



# Dr. Anne Livingston

UNIT 1079—NTBF, 3170 Airmans Drive, Ft. Pierce, FL 34946  
June, 2014



HAITI

*“And thou shalt remember all the way which the LORD thy God led thee...” (Deuteronomy 8:2)*

Thirty years ago this month, I was appointed to missionary service in Haiti. Last October, I was at the church where that happened, and those of us who were there then remembered the near disaster of my first slide presentation (remember the tilt-up slide carousels?) and laughed. We also rejoiced in 30 years of ministry together.

Recently, I was standing in front of Maranatha Baptist Church. It was night, and I could see the houses along the road thanks to the street lights that were put up when public power was installed last year. Thirty years ago, on my survey trip, we ran out of gas about a mile up the road and had to walk back to town. There were no houses and no lights then, and it was a bit tricky crossing the nearby stream by the weak light of the only flashlight we had. Things sure have changed! Now we would make a cell phone call and have someone bring gas by moto-taxi.

Governments were not long lived when I first arrived. There were nine government changes in the first three years I was here! Elected presidents have not always brought stability. I particularly remember 2004, when there were many protests and the real possibility of a revolution. It was interesting to see how God definitely answered prayers for guidance. Those of us who felt led to stay were comfortable, and those who were led to go could not get out of the country fast enough. We were able to rejoice for each other and the assurance we had in our Lord's leading.

It has been a privilege to minister to children in junior church. There was the special day years ago when Pastor Thelamour's oldest daughter came to me, hand in hand with a friend. When I asked what they wanted, they said, “You told us to come to you after children's church if we want to be saved.” Others, who are now grown up, are still living for Christ.

College and grad students have been blessings. They learned Creole, saw patients and helped the clinic staff, made friends, learned medical techniques and grew spiritually. I remember the Bible clubs we held in the dirt-floor church in Logalite. We were within calling distance of a local *bokor* (witch doctor)—and ministered to his children. Those students are now nurses and doctors, serving in local churches, the mission field and the military.

There have been many opportunities to serve our Lord through the proclamation of His Gospel, and to serve others with medical care. We saw more than 13,000 patients at the Gospel Baptist Clinic and nearly 4000 patients (so far) at the Grace Baptist Clinic. The actual number of patients is probably higher, since we recycle chart numbers. I remember the first clinic, which was held in a storage building. A man who had been a trial to the area because of his voodoo activities was saved that day. He grew in faith until his death a few years later.

Five years ago, it became necessary to leave the Gospel Baptist Clinic location. That was a very difficult time, but I learned that God is good, always, and I can trust Him. That assurance stayed with me as my staff and I started over with the Grace Baptist Clinic. This year makes 25 years of clinic ministry, and we were hoping to celebrate at the new location, but the building is not done yet. The work crew is eager to continue, and they are sure they can finish the new building by the end of July. However, we need \$40,000 to do everything (roof, wall coatings, doors and grill work, plumbing and most electrical). We are praying and watching for how God will direct and provide. But we will celebrate somewhere, rejoicing at the memory of God's goodness.

Many people have made the clinic ministry possible over the years. My support comes from faithful churches and individuals. Some have given large gifts, others very small gifts, but all with the same generous heart for God's service. I am grateful for those who pray and send notes of encouragement. I remember those who gave up vacation time to come help with construction and the teams (love those cooks!). I am grateful to our Father for each person who has made my years of service possible.

It is God Himself Who is behind all these memories. He has provided for all my needs and much more. He has been faithful in times of trouble. He has given joy and peace and opportunities for service. He is my Savior, Who daily forgives my sin and cleanses and then encourages me to share the good news that He will do the same for whoever comes to Him in faith. And He has declared that, in spite of faulty and feeble service, He is, “able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy.” (Jude 24)

Thank you for remembering with me. *Dr. Anne*

*“For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God.” (Ephesians 2:8)*  
Baptist World Mission, PO Box 2149, Decatur AL 35602-2149; [www.baptistworldmission.org](http://www.baptistworldmission.org)