



An Outpouring of He

It was a beautiful scene.

It was mid-December, and I was in northern Uganda, at a church in the town of Apac, which is jus

It was a missions conference for area church leaders of the Pentecostal Assemblies of God. About 50 pastors and evangelists. Some were members of local churches. Others were friends who came f

And I had the whole morning to talk about the heart of mission, which is the love of the Father.

One thing I have learned at much deeper levels in the past year is just how much hidden pain there is in a brief visit, or if you live here but don't really get close enough to people to listen to their heartbeat. There are lots of smiles.

But as an African proverb says very truthfully, "the teeth may smile, but the heart does not forget."

So many people have been abused and rejected in a variety of ways, and as a society people generate there is a nation filled with wounds that have never been healed, sometimes not even acknowledged

I spent a lot of time in the first two conference sessions dealing with the reality of the pain that life of God's heart (we begin to think that HE is like those who have hurt us). We talked about the need for the love and forgiveness that we find at the cross of Jesus Christ.

When we entered into a time of prayer to grieve what was lost and to forgive those who had hurt us, it was a time to pray, African Pentecostals are never silent. I wondered what was going on.

After a while, a sound came out of a woman that sounded almost like she was giving birth, and I knew. Then another woman began to wail. A man began to weep. Pretty soon, the whole room was crying.

It wasn't just another prayer meeting. God was very present, and He was doing some deep healing.

In the final session, I took them into the heart of the Father. Those who had been wailing were now women whose faces I will never forget. They came looking so beaten and broken. Now their faces were like mine. "I am HIS daughter?"

Some people had brought friends who were not even believers (why you would go to a missions conference if you weren't even a Christian, I don't know, but I believe God brought them there). About 20 gave their lives to Christ. Many others got a new understanding of the heart of God towards them....it will change them and it will change their ministries!

That is how 2011 ended, with a beautiful picture of what we came here for, to see people find hope and freedom in the love of the Father. We are ready to see Him do it in many more lives in 2012.

You have a very real part in that when you walk with us through your prayers, your financial support, your encouragement, and your love.

We love and appreciate you all!!

In Him,

Dave, Jen, Hannah, Elizabeth, Joshua, and Sarah

End of Year Family Pics (Liz turns 13; kids prepare Christmas gift baskets; Christmas Day; Hannah turns 15; Jen talks with daughter Lydia about upcoming baby; visit with son Paul and his family)



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