

## One Missionary Kid at a Time,

### Touching the World

By

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We often applaud and highlight the work of missionaries who have left all, to proclaim all of God's Word, to the entire world. They do not travel to far-flung regions of the world unaccompanied. They, in many cases, take a special group with them—an extraordinary part of our team—the missionary kids. Missionary parents do not work alone. Missionary kids, in many areas, are an active part of the missionary's ministry.

Cylinda Nickel, the Office Manager/Assistant Coordinator of the MK Ministries states her vision as "touching the world, one missionary kid at a time." Cylinda, and others on the team, are doing an awesome job doing that. In this article, I would like to turn this vision around and concentrate on "one missionary kid at a time, touching the world." I bring to light just two or three writings from a sampling of our host of missionary kids.

**Hannah Benson, MK to Togo:** We went to the National Conference in Benin last weekend. WOW! There were between 1,200 to 1,500 in attendance and 186 received the Holy Ghost! It was absolutely amazing! I was in awe! One little girl came up to me when we were leaving one of the services and she gave me a hug and told me "bye." The kids had the biggest smiles and the cutest faces...There was just something about them. I fell in love with those kids. Their laughs...their eyes....their smiles...everything! They were hungry. Sometimes you know a passion is there, but, it has been dormant for a while.....and then, it awakens...WOW! There is something just amazing that happens! Lord, give me the ability to be able to teach them and help reach their souls!

We have a Bible study for the various missionaries here where Jaydie (our AIMer) and I teach a class on Thursday nights. When we went to Kara to babysit, one of the girls from our class received the Holy Ghost! We were so excited. Great things are happening here in Togo. Great things are happening everywhere!

**Alexia Smith, MK to Guyana:** We had a revival service! It was awesome! Bro. Dawson, the first missionary ever to Guyana, South America preached. Most of the people present were saints. During the altar service I knelt praying. When I got up, I saw this girl who has been in church almost her whole life and has had a few rocky roads touched tremendously. She was balling and speaking in tongues for probably the first time in awhile. I prayed with her.

**Amanda Guidry, MK to Spain:** My burden...has stolen my heart; I have found myself lost in thought and confusion. I have been in missions my whole life and have a heart of a missionary. God gave me a burden...and I just cannot stop thinking about it and asking, "Why this country and why me of all people?" God saw a reason for keeping me alive at birth; maybe my greater purpose is to follow Him and serve Him in that country. I stand in awe of Him and the things He has done in my life, what He is doing, and what He will do. Missions is all I have ever known and so many places capture me and bring tears to my eyes at what great things God is doing.

**Nathan Guinn, MK to Mexico:** When I came to Gateway, the last thing on my mind was missions. After living on the field for twelve years, I was more than ready to try and adjust to living in another foreign country: the United States. But, I've discovered over time that when God puts a call on your life, there is no way escaping it. It was during the time that I served in the Spanish work at The Sanctuary that God began dealing with me heavily. I started to feel this burden on my heart...Every time I went to church, I would have this ache in my soul, like I had I just lost a loved one. It was Missions Conference at Gateway when my life did a complete turnaround. Scotty Slaydon preached a message about answering the cry. I went to the altar as soon as he was done and when I came to, I was up against the wall in a ball of tears and snot. And after crying out to God for what seemed like an hour, I heard Him speak. I was in awe because I heard all the stories of people having God talk to them and now, it was happening to me. "You're going to go back to where it all started," He said. I couldn't believe my ears. I had run so far only to find that the place where I was supposed to go was right where I had begun.

I encourage you to pray for our missionary kids, highlight them as the heroes they are when their families visit your church, and visit our web site to see more of what is happening in the world of our missionary kids: <http://upwithmks.com>. One missionary kid at a time, truly touching our world!