetings once again from Kampala, am keeping Mama Kappy in prayers. Am glad to know there is no damage to her body. How is she today?"

Friends from America encouraged us with their thoughts and prayers:

"So sorry/sad with you for Kappy's TIA."

"Hi! Just letting you know that Kappy was prayed for at CTEN during prayer time. Please keep us posted. Love you guys!"

"Yes, isn't God over all circumstances, and can't He be moved by prayer? We will redouble our prayer time for Kappy. I love my time with Kappy--next week after the first of the month I can call again. Thought, prayer, and friendly effort toward you both."

Love and thanks to you, dear friend, for helping us with your prayers always, especially these days! Jesus is faithful!

KAPPY'S CORNER—Why Are We Here?

When we were rushing to Entebbe International Airport one year ago this month, we knew we were in a hurry to leave Uganda. We had been in Africa for sixteen years because we knew God wanted us there to serve Him. To be honest, we had only a vague idea why we were to leave at that time. We had no idea what was ahead; all we knew was that we had to obey God's direction and He was directing us to go.

Recently, as I read the account of the few years following the birth of the Messiah, I was again struck with the change-up of plans as Joseph was enroute bringing his family back from Egypt following the death of Herod. God certainly chose the right man to be Mary's husband and the earthly father of Jesus. He listened carefully to God's directions and followed them to the letter, saving the life of "God with us"—Immanuel—from His enemies. The fact that the eternal God came to earth in flesh so fragile that He needed the protection of a mortal man and woman astounds me, but that's what He did. And He did it for us.

I've also been reading David's Psalms requesting deliverance from his enemies. David was in deep distress and pleading with the Lord for protection and victory over enemies he could see. And Joseph was moved by the Father to protect and defend Jesus from seen enemies. I was reflecting on who my enemies are. I couldn't think of one person on earth I would consider an enemy at this point in my life. Then I realized I, and the entire world, has had an enemy for over a year that can be seen, but only through a microscope. And this enemy is legion. We are in a war that divides families, limits travel, closes schools and businesses, and confines people to a small bubble of protection. But it also inspires countless prayers for deliverance and healing.

Jim and I have been conscientiously wearing masks and gloves in public and avoiding crowds of people since we left O'Hare Airport last March. That may have been the reason it didn't cross my mind to go to the hospital on Sunday morning, February 7th. If there was any place we might come into contact with COVID, that would be the place, I reasoned. At ten o'clock that morning I had just sat down at my desk to read my Bible when half of the page suddenly looked "swimmy". My glasses seemed clean; I cleaned them anyway. Then I thought maybe I'd looked at a bright light and waited for my eyes to adjust and the flashing lights to stop. They didn't. I covered one eye to see if I could read with the other eye. Then I did the same with the first eye. That was when I realized I might be having a stroke. I went to ask Jim if he would look online and check for symptoms of a mini-stroke; I couldn't see to do it myself. But the words that were coming out of my mouth sounded like an unknown language. Jim called the hospital and was told I should come in immediately. By the time we got there, the whole thing was over. The mini-stroke had lasted thirty minutes at the most, but I was kept until Tuesday morning while tests were run on me and the results were reviewed. All tests showed no lasting effects. I'd like to tell you the whole story of the wonderful people I met in the hospital, but there isn't room here. I can tell you how grateful we are for the Lord's merciful answers to the prayers of His people! And we marvel at His providence in guiding us to this little home in America and putting us in the right place at the right time for the excellent medical care I've received! God is love!

May our Lord bless you in His sufficient grace, friend,

Jim and Kappy

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