



"Give thanks to the LORD, call on His name; make known among the nations what He has done, and proclaim that His name is exalted. Sing to the Lord, for He has done glorious things; let this be known in all the world." Isaiah 12:4-5

GLOBAL FISH FINDERS

GLOBALLY HIS

Beloved Friends and Family,

JUNE 2021

Our national flag flies in honor from our front porch. It is easily seen from the main road and by our neighbors coming and going, hopefully it reminds people of the significance of today, Memorial Day. How grateful Shirley and I are of our fellow men and women who have served in our nation's military for the defense of our nation. Personally we have no family members that died serving. My Dad served in WW2, Korea, and Vietnam. Two guys that grew up with Shirley died in Vietnam. One great loss for me was when my comrades in arms lost their lives while actively serving. I was stationed on Guam at the time and assigned to VQ-3, a special outfit that were flying C-130s. The "Herc" is a gutsy old bird that has found service in many configurations. Ours was crammed full of communications equipment and that's all I'll say about that. We carried a crew of usually 15 to 17 guys, as I remember. One morning the Ops boss, operations officer, caught me in the passage way and asked me if I wanted to fly with my old crew again. I had recently been selected to be a part of a new crew for a new C-130 that the squadron had received. I had just returned from a deployment and reminded him of that and said if someone else wanted to go, I'd pass. The Ops boss said, "Okay, was just offering." I didn't think any more about it until about a week later. The crew was at the end of their deployment and had taken off out of Hawaii which meant it needed to stop and gas up somewhere on the way back home. They did and took off. Something went horribly wrong. The plane was on fire shortly after wheels up and crashed and burned in the sea. No one survived. I could have been on that flight, but I wasn't. Another Chief by the name of Aubrey took my place. I live with the knowledge that I know of 2 men who have died in my place, a good friend and fellow Radioman who had said yes, when I had said no and Jesus Christ who said yes to His Father and died for my sins. I'm so glad neither said no for me. Praise Jesus our Savior. Thank you Aubrey, good friend and "shipmate". I'm sure many of you have precious memories of those you have loved and have lost. May Father comfort you, dear ones. Feel free to share with us if you like. Our freedoms are never free. The suicide rate for military members is high, averaging 20 per day, they too, are war casualties. Please pray for our military men and women and their families. A British lady, part of our fellowship in Turkey, that had lived in France told us that liberation came to the villages of France on different dates. We usually just remember when Paris was liberated. The village grandfathers had begun the tradition of walking with their sons as part of their individual village Liberation Day celebration to the cemeteries where the foreign fallen were buried. They chose to remember and honor those that sacrificed their lives for them. As time passed another generation of fathers taught their sons about the days of war, sacrifice and liberation and tended the graves of the foreigners who died to liberate them. It continues.

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Did you gather with others for our National Day of Prayer on the first Thursday of May? This year was the first time in 70 years that this day was not celebrated at our Capitol and the National Day of Prayer Proclamation issued from the White House didn't mention God or Jesus. Continue to pray for our Nation. Wendell and Jan came over for dinner and we prayed for our country together. We were pleased with the report from Thomasville, GA. People gathered together to worship and pray and intercede for our country and at the amphitheater in town.



Our neighbors' precious little grand-daughter, Kayden, was born the end of April. Her parents were given the heart breaking news a few months before her birth that she would have multiple physical problems and they were advised to abort her. Her parents refused to do so. They chose life. They wanted to honor God and their daughter and received her as God's gift to them. She was only 1 month old when, a few days ago, her heart stopped beating. She was home and in loving arms of her parents as she went to Heaven. Please pray for the family.

This month we are looking forward to visitors coming! Yeah!! We are excited that Pastor Jerry and Jan Ireland, precious friends, are coming for a few days during their vacation. Jerry is one of the pastors at Charity Chapel in Pensacola. They came to see us while we were ministering on Andros Island, Bahamas. I think that was Jan's first time out of the States and a bit of a stretch for her, but she grew in her faith as a result and it was fun to watch her gain confidence in some new areas of her life. Ask her sometime about the beautiful people she met and ask about conch and watch her become animated when she describes her unforgettable experience. At the end of the month, Shirley's nephew, Nate, and his lovely wife Anita and their 3 children ages 10 -14 will be stopping by to see us as part of their vacation. It has been over 10 years since we have seen them. That is way too long!!!

We love you and thank God for you and for your partnership with us in God's good work. Your prayer commitment and encouraging notes and emails mean so much and your gifts of support humble our hearts as you continue to answer Father's prompting to come alongside of us in this selfless way. May Father bless you all and encourage you in your faith as you serve Him in your loving obedience.

Michael and Shirley