



MAY 01 2012

May 1, 2012

My friends,

No one was allowed in because they might not get out alive. The Israeli border had been sealed. Lebanon was too dangerous for civilians to enter—even the narrow security zone patrolled by Free Lebanese and Israeli forces.

God did a miracle and I was able to cross over some 20 years ago. One incredible Lebanese Christian, Francis Rizk, was my constant companion in this land where terrorist killings still occurred. That's when I lost my heart witnessing and doing good to Christians as well as Muslims who only wanted to be free.

One other American was also in Lebanon at the same time. He lived there—loving and raising orphans who had seen so much hell in their young lives. I was helping my brothers clear a field only five miles from the orphanage. That's when the terrorists murdered the daddy of the orphanage, Bill Robinson.

When news was first flashed, it was that a missionary, born in Chicago and a former marine, had been assassinated. My wife Norma thought it was me before the facts became clear. Instead, it was Bill Robinson, a gentle soul who valued Lebanese children more than his own life.

I can't pray for Israel and not pray for Lebanon. The two are linked in prophecy and in my heart. That's why I'm checking out old contacts to see if we can offer new help for Lebanese believers as well as Israelis.

Please pray for both countries. I'm thankful that our internet school of discipleship can reach all parts of the world (we now are moving toward 60,000 students). And if the Lord opens the door again for me to enter Lebanon, I shall do it in a heartbeat.

Shalom continues to reach out across the States and across the globe. Will you continue to reach out to us through your prayers and material help? The team and I shall be so grateful.

Labor for Him is never lost,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Frank". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

Frank Eiklor