



*35 years and still going because of you!*



The Walkers have suffered a great loss. A couple of years back a sweet lady gave us a Pomeranian that we could train to take Dixie's place (at that time Dixie was having some health problems). Daisy was a sweet dog and was used to riding on Champ while we were out visiting. I never really was able to put any behaviors on her because she was not going to be the type of dog that would do them. But it did help her to be able to ride Champ, so Dixie didn't have to. Anyway, we took Daisy to the vet in December, again in January and then again in February. Finally, the night before a big day in Florida, I took her to an all-night vet clinic. She was so sick the doctor recommended putting her out of her misery. That was a hard day. Right now I am praying about finding another dog to at least ride Champ for Dixie. Pray with me that I will be able to find just the right one.

When we are at a church for a big day, I carry flyers and literally pass one to everyone that I meet. I went to purchase supplies for Champ at a farm supply. While there I gave a flyer to the cashier, she was very interested and came that next day and even brought a friend. At that same church I had talked to the church neighbors about allowing the horses to eat their overgrown grass. They readily agreed and much to my surprise came to church for the first time. The preacher had asked them to come many times. I am thrilled that God is using the animals to pull folks into church. That church had a record day of over 250 and 24 saved. You are enabling me to be able to reach these people for Christ and I am grateful.



We are willing to do literally anything to help a church get a crowd for their big day. When I was told that the small town of Bartow, Florida was having an informal St. Patrick's Day parade. I found out where the parade was collecting and went to that area with the idea in mind of joining to be able to pass out flyers about the big day. The head of the parade actually approached me and asked me to join so little Josie rode the Champ with Dixie in the parade. We got a lot of attention and oohs and aahs. At the end someone told me to hang around. Much to my surprise we were presented with this trophy because we won as the most creative attraction for the parade. More importantly, I saw numbers of folks that attended the big day on Saturday because of seeing us in the parade.



We are pleased to announce that we saw **123 souls** saved in these past two months. Loretta and I are thrilled to help the folks in the Southeast have big days during the months of February and March.

*14355 South 1325 Road, Stockton, MO 65785 219.629.0641*





*35 years and still going because of you!*

## *Remember when...*



In 1990, Loretta and I with our two oldest children moved to a Christian Camp in West Virginia where we did the camp in the summer and traveled in evangelism in the off season. Really, we were there most of the time working on the camp where I built many buildings included a motel and beautiful tabernacle on the property. We gave our all until 1999, when we left the camp and went into full-time evangelism.

This is a picture of our second rig which we got after getting into full-time evangelism. It was a bunkhouse which was so much bigger than our first rig, which was a 20' foot Prowler that had the kids sleeping in a pull-down bunk over our bed that was converted

to a dining table during the day. Those were humble beginnings but good memories. I remember one story in that first rig where we were going to Missouri for a winter tour being pulled by a Chevy Suburban. I got in the trailer and worked on the furnace as Loretta drove so the family would have heat when we got to the church. Also, on that tour the Suburban blew its heads two times. When I finally got home, it stopped right inside the camp gate and sat there most of the summer. A man whom we had known called me and had heard about our vehicle problems and offered to fix it if I would bring it to Minnesota that next week. We had camp off so I drove there where I was shocked to receive a black dually truck that is what pulled our bunkhouse trailer pictured here.



Those are sweet memories of how God provided for us to be on the road. Of course, during those first few years we had very little support. Our first church to take us on was Gospel Baptist in Torch, Ohio and the next one was Grace Baptist in Delaware, Ohio, who still support us to this day! Those first two churches were our lifeline during the early years. Loretta can remember stories especially about needing money for groceries and insurance where God miraculously provided. Those first years were growing years for Loretta and I. We had to learn how to pray for everything and rely on God's provision instead of having a salary.