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MISSION AFRICA

JIM & KAPPY ROBINETTE

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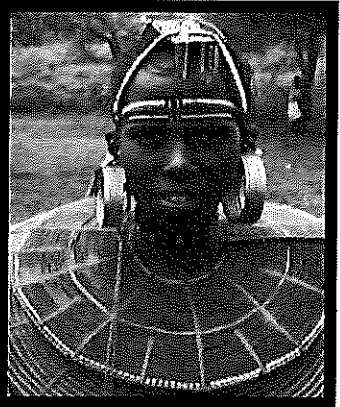
“Now I do not want you to be unaware, brethren, that I often planned to come to you (but was hindered until now), that I might have some fruit among you also, just as among the other Gentiles.”

Romans 1:13 NKJV



Friends: May the Lord Jesus Christ bless you and yours in this month of April! Jesus is alive, how wonderful this is for us, God's people! Praise, glory and honor to our Lord Jesus Christ! A blessed Easter/Resurrection Day to you!

Kappy is doing well—she has had no more episodes and has heart tests this week. We hope those will help us get a better picture of her over-all health. The Lord has been very good to us! Thank you for your prayers for her! Her doctor told us she can travel with no medical restrictions now!



And because Jesus lives we have purposed over the years to bring His message to unreached, least-reached and needy peoples as He has led us to. We understand Paul's words above to mean that because of his belief in the power of the Gospel he wanted to (by the movement, leading and direction of the Spirit) visit Rome with the Gospel as He knew God would powerfully work through it to save and edify His people. Paul calls their salvation and edification 'fruit'. We too (at the Spirit's leading, we trust) have desired 'fruit' from our ministry visits over the years. It's interesting that Paul was 'hindered' in his efforts by circumstances; we, like many now, due to the virus, have also experienced a 'hindrance' in the last year and we long for the time when we will be 'unhindered' to travel again with the Gospel!

At the left top is a photo of a Nubian. They are considered to be an unreached people group in Uganda. In late 2016 we began work with the Nubians (a resistant Muslim group) near Kampala with a Ugandan pastor. He recently wrote us that 7 Nubians have been baptized and that 17 Nubians (6 adults, 4 teens and 7 children) are meeting in four home meetings. Five of those who are meeting have been baptized and one woman who was baptized died. The people meet in home meetings for their safety and protection; recently a Christian pastor's home was burned down by Nubians there. Our friend, the Ugandan minister, has also brought the Gospel to a prison and to schools in that area. Please pray that God will raise up workers for the Nubian harvest is white unto harvest and the laborers are few. Pray, too, for wisdom and protection for those who bring the Gospel to Nubians.

Above lower is a photo of a Pokot—the Pokots are a tribe in Eastern Uganda and while it is considered a reached people's group (about 48% adhere to Christianity) about 12% profess evangelical faith. There is a need for evangelical churches in this large and remote region. We have worked with a Christian pastor there who has planted seven churches in the Pokot area with perhaps 250 people attending the meetings since 2017. He has worked to raise up buildings for these churches to meet in—a large task for a Ugandan pastor. Please pray for his good health and provision and for more workers to come into this harvest field.



Pictured at the immediate left is a Batwa church in Kisoro, Uganda; we first evangelized this group in about 2008. About 10 other churches were started with the Batwa (also called Pygmies; about 3% of which are evangelical) in that area. A friend in Rwanda, a pastor, has recently encouraged us with his work with the Pygmies there as he has evangelized, baptized and planted a Batwa church. Pray for his good health (he is an older man). Please pray for more good fruit for the glory of our Lord!

KAPPY'S CORNER—Windows

I watched through the back door window as a grey squirrel threw small puffs of sand in all directions, frenetically burying its acorns whenever it found just the right spot. I glanced up at the tops of the Australian pine trees as they bent in the wind, like living weather vanes. Spanish moss hung, swaying, from Florida live oak branches filled with fresh green leaves. It was a beautiful morning. And I thought: Windows, it seems to me, have played an important role all my life.

My earliest memories were of massive picture windows, windows with many small panes, round windows, windows in the shape of a half moon, French doors with long windows on each side, windows with beveled edges, and windows made of colored glass. But one important thing about all windows was seeing through them. And there were many things to see through those windows. A placid bay sparkled with the morning sun, ocean waves crashed against boulders sending salt spray into the air, sunlight played in the leaves of a horse chestnut tree just below, morning fog clung to the window and congealed to send small streams down the glass that intersected and widened into rivers that pooled at the bottom of the pane. But what I remember most was what came through the windows. I was always looking for light. When sunbeams streamed through the glass I would watch the dust dance and swirl in the spotlight. I would lie in a warm patch on the rug, close my eyes, and watch the patterns the sunlight made behind my eyelids. I was always looking for the light.

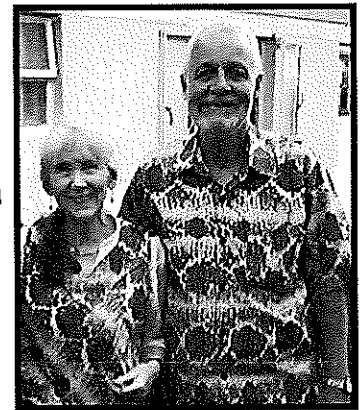
I wonder now if that longing for light isn't put there by God as a sign that we need more than natural light. We need spiritual light. Whether we know it or not, we long for the Light of the World, Jesus Christ. Don't get me wrong, I still long for natural light. On dark days I light a candle and sit near it, but I have much more in the Light of the Son of God than I ever had in the light of the sun.

I just looked over at my Bible with its stained edges and tattered cover. That wonderful old volume with its pencil marks and notations holds more light than the sun ever could. God's Word is a light unto my path. He guides me and tells me what He desires from me. He tells me He loves me and will never leave me. He is the Light that stays with me after the sun goes down at night and He is with me when the sun comes up, on dark days and sunny days. He speaks to me through that musty old book and I love Him. The Word of God is a window to my soul.

And now I reflect on where that longing for light will lead. This longing for light won't be satisfied until I'm face to face with the Light of Christ in all His Glory. What a day that will be!

May our living Lord Jesus bless you friend,

Jim and Kappy



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