

19 February 2021

Greetings in the name of Jesus!

We trust that as we write this prayer letter that you have each warmed up after the Artic Blast! We are also having some strange weather, rain. This is the dry season and things are supposed to be brown and dusty!

GREAT NEWS – with the help of Mr. Njoroge, I was able to secure my Work Permit Certificate. Now I can begin to process my Alien ID. With that the whole world opens to you in Kenya. Without an ID, you can do nothing in a government office. It only has taken 1 ½ years!

We want to Praise the Lord for each one of you! Your prayers and financial support helps us in all the ministries in which we are involved. Joseph Muhoro is finishing buying maize and putting in insecticide for the feeding program where we help 144 total orphans and 6 widows. We have a special donor who helps me to buy maize, beans and wheat for two other Children's homes. I have included two pictures of us delivering maize to Jesus Loves Ministry. Those bags weigh 230 pounds each!



We are getting things in place to finish things at Navillus before the rains come. The well is now dug. What we hope to finish in the next few weeks is painting everything, put up the stand for the water tanks, do all the plumbing, fixing the solar panels and installation of the solar pump.

Grace had desired to take her mother on a trip to visit the places she was born in and to meet the people she grew up with. It did not happen for 3 years, and almost did not take place after her mother suffered a stroke in 2020. But after God healed her, and seeing how the Covid-19 virus caused death, lockdown and widespread suffering, she realized how near death can be and decided to go on the trip. Mum got along-time friend, plus her younger sister and we got on the revamped old-fashioned train from Nairobi city to Nanyuki town, then hired a tour van to take us around. It was a very precious trip, full of drama of course, with three “cucus” (grandmothers), who all had problems with walking and especially climbing stairs. But people everywhere were very kind, helping us get up and down, and with whatever else we needed. We had such rich times of fellowshiping and visiting the old homestead and family back home. How refreshed we feel, and very very thankful to the people who helped make this dream come true.

Grace (in her 50's) was the ‘child’ of the trip. Therefore, the servant of all! *TIRED* they all were for the next couple of days. Grace said that they were remembering the events of their lives as they travelled along. It brought great joy to her heart just to listen to them!

The Lord's favor was with them along the whole trip. People were amazed to see Grace taking these three ladies around. Each place people did their best to serve them. Even making them ‘special porridge’ for breakfast. The driver also got to hear the word in a kind and loving way, we pray that he will accept the Lord as his personal savior!

Blessings,

Keith and Grace Gafner