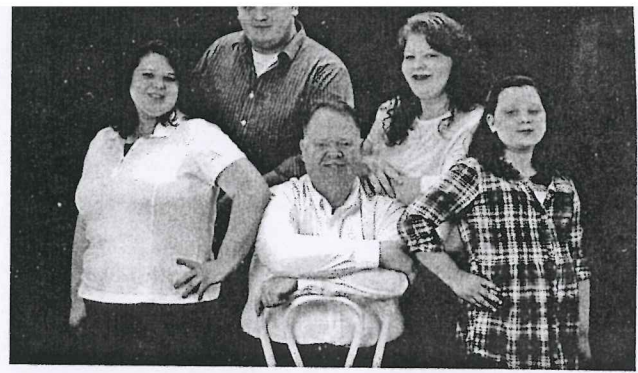


# THE BAUSELLS

MISSIONARIES TO  
**the  
Sioux Nation**



Re 21:4 "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow..."

Dear Pastor and Co-laborers,

April - May 2012

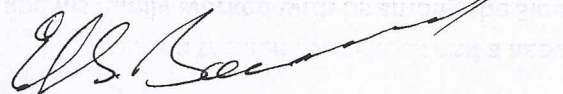
The enemy has dealt us a heavy blow. Missionary Doug Todd was called home to heaven this past week. He was forty-eight years old, but had been suffering from a sore in his foot for a few months. He had surgery on it a few weeks ago. Then a wire from the surgery poked outside his foot. He had another surgery to correct that. Then at a Mission's Conference in Florida he developed blood poisoning in the foot, which put him in the hospital, on a respirator, and in an induced coma. While still in the coma his foot developed gangrene and had to be amputated. The following day, April the fourth, God called him home.

It was a tremendous shock and a heavy blow. In the four years that Bro. Doug, an enrolled Cherokee, and his family worked with us among the Sioux, they accomplished a great deal. They built a good relationship with the people of the Crow Creek Tribe, had a good number attending the Church, had placed four radio stations on the reservations, and had a vision of reaching our Indian people to reach the world. The enemy has opened a great hole in our ranks. But, God is on the throne, and He is our victory. We are praying and trusting God to continue to comfort the family, us, and his dear people. Pray for them and us.

Allisa was born again in our visitation today. She is a young single mother, who is sister to the young man that we featured in our last letter. Her dad, brother, and two children were there. As I visited with them she said she had asked people what it meant to be saved, and that she wanted to be saved. After she had professed Christ, I explained baptism. She, her dad, and brother all said they wanted to be baptized. Taylor, a Christian, asked if I could help with groceries, because they had nothing to eat. So, I went and bought a few things. At the store a lady hearing me talk about the Easter dinner and celebration with the Indians asked if she could give me some food. In her pickup she had three boxes of food, that she could no longer eat because of a restrictive diet the Doctor had put her on. I rejoiced at being God's funnel. She rejoiced at being able to give food to a family that had none. The man and his family rejoiced at God's supply. It is a joy to serve the Lord and see Him feed people both physically and spiritually.

God is good all the time. All the time God is good. May God continue to bless and prosper you and yours. "For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love..." Hebrews 6:10. We love and appreciate you!

Yours in Jesus' Harvest,

  
Ed L. Bausell

Rec'd Jan. 75.<sup>00</sup>  
Feb. 75.<sup>00</sup>  
March 75.<sup>00</sup>

Thank you  
We appreciate you.