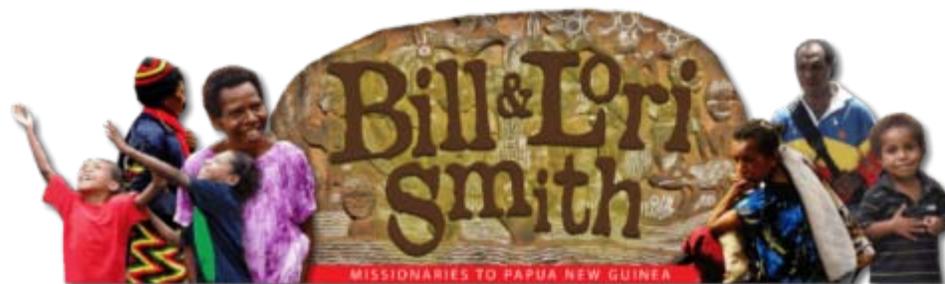


April 21 Update



Glimpses from the battle front

“By the sunshine of HIS LOVE, God paints on our clouds the rainbow of HIS Grace”

A week filled with abundant GRACE....transformed lives....miraculous provisions....sustaining strength in our weakness....GRACE covered in Mercy!!!

We always say that the week of camp is the most exhausting, but most exiting and most exhilarating week of the year. This year was truly no exception.

I wish you all could have just been here with us. The thrill of the explosive energy an entire campus FULL of hundreds of teens brings is impossible to capture in words. I will try, however to share just a few glimpses of the rainbows of GRACE God’s love painted in the lives of the kids we had the joy to invest in this past week.

It always just cracks me up to see the week progress...and the boundless energy of the teens slowly wind down as the fun just runs at fast pace all week. The first morning going through the chapel building to the kitchen area (my home away from home all camp week!) the buzz of the boys staying there is similar to that of a bee hive. Despite the early predawn hours of the start of my day, the boys were mostly up and eagerly working on their daily devotions, ready to start the first day of fun. Each day fewer and fewer were buzzing about in those early morning hours. By Friday morning...it was like walking into a morgue with dead bodies lined up covering the floor...just quiet breathing and an occasional snore to break the silence! Success...we wore them out!! They had ALL THE FUN they could handle!!

God’s grace was so evident though. Despite the constant activity very few kids got sick or injured, God provided the perfect weather as we prayed, and the week was just a ton of fun for all.

One of the highlights of camp, for me, is seeing the kids from all over our very diverse

Nation come together and bonds of friendship form. The first day of camp meal time is virtually silent. The kids file through the line, get their food, nod their thanks, and through it all a pin drop could truly be heard. Each day the visiting and NOISE increases. By the last day it is just hysterical. Laughing, joking, pranks and silliness prevail. They have bonded! The tears flow freely Saturday morning as goodbyes are said. Promises of letters and phone calls to be exchanged are made and the hope of "see you next year at camp" lingers in the air as the buses pull out.

Only God's grace can bring together these kids from cultures so unique to their areas....traditional enemies...bonded in the love of GOD through the blood of CHRIST...awesome.

We had many rays of hope shine through the darkness of Satan's oppression this week. 31 dear kids came to Christ. 50 made other decisions about their walk with GOD.

One of the girls at camp had been on my heart for a long time. I have been praying earnestly for her salvation. Lucy, my dear friend Betty's daughter, has been under conviction for weeks now. Her mom, a believer, has been sharing Christ with Lucy since she was very small, but Lucy remained unsaved. She understood the Gospel but was not willing to make that all important decision to receive the free gift of salvation for herself. Thursday night that ALL changed. She raised her hand at the invitation and another of my dear friends had the joy of praying with Lucy as her heart was opened up finally for the Savior to come inside! I was so excited I woke up her mom in the early hours of the morning with that great news. TEARS of joy as one of our little girls has now become a woman of faith. There is no greater JOY than when our children walk in truth!

I was cooking dinner in the kitchen one afternoon and I overheard a very excited boy proclaim to his friend that he has just trusted in Christ. "I can't wait to go home and tell my bubu (grandma) ...she has been praying for me". Wow...the effectual fervent prayers of a loving grandma sure avail much. I am sure tears will stream down those sweet wrinkled cheeks when he gets home and share his news. God's amazing GRACE.

Confessions of hurting kids opening up to share their need for help also punctuated our week was sad but hopeful reminders of GRACE.

One girl shared with her counselor that she feared she was pregnant. She had not confided yet in her parents or pastor. She was a "good church girl" who got caught living two fold life. She had multiple partners and thus was not even sure about who the father of the baby was. IT is so easy isn't it? Going to church and looking "right" on the outside, but allowing sin to live and grow in our lives. "Be sure your sin will find you out" has become a very blunt reality for this little girl. Just 13 years old and now her life will forever be changed. Pray for her to make the right choices. Pray for her parents to have a loving response to their daughter's mistakes. PRAY for this child/mom to have grace needed.

I had the joy of a being "assigned" a session with both the boys and the girls this year. I

got the chance to share with these kids the reality of the hurt and destroyed lives I see every day in the clinic because of wrong choices in the area of purity.

I was in their face, and bluntly honest, but I think the kids really got the message.

I had the girls hold a little ,life like, 12 week fetus. I wanted them to see and feel what their friends were murdering when they chose to hide their mistakes with abortion. I was saddened by the looks of guilt I was seeing on the faces of some...I fear they may have made that wrong choice already. Praise GOD for the grace of HIS forgiveness we could share with these girls.

One of our little church girls needed a place of refuge this past week. She always attended camp, but this year she is 8 months pregnant. She stayed the week at our house, unable to face her friends of years past that were at camp. Friday she just melted into my embrace in tears. The reality of what she had done so heavy on her heart. In the early morning hours I was able to open God's word and share with my precious little girl, I love like my own daughter ,the amazing cleansing power of JESUS and His grace that will sustain her now as she soon will be propelled into motherhood at the tender age of almost 16. As I told her ,with all the love I felt in my heart for her unborn little baby, she did make one mistake but PRAISE GOD she did not make TWO! Her little one will have life!

Unfortunately I had many recent stories to share with the campers of my dear patients whose lives will be cut short by the deadly HIV virus. Their stories shared in tears as I held them when giving this death sentence were nothing short of heart rendering. Several were "church kids" just like these at camp. Young, eager to explore the world as young adults they were dreaming of the future with education, careers and success. They now have had their dreams smashed by the reality of death growing within them. ONE MISTAKE...the LAST MISTAKE....now it is too late to go back.

I had over 50 kids ask for prayer that they would have the strength and boldness to live pure and godly lives. Join me in prayer for these dear ones struggling.

I actually had many of the girls (and BOYS!) come up and just give a great big hug to me after these intense hours of that session. "Thanks AUNTIE for helping us to see clearly". That was the theme of our camp this year..."20/20 vision...seeing life clearly through God's Word"...so I pray they take that message with them back to their boarding schools where immorality is as rampant as head lice!

SO many many more stories we could share. I guess eternity will be enough time to continue on. WE touched young lives, dear friends. WE prayed and partnered together and GOD moved in hearts and lives. HOW COOL IS THAT?! WE could not have done this past week alone. We truly FELT your prayers explode in power as GOD answered and the SPIRIT moved in amazing and obvious ways.

Our bodies hurt...we are tired...my hands are cut and blistered....my arms are burned....BUT OUR HEARTS...WOW...overflowing in amazement. God did it! Thanks for joining us through prayer this past week. Thanks for your sacrificial giving to help it become reality. Thanks for upholding us in our weakness.

Don't stop praying...needs here never stop coming!

** Lilian, Able's mom, is in agony as her body preparing for the birth of her baby is exploding her cancer. She is in such intense pain. I think we did make some headway in her pain control this week, but we still have another month. PLEASE PRAY with us that the baby will wait until the first week of June to be born so she can have the baby here with us. We will take the baby after birth so Lilian can allow her body to rest and regain strength again. It would be so great if she could deliver here again so that transition for her would be easier.

**Bill will be traveling into the Simbai this week. PRAY as there are some issues needing to be worked through. PRAY for wisdom and direction for that needy area. We are seeing GOD begin to provide new personnel for that part of our ministry here...we are so excited to see what GOD can do in the Simbai. PRAY for safety and for the flights to go as scheduled.

**Bill was able to get all the paperwork for Aaron to return to the USA with Lori and Amo and have his citizenship finalized. We stand amazed at the entire process of his adoption and now the final step of his becoming a USA citizen to complete the four years of hard and frustrating legal red tape. Pray now as we prepare for Lori to bring the boys back to the USA. There is the joy of Lori seeing all our kids and her parents and our dear friends in the USA...and the heartache of leaving Bill (and Able) behind. One blessing is that Ruthann and Eddie will be joining Lori and the boys on the way back home to PNG! YES...GOD is providing for that amazing gift as well. Daddy gets to hug our graduate, too!!! Pray for Eddie as the PNG Aunties are getting ready to HUG HIM...ha. They love our kids...and the ones our girls love are very very special to the Aunties as well. Look out!

**Our 2nd and 3rd year GBBC students are getting ready to go out to their various locations for their time of practical experience in the local churches. PRAY for their safety, for their adjustment and for great opportunities for them to put into practice what they are learning in the classroom.

**Camp crowds always drain all our water on campus...pray for rain to refill our tanks!

IT was an amazing week...God's GRACE abounded and lives & hearts will be impacted, we trust, for eternity!

"Faith knows that GOD always performs what HE promises". Our faith was truly rewarded this week.

No restraints, no retreats, no regrets.

Bill Lori and the boys

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