



## PRAYER: For Unreached People Groups

NEPALESE  
REFUGEES

April 30, 2009

### Kindness Not to Be Forgotten

A story of ministry by Margie Randall,  
UBA Prayer Ministry Coordinator and Missionary to the City

A. is a new arrival from the Nepalese refugee camps. He is one of the fortunate ones who speaks English well and even taught English in Nepal. As we talked this past week about life in the camp, he shared about receiving food from the UN every day. I asked "was it enough" and he said "if you were very old or very young, but not if you were an active person". He said many went hungry day after day. I thanked God that I have never experienced hunger in my life.

He asked me 3 different times on different days to take him to church, which is somewhat unusual for a Hindu family. I thought it must be God at work, so I persisted even though twice he was not at home when I arrived. This Sunday, however, he was there waiting for me. I took him on a "tour" of the city to get to church and showed him some important bus routes. His family (mom and dad) did not go with us because they were visiting relatives. As we were driving along, he mentioned that his host agency had given the family \$25 on April 5th, but the food stamps had not come and they were almost out of food. They were having to beg for food stamps from another family. My heart was stirred with compassion because this is an all too familiar story.

After church, I took him shopping. He bowed his head at HEB and said "I feel shame" several times. He was almost in tears. I reassured him as best I could that the money was given to help him, and then I said, "let's get some food for the other family that just arrived, and the new family arriving today". I said, "I need your help to know what to buy". He seemed a little more willing then. We spent only \$78 for food for three families (no meat since they are Hindu). What a bargain!

We walked out to the parking lot and I said good bye. I told him I could not go to his apartment because I had another commitment in Katy (keyboard lessons for a Bhutanese church leader) but my friend would take him home and pray with his family. I turned to walk away and my friend (who speaks Hindi) called to me and said "he wants to thank you". I walked back and shook his hand and was totally unprepared for what he said. With tears in his eyes, he said "I will not forget your kindness until my last breath". I was so choked up, I did not know what to say. Sometimes, I am thanked, but often not. Certainly, the depth of his gratitude was overwhelming today. Thank you, Jesus, for those who give and those who pray, and for giving me this moment in time to be used by you. I am grateful for all of you today and grateful for all the times you wrestle in prayer for me.

As I visited one of the apartment complexes where someone had broken into a Bhutanese apartment last night, and a man had been killed this morning during either a drug related or gang related incident, an African American man stopped me and asked how to get a voucher to go to church. I told him I did not have one of those, but that I would come and talk to him. We have a meeting in the morning. God is so good to give us opportunities and use earthen vessels for His glory if we just "show up"

*If your church would like to become involved in ministry to international refugees,  
please contact Sally Hinzie at 713.957.2000.*

*The UBA Prayer Room is open from 7:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. Mondays through Thursdays and from 7:30 a.m. to Noon on Fridays. Please call Sharon at 713.957.2000 if you want to schedule a time for prayer.*

Thank you for praying!

Margie Randall, UBA Prayer Coordinator

To be added to Margie's monthly Prayer E-mail for unreached people groups, please contact her at [margie.randall@gmail.com](mailto:margie.randall@gmail.com)

