



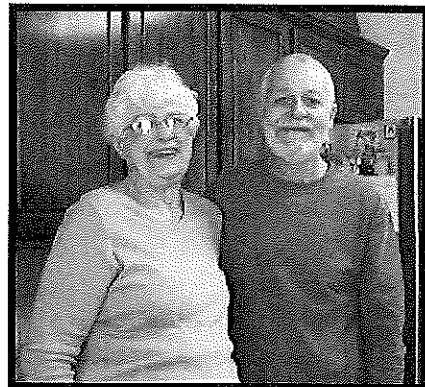
“Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.” Psalm 39:12 KJV

Friends: May the Lord Jesus Christ bless you and yours this March! Today we saw in the news about Russia’s invasion of Ukraine, which led us to realize more fully that we have yet another distress and trial that we must pray to the Lord about now. We hope that this finds you all well in His grace as you also seek the Lord about this new trouble in these last, difficult days.

About two weeks ago, we began our long drive out west to visit churches, friends, and family. We



feel even a bit more like sojourners now. Today finds us in Visalia, CA, as we will be at a church in the Sierras this Lord’s Day, as He allows. There has been some much needed rain in CA, and the mountains are white with snow a blessing! Our visits have been such a wonderful blessing! Many thanks to you who pray for this. Our first stop was in Pensacola, FL, where we enjoyed a visit with friends at Chapel Library/Mt. Zion Bible Church (top photo). Chapel Library provides historic Christian teaching materials at no charge world-wide; their materials are still distributed in Uganda



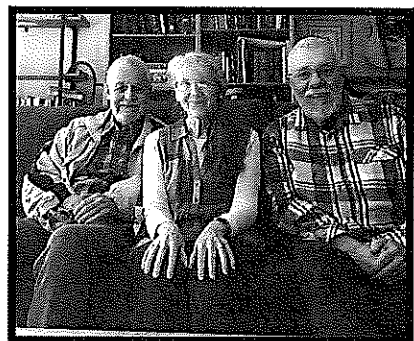
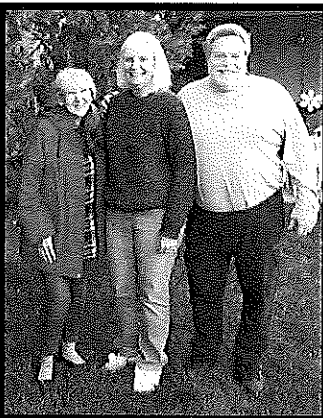
through our work. The next visits were in TX with Frank and Ellie Donally, with Ann O’Donnell, and then with Rob and Joany Wills with CTEN, our mission. These friends are pictured directly above and left. The Lord has blessed us with friends and brethren who love Him, other believers-including us and their neighbors. These dear friends all have big hearts for the Lord’s work in missions-we are blessed to know them! We enjoyed the desert beauty of New Mexico, as we worked our way westward. The big skies and colorful landscapes are quite enchanting! In CA, we received good news that friends we have prayed for over 30 years have come to the Lord-how wonderful that is! We have enjoyed great visits with friends Mark and Carol Montag, Mary Conaway, Sal Jiminez, and Jim Souza. Jim, a former pastor, was my best man at our



wedding, and it was great to enjoy our talk about theology.

We noticed that the Lord blessed each visit in a different and special way. Please pray for two friends who have cancer. How good Jesus is to us! More about our further travels next time; until then, may God bless you, dear friend!

Praise the wonderful Lord Jesus!



KAPPY'S CORNER—The Monkey and the Mongoose

We said it more than once: it seems the Lord has saved the best for last. Our last five years in Kampala were spent in a comfortable smallish home in a peaceful neighborhood, with a row of beautiful tall trees in the backyard, a glimpse here and there of Lake Victoria, flowers, and ferns—this house had it all. In fact, it was the trees that attracted the monkeys I'd looked for every year we'd lived in Africa. Although the monkeys were regular visitors, we never knew when they would arrive or how long they would stay. They seemed to like our yard best on rainy days when they could jump from tree to tree without touching the ground. We watched as they raised their offspring.

Then, early one beautiful morning, as I sat at my desk, I heard whimpering under my office window. Our neighbor's dog had recently had a litter, and I worried that one or more had come under the fence. How I would get them back home was a good question. When I looked out, to my surprise, it turned out to be a family of banded mongooses digging small potholes in the lawn to gobble up the ants that colonized our yard. They were about the size of a housecat and comical, sort of like a dry version of otters. They became welcome but irregular visitors.

Some days later, I heard a sound I didn't recognize. The monkeys and the mongoose had arrived at the same time. Vervet monkeys are notorious for harassing dogs. It seemed an adolescent Vervet had mistaken an adult banded mongoose for a small canine. Staying just out of the reach of the teeth of the squatty attacking mongoose, the squawking monkey leaped backward again and again. The monkey finally gave up and jumped into a tree. The mongoose, half the size of the monkey, had triumphed.

I'm thinking this: When the things of this world loom large, harassing our thoughts, invading our dreams, disturbing our peace—we need to remember to stand firm in the power of our God and Savior, aggressively attacking fear through prayers of faith in our Sovereign Lord, Jesus Christ. May the Lord grant us His grace and peace. And may our testimonies bring glory to God. Amen.

May our Lord bless you in His sufficient grace.

Love and thanks,

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:

CTEN PO Box 291307 Kerrville, TX 78029-1307 or by phone (800) 872-5404. (Press 1)

In Canada: CTEN Canada, PO box 22017, 11500 Tecumseh Rd E, Windsor, Ontario N8N 5G6 or by phone (888) 863-4810