

Bridge for Peace
P.O. Box 789
Wading River, NY, USA 11792-0789
FORWARDING SERVICE REQUESTED

NONPROFIT ORGANIZATION
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
WADING RIVER, NEW YORK
PERMIT NO. 27



Calendar & Media

March

- Rome Mission Continues
- 3 Pizza 'n' Prayer Rome 7pm
- 5 Peace and Justice Luncheon
St. Sylvester's Church, Medford
- 23 Samantha's Li'l Bit of Heaven
Northport , Healing Ministry Available
- 26 B4P Brunch & Auction see pg 7
- 30-April 8 B4P/RaphaEl Zambia Medical
Mission... Please Pray

TV Listings see Website:
<http://www.bridgeforpeace.org/>

Contact us:
Office Phone 631-730-3982
Email: bridgeforpeace@optonline.net

April

- 1 Lord is it I? Dramatic production
Christ Church, Shirley 7pm
- 2 Lord is it I? Dramatic production
St John Nepomucene, Bohemia

May

- 18-28 Israel Mission... Please Pray

Annette's Blog
<http://annetteeckart.blogspot.com>

Facebook Pages
Bridge for Peace
Bridge for Peace Uganda Children's
Villages

February Newsletter



- | | | |
|--|---|---------------------------------------|
| 1-2 Run, B4P, Run!
Advancing toward the goal | 5 B4P/RaphaEl Med. Mission
Operating in Guyana | 7 B4P Brunch/Auction
Lord is it I? |
| 3-4 Bright fire in KY and OH
Midwest Ministry | 6 Empowered Through
Encouragement | 8 Events / Media Calendar etc. |



Run, B4P, Run!

"...let us run with perseverance the race
marked out for us..." Hebrews12:1

Dried corn stalks rustled as we brushed by on our downhill trek. The narrow dirt trail accommodated one foot at a time. Ed and I followed Sylvester, leader of B4P Uganda, who snapped off the ends of thistles and burrs while calling to us, "These can catch you..."

The dirt and dust of the dry season overshadowed the Rwenzori Mountains. The temperature climbed as the morning wore on. It would reach 92 degrees. The proposed site of the B4P International Primary School lay somewhere ahead and the B4P team came equipped to

break ground. "There is the village." Ed pointed to three red rooftops, home to our thirty-two children. Sylvester unrolled the site plan, Ed consulted with the B4P

Ed raised the huge hoe and swung the mattock. He broke ground and we broke into cheers praising God.

leaders, and they determined the plot. The team wielded sharp pongos, the local name for machetes. The hacking sounds sliced through the morning stillness.

Driving pointy cornstalk stakes into the soil, they marked the area for groundbreaking. Ed raised the huge hoe and swung the mattock. He broke ground and we broke into cheers praising God.

The municipality representative present promised to send the heavy grader soon to cut the new Margari-ta Road. The official stamp marked our request Urgent Priority. Expanded fencing will secure B4P property and building supplies for the B4P International Primary School. The private school will provide education

(Continued on page 2)



(Continued from page 1)

for our children, community students, and serve as a boarding school for those not in the local area. I thought about our oldest children—Joel, Faith, Mariam, and Sira—putting on uniforms and walking together to class. We had visited them at the B4P Children's Village the day before.

Boys and girls trotted out of our Mercy Home with cups full of "posha," cooked porridge made from our ground farm corn. "Papa come have porridge," they called to Ed. We had already heard about the B4P children's reputation for generosity. **A local clergyman said, "I like it very much that whenever I visit the home the children offer me food. It is a very good sign. When I go to my village, if you ask a child for food they hide it behind their back. But at the B4PCV there is generosity and sharing. They are a real family."**

They pray together as a family every morning and evening. We arrived one day during prayers. They sat on the kitchen floor as is their custom. They looked up, their eyes dancing, free of care and full of joy. I remem-

bered how weak many of them had been when they had come to us. When we first began B4PCV we received regular reports in NY of our children entering the hospital for treatment. At times, they had been rushed by motorcycle taxi to the facility. I remembered visiting some of our children in the dark space of the ward to pray for them and noting many older children crowded in adjoining beds for treatment of diseases, some of them infectious.

In Uganda, a caretaker has to stay with the admitted child to feed, wash, and administer medicines. This necessity raised another concern as we wondered *Do we have enough caregivers in the village helping the remaining children?* Plus, so much serious illness brought a heavy financial burden. Now **Peter, a nurse trained by B4P, is full time at the Village. We have a sick bay where children with infections can be cared for. We have a locked cabinet full of excellent supplies, anticipating the needs of our children. Their healthy skin tones, strong little bodies, and quick smiles tell the story of thriving children.**

On our last day we visited each

home, noting needs, and finished up in the front yard comparing notes. Nikko raced across the grass chasing a ball. I have never seen a child run so fast! Mariam pursued him carrying his sandals and calling, "Nikko, Nikko!" He tumbled, making full body impact with the ground. With one voice the alarmed adults cried, "Ohhh!" Nikko pushed himself up and bounded across the grass, totally focused on his prize. A real B4P boy. In my heart I cheered, "Run Nikko, run."

B4P runs swift and sure, ignoring bumps in the road and the occasional tumble. We have a clear goal.

"...let us run with perseverance the race marked out for us..." Hebrews 12:1. **B4P runs steady and strong. This is why Nikko is alive today. Without BFPCV he surely would not be falling, rising, and racing again.** We see the track ahead and it is by God's power that we will finish our course. "Healing to the nations through Jesus Christ," is emblazoned across our team uniforms as we run hand in hand.

—Annette

Bridge for Peace Brunch & Auction

March 26 from 12-4 \$55 pp

Wow! B4P event at *Wheatley Hills Country Club* benefiting our missions worldwide. We will be recognizing our honoree "Ma Joanie" Carrott, a dedicated volunteer. Auction items include 14K CZ and Sterling Necklaces, Getaway Destination, Unique Art, Dinner Certificates, and unexpected items. Our delightful buffet brunch in this charming setting will be a day to remember.



Space limited!
Please call B4P Office
to make your reservation
631-730-3982



Wheatley Hills Golf Club
147 E. Williston Ave.
E. Williston, NY 11596

Bridge for Peace

Presents two Performances of

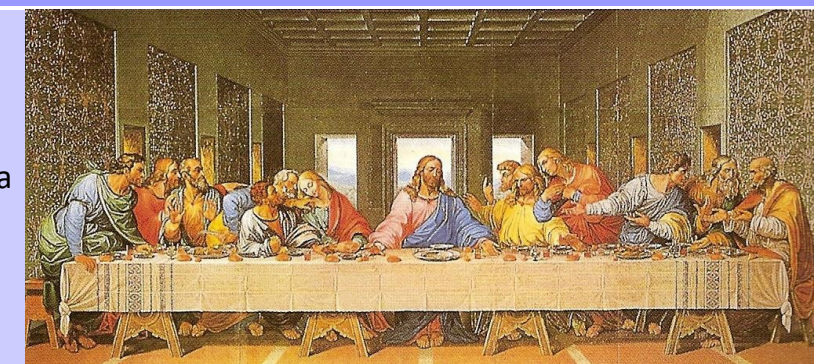
"Lord Is It |?"

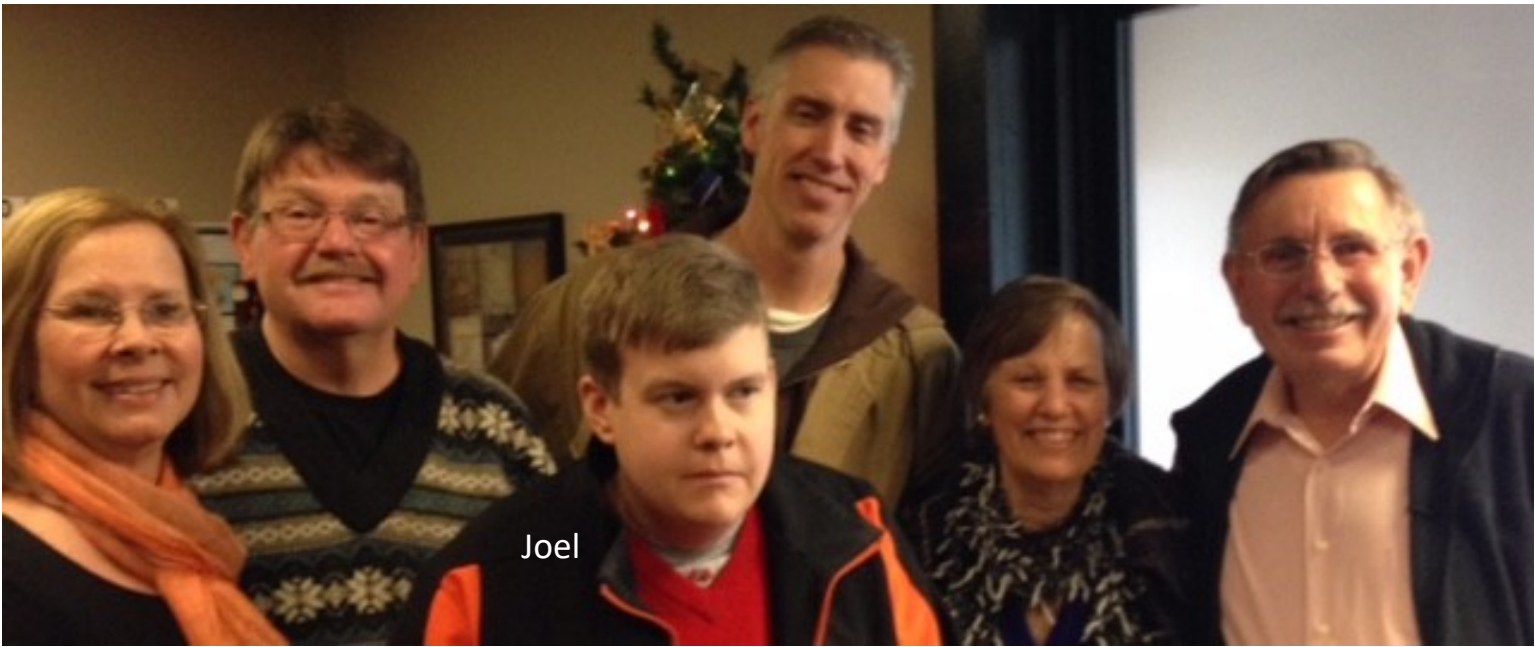
Experience this dramatic presentation

Saturday April 1st Christ Church, Shirley
Sunday, April 2nd St. John Nepomucene, Bohemia
Free will offering to support the ministry of Bridge for Peace

For more information call 631-730-3982

www.bridgeforpeace.org





Joel

(Continued from page 5)

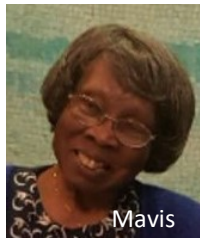
and that now it was soft again. She was very thankful and crying praising the Lord for all that He had done. She then told us about her nephew Hamid who did not walk. He was 14 years old and in a wheelchair. His mother was not a believer but she would ask her if we could come to pray for him.

We sent a team to their home. The boy was sitting on the floor watching TV. I joined him on the floor and began talking with him trying to alleviate any fears he may have had with all these strangers invading his home. **Our conversation resulted in him receiving Jesus as his Savior** and then allowing us to pray for him. After some prayer time **he reported some changes in his legs saying that they were feeling softer.** I called his Mom over to see the changes and witness the love of God and His power. **Two other members of the team then took the Mom and ministered to her and she gave her life to Jesus as well. An Uncle who was witnessing all of this also gave his life to Jesus. Hallelujah! Three souls saved. The greatest miracle of all.**

—Dr. Scott Silverberg

Empowered Through Encouragement

Preaching in the Oxford Vineyard Church, Ohio, I heard a voice to my right say, “Amen.” I turned and saw **my friend Joel had gotten up from his seat and was standing up front with me. “Amen,” he said again, clapping. His encouragement caused the Spirit of God to rise up in me, bringing new clarity in my mind, and a flood of joy.**



Mavis

I had a similar experience recently at Samantha’s L’il Bit of Heaven in New York when I addressed the beautiful people there. **Mavis, my friend born in Jamaica West Indies with 87 years on the planet, sat to my left. She called out, “That’s right, Sistah!” “Gloory to God.” Power came through her. My joy increased by God’s anointing on her spurring me on to new heights.**

Be encouraged today, friend. In 1Thessalonians 3:2 Paul tells the people he, “...sent Timothy to get you up and about, cheering you on so you wouldn’t be discouraged by these hard times.”

God knows we have hard times. He

sends people to help, like my friends Joel and Mavis, my partners in preaching the gospel. Some helpers we can see and touch, but unseen heavenly beings also surround us. God sent an angel to His Son Jesus, when he suffered. “Then an angel from heaven appeared to him and strengthened him.” —Luke 22:43

Ed and I thank our partners in B4P who bring healing to the nations through Jesus Christ. As we head out on mission to Uganda, Tanzania, and Italy we thank you for praying and giving. We serve together in different capacities working side by side as God directs. Thank you, Joel, for standing with me. Thank you, Mavis, for speaking words God put on your lips. **Thank you B4P partners for the precious roles you fill. Be encouraged! The One seated on the throne intercedes for you day and night! Christ is for you, standing with you, cheering you on today!** Tune out other voices vying for your attention and listen to the sound of heaven applauding you as you walk by faith.

—Annette



Jennifer, Gabby, and Andrea excited about Jesus!

Bright Fire in Kentucky and Ohio

The cozy log fire burned low on the December night in Berea, Kentucky. Jennifer, our hostess, strummed the guitar leading us in worship as people arrived and pulled off their knit hats and gloves. I talked about **God’s miraculous power that healed me from arthritis.** I recalled witnessing God’s power in Australia, Africa, and South America where **I saw God open deaf ears and watched lame people get up and walk. I saw people restored to health through Jesus Christ on the very day doctors said they would die from various incurable diseases.** I invited everyone to receive prayer. Once again, **the Word of God, like holy fire, cleansed and healed.**

Ed served with Wally Bolduc, B4P Midwest leader from Ohio. They ministered to Maria who asked for prayer for her lymphatic system. While they prayed, **Maria experienced God’s miraculous power in unexpected ways.** Over a year ago she had a pulmonary embolism and had not been able to take a deep breath since. She didn’t tell Ed or Wally about her difficulty. **“They prayed for my lymphatic system and I started to breathe freely!** And look

at this,” she said, rising up on her toes and shifting her weight side to side. “In the morning I have had to grab hold of furniture to support me. The pain was so excruciating it was all I could do not to scream and wake everyone in the house!” She was **free of the pain and restriction of diabetic neuropathy!** Maria danced in place and giggled with joy. **“I can’t stop wiggling my toes!”**

A Berea college student had a **bicycle accident as a child. She felt a protrusion ever since** she sustained the damage and it created other medical problems for her. Jennifer and I teamed-up to pray. After prayer I asked the student to check for any change. **She poked and prodded, she raised her eyebrows, her eyes opened wide in amazement. “I can’t feel it. It’s gone!”**

Gabby, a young mom and a campus ministry leader, had dealt with **back pain for years.** As we prayed, her beautiful face lit up with astonishment. **All her pain was gone.**

Bill had been diagnosed with a “smudge” in his left eye. **“I may have had a stroke in the eye that**

caused vision loss,” he explained. We tested Bill’s vision, asking him to cover his right eye and read the title of a children’s book. Bill could only read half of the title. He could not see the first words at all. **After prayer, he read the whole title.** “It’s blurry, but I can read it,” he said.

Ed and I wondered out loud, “How long has it been since we ministered here?” A woman said, “It was March 2011. I know because **I had shingles.**” She had been extremely discouraged by the painful nerve condition. **“When you prayed for me, it just lifted off.”** She raised both hands gently, as though they were floating up to the ceiling demonstrating the sensation.

Next morning, roosters strutted and horses grazed in the field of Happiness Hills Retreat Center. Early arrivals for the B4P Healing Training dug into the towering stack of hot pancakes, and poured themselves mugs of strong coffee. We told God-stories and Stephen said, **“I was on track for a six figure income in the next year of my career, but I was always short of money.” God invited him to give up his career for full time ministry. He did it. “My income is greatly reduced, but I never run short anymore!”**

(Continued on page 4)



(Continued from page 3)

After teaching scriptural healing principles I said, “Let’s get into groups of three.” Students prayed for each other. A group of young women squealed with excitement. Andrea, a college student from Romania, explained. “Last night the Holy Spirit reminded me to ask for prayer for my grandmother in Romania.” Her grandmother’s leg was painfully bent out from below the kneecap, but age disqualified her for surgery. Her group prayed and discovered they had received confirming visions. They had seen the same picture of an elderly woman standing at the sink washing dishes. In this same group, two women had bunions. They traced the shape of their feet on paper to measure their shrinking bunions, expecting God’s total healing. Jennifer and her husband Alfredo plan to continue the B4P Foundation for Healing study at Happiness Hills Retreat Center in March.

In Ohio, I was told Gabby’s parents were at the Oxford service. Gabby had told them she was healed by Jesus Christ through B4P and had urged them to attend, though it was a 2 ½ hour drive for them. Her father asked, “Where will they be next?” Gabby answered, “Uganda.” “Okay,”

her dad said, “Oxford is closer.”

Ed’s team prayed for Gabby’s father. He testified to **total relief from arthritis pain in his elbow and knees.** Gabby’s mother had been in a car accident and suffered **back, neck, and shoulder pain. She told me, “While you were preaching about forgiveness, I forgave someone, and my pain is gone. I can move.”** She rotated her head in circles, while shrugging, and rolling her shoulders.

Wally introduced me to Lynn, the prayer partner he had selected for me. The young woman said, “Two years ago you prayed for me...” At that moment, a college student approached us for prayer and Lynn never had a chance to complete her sentence. Immersing ourselves in ministry, I lost track of time, but over an hour had passed and Ed said, “We have to get on the road.”

Wally drove us straight to the airport. On the way, I called Lynn to hear the rest of her story. The more she talked, the more excited I got. She said two years ago, Ed and I had been in Oxford. She came to a healing meeting arranged by B4P Midwest leaders Wally and his wife Kathy. Lynn said, **“I didn’t believe in healing, but you prayed for me**

and my back was healed...” Now Lynn leads alongside others at the School of Kingdom Ministry teaching people how to pray for healing in the Name of Jesus.

That night when Ed and I were flying, Lynn would be a part of a large healing service in the local area. Wally and Kathy joined in and people from many churches were expected to participate. As we deplaned, Ed picked up a text from Wally. **“Many people were healed tonight as a direct result of Lynn’s testimony.”** Her testimony helped people expect to receive healing from Jesus Christ through His cross and resurrection. Lynn was now reaching people with God’s healing message!

As I recall the log fire in Kentucky, I am reminded that the fire of the Holy Spirit burns bright and strong across America. May we in B4P continue to share our passion for God, tell our stories, and glorify Him. Our goal of empowering and equipping people to fulfill their purpose in Christ is being realized, fueling our hope of healing to the nations through Jesus Christ—our Bridge for Peace.

—Annette



B4P RaphaEl Medical Missions: Guyana

Our team of eight traveled from NY to Guyana: Doctors Braat (ENT), Rolston (OB-GYN), Cummings (Internal Medicine), and myself (Anesthesiology); nurses Carty, (CRNA), Sickler (OR Nurse), Bennett (Recovery Room) and Relyea (OB and Recovery Room).

Ms. Hudson of the Ministry of Health greeted us upon arrival at the airport. She took us to the VIP lounge where we were able to meet the Vice President of the country and the Minister of Health. We prayed over both government officials prior to leaving. After dinner we were brought by police escort to the town of Linden where we would be ministering at the local hospital. **We completed 31 surgeries during the five mission days.** There were many opportunities to minister to the people. We were able to pray with each one of our surgical patients prior to operating and again postoperatively. **One young woman who came for the removal of an ovarian cyst said that when she saw us praying with the other patients she knew that she was going to be alright.**

One operation stood out among the rest. An HIV-positive woman needed the removal of a very large uterus with fibroids. During the operation there was a very large loss of blood and she was not doing well. While waiting for the blood products to arrive from the lab, I started praying for her a second time. After we completed the operation I intended to bring her to the intensive care unit and place her on a ventilator. We found the ventilator was not working properly. The only option was to awaken her and remove her breathing tube. I prayed over her and administered the medication to reverse the paralysis which we had induced for the operation. By God’s grace we removed the breathing tube and she breathed on her own adequately. Although she was very cold, her vital signs were stable. Returning the next morning she was wide-awake, and when I asked how she felt she stated that she just had a little discomfort from the surgery. Praise the Lord for this remarkable outcome! We checked her blood count and it was adequate. Again, miraculous.

Another incident involved a young man approximately nine years old. He had a thyro-glossal duct cyst which drained fluid from his neck. This leaking of fluid caused him

mental anguish, as children on the playground made fun of him. His mother said that he had been praying for the doctors and nurses before coming to the hospital that day, and that two weeks prior to our arrival he was looking in the mirror saying, “Mama the Word says that God made us in His image. Why did He make me with this hole in my neck?” She told him to just keep trusting God and He would fix the hole. Two weeks later she found out about our team and he came to have the hole repaired. The operation went very well and he went home later that day.

Dr. Braat saw a woman in the ENT clinic who had a nerve palsy of her left facial nerve. She had no movement of the entire left side of her face and the skin was smooth and felt hard. Dr. Braat told her to come back the next day and he would have our team pray for her nerve function to be restored. The next day we prayed with her. We saw changes in her facial structure which indicated that the nerve function was beginning to work. **She thanked the Lord and testified that her face felt very hard prior to the prayer time**

(Continued on page 6)