



Our eclectic team—4 churches, age range of 19-75, 2 first time missionaries! Standing, from left: Buddy Beacham, Mel Beacham, Donna Karnavas, Cheryl Sawyer, Fay Nelson, Kevin Herbin. Kneeling: Faith McKeever, Hope McKeever, CliffAnn Perry, Melinda Long.



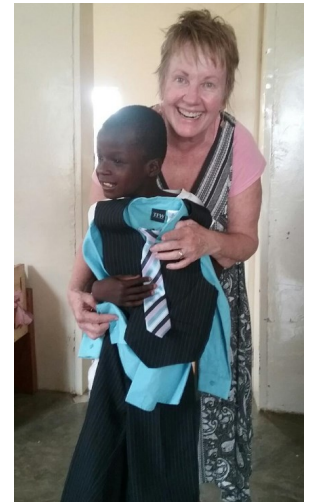
"I saw God move in extraordinary ways on this trip. I feel so blessed to have had the opportunity to go share the gospel to the people in Zambia and to see these sweet faces once again. I once again felt the Father's heart for these kids and house mothers. What a great love He has for us!

Hope McKeever



"Yum!" House of Hope kids made and devoured edible Bibles. Not 1 crumb left! Jeremiah 15:16, "When I discovered your words, I devoured them. They are my joy and my heart's delight." These precious ones are my delight, too!

Cheryl Sawyer Cheryl is Mike Jones' sister. This was her first trip to Zambia!



We all decided Mackmore looked like he was ready for church in his new suit. And who knows, maybe one day he will bring the light of Jesus to a dark and hurting world. Mackmore and suit held by Melanie, quote by **Donna Karnavas**.



The people who have less stuff have to rely on GOD more...that makes their lives simpler and happier.

Buddy Beacham

God Has a Plan!

Have you ever known you were supposed to go somewhere but found out it was for totally different reasons than you thought? That's what happened to us on the day we went to minister and pray for folks at a clinic in the Bush. We climbed in the two vehicles and set out for our trip and even took a guide with us. But we still lost each other and spent extra time backtracking and waiting on dirt trails deep in Zambia. Still our team's Spirit was high and as we arrived at the clinic we found out that the people we were to minister to had gone to a medical check-up near where we were staying! It was hot and we had taken a long time to reach the place and we were a bit downcast until God revealed His plan.

School suddenly dismissed and a whole group of more than 100 young teens came streaming out to the clinic where there was a water pump. Someone asked if they would be interested in a puppet show and they all sat in the shade under a huge tree. We had to stomp down the waist high grass to have a space where we could set up the stage and do skits and speak but soon the puppets were singing about God's love and the crowd was enthralled. They laughed and did motions and got serious at prayer time. Many gave their hearts to Jesus and others came for prayer. God's heart of love for those teens was so very present and we knew His timing of our arrival was perfect and His plan for the day fulfilled.

What the enemy meant for evil, God turned it out for our good! Many came to Christ.

Romans 11:36: For from Him and through Him and to Him are all things. To Him be glory forever! Amen.

Melanie Beacham and the Apostle Paul.



Whenever the rainbow appears in the clouds, I will see it and remember the everlasting covenant between God and all living creatures on the earth.. Genesis 9:16

Melinda Long



"O Lord, You have searched me and known me. I will trust you all the while." Over vast oceans, and into faraway lands You lead us many miles...but the life in Your Spirit can be found in these smiling faces.

Kevin Herbin



"This was my second trip to Zambia and House of Faith and God continued to grow my heart for Zambia and it's beautiful people. I am humbled and forever changed by the joy and faith of the Zambian people in the midst of so many trials. God continued to reveal His faithfulness on this trip. I cannot wait to return!"

Faith McKeever

Whom Do You See? CliffAnn Perry



One of the things that fascinated the children at the Mapampi Orphanage was my sunglasses which have a slight mirrored finish. A child would come up to me and stare into my eyes and make faces and laugh and look intently. At first I wondered

what was so interesting but then I realized they were seeing themselves in my sunglasses. In a place where mirrors are a luxury the glasses were a novelty. I spent a while sitting while different children came to look into my eyes and see themselves and make faces and laugh.

The more I think about this the more I pray that as people look at me they see Jesus reflected back. That they will see His love, His joy and understand how He sees them, as a child He adores. I know for this to happen I need to spend time looking into Jesus' eyes. It's my prayer that we all take that time so the world can be fascinated with Him.

A Huge Thank You!

We are so grateful to all of you who kept us in prayer during this trip. As the news about the Corona Virus ramped up before our trip we had multiple expressions of concern from many people but we each had a certainty that we needed to make this trip. Your prayers covered and kept us all along the way.

When we arrived in Zambia we had to have our temperature taken but the trip and customs were wonderfully smooth. Our first day in the bush we were in an accident but the bruises healed, those hurt were resilient and the team worshipped right on the side of the road.

Every day we were out doing ministry we saw large numbers of primarily teens and young adults give their lives to Jesus and many others receive prayer for other things. Our bodies made it through the rough bush journeys and God always gave us a guide as we were frequently lost in the middle of nowhere.

By God's grace and your prayers we made it home. We connected through London just a few hours before the country was closed to flights to the States and then safely home. We are in day 15 of self quarantine and all are doing well.

Thank You!



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Lost in the Bush!

Fay Nelson

Our first Sunday in the bush in Zambia we began a 2 hour journey to a church deeper in the bush. Most of the year Zambia's foliage is brown, withered and very much subdued. But it was rainy season! Bushes, trees and grass were all lush and the usual landscape was transformed. And so we began the first of many trips which could easily be called "The Lost Outings."

We hadn't been gone long when it became obvious that we were lost. Imagine a big city with no street signs and that everything had been repainted and restructured since you had been there several years before. That would be similar to our journey.

After several stops for information and a variety of conflicting answers, we came to a man in a bright yellow shirt. We stopped and our host Mike Jones asked for directions. The man in the yellow shirt is a pastor and was on his way to preach at his own church. But he prayed silently, "God, do I go to my church and preach or help these whites?" These whites needed help!

He got his answer, climbed in and accompanied us to our destination. We had missed Sunday School but were able to minister in the church ser-



vice. We had a chance to deliver God's message to that congregation and to share in their worship. We preached in an untraditional manner—skits, Bible story acted out by puppets, testimonies, song, dance and then prayer with those who needed it. It was a wonderful morning, made possible in part by a man who was willing to ask God for guidance and then obey.

As our week went on we spent hours lost, retracing our routes, asking for directions and follow-

ing tracks. But we always arrived at our destinations and had the privilege of proclaiming God's good news. It wasn't until Thursday that word reached us out in the bush that the world was in a heightening state of crisis and that travel was about to be shut down.

Our tickets routed us through Johannesburg to London on the 16th, the final day of flights from the UK to the US, and then through New York. Our team prayed that our flights wouldn't be cancelled and kept on ministering to the children at House of Hope where we stayed. As we got to Livingstone for our 2 night stay before leaving, I was in constant contact with airlines and getting what I hoped was good news—our flights were all still scheduled though many airlines were cancelling and consolidating flights.

We were so blessed—airports were sparsely populated and our flights had plenty of empty seats allowing us to spread out. We followed the day after all of the horrible crowded groups and easily made connections. It's never been quite so good to be home!

The man in the yellow shirt is a constant encouragement to me. He saw an opportunity to minister, and despite his commitments and obvious responsibilities, asked God what he should do. He listened. He obeyed. And many were saved, encouraged and healed.

After two weeks of self-quarantine and rejoicing that all of us are healthy, the state has renewed those same restrictions. So, I look at my ever changing list of commitments and responsibilities and I lift them up to God. Travel has ceased for the time being and I am confronted with an unusual opportunity—time at home to do the many things I haven't had time to do. And like my friend, I'm asking God what His preferences are, and I'm trying to obey.

As long as I've known the Lord, the words Paul wrote to Timothy have been my comfort and assurance: "I know Him in whom I have put my trust, and I am persuaded that He can keep safe until that Day what He has entrusted to me." II Timothy 1:12b CJB

That's the Good News today and every day. Our prayer for you is that this will be a time of understanding in new ways the reality of God, His love for you, and the security of knowing that wherever you are—physically, mentally, emotionally or spiritually—He knows exactly where you are. And He will guide you home!

What Can I Do? Every ministry—church and parachurch ministry (like us) needs support! How?

1. Sustaining, covering prayer for every staff person for anointing, and the ability to do what God calls them to do.
2. HELP! We all need it! After prayer, finances and involvement—you'll be surprised at the many ways God can use your gifts, talents, and presence! Gifts of any size are always welcome. Regular giving helps us all know how to budget and plan effectively.
3. Encouragement! Even if you have to email or call them and ask, "What can I do or pray for?" Many folks assume that ministry workers have it all together—but like you, we need encouragement.

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We Love Lucy
Amamos a Lucy



We've included a copy of N.O.A.H.'s newsletter as that also includes news of our time ministering with them. We hope you enjoy it and ask that you remember them in your prayers as well!