

Precious friend,

I just want to write a quick note to tell you that with my team of dear brothers and sisters in the Lord, we arrived home from India on Thursday night, November 29th around Midnight. Of all the blessings in ministry the Lord has permitted in my many years of life, few if any have arisen to the wonders of our trip to India.

I think I'd like to give a thorough discussion of it in my January Newsletter which is due to be written towards the end of this month. But I want to give you the highlights, particularly those who prayed me there and who made the trip possible financially. How I wish you could have been with us! I tell you, I will never be the same. Let me try to give you a few highlights.

I must begin by telling you about answered prayer. While I was there the Lord healed my stomach! I ate curry at least twice each day. Not every meal was spicy, but most were. Here is a sample of the miracle foods I ate. (Don't ask me what it was – I just ate it!)



Mango nectar is available there for pennies. I drank it daily – and believe it was a real healing agent for me. One of many prayers answered.

Secondly, the weather was most moderate! It ranged from the low 50s to the low 70s. And while that was a mild challenge to sleep in since we had no heat in our hotel, a sleeping bag loaned to me by a friend served wonderfully. Unbeknownst to me, the greater challenge in the hotel would be sleeping on the bed. It was basically a twin-size board of wood set on a wooden frame. The “mattress” was one hard all woolen blanket covered by a single white sheet. That proved a challenge to sleep on, but again, the Lord so graciously provided. My redeemed self told my shocked body to “Sleep!” And sleep I did! And by God's grace, I was none the worse for it! The same with the “shower.” It was a shower hose simply dangling down toward the floor in the bathroom. After the hotel personnel jostled the live hanging wires on the little water heater, we got up early each morning, turned on the water heater, and had warm water to take our sponge baths. At least we were clean!



Thirdly, our ministry time with the YWAM House of Prayer was precious and so very mutually encouraging. One of the miracles of our time there was there our little Fort Wayne team really didn't know one another all that well. But the Lord just took 7 little lumps of clay and made a

beautiful united team who loved and shared, who prayed and laughed, and yes, sometimes cried together for 14 days. In our week with this team, they went from looking at us as we began teaching them the distinctive “harp and bowl model” of prayer that we use to actually doing it all by themselves by the last night! In addition to praying together lots, we gave them biblical foundations for night and day prayer, taught on the Bridal Paradigm in Scripture, and encouraged them heartily! In return, they picked up the values we presented so very quickly and applied them so well. We had such a lovely time in the Lord together.



We took our meals together, and our team shared in their outreach to the needy by visiting people in two different slums, and by going to one of the public hospitals, breaking up into teams of two and three, and spending about an hour going from bed to bed praying for the sick..... How deeply moved we were! Here’s a picture from one of the slums we visited (people there were all either Hindus or Muslims, but we visited them in their little one-room homes, shared their chai tea and cookies they, listened to their stories, then prayed for them.)

I was so impressed at how our Indian brothers and sisters reached out in friendship and prayer to begin to minister to these precious souls.

Besides ministering in two church settings on the two Sundays we were in Shillong, we all were given the desire of our heart in relation to finding the place where God came in revival presence in August of 2006. On our last Tuesday there, we found the little village (population of about 11,000 people) which was named Mairang. Interestingly enough, after seeing so much despair and suffering amid unspeakable lack – virtually everywhere we went, when we entered this town, there was an absolutely perceptible difference in the air. People were smiling, they seemed (if you will) strangely alive, and were all too happy to tell us where the church was (a Presbyterian church!)

After finding the church, someone contacted one of the precious elders, who immediately came and ended up gracing us with his time the whole afternoon. We were mesmerized at the stories of God's glory coming down upon the people of this little town, how the children were touched,



lives changed, and of the hunger that was stirred among thousands of people. His presence continues to linger there, and we were blessed more than anything else to be able to worship Him there and linger in that graced village. This is one of the photos I got of the little ones as school let out that day.

We were asked time over and again please to return, and to join the House of Prayer in Shillong in making a joint trip to Nagaland, the neighboring State we were asked to include in this first trip. In retrospect, I don't believe we could have physically done it this first trip, but we can certainly do so in a follow-up mission as we would plan more time to go.

Along with all of this somewhat serious news, there were some hilarious things that happened, and I'll be sure to include them in my January Newsletter. But please know that your prayers

and your support, your encouragement simply worked miracles half a world away from wherever you live as you read this!

I still feel at a loss to wrap words around the amount of grace we all experienced on this trip. There were times when I actually felt the prayer support! Oh my goodness, what a joy!

Now please continue to pray for India. Pray for Shillong. Pray for the All Nations House of Prayer there as this little handful of people accept the Lord's challenge to "stand on the wall (of prayer) and intercede for (His) people."

And would you pray about helping me get back there? I have no doubt in my mind that this is God's will. I believe we all knew it before we left there.

There is such a sense of urgency in my spirit even as I write this.

A million thanks to you for all. More to come!

My love and gratitude,

robin lee