



March eNewsletter



Tyler Smith, Missionary in Mozambique from Dallas Texas

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The Biggest Bridge in the World

“Today we heard the Holy Spirit speak to us through B4P”

The first evening star twinkled in Maputo, Mozambique as our host Pastor Paolo motioned to Ed and I to sit beneath the papaya tree in the front yard. His ministry team sat on the cement front steps and on folding chairs alongside us. Everyone juggled mango juice and melamine plates of samosas (pronounced sham-oo-sas—small triangle pastries filled with ground beef and peas) and barbecued lemon/ garlic chicken legs. South Africans who had made the capital city their home sat among our new friends. Good-natured grumbling about the heat

wave brought remarks like, “You feel like you can’t even move.” However, **the ambitious B4P itinerary guaranteed the Holy Spirit would move us swiftly to accomplish God’s plan in the pastors and leaders conference, sessions with the students in two schools, teachers and administrators conference, young adult ministry, church service, and healing services in this Portuguese-speaking country.**

Late that night, through our third floor window, Ed and I watched the construction of the largest suspen-

sion bridge in Africa. A prophetic symbol of the huge work God called B4P to in Mozambique and in Africa. “No one wants to do city ministry,” Pastor Paolo said. “Even among our people here, everyone wants to go out to the country. But, we want to help people to survive in the city. Metropolitan life in Africa can be brutal. People flock to the city to improve their lives, but unemployment and housing scarcities often destroy those hopes. B4P would share hope through Christ.

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Annette with U.S. missionary Andrea, "God's timing," she said



This Muslim man became a believer in Jesus Christ

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The next day we arrived early at a seaside hotel. The lobby sign read, "Bridge for Peace Conference Today". We found the ballroom prepared for ministry, but pastors and church leaders had already packed the rows. Pastor Paolo approached us, "We have never had international visitors or run a conference before. I have had to ask the staff bring in additional chairs for the people!"

From the platform, I noticed a middle-aged black pastor in the front row. He sat forward on his chair, took lots of notes, responded whenever I threw a question out to the room. **"This has been incredible," he told me later. "We have never had teaching like this! This is life-changing. We need you to come back and tell us more! This has far, far, exceeded any expectation I had!"**

In the back row a slim, blonde-haired white woman named Andrea became so excited about B4P teaching that she stood up and waved her arm in the air shouting, "Amen". Andrea is an American missionary working with her husband on 28 university campuses with their 70 leaders in Mozambique. She said, **"Today we**

heard the Holy Spirit speak to us through B4P. It was so amazing and encouraging. We brought our four new campus ministry interns and it was godly timing, because the Lord has been speaking to us about operating in the gifts of the Holy Spirit. We can't just sit idly by and watch people suffer and die."

Andrea told me that sick people in Mozambique have little hope. She was adamant that people need to know about the healing power in Jesus Christ. "I was watching our interns' faces and I could tell God was speaking to them that all things are possible through Christ."

Several former Muslim men who had become Christian said, "You have answered so many of my questions!" They received B4P teaching with joy. Hindus and Muslims also attended and had a Holy Spirit change. **One young convert with tears in his eyes and his hand over his heart said, "I will never forget this day."** With Ed's encouragement, he was going home immediately intending to pray for his Muslim father who was in debilitating pain.

Pastor Paolo arranged a farewell din-

ner at the seaside fish market. He chose fresh caught prawns and red fish to be grilled and served with cassava. At the picnic-style table he said, **"You have given us bread, but we are still hungry! You must come back and feed us again!"** The leaders laughed and agreed, **"You must! You must!"**

The fresh wind from the Indian Ocean continuously flowed over us, reminding me of Acts 2, "there was a sound like a strong wind...the Holy Spirit spread through their ranks..." I looked at each face and remembered Ed's words to them on Friday night. **"Each one of you who prayed to dedicate your life to Christ is now in God's Special Forces!"** They shouted, applauded, and jumped out of their seats! They wanted to serve God and they were equipped to go.

The largest bridge in the world is Jesus Christ our Bridge for Peace. He built Salvation Bridge for us when He laid down on His cross. We celebrated as many marched across that bridge, lit with Holy Spirit power, and eager to carry the message of healing through Jesus Christ to the nations.

—Annette



This is My Testimony

Beloved Ed and Annette, may the glorious God of Judah, the Provider of all be with you! May love immerse B4P missionaries. I am saying that I love you so. May B4P greatly abound. This is my testimony.

For over a year, I faced financial challenges and was unable to pay my college tuition fees. I have had huge fines because I owed a high amount. This greatly affected me emotionally, but I kept my grief secret, seeking a rational solution to this problem. Sometimes, I talked about what happened in my conversations with the Lord, but I did not talk to Him much on this subject. I had learned that praising God only and loving Him even in uncertainty and difficulty is more pleasant than any another manifestation of faith. I proceeded this way throughout 2017. Though I was broken and sick in the middle of debts, still I could say, "Alleluia".

The visit of missionaries Ed and Annette was an abundant blessing from God for me. Days before they arrived in Mozambique I went to the college to ask my account balance. The employee saw something was wrong and referred me to his superior, the financial manager, because of my problem.

He asked for my student number and checked the computer. He had a bad expression, and I already imagined that I would not have good news after the questions he asked me. The debt plus interest had risen to 39,200 MT (USD 654). Considering that minimum wage in Mozambique is about 3,500 MT (USD 58.30) which I do not even earn in a month, I could not apply for the 2018 semester. I went home demoralized not knowing what to do or where to turn. Again, I kept this to myself and trusted it would resolve. I prayed sincerely, at the same time hearing in my mind *I am defeated*.

The following week, I was told about Ed and Annette's upcoming visit. I attended the two sessions on Saturday and Sunday. *(Annette notes: Saturday night we filmed the above video of Isido. We didn't know his story. Since then he shared this background. Now I understand the faith and love for Jesus that moved him. On Saturday, after the session, he was lit up with the Holy Spirit. Though in tremendous debt, his hopes of education gone, he literally got in my face, pumped my arm in an enthusiastic handshake, and repeated that we had given him more than a billion dollars. I thought he used an unusual analogy when he continued to say essentially that God's Word*

was worth more than a billion dollars to him. Now I understand. How precious!)

On Sunday, the missionary Annette made a request. She asked everyone to raise their wallets to pray and receive God's provision for His people, financial blessings. I was holding the camera to film her and had no wallet. I only lifted my right hand and she prayed. I could never have guessed the importance of that moment in my life.

Monday, I went back to college with 10,000 MT (USD 167) to deposit. It was very little to pay, but something convinced me to go. I introduced myself to the same employee. He opened the computer, but after a few seconds I noticed he was surprised. I thought, "Wait, something went wrong. The situation must be ugly for me."

He asked, "Are you aware of this amount of 20,000 MT paid in your favor?" (Almost half the debt.) I did not know how to respond. It was an amazing fact. The employee thought it was a system error or some other mistake. He said, "Wait outside while I search for the deposit slip."

After 10 minutes, I went back in and there on the table was the deposit slip in my name. So, he updated the system. The remaining debt was

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19,200MT. But when he updated the system, things became even more crazy! There was another deposit in my favor, the exact value of the debt 19,200.00 MT without an extra or less a coin.

After a few minutes of tension, I smiled and said "If the money is there in my favor, I ask you to clear my whole debt." And without reaction, he did so. I was astonished at the phenomenon and left praising

God for His act of love in my life!

Note: Of the whole amount 39,200.00 MT I did not take out of my pocket one penny to pay off the debt.

—Isido Aniel Armando Bié, Maputo, Mozambique
(Note: Isido wrote this wonderful email testimony. His native language is Portuguese, English is his second language.)

Learning From My Students

Catching my breath I exhaled, "How beautiful!" It was my first glimpse of the Mozambique students in the primary school "assembly hall" beneath shady trees. Small boys seated in front wore Khaki shorts and crisp white shirts. Thirteen year olds stood at the back.

The time allotted to speak with them went quickly and I concluded, "God gifted you for special purpose." I glanced at the administrator. He signaled to me and added another twenty minutes! Enough time to teach them to pray for each other!

Inviting comments afterwards, I was surprised that students talked more about praying for someone else than about receiving prayer. Samuel, one of the oldest, spoke first. "I felt my faith coming up." He made an upward motion with his hand to demonstrate the physical sensation he experienced. The youngest ones felt

"braver", "stronger", "happy", "more confident", "peaceful", and "more loyal to my friend".

"How true," I thought as they named familiar feelings. They taught me about God's benefits we receive when we pray for others! Then Ed and I prayed for them privately and saw healings from many sports injuries. We prayed for freedom from nightmares and for those exposed to witchcraft or victims of witchcraft.

As we prepared to leave, the administrator said, "One girl told me, 'That lady said I have gifts. I want to know what they are!'" Amazed by student response, the faith-filled administrator continued, "We will be starting a Bible study in school! B4P is the springboard that has launched us!" Praying for them I felt happy, stronger, and more loyal to these children who taught me more about God's gracious ways. —Annette



April

4 Spiritual Secrets About Suicide event. Healing Prayer Teams 7pm Church on the Sound, Stony Brook

6-13 RaphaEl Medical Mission Guyana

27 Encouragement & Healing prayer St Aiden's Williston Park 9pm

May

5 B4P Yard Sale

20 King's Chapel, Southampton Healing Message and Prayer

B4P Foundation courses are underway in Floral Park, Wading River, and Southampton. Call for information.

Annette's Blog

www.annetteeckart.blogspot.com

Facebook Pages

Bridge for Peace
Bridge for Peace: Uganda Children's Villages



New Website—Event Details

www.bridgeforpeace.org/

TV times

Hauppauge, Riverhead, Woodbury: Tues 7a.m. Ch.20

Additional times:

Hauppauge: Wed 9:30am, Thur 12:30am

Riverhead: Wed 9:30am, 4:30pm

Woodbury: Wed. 3pm

MNN (NYC) Monday @ 3:30pm

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