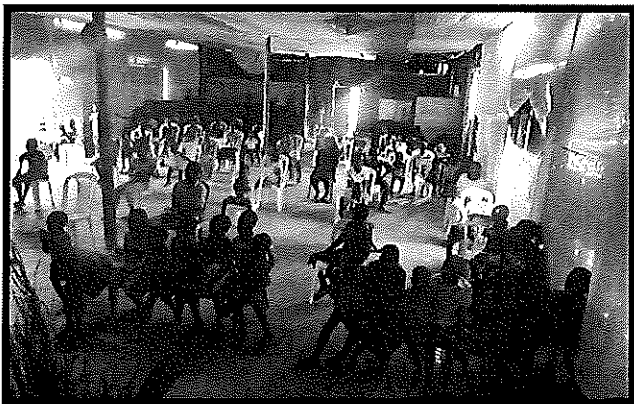
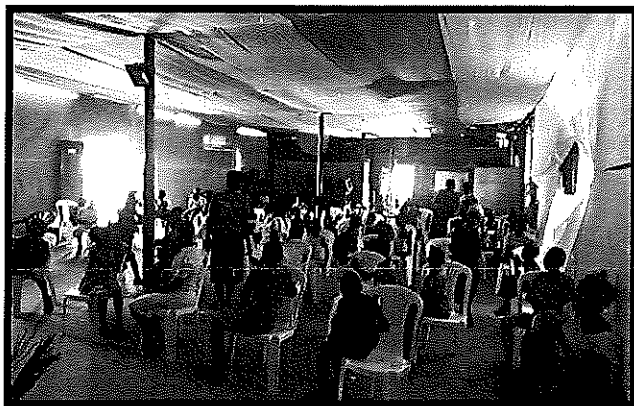


**“But Jesus said, “Let the little children come to Me, and do not forbid them;
for of such is the kingdom of heaven.” Matthew 19:14, and
“Go therefore and make disciples of all the nations,” Matthew 28:19**



Friends: May the Lord Jesus Christ bless you and yours in His wonderful grace!

Kappy is doing well—she has had no more TIA episodes and her tests are completed now. She may have a slight and occasional heart rhythm problem which can be managed and her other tests show no significant problems at this time. We are hopeful that she won't have more episodes and if she doesn't have any episodes by next March then she should be out of the higher risk category. The Lord has been very good to us! Thank you for your prayers for her! She feels well, we are both eating carefully, exercising and looking to the Lord—so all is well!

In collaboration with our Ugandan friends and Mission To Children we reached children/youth and some adults during the last Christmas season with the Gospel. Since then we have encouraged those who attended and those who professed faith in Christ to come regularly to Discipleship meetings. At the left in the two photos above are children in Kampala meeting for Discipleship at Choice Baptist Church. The lower photo is of youth who are attending the Discipleship meetings. We learned recently that over 550 children and 120 youth/adults in 10 locations throughout Uganda have completed a Discipleship Manual which deals with Christian character. The leaders of these groups have asked for more teaching materials so they can continue the meetings and we have sent more materials to our Ministry Leader, Pastor Alex Minge, that he will distribute to the leaders.

Also, in our Pastoral Ministry work, 30 Ugandan pastors have completed a block of courses in our Bible Institute—these are also meeting in various parts of the country. The courses taken include these General Studies: New Testament Survey, Mark's Sketchbook of Christ, Fundamentals of the Faith, Guide to Bible Study, and The Life of Christ. And over 800 people are reading Christian literature in Reading Groups in 9 locations. A longtime friend, Chapel Library of

Pensacola, FL donates this good and helpful doctrinal literature.

At this time we have hopes and plans that I (Jim) will visit Uganda in September for about 5 weeks—as the Lord wills. I hope to distribute Study Bibles to church leaders and train in Pastoral Ministry. We hope that a good friend from CA will join us for this effort (with a friend of his, a pastor) and perhaps 2 longtime friends, missionaries, from WA will connect with us in Uganda for ministry, teaching about Church Planting. As always we appreciate your prayers for the Discipleship Meetings, Bible Institute, Reading Groups, and for our hopeful visit in September.

KAPPY'S CORNER—Expectations

I left home that morning with the goal of getting my feet wet in the Gulf of Mexico, walking in the wet sand, and sitting on a sand dune to watch the breakers. Jim and I drove west to Anna Maria Island and the beach. We were expecting long stretches of white sand and clear views of the Gulf of Mexico. Instead, we found ourselves on a "conveyer belt" of cars moving slowly past rental beach houses, condo after condo, villa after villa, and sidewalks packed with people on "Spring Break". Every once in a while we did get a glimpse of the beach, but what we saw from the road was a variety of colorful beach umbrellas all in a row. I'm not saying it was a total disappointment; it's just not what we expected.

Our next tour was after the end of Spring Break. Our home was being sprayed for *crawling insects* (the subject of at least one future "Kappy's Corner") so we headed out in the car for four hours. First we headed west in pouring rain, with lightning flashing and thunder crashing, to Sarasota. The best word to describe Sarasota would be "diversity". It's a city like many, with older parts and newer parts. We passed long, low motels that were built in the 1950's and 60's; we reminisced about staying in motor inns just like them when we were kids. There were small businesses with faded signs. We saw newer high-rise condominiums along the beach front, and private homes with marinas. And somewhere in between the new and the old were contributions of the Ringling family. When I first saw the road signs for the Ringling Museum I thought it would be fun to stop in some day and see the circus memorabilia. It turned out to be an art museum with an art institute across the street. Still something worth seeing some day, but not what I was expecting.

On our way back home we realized we still had an hour to kill and, since the storm had cleared up, we headed east. We'd seen signs for Zolfo Springs and thought we'd take a look. Jim thought it might be like something he and his family had visited when he was young—a deep spring with a glass window we could watch swimmers dressed in mermaid costumes through. As we drove past goats and geese in front of farm houses, cow pastures, creeks, a lake, fishing camps, strawberry fields, a blueberry patch, a stock car race track, a trucking company, a river, lush forests, and orange groves, we began to wonder how much farther the mysterious Zolfo Springs really was. Our hour was up but anticipation kept us going. Finally we reached a railroad crossing and, just beyond, a cross roads with a gas station and convenience store. You guessed it, it was Zolfo Springs. The drive out there and back was wonderfully refreshing; it just wasn't what we expected.

After we reached home (just in case we'd missed something) I typed into the search engine "what is Zolfo Springs known for?" The answer is "history"; there were high expectations when the town was incorporated in 1904 but they never quite panned out.

We all have expectations. It seems to me God has wired us that way. I can count at least five things I expected before I even finished writing this, some of which came about and some of which did not turn out the way I expected. The bottom line is we can expect to be disappointed and expect the unexpected because we live in a fallen world. So the question comes up, what are we expecting? Unless the Lord returns first, we can all expect to die one day. And we can confidently expect to be face-to-face with Jesus, those who hate Him to be cast into hell, and those who love Him to be received into glory forever. We can't count on the earthly, but we can count on the heavenly. And however high our expectations of heaven are, we can be certain of one thing—they will not measure up to the Eternal Love we will find when we are home forever with the Lover of our souls. Glory to God!

May our living Lord Jesus bless you friend,

Jim and Kappy

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