

Gary and Mary Reid

Location: Olkinyei, KENYA

Mission: Church planting and Scripture distribution





A battle rages

Crashing, blow on blow, upon our exhausted frames ... He lifts our souls. The thrill of expectation - knowing indeed that he will answer though the how wherewith evades us, knowing he will hear our cry, will answer, and will make a way – this certainty in him causes our hearts to rise and we ride on his promises. Aye, foreboding walls crumble, crashing round us, thrusted swords glimmer menacingly – but we are stirred in our very souls by our hope in him, carried forward, facing the wind. And there, in the turmoil and pandemonium, we feel the exhilaration from the wind blowing against us, as we know that he is alive!

Our last weeks and months before returning with our youngest to Northern Ireland were fraught with difficulties, problems, complications and setbacks. Yet - not despite but because of all these things - we saw the hand of our Lord, we saw his working and his enabling and how we praise him for who he is, and that he specialises in doing the impossible! How we glory in him and his tender mercies. Tiredness shrouded our bodies and minds; oftentimes the sun beat down harshly as we laboured below its rays, while the cold nipped unkindly when we worked into the night. But, our Father enabled much work to be accomplished.

Our Father provided three containers, and their transportation (which was rife with problems), for one of the local government schools sponsored by the Mission. He enabled a literal road to be made for the containers to travel over to reach their destination, and all that this involved. When a lorry got bogged down after some heavy rain, assistance was required to procure its release and much work was required to make the 'road' passable for the delivery of toughened glass doors and windows for

the containers. Dear Maasai worked diligently on these containers, alongside tradesmen and labourers brought in to cut and weld, and then finally install the windows and doors. Our Father provided rainwater catchment tanks (though due to some other unforeseen problems, the guttering was unable to be installed on the containers, but a broken 6,000 litre tank adjoining a building provided previously by the Mission was replaced and was already storing water before we left). While the workers were staying on site at the Mission, a girl came in the evening seeking to go to school. Despite the onslaught of rain, she was transported to the local boarding school and our return journey to the Mission was certainly arduous.

Over the final weeks, more vehicles were helped – the digger being required to assist a very entrenched lorry. The new entrance to the Mission was completed (after much hard labour). The containers had trusses and roofing attached, alongside shelving fastened to the wall of one of the containers designated as a library. Cupboards were transported and gifted to the school to enable sufficient storage and a large whiteboard was fixed to the wall. Separately, four 10,000 litre water tanks were put in place as storage for the community, trenches dug and pipes buried, while a water trough was made for the livestock, with an adjacent tap positioned for ease of water collection. Many are already glorifying our Father for his provision and his goodness in all these things and how we bless him that despite countless difficulties, we saw his enabling, working and provision repeatedly.

Prayer points

- Give thanks for God's wonderful provision and help and pray that all he has provided will be a blessing to the community, especially the children.
- Pray that as God's Word is taught each Sunday that God's Holy Spirit will work mightily in the lives of these precious souls, uniting the true believers in love
- Remember the believers in prayer that they will be our Beloved's faithful witnesses, bringing him much glory, honour and praise, whilst they also grow deeper in their relationships with him.

