



# Kingdom Wok Ministries Int.

## October 2016 Newsletter

We all have crosses to bear in life: they are heavy, they have slivers that dig deep into and under our skin, they drag slowly revealing every step, bump, rock and dip, and they bring us to the brink of desperation. There are times when we want and need a breather from them, even if the reprieve is short. There are times when we get seeming “vacations” from them, so that when we carry them again we can do so with renewed strength, fortitude, and courage. The crosses are with us to stay, but the GOOD NEWS is that we don’t have to bear them alone. Christ has promised to walk beside us all the way, and during the times when we can no longer go on, He carries us...and our cross.



I live on that, knowing that in my weakness and burdens, He carries me.

We have five children: four living and one already with the Lord. God blessed us with them in the 70’s and 80’s. The four are all adults now, and they each live their lives, seeking their dreams. They all know that Christ is The Way, The Truth, and The Life, so it is easy for me to leave them in the hands of God. I am proud of my children, and I love having them as adult friends. They all live fairly near to us and we get to see them fairly often. Three of our children are married, each to a wonderful spouse. Our oldest son, Zakary, is single and lives in Bend. He is mentally ill, and has been---by far---the biggest cross that the Lord has give me to bear.

When Zak was young he was as normal as you and me. He was polite---still is---caring of others, knew and obeyed the

guidelines that God gave us in the scripture, and loved just being a kid that played outside with friends. At the age of 13 his Schizophrenia kicked in, and he became a totally different person. He quit school after the 8<sup>th</sup> grade. The end result was that he broke many laws, spent time in Juvenile Detention, and after turning 18, broke more laws and spent time in different mental institutes, jails, and finally in the Oregon state prison. He is now 39 years old, so his time from ages 13-39---26 years---he has had a very troubled life.

We never gave up on Zak. There were times when we wanted to, but God would not let us quit on him. Often he was mean and awful to our other children; we did all we could to prevent his meanness, but we just could not be around him 24-7. In all honesty, it was a relief to us when he was either living out on his own, or when he was incarcerated. It gave our family time to rest and heal. We could all take a deep breath and get ready for what was next. As tough as that cross was for each of us to bear, I thank God for keeping it on our shoulders, and for letting us move forward one step at a time, even though some steps were excruciatingly painful and heartbreaking.

NOW! Well, if you will permit me, I will give you one example to show how the Lord is working in Zak’s life. Perfect? No, but which of us is? It used to be when Zak would call me the conversation always went sour because I would disagree with something illegal that Zak wanted to do. He would yell, cuss, swear, and end the conversation with “F U Dad” and hang up the phone. Now, when we talk, no matter how long or short the conversation, no matter if we are in complete agreement or not, when our conversation is over Zak always ends his part of the conversation with: “I love you Dad.” And THAT is why the Lord never let us give up on Zak. For all Zak has put himself through, for all he might yet go through, Zak knows that we love him and will not quit loving him due to his circumstances.

(continued on page 2)

Don't misunderstand here: I was far from perfect in my reactions to Zakary over the years and through his many trials. I fell short many times in many ways. In spite of my imperfections, my poor decisions, my times of being part of the problem instead of the solution, in spite of who I am as a weak and fallible person, God would no let my love for Zak falter: ever. Instead, the Lord taught me the true meaning and power of prayer.

Sound familiar at all? If you knew Pam and I during the time of raising our children you know what I have just written is very true. But that is not what I mean. Sound familiar? Is this not the same story of what Christ has done for each one of us? Are we not wayward according to His perfection? Have we not each gone our own way and left Him out of the picture of our lives only to make a mess of things? Has He not carried His cross for each of us? Did He not receive slivers because of my sin? Did He not carry the cross to the very end, only to win victory at Golgotha? God forgive me, for I have sinned? Lord forgive me for I have pulled away from You? Holy Spirit forgive me, for you are the Comforter of my life and I have chosen elsewhere?



Looking forward to 2017, the KMI Board has directed us to move forward with the build-out at the school complex in K & K, Uganda. We are still on a 2020 finish target date, and look forward to seeing how the Lord will fund the venture until it is finished.

If you are one of those who say, "I would like to help but I am not certain how or where to start," then I have some good news for you! Please consider sponsoring a child. The cost is \$35 per month. Try sponsoring for one year. If you like it continue on; if you don't like being a sponsor, let us know and we will help you discontinue your sponsorship. Let us know with a call or an email. The sponsorship money supports the K & K School, so that ALL the children in that nearby villages can go to school.

PHONE CHANGE!!! KMI has dropped the land line that we have used since we started in 2011. No longer will the 541-548-6949 number be valid. If you need to get hold of us do so by phone, email, or U.S., mail at the contacts listed below.

Phone: 541-350-7813

Email: [dwainclundy@yahoo.com](mailto:dwainclundy@yahoo.com)

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As always, thanks for your prayers, love, and support.

Serving Him,

D.C.