

Light
MINISTRIES INC.



**EVERYDAY
MINISTRY**



**MY PASSION
PREACH THE WORD**



**IT'S TIME
to pack.**

NOW...FAITH...IS!



It's not imaginary.

You can taste it, touch it, smell it, feel it! It is as real as your next breath.

Some people call ministries like ours "faith ministries."

The truth is, anything that is not *of faith* is something other than ministry.

**You made 1,750
slum street children
smile every day in
2020.**

I had no way of knowing in February that I would not be returning to Kenya in 2020. I had just left pastors, evangelists, and overseers who were filled with anticipation and expectation of what God was going to do in and through them in the next months. There was a calm confidence in every leader I spoke with. They knew God's Word. They trusted His promises. They had seen Him move time and again. They had been disciplined for years now. They knew our calling (the Great Commission) and our execution of that calling (the Great Commandment).

Faith levels were high!

It was a good thing! We would *all* need fresh faith at new levels in order to deal with the ministry challenges 2020 would bring.

When the news came that the government was closing *all* of our churches, schools and feeding stations there was a collective gasp in my and our leader's hearts.

These street kids will starve unless we can feed them, we thought.

How can we minister to the sick and needy if we are not allowed to minister in public?

How will the Gospel get to those in our towns and villages with the churches closed?

How can I continue to ask our American partners to support us financially if we are not able to perform our ministry work?

The gasp was soon followed by a long, deep breath. And then, the "God-breathed" Word of God was resurrected in our hearts and minds.

Panic is born of flesh, not of God. Unfortunately, I all of our staff and I minister in bodies of flesh. Born again and heaven bound, to be sure...but, weak flesh nonetheless.

Fear, doubt, dismay, and worry are favorite weapons of the evil one. He loves to hit his enemies while they are down and in pain. It seemed we found ourselves defenseless "on the mat" with our hands covering our heads to fend off his relentless blows.

And then it came. The *gift* of faith. First to one, then another. Then, we began to "*encourage one another*" with the Word of God.

Preachers need to be preached to too!!

When one would get down another would lift him (us) up.

Fruit



There is nothing like a pandemic to remind us that we live in frail bodies, on time loaned by God. The Gospel is never sweeter than to ears and hearts fearful of death. This year, we have seen over 4,500 new believers publicly profess Christ.



Two truly are better than one! “...If one falls down, his friend can help him up, but pity the man who falls and has no one to help him up!”—Ecclesiastes 4:10

Our leaders sought out the “men of peace” in their towns and villages. These were usually tribal chiefs with greater power and influence than any elected official in Kenya. When I went to bed that night we were “out of business.” When I woke up the next morning, the chiefs had granted us permission to resume our feeding stations and were running the necessary interference with government officials to insure we were not hampered in caring for the children.

We reminded each other that we had exchanged “brick and mortar” ministry (buildings) for small group and house church models years ago. We did not need to gather each Sunday to hear one man preach a sermon. We had trained, capable Bible teachers in home groups all over each town and village. The home meetings swelled, the Word was taught, and God gave us fruit for our labor. A single day did not go by without the report

of new life in Christ through the discipleship ministries.

Today, we are playing catch up with our baptisms. So many have come to Christ, that during the lockdown, those wanting to be baptized increased each week. Meantime, our preachers took to the streets and pathways in the corn fields preaching the Gospel to young, old, anyone who would listen.

It was revival! Not the kind many of us grew up experiencing in our American churches. It was revival of our calling. Revival of our courage. Revival of our commitment. And revival of the clarion call of God on each of our lives to *preach the Gospel!*

As I write, it continues to be so in East Africa. The Gospel is preached to the rich and poor alike. Widows are comforted and cared for. Street children smile over plates of hot food. Orphans sleep soundly in their beds under the care and love of God through those he has appointed as their caregivers. Pastors and evangelists pay their rent, buy food for their families, and pay their children’s school fees through God’s provision (delivered from your checking accounts). Our church buildings are open again. But, we will never become dependent on brick and mortar for the work of the Gospel.



Our faith is renewed, though our bodies are tired. Our vision is sharpened and our resolve is steadfast. We will not boast or prophesy about what will come in 2021. But come what may, we will *do what we can, with what we have, where we are!*



Thanks for allowing me to be “God’s delivery boy” to East Africa in 2020.

This brief writing could never contain all God has done through your generous partnership.

The fourth and final floor has been added to the “miracle in Mathare” as the new school towers above the surrounding slum there.

Construction is moving forward on the new kitchen at the training center on Mt. Elgon.

The new leadership training center in Kenyanyana (Christiano) is receiving requests daily from towns and villages begging for a pastor to come preach the Good News.

And I, by faith, am getting ready to click purchase on the Delta website for my return in Kenya in February. Another year, another great *safari of the soul*. Thanks for sending me with full pockets and open hands.

KENYA WISH LIST

\$34,273— MATCHING GIFT FOR MT. ELGON

CONSTRUCTION COMPLETION. *God has provided \$40,727 through you toward meeting our goal of the \$75,000 matching gift given toward the new kitchen at the Mt. Elgon Training Center. **CHECK YOUR ACCOUNTS**—perhaps God deposited the balance in your account?*

\$5,000 Finish furnishing the dormitory at Mt. Elgon. *(Was \$10,000. God provided 1/2).*

\$1,000 Monthly budget for new training center in Kenyanyana. *(new training center for bush pastors/church planters led by Pastor Christiano).*

\$8,150 Mike’s return to Kenya. Hopefully, within the next 45 days. **(\$1,350 provided)**

“...you should always pray and never give up.”

Jesus, Luke 18:1