

A letter from Director,
Angie Spackman

Dearest Friends,

I know this letter is very long and more wordy than usual, but please take time to read it.

So much has happened since our last newsletter I hardly know where to begin. The arrival of FIVE *new little siblings* at Adullam House, as always, sent us into a spin of hunting down shoes, clothing, school supplies and documentation. The latter makes it possible to get much needed doctor and dentist visits, which are usually long overdue. A new little four-year-old, affectionately called "Chunky", due to his size 8 trousers which have to be cut off at about knee length and re-hemmed, has brought a lot of fun to the house. His comical little face and hilarious announcements that, "I don't eat *that* food," when he sees vegetables, combined with his gummy smile and one lonely, silver tooth at the front, has endeared him to everyone. His twelve-year-old brother cares for him like a mommy, without a single complaint. Marshall has carried that responsibility too long. He is enjoying someone else taking over. *They are all going flourish here. We have already lost our hearts to them.*

At the beginning of this year, the Lord gave Pete Spackman a promise that this year we would "eat the fat of the land". (Genesis 45:18) He knew that we were entering a special season, and it has been exactly that. It has been a time of "*stretching*". That's the only way I can describe it. My spirit agrees with Pete's - God is doing something new. *We have been aware of God enlarging our vision for the future of this great work of Adullam House; **a work that protects and provides for His amazing children.***

For the last two years I have been on the board of a ministry which protects children in Eastern Europe who are at risk of sex trafficking. They presently care for about fifty boys and girls who, without their help, would be on the streets. I have mentioned little of this to our partners, as we have sought the mind of God as to how we should be involved. More recently, we received a call to help over 100 orphans in Kenya who are living in dire, unimaginable poverty and need someone to care. The minister who called us said, "**I couldn't think of anyone more equipped to meet this need than Adullam House**". *How can we say no? How can we, like the disciples with the hungry crowd of 5,000, ask the Lord to send them away? The need was too big...too many to feed. (Mark 6:36) We have learned however, that God is not overwhelmed by our needs. He continues to have compassion for the masses. Jesus can still do much with our puny resources. As we eke out the small provision that we already have, somehow God turns it into an abundance.*

And so it was, that last week, we visited the orphanage in Kenya. *What we encountered there will stay with us forever.* We saw not only the children in that one orphanage, but literally thousands orphaned by AIDS. We were approached over and over by community chiefs and officials **who begged us to take the cry for help back to our people.** They asked this on behalf of children living in deplorable conditions; abandoned children lost in the poverty of the community around them.

One beautiful little girl in particular, who we later learned was called Queenter, had a large tumor-like growth on her face, as large as a grapefruit. She said it had been there since 2nd grade. *She is now thirteen, and No one has so much as taken her to a doctor. She is the same age as some of my grandchildren. Imagine if one of your children suffered like this and it went unnoticed. Well, Adullam House noticed. We be taken for an Initial doctor's visit. We plan to get this little girl all the help she needs. We were told that another child with a similar growth had already died, before they could get help for her. We pray earnestly that help didn't come too late for Queenter.*



I don't know exactly how God will lead us in all of this. I only know, as we stood around that little girl and prayed last week, that it would have been hypocrisy not to put our money where our mouth was. I also know that as Christians, "the salt of the earth", we cannot turn our back on the "least of these". The Bible tells us that "the poor heard him gladly". *What a privilege to bring the love of Jesus to these little ones.* I will gladly spend the rest of my life and energies bringing the Good News to whatever children the Lord places in our hands. We have helped hundreds of little lives through the work of Adullam House. *God help us to make that thousands!*

Over the last few days I have been reminded of the old song, "Little is much when God is in it." By the time this letter is printed and folded and in the mail, we should have an idea of what it will cost to help Queenter. Time is of the essence for her. Jesus asked the disciples, "How much do we have?" They told Him, a few loaves and fishes. **Someone gave that food. Someone who didn't have much to give.** Someone stood up and offered their lunch for that miracle to take place. *Jesus didn't make the miracle out of thin air.* He used what someone had and distributed it to the needy. Please *prayerfully consider helping us to help others, as we stretch our resources.* See these little ones as Jesus saw them with the same hands-on-compassion – "compassion" that demands a response. Let's make a miracle happen!

If you only have a few loaves and couple of fishes it will be enough. Adullam House has been built on loaves and fishes...the sacrificial giving of those who care.

For the Children and Because of Calvary,

Angie Spackman



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