

GARY REPORT

Escaping Death and A New Beginning

The first week in Africa turned out to be a first bird that dies, though we did not die, and we look forward to what lies before us. Let me explain.

Our first meeting in the Shauri Moyo Slum of Nairobi was a great success, despite the foreboding claims and efforts of our enemies. They said we would speak to no more than fifty persons. But they were wrong, as I spoke to and taught four hundred, and they understood very well and rejoiced greatly in what they heard. This included one hundred from Mombasa, half of whom were former Muslims and half former Christians, and had traveled two days by bus to get there. This first meeting was a great success. And what happened the day before it was a great and much needed victory as well.

After looking at the facilities we would be using, we were led into the slum by some people who had a school within it, and they led us to their facility—at which they gave us a standard appeal for support. But afterwards things changed. From there we were led to a junction where we could either go deeper into the slum, or exit it, and the guide was about to lead us deeper. But here, Bride brother and teacher Walter emphatically objected. He himself had already been robbed in that area and knew it was a place of dangerous gangs armed with guns, and immediately directed us out of the slum and to our cars, and we departed. The day after the meeting I received the following email from a bishop who attended our teaching and rejoiced in what he heard:

Hi Gary,
I am [redacted].
I am a pastor.
I attended your YMCA meeting.
The teachings you taught there were true.
I am also happy with your head pastor in Kenya, Caleb. He organized your meeting successfully.
I know some people thought you came to initiate a development project when you visited the asylum [slum]. This has made them to fight you, Caleb, and the Bride. Please do not give room to such people.
Be careful with somebody called Erick with a school in the asylum and some criminal called Gaucho or Calvince. They wanted you to be robbed in asylum and be killed. But now the person whom they are targeting to kill is pastor Caleb. Tell him not to walk in the street in Nairobi or the asylum.
My last advice is to advise Caleb to be dressing modestly like other pastors in Kenya.
I am Bride.
Pastor (redacted).

First, the Calvince mentioned here is not the Calvens of whom I have often mentioned who is now in jail for his crimes against the Bride. And it was Calvince who was trying to lead us deeper into the slum. And, most revealing, Erick, spoken of here, is in fact Calvens' cousin. And much to our surprise, later in the evening after the meeting, Erick, Calvince, and six others who attended it knocked on the apartment door where Jim, Tommy, and I were staying and wanted to talk with us. We did not know their evil intentions at that point and invited them in. Soon, we happened to call Caleb with a question, and with him now knowing their real intent, he and two other Bride brothers quickly descended upon us and greatly challenged them and quickly sent them away!

Because of these evil threats, we canceled the remaining two meetings in the slums, for it was far too dangerous to continue, as well as changed our living quarters. Even so, before we left Nairobi, by invitation we went to another town over two hours away and had one of the most enjoyable meetings we have ever had. The people were a great delight and rejoiced greatly in what they heard. Afterwards the pastor passionately appealed to me to come back the next day and share more, but that was our travel day to move to western Kenya.

I stated that this was our first-bird work in Kenya, and that is the bird that had to die (though narrowly we were preserved alive). And here now in western Kenya we look to the Father to provide the second-bird work that does not die but is dipped in the blood of the first bird and is released to ascend alive!

We have now had our first meeting here on December 10 and it was a great delight, with two hundred and fifty six church leaders in attendance. This was in Maseno, near to Kisumu. I wish you could have been there. They are so very responsive and easily understand, which is in total contrast with America. It was a wonderful time for all.

Thank you for your prayers and much needed support.

Blessings,

Gary