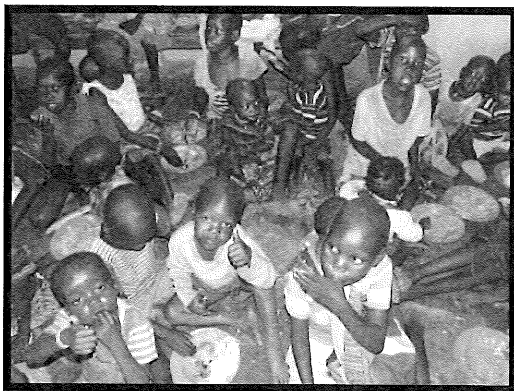
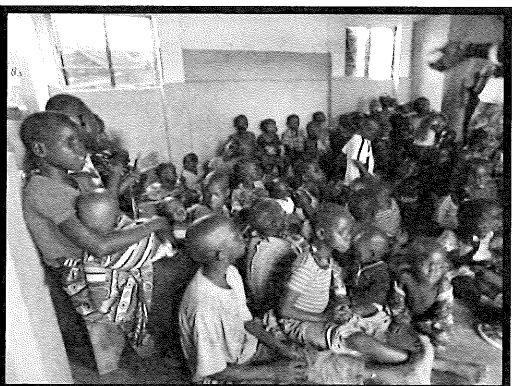
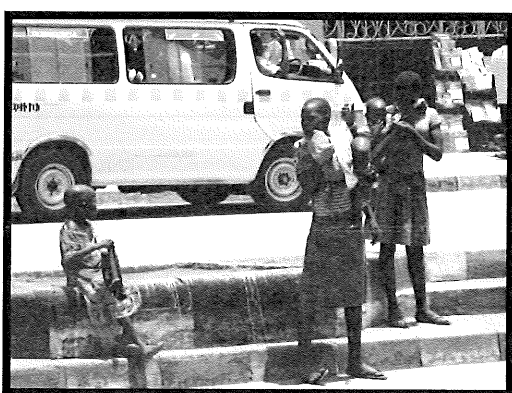


**“Let the little children come to Me, and do not forbid them;
 for of such is the kingdom of God.” Mark 10:14 NKJV**

Friends: May our Lord bless you in His priceless grace! Late last year we completed a three-year special project in collaboration with Wayside Cross Ministries of Aurora, IL called Discipleship House—a transitional Christian home for Street Boys. During the three years of the ministry, eighteen Street Boys completed the one-year discipleship term and all were returned home to continue in school for a year after their return home. To our knowledge, to date fifteen of the boys have remained home or are off the streets; currently five boys are in school while some are working. Many are attending churches. We thank the Lord for the blessing Discipleship House was to the Boys and their families. We also thank the Lord for Wayside Cross.



A few months ago, we began a new work in our Street Kid Outreach, which is pictured in the photos here. A tribe from eastern Uganda, the Karamojong, come to the city and often camp out on the streets. The women and children beg. It's a disturbing sight to see the very young children living like this and we have long sought for a way to engage the Karamojong more directly with the Gospel and compassionate care in the hopes that this troublesome and dangerous situation might be helped. The Karamojong are considered outcasts and troublemakers by other tribes and it isn't easy to engage them. We've had Christmas Outreaches with the Karamojong children before and that went fairly well. I (Jim) talked with the Karamojong chairman and shared that we would like to invite their young children to the Day Shelter where we would minister to them and feed them a good meal. We hoped that at least for that time the children would be off the streets. So Karamojong helper, John (below top photo), began to bring the camp's children to us. At first, we had about 50 children and youth but now have about 100 coming and John and Mary his wife have shared with us that the Karamojong want their children to come to us and that they are very appreciative for the love and care they are receiving. The time with the kids is witnessed by many neighbors in Katwe slum where the church is located. We have hoped that as we share God's truth with the kids and help them with the good food they need that we can also further engage their parents for the Gospel. Please join us in prayer that God will bless this demonstration of God's love and compassion as we seek to bring little children to Him.



And...
Kappy's Birthday
(#70) is May 11!

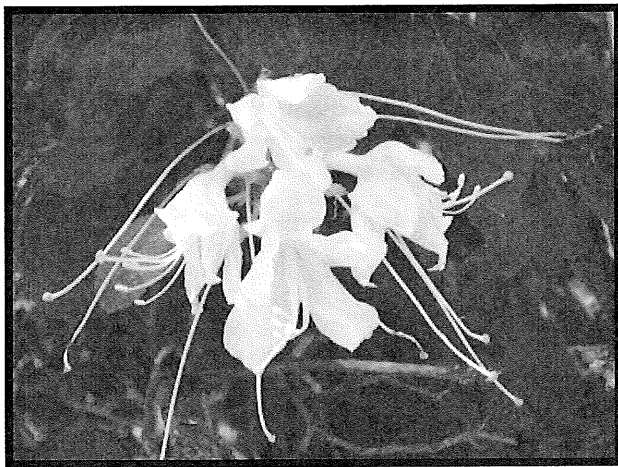
KAPPY'S CORNER—The River

It was a hot day. We had been in the car for hours when Jim pulled up beside the river. Stepping out, we were immediately surrounded by the peace and tranquility of that place. As my husband waded up the river to see what was around the bend, I settled down in the shade of a shrub and surveyed my surroundings. A sheer cliff of stone stood on my right, so tall it was hard to see the top. A thick forest, nourished by the river, stood on the opposite shore. At my feet the stream seemed to stand still—smooth, unbroken and thick—like a crystal clear covering of glass over the boulders embedded in the river. A small twig, a leaf or two, floated past as a testimony that the river was truly flowing, flowing endlessly toward its destination. It struck me that the water that was there a second ago was gone, replaced by new water, and in the time it took to think that thought the water in front of me had been replaced many times over. A sudden breeze brought a delicious scent. I looked for the source and found that I was sitting close to a bush covered with small blossoms. I sat and drank it in. When Jim returned from exploring, evening was approaching; it was time to get back to the valley.

As much as I would like to relive that river-side experience, I can never really get it back. Even if I traveled to the same spot beside that river, it could never be the same. Like the water rushing down that river bed, the moment is gone. It's nothing more now than a beautiful but imperfect memory. But I have something better than a memory. I have the eternal Source of Living Water living inside me. When I'm spiritually dry and feeling particularly dusty, there is no need to travel to any location on earth to experience His renewal and refreshment. Just where I am, in whatever season of life, I can ask the Lord to direct my heart into the love of God and the steadfastness of Christ—and let it wash over my soul in crystal purity.

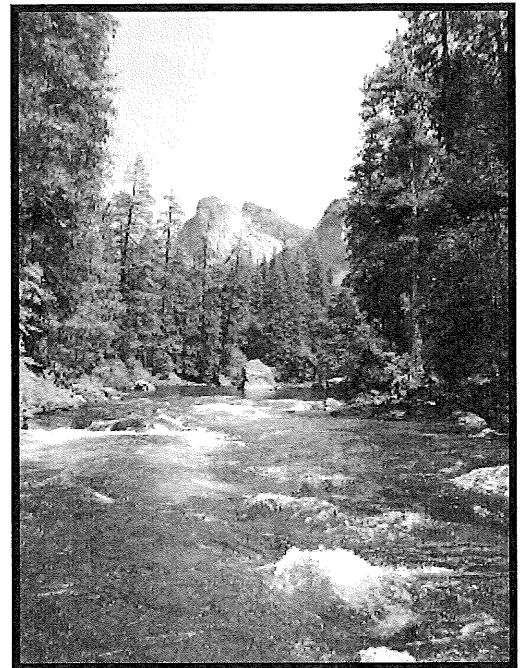
Thankful to serve the Lord,

Jim and Kappy



Email: jkrobinmissionafricaik@gmail.com

Website: www.missionafricaik.net



Secure Online giving link:
www.cten.org/jimrobinette



Commission
TO EVERY NATION



Enhancing Trust

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.

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