

Feed My Lambs International



Milagro de Vida
Casa Hogar Para niños



July-August 2020

Dear loved ones,

Flying blind. A friend of mine used this term in a conversation the other day. That's what I've been doing! Flying blind for over a year now, through so many obstacles! That's a long flight and an extremely high price to pay for the future. For future souls, future camps, future families, conferences, the list goes on and on, but so does this flight. It's been more faith than I seem to have and it feels so much like my first flight ever, even though I've flown before. There's a lot of turbulence, but I have to trust the signals, check the instruments, and continue to fly this monster through the storm while trying to remain calm and reflect Jesus! There must be land up there, but will the landing be safe? Will the future be alright? What about all that have come on this flight? There seems to be so much at stake here. Can't somebody else fly this... And so, I continue to fly until the future ministry land, hopefully, comes and until the Children's Home is, by faith, built. This much I do know; truly (whatever these outcomes are), the best is yet to come. Glory will come. Jesus will come, and the eternal landing is safe and secure in Him, regardless of how these bumpy, uneasy times end.

I'm reminded of a Bible quiz team from when I used to work with teens in Wisconsin. "By faith! By faith! By faith!!!" the quiz team used to chant. Their chants are now touching my heart again some 20 years later. That, of course, is how we will continue to fly, and how we will win future souls for the glory of the One and only King of kings and Lord of lords. He is always our example, Jesus paid the highest price to secure our future.

I'd like to introduce you to six year old Yael and his 5 year old little sister Daniella. We have not officially met yet, but I just know they are very special. And they are waiting for a place to live. Waiting for the Children's Home to be built. We are flying for them. Their father abandoned them a few years ago and then was killed. Their mother is very poor and cannot raise them on her own. They need our help. It looks very much like these little ones will be our first children. Let's get their home finished, and give them a safe place to land.



a monthly ***Feed My Lambs International*** newsletter sent by Gary and Minnie Sandmann

"Blackie". He's been doing a good job.

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Yael and Daniella's mom came to meet Betty and see the home. Yael's eyes welled up as he began to understand what the adults were discussing about their future. I'm glad this happier moment was captured for the photo. Their story is sadly so common. Minnie knows it very well. She was on her own with two little ones when her first husband was killed. Jackelyn was a baby and Sam was 5. The word is spreading about the Children's Home and there are others waiting.

Although the mission trip from Wisconsin has been postponed indefinitely due to uncertainties that the Covid virus is causing, Minnie and I will be going back down to Cuernavaca in August. The interior walls need building. Yael and Daniella and more...are waiting for their bedrooms. But they now have windows and exterior doors!!! Don't they look nice?

Now we can start thinking of appliances, fixtures, etc... as we move toward opening this refuge. Please pray for the provisions to continue coming in.

By faith...who through faith subdued kingdoms, worked righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, became valiant in battle, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

-see Hebrews 11:33-34

By faith, they flew all the way Home. The other day, when things felt really bad, like we were crashing, Minnie and I called the aforementioned friend. He let us know that they are praying for us regularly. And just happened to be out raising some monies for the Children's Home that very day! It was so encouraging to remember that we have so many of you behind us, even if it sometimes feels lonely in the cockpit of this thing. I don't know what you are flying into in your own life right now. Certainly we are all navigating through what the Corona virus presents us with, and many are contemplating social justice, the political climate, etc... Let us practice resting assured that all of it continues on in the palm of His hands.

Thank you to all that share in this flight with us.

May God bless you all.

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Praise report/ prayer requests:

As alluded to earlier, another big piece of this faith flight for the future continues to press forward with much difficulty. The government offices are now closed again. We have, at least, 5 more errors to navigate through. Errors in past land contracts, death certificates, at least two more wills to clear of six...It's complicated and costly. But we are moving forward with hope that, eventually, we will have ownership of the land next to us. And all the while we are moving as such toward the landing. As mentioned in earlier letters, we do have occupancy and purchase rights. We have been able to do a lot of preparation for the future by clearing some of the land and making the properties one. The future looks bright, but it feels precarious, and there is much more to maneuver through in order to get there. I have not mentioned many details as they could use up much space on many newsletters, but please keep praying for this process of patience.

We thank God for all the pastors that came to visit last month. There were about 40 of them here for a break. They invited me to preach to them. They've been here many times as a group. What an honor it is to serve them.

Fore! No golf tournament. We have chosen not to risk any of our loved ones to the possibility of being exposed to my golf game this year. I'll try to get better prepared for next year :)

22 years. By the grace of God and the help of so many along the way, this week marks 22 years of sobriety.

Last night, we celebrated our niece Becky's GED! She's been staying with us the last year or so while making some good decisions for her future and the future of her two little boys. We thank God for this victory,

and most of all for the healing in her heart during this time with us. We also have our nephew Jair staying with us this week. I put him to work. It's the first time he's shoveled cement and driven a wheel barrow. He'll probably want to get back home soon!

*Love from,
Gary and Minnie and Sophia too!
along with all your family in Mexico.*