

# The Randalls

Managua, Nicaragua

*"The Harvest is truly plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest."*

*Matthew 9:37-38*



**April 2008**

What an awesome month! Surfers on Mission, a team from Pensacola, Florida, came and built a palapa at the orphanage. Two of the team members arrived a week ahead of the others to get the groundwork in place. Even the older boys at the orphanage willingly pitched in during their free time, and after two weeks of hard labor, sweat and a lot of Gatoraide breaks, the structure took shape. Some of the team members plan to return in June to finish the roof. At the close of each day, we gathered and spent time sharing God's Word and talking about how awesome our God is. A highlight of the week was going way down the beach and as we walked toward the main road, we distributed food and gifts to the indigenous people living along the coast. We also gathered around and prayed for people along the way. Many saw and felt the love of Christ poured out upon them. It was truly an amazing time. Oh yeah, did I mention that we took some time out to surf? :)



## **Adventure in the Life of a Missionary** (by Kevin)

Mark was away working with the team. I was cleaning my kitchen when I first felt the pain in my lower right side. It became more and more intense through the night until finally, the next afternoon, I drove myself to the hospital where my doctor's office is located. I had left the girls at home alone and was hoping to get antibiotics and return quickly. But that was not to be. The doctor was alarmed when he saw my lab results and immediately admitted me to the hospital for emergency surgery to have my appendix removed. I was all alone as the nurses were preparing me for surgery, but God's presence so filled the hospital room that I wondered if everyone else felt it too. As I lay in the hospital bed, I said to the Lord, "No one has held my hand to pray with me." Just a few minutes later, one of my neighbors who had heard I was there, just happened to be at the hospital and came up to my room. When I saw his face come through the doorway, I cried. God has sent him there to pray with me. It was just a short time later that Mark arrived and the next thing I knew, it was all over and I was wheeling down the hall to recover. I saw God's love poured out through so many friends and neighbors as they all gathered around me and my family and took care of us during that time. This experience has made a huge mark upon my heart.



Your prayers, encouragement and support are greatly appreciated.



*Mark, Kevin, Sarah, Leah & Anna*

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