

February 2012

Dear Pastor Hamilton:

It is with thankful hearts that we write this letter. God has indeed been good to us. He has been so faithful to meet our needs and watch over us. He has also provided us with faithful prayer warriors and we thank Him for you.

We have a special prayer request and ask that you pray with us for the Lord's will. We were told January 25th by the company that we teach for (and that provides our visas) that they are only going to be able to keep one foreign English teacher. So when our visas expire (May 2, 2012) only one person will be given a new visa. Brother Gary, of course, had first option, but he has chosen to pursue another type of visa that he has already begun preparing. We suggested that they keep Phyllis since she has the teaching degree and that I apply for a visa as her spouse. Lord willing, we will know the result in three to four weeks. Regardless, I will be without a visa the 2nd of May, and therefore, will be returning to the States in April for three months to apply for a new visa. This was not our plan; we had hoped to be able to stay for two years before returning. But we know the Lord is in control of all of this and Philippians 4:19 is still true. *"But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus."*

Please continue to pray for Brother Tom Hastings, our dear missionary friend in Germany. (They have been serving the Lord in Germany 40 years!) He has had serious complications from the colon surgery and is still in ICU. He needs the Lord's healing in what the doctors cannot do. Pray for him and his dear wife, Sandy.

Phyllis and the ladies are diligently working on the annual ladies' conference which will be held at our church in March. We are thankful for your prayers for this and the financial gifts that have been given to make it possible.

Winter is here in all its "glory" (or should we say "furry"). These temperatures are hard on my old Ford – which in turn makes it hard on me at times. But, I had an interesting incident this week. I decided to pull into a gas station to fill up, even though I didn't really need the gas and don't usually go to that station. As soon as I pulled into the station (off of a 4-lane highway right before crossing the bridge), I lost the clutch. I'm so thankful God prompted me to stop there so that I didn't have a serious problem on the road.

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever. Psalm 30:12

Sewing the Savior in Siberia,

Jim & Phyllis Brackeen

The "Frozen Chosen"

II Cor. 4:5