



BRIDGE FOR PEACE

A Bridge of Healing to the Nations since 1988

June 2017

International Edition

June Newsletter



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Big Ear Leads to Rome

*“The proof of wisdom
is in the action it produces” Matt 11:19*

Most people have two ears on the sides of their heads and one big ear in their hearts. The ear of the heart either hears clearly or is muffled by an accumulation of doubts, fears, and unbelief. Yes, the ear of the heart was created to hear God's voice. Practicing listening keeps the spiritual ear canal clear of obstructions. Listening to Wisdom with our spiritual ears led Bridge for Peace to Rome.

Attending to the Voice of Wisdom and applying the instruction eventually proves the course of action was well advised. The Bible says, “The

proof of wisdom is in the action it produces...” Matt 11:19c. I take a long view of time. It's natural for me to see eternity stretching out ahead of us. By my estimation the span of mortal life is not long enough to prove wisdom when you consider infinity, but I realize I may be in the minority. Yesterday, I observed a man pacing in the bakery. He jingled keys in his pockets and glanced pointedly at his watch while a college-age girl behind the counter toasted and buttered his cranberry muffin. Three minutes was apparently too long. It seemed the ear of his heart needed a Q-tip. However,

the Voice in my heart reminded me not to judge, but to pray for those in need. So I prayed for him, the young lady behind the counter, and myself! I know it often takes a very long time by world standards to see proof of wisdom in our actions when we are changing that very world—which happens to be our B4P business. In B4P we are still bringing healing to the nations through Jesus Christ. That is a long term goal. And Rome was a step in a journey.

In 1998, the world would view Ed and my journey to Rome to pray in the power of Jesus Christ to



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pulverize the chains of every spiritual prisoner as insignificant.

However, God affirmed us as we met people who needed someone to listen with two ears and respond according to what was heard through the big spiritual ear of the heart. **We often share insight with people that could not possibly come from human knowledge.** This has been to many a proof of God's wisdom operating through team members. Twenty years later, God has proven His wisdom by producing a team in Rome whose delight is attending to the Lord and acting on what they hear with their spiritual ears. B4P gathers regularly in San Paolo and San Pietro throughout the year to listen to God and encourage one another not just with words, but with spiritual wisdom.

This year a young priest introduced himself. His seminarian instructor in Nigeria was Fr. Samuel, a member of B4P Rome 2004. In 2017, Fr. Samuel advised his student to seek out B4P in Rome to receive prayer support and as a way of training the big spiritual ear of the heart. This new member joined B4P meetings in Rome, the next generation. Others

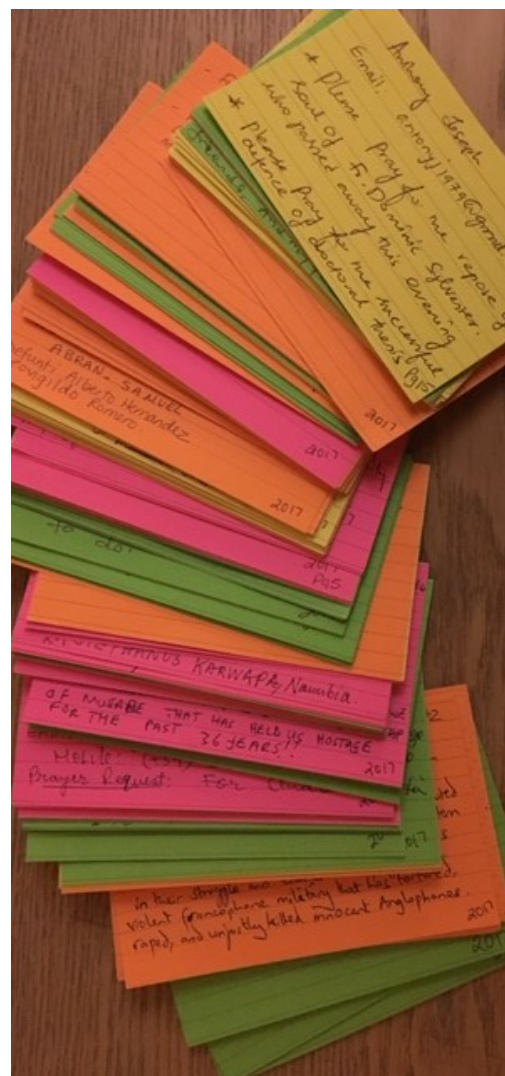
have received help from B4P at a critical moment, though they do not attend meetings.

A priest approached us after we spoke in his Collegio. He said, "I must confess, I do not come to the B4P meetings, but you have played an important role in my life. Several years ago when I arrived (in Rome) I was under a lot of stress. My father died (in Africa) and I couldn't go home for the funeral. The pressures were so great. Sometimes when I reached my room I would cry. **You prayed for me at that crucial time and the extraordinary happened.** Since then I have gained a reputation for a man of peace. I have real peace in my heart in an amazing way." He wrote out an index card for his current prayer needs while other priests punched his shoulder and joked, "Nothing worries him now!" "It's true!"

What is the long term effect of responding with obedience to the Voice of Wisdom heard in the heart? We still don't know the magnitude of the answer, but we are forever grateful to see what the B4P journey in Rome has produced. We're still listening!

—Annette

—Annette





Dr. Scott considers the precious cargo



Sharon Sickler, Dr. Scott, Leia Eisenhower, Mapoze

Time Out for Prayer in Zambian Operating Room

Friday

Bridge for Peace Rapha El team arrived in Ndola, Zambia and was met with disappointment. The customs agency closed and our surgical instruments and supplies were locked up. Officials said it would take a couple of hours on Saturday morning for the release. However, our equipment was not released until Monday afternoon. Despite this situation **we saved the life of a 10 year old girl who was having difficulty breathing** because of a growth in her throat.

Saturday

Dr. Kevin, ENT, hoping for his instruments to arrive, searched through available instruments in the Zambian hospital finding some he thought would work to help this girl. It was important to treat her that evening—she probably would not survive the night.

Our first attempt (with the wrong equipment) was unsuccessful and we decided we had to paralyze her muscles to stop her breathing efforts from hampering Kevin's ability to operate.

I needed to place a small breathing tube past the growth and into her

lungs that would breath for her and keep her alive. When I looked inside I could not see anywhere to put the tube. I told Kevin I needed help. He asked for a scalpel to cut into her neck to make an opening to place a tube so we could breath for her. I continued looking into her airway. As Kevin asked for the scalpel a small opening appeared and I successfully placed a tube into her lungs. Thank You Jesus. Kevin struggled with the less than optimal instruments but was able to remove a good portion of the growth. We were not out of the woods yet.

Because of the manipulations required to get a tube placed, the opening to her lungs was swollen and we were concerned about removing the tube. We decided to put her on a ventilator in the ICU to help her overnight. But the ICU was being fumigated and ventilators were unavailable. A Zambian doctor responded to the need, stayed with her and removed the tube during the night. She was breathing much better the next morning. Thank You Jesus for the outcome.

Sunday

At church, I presented God's

Word and four people responded to the leading of the Holy Spirit to pray for salvation. That afternoon we performed operations using Zambian equipment.

At the hospital, team members Leia and Mapoze prayed with every patient coming for surgery and again in the recovery room. In the mornings Leia did rounds with Kevin and prayed again with his patients and anyone else who requested prayer.

In the operating room hallway a woman waited for her cesarean section to deliver her baby. Harriet, our nurse anesthesiologist team member, told me **the woman did not feel her baby moving anymore, an indication of fetal death. I immediately put my hand on her abdomen and prayed.** I called for Leia to come, quoting the Word, "...if two...agree on anything it will be granted." We prayed, "LIFE!" I felt something go through me as my hand was on Leia's shoulder and she was touching the patient. We stopped praying believing God had answered our prayer and moved on to our assignments. Preparing for another case, **about 30 minutes**

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Team and kids enjoy one another



Ready for action!

later, I heard the wonderful sound of life screaming from the newborn baby. I leaped with joy and got word to Leia. Praise the giver of Life! He is so amazing.

Monday

We continued seeing patients and performing any surgery we could with hospital's equipment. In the afternoon we received our crates of supplies. For the next three days nobody got to bed before midnight yet boarded the bus at eight each morning. Mapoze taught morning Bible school and then returned to the hospital to pray with Leia for pre-op and post-op patients.

Tuesday & Wednesday

Each day was full of surgery, patient evaluations, and prayer ministry. Every surgical patient received prayer before coming to the operating room or before being put to sleep. One patient about to be put to sleep for a gynecological procedure stopped everyone and said, "Wait, first prayer!" In US operating rooms, we stop before starting surgery to confirm we are doing the correct surgery on the correct patient. This stop is called a time out. **In B4P RaphaEl we have now coined the phrase "prayer time out" before we operate. We need to know our patient**

has received prayer before we proceed. The team worked late into the evening, but despite these long hours we could not take care of everyone.

Thursday

We had to close the clinics as this was our last operating day. The Zambian helpers were heartbroken as they had to tell people to go home. We could not see anymore people. Patients waiting for operations were told they were not going to be operated upon by our team. We told them that the local doctors would perform their surgery. The people said they only had confidence in our team and not the local doctors. All were saddened as we could not take care of everyone. Mapoze and I taught morning Bible school. Six young men committed themselves to the school. The Lord gave us words to pray over each person unique to them. What an awesome God we serve.

At the hospital, **Dr. Braat mentioned Michael, a man with gangrene who needed prayer.** As we neared Michael's room, I could smell the distinctive odor of his gangrenous hand. He had a New Testament on his bed. His small finger was black, his next finger was very

dark, and the rest of his hand was in a very large bandage. We spoke to Michael and ministered as directed by the Holy Spirit. **He had intense pain and could not move any of his fingers. After prayer his pain was completely gone and he was moving his thumb inside the massive bandage. He was so excited that he started moving his arm around saying, "No more pain, No more pain."** A Zambian doctor came in and Michael started shouting again, "Look doctor, no more pain, no more pain." I told him God was bringing life back to his hand so that he could take care of his family. I knew nothing about his background. Michael stated the Zambian doctors were going to cut his hand off. With tears in his eyes he told us he had two small children and was worried how he was going to work to take care of them. But now he had hope! Thank you Jesus.

We completed 54 surgical procedures, saw many more patients, and prayed for many others during our mission in Zambia. Jesus put a new light in the eyes of the patients and a new word in their mouths. Hope.

—Dr. Scott Silverberg



"ED NA ANETTE" Swahili banner advertising the rally



Foundation for Healing Tanzanian Trainees

Snapshots of Tanzania

We drive over congested Arusha streets where men strain to pull loads of prickly jackfruit on wooden carts while breathing noxious fumes from trucks and buses. Women with handmade brooms bend to sweep unending dust kicked up from dirt roads. As we pass through the gates to St. Paul's Center, Dr. Alex points out "ED NA ANETTE"—our names on the Swahili banner advertising the upcoming rally.

Christians from two diocese will train with us all day Friday to Monday and minister at the evening tent rally. Radio stations announce the B4P event. Dr. Alex arranges for a truck to carry an amplifier and broadcast the rally through the town. The organizers sense the growing interest and order more tents. Stacks of plastic chairs arrive and young men swing them down from the pickup.

Tanzanian drums guide us to the hall for the B4P healing and deliverance workshop. One hundred attendees in batik patterns of deep blue, golden yellow, and vibrant orange cheer our souls after the sobering ride past drab cement structures in the city. Lively and loud worship honors Je-

sus Christ. Ed and I exchange glances and grins. We know God's power will transform lives as we lead the B4P Foundation for Healing training.

The trainees are smart, serious, and enthusiastic. **On the first evening of ministry, many people express healing from headaches, body pain, and anxiety.** The next morning in class, trainees share challenges and testify. A beautiful young woman with braided hair and long lashes says, "God surprised me! I am an intercessor and never laid hands on the sick." She came for the training, but was afraid to minister. Finding courage, she joined a team. **"God surprised me!" She prayed for a woman who cried while receiving inner healing. The woman felt relief after a long emotional struggle. The trainee was shocked at how God used her.** I asked, "Will you continue to pray for the sick?" "Yes!" she replied. "And I ask God to continue to bless me to pray over others."

Sunday night dark clouds gathered in the sky as five of us left the rally to pray for Valentino, a Christian leader who lost his voice and then suffered

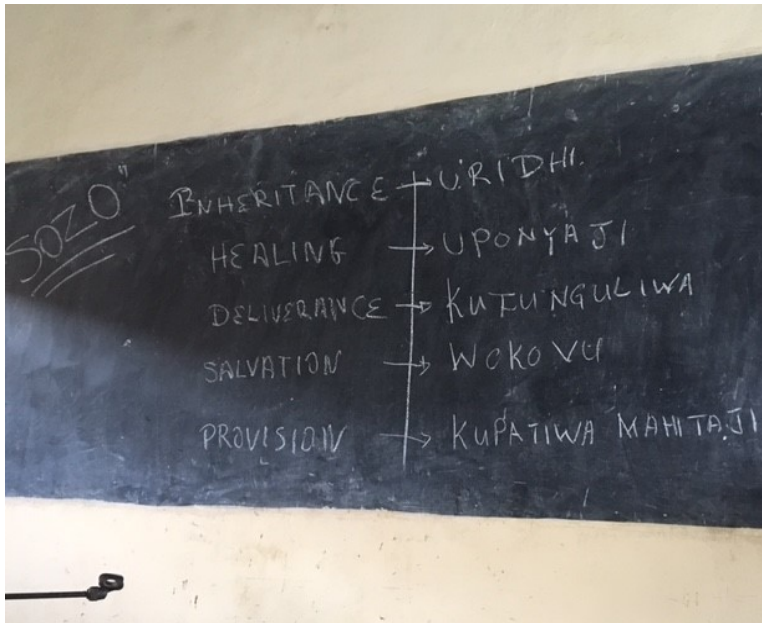
paralysis and could only move his right arm. Bedridden and discouraged, he no longer wanted prayer. Alex said, "He is my good friend. He will receive me and I think a visit from you would really do a lot of good."

We drive off the dirt street and onto the tarmac. Headlights reflect pelting rain bouncing a foot high on the road. It is like driving through a car wash. We pull up in front of Valentino's dry goods store. The family home is attached behind it. Red mud deep and wide edges the road. Alex's wife Caritas jumps out and surveys the street for a place where we can manage to cross the slick ground. Hands reach out to me in the dark, I grab them. People grip my arms and I cross over wondering how my African friends can see in the dark night. "Lock the car," Caritas says. "It is not safe here," she tells me as she takes my hand and pulls me close. "Step here," she guides. "Now here. Don't slip!" We inch down the alley. We step onto a paver before the curtained door. We removed our mud-caked shoes

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Trainees gather to pray for one another



Annette's SOZO teaching translated into Swahili

waiting for permission to enter Valentino's home. The rain leaves a chill behind and we hug ourselves against the dampness. Valentino's wife opens her arms to us in welcome and we enter. It is dark and sad inside. She passes through another curtain to prepare Valentino for our visit.

Valentino is a long man. He lives in a narrow bed against a concrete wall in a 5x7 room. Swahili blares from a black radio at his head. His skinny arm crosses his chest. He turns the volume dial. I sit close to him on a stool, Ed stands beside me. Gently, I share my story of miraculous healing. With confident authority, we prayed in the Name of Jesus Christ. He sobs. Loving our brother in Christ, we insist God be glorified. **After some time, Valentino moves his "paralyzed" hand. We explode with praise. As we sing, "mute" Valentino declares, "Amen. Alleluia."**

The last night of the rally, I preach Jesus Christ offers us a New Covenant established through His Blood shed for the forgiveness of our sins. He offers the New Covenant to all who call Him Lord. Alex translates with power. The sound is carried through the streets of this largely

Muslim area. Some Muslim people come to hear the message and receive prayer. A rainbow, a covenant sign, arches across the sky over the tents and remains for thirty minutes.

Fifteen hundred people attend, we lay hands on everyone who wants prayer. **A young woman trembles with emotion, tears streak her face as she asks prayer for her father's gall bladder operation next week. She contacts me a few days later. God healed her father and the operation was cancelled.**

That same night, a fifteen year old boy is carried in. He does not walk and seems disoriented. After the offering, the basket is placed on the platform. A red-suited woman in the front row, about 50 years old, limps very slowly across the field. Her left side appears to be affected by a stroke. Caritas and I look at one another, deeply moved by the woman's determination to put her coins in the basket. Later on in the rally, I watch her struggle to stand for a few moments during the group prayer. She cannot stand for long and falls into her chair.

"Healing team, please come forward," Alex announces. I invite people with spinal injuries to receive prayer. Ushers carry the boy and

assist the woman in red. Caritas asks, "Annette, can you and Ed pray for the boy? The family brought him so you could pray for him." I preferred to allow the Holy Spirit to minister through the Tanzanians, but could not refuse Caritas.

The young man's spine was rigid and he was like a board in the chair. His head was moving in all directions as though unaware of his surroundings. We joined the prayer team and in moments the young man stood up and walked off!

I scanned the field looking for the lady in red. And there she was! She stood straight as an arrow as the healing team prayed for her.

"Caritas, can you find out about her condition?" **Caritas interviewed her and then told us, "She had been unable to stand for this long since her stroke! She feels strong and has no more discomfort!"**

The sound of African drums faded into the distance as we drove from the rally, but love for the people is stored in my heart. So many Tanzanian testimonies to tell, but if everything the Lord has done was written down in books there would not be enough room in the world to contain them.

—Annette

*“More majestic than the breakers of the sea,
the Lord is majestic in the heights.” Psalm 93:4*



Sunset Praise Cruise

Sunday, August 6, 4pm - 8:30

- *RANAN Music Ministry ~ Healing Prayer*
- *Fellowship and Encouragement*
- *Chicken Barbecue Dinner*

Moon Chaser sails from Captree Boat Basin, West Islip
Reserve Now! Limited Capacity No walk-ons

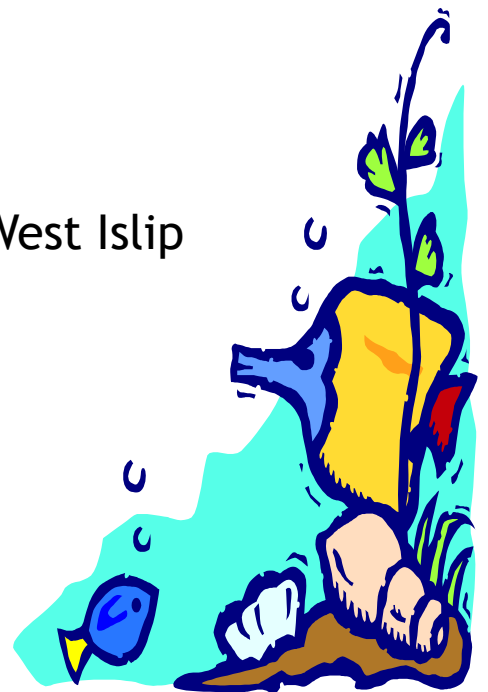
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Calendar & Media

June

12 **The Vineyards Golf Outing** to support
B4P/RaphaEl Ministry

22 **Samantha's L'il Bit of Heaven NPort**
Uplifting message and ministry 7pm

30 **Healing ministry**
St. Aiden's church, Williston Park

July

1-7 Mountain Ministries, Indian Lake, NY

August

6 **Praise Cruise** Sailing again!
Tickets already selling! Call to reserve

20 **Healing ministry 9:30 a.m.**
Restoration & Revival Church,
Patchogue

TV Listings see Website:

<http://www.bridgeforpeace.org/>

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Annette's Blog

<http://annetteeckart.blogspot.com>

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Villages