

Dear Praying Friends and Supporters:

August, 2018

Wow, such a lot has happened this past month, I hardly know where to begin. We were “on the road” for over 3 weeks with a trip to Zambia squeezed into the middle of it. That is a rather long time to go without touching home base, but God allows us to hold on. All went well and safely, with few problems. I did change an alternator in a parking lot and fix a tire a few times, but that is just part of traveling. Thanks to all who pray for us as we travel, report, prepare for trips, and try to recruit new team members. Don’t forget to ask the Lord if He might have you or someone close to you join us on a trip.

Breaking into a new country for clinics can be a long and difficult process. Often a “pretrip” is required to find out all that must be done, etc. Zambia is the first place which required 2 trips (and \$3,000 in fees) just to get permission to hold clinics there. In April we spent days sitting all day long in government offices to as last be told that we would be given a letter of permission which would cover us. After Bro Rae (the missionary we will be working with) went back 18 times and got no letter, we knew that there was a problem so we went back to Zambia. When we got the “permission” letter, it was really only “permission to go to another agency and ask permission.” After 6 more long days in government offices and the above mentioned fees, we at last have what we need (although still not in writing, please pray!). If we had not already purchased airfare for the team, we would have changed countries. God worked a special miracle in the heart of one official to clear the way at last. When the devil fights so much, we know the Lord has a great plan in mind. Please pray for a great harvest of souls in Zambia.

As Bro. Rae was coming to pick us up at the airport, a car ran off the road right ahead of him. He checked and thought the driver was dead, but he was only dead drunk. Bro. Rae took him to a police station. The next morning on the way to the Ministry of Health we stopped at the police station to check on the man and give him food and the Gospel. “I have lots of men here that you can preach to,” the station commander told us. The drunk had been transferred but we were led to 2 open cells containing 20 or so men in each one. Bro Rae preached a short message and I shared an illustration and some encouragement. To my surprise, 20 men eagerly asked to be saved (even when assured it would not change their current incarceration problem). Our government struggles led us to “divide and conquer” which left me in a taxi. I was able to lead the taxi driver to the Lord. Sunday I called him to invite him to church and he was unable to come, but the next week he called Bro. Rae and asked directions to the church. Pray for this man, Baxter; he also has a wife and 2 daughters.

25 years or so ago, Linda stomped her foot and said, “I am not going to Zimbabwe!” We were dealing with the Lord’s call to missions. After God got ahold of her heart, Linda regretted that statement. “If we ever get a chance, I want to go to Zimbabwe,” she said. Well, here we were only 3 ½ hrs from Zimbabwe and on a Saturday (offices closed) so we went to visit Zimbabwe and of course pass out tracts while we were there. Bro. Rae didn’t have a visa for Zimbabwe, so he waited in a border area and was able to lead a van driver from Zimbabwe to the Lord. Linda was very grateful and blessed to go where she once said she never would. On the way we passed dozens of thatched house villages where countless thousands have perhaps never heard the Gospel; the need is SO GREAT!

As we were driving to the official offices, a tire went down on Bro Rae’s van. The hole was too near the sidewall, but we put in a plug and used a 12volt compressor to fill the tire. Going to Zimbabwe, the plug came out and the tire went flat. The hole was stretched, so I put in 2 plugs together (I’ve done this before...). On the way home the same tire went flat again. This time I put in 3 plugs together (that’s a first). It got us home, praise the Lord! Thanks for all your prayers which protect us and allow us to do what we do. Please pray for the Zambia trip; each prayer is so precious to us.

In Christ,

The Wallers

Unworthy but Willing