

# Missionary Prayer Connection

BILL & LORRAINE LINDBERG

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Greetings in Jesus lovely name

We have just returned from another ministry trip to Guatemala and El Salvador. The work of the Lord is exactly that: His work. It is only done through prayer so we thank you for praying. We were conscious of Him at work wherever we went and felt that our steps were ordered by the Lord.

We stopped briefly in Texas on our way to Central America. We got in on a rather unique party. One of our grandsons had accepted Jesus into his heart so they “celebrated with the angels” (Luke 15). They made it his day. We did what he wanted to do, we went to the zoo. His mom made a heart shaped cake with “Jesus is in my heart” written on it. They gave him a child’s Bible & a cd of Christian music.



It was like old times to be with Doug Siggelkow and the Nygren's in Guatemala as we worked with them there before our move to El Salvador. We had some historic meetings with Pastors Nery Lopez and Rudy Reyes, from Guatemala City, regarding plans & purposes for two of the churches there. We were there for the Sunday morning service as well. By the way, we were treated like royalty by the Motta family with whom we stayed.

Then we took a bus through the winding mountain roads to San Salvador, El Salvador.

What a warm welcome we received in El Salvador where I preached and taught a number of times and watched God work in lives. We also had three days of meeting together with Pastors from Guatemala, Costa Rica, Honduras and, of course, El Salvador. It was so good to be brought up-to-date on the works in the different countries. They also shared about the challenges and needs of each field. There is so much to do. They (& we) were also blessed and encouraged by the ministry of Jerry Schuetz, the director of missions for the fellowship.



We had an eventful time preaching in our church in Lourdes, El Salvador. It was unusually windy that day and one side of the church has just bars instead of windows. No one expected the sudden gust of wind that came in the middle of the message. It lifted and moved a sheet of the corrugated steel roof dumping dirt over part of the congregation. They jumped and ran to get away from the falling debris. When everything settled down I went on.

Then another interruption as they had to move things so one of the speakers wouldn't get blown over. I didn't know it but the part of the roof over my head was also going up and down so Lorraine was praying it wouldn't come down on top of me. By the way, I preached on our victory over the works of the enemy. Right behind Lorraine, a lady was talking to an invisible someone in the empty seat beside her. She was among those who came up for prayer at the close of the message.



Lorraine standing under the hole in the roof.

Thank you again. Please continue praying for us. We simply want to be wherever the Lord wants us, doing what He wants us to do.

May God bless you!

*Bill & Lorraine Lindberg*