

Heaven's Reach Ministries

Newsletter September 2010

Mission Honduras

Showing, Teaching, and Releasing God's Love

Have you ever struggled with whether you make a difference for the kingdom of God or not? I do and recently a lot! As you know we have now spent 6 months in classes learning Spanish and although I know without a doubt that Spanish school was a necessity, it has been very hard to step out of ministry to do it. So I've spent more time than usual asking God if we are where we are suppose to be doing what we are suppose to be doing and Please God help us to make a difference!

I haven't really felt as though I was getting answers to those questions and one night in desperation I was talking with God with tears in my

eyes and just said God I feel so ineffective and like I don't have a clue why I'm here and what I'm doing. God is so very faithful and He began to show me things that I took for granted or just ignored altogether.

One day we decided to eat out and when we went to the restaurant we were talking to the owner about her fish special and she told us she bought the fish from a Guatemalan near the coast and that he comes every Friday. She called

him and asked him if he was coming this Friday and he said that it had rained so much that he did not have any fish this week, however if the rain stopped he would be there the next week. The owner gave him our number and asked him to call us when he came.

The next week came and we totally forgot about the fish but while walking home from school we decided to eat lunch in town. When we got to the restaurant the owner said I can't believe you came today, the fish guy was here this morning and he was almost in tears because he couldn't find your number and needs to sell his fish today. She called him while we were having lunch and he came by and we bought some of his fish. God showed me that He took us there to answer this man's prayers about providing for his family. It wasn't an accident that we were there! The man new that God had sent us due to his prayers!

Dean was in the store getting some eggs and a

man walked up to him and asked him to proof an add about Spanish school. He did and said God bless you when he said goodbye. Two weeks later the man found Dean and they had coffee. During their time at the Café, the man explained that it really touched his heart when Dean said God bless you because the man was afraid to ask for help. The man said he went out to find someone from the US to help him but could not get himself to say anything. He then went home and prayed for help. Returning to the store the man saw Dean and was given boldness by God to ask for help. Dean was his answer to prayer.

The first month we lived in Guatemala for school we lived in an apartment that had an outside bathroom and pila (concrete sink). It was so horrible to have to walk outside in the rain to use the bathroom, do dishes, shower, etc. along with the fact that the inside was filled with mold and dirt, so we moved into another

apartment for the 2nd month of classes. It turned out that our neighbors were missionaries. Katie had a wreck on her motorcycle and injured her entire left side. She was chair bound for over a week. I was so busy with classes and a cold that I didn't have time to visit much. She ended up getting a pulmonary embolis (blood clot that went to her lung) and I felt so guilty because I felt like I should have been there for her more!

She is healthy and well now and has thanked me many times for being there for her and told me how my living next door was such a blessing and comfort just knowing a nurse was there.

I say all that to say that God uses each of us in ways we don't even realize. We think we have to do extraordinary things to make a difference or to be important, but the truth is all we have to do is seek God and be willing to allow Him to use us! We are all important to God! He has a plan and purpose for all of us and just like every part of our body is important and needed for its' purpose so are we for Gods kingdom!



God Bless you all!

Dean & Melissa Lowman