

To open their eyes, to turn them from darkness to light ... that they may receive forgiveness of sins... Acts 26:18

* Seasons of Life

Sept. - Dec. 2019

Life constantly changes, yet it repeats itself. King Solomon talked of these concepts in his writings. These last 4 months we have experienced many changes, and yet it is nothing new. Everyone experiences the changes of life. After we returned to Estonia in June, Keith's dad started to lose his speaking ability so scheduled a doctor appointment for September. At around the same time, Phillip (17) was enrolled in an online school. To complete one day's work, he would have to be on his computer for 6 to 8 hours a day. His friends had moved away, so his free time was spent on the computer as well. We were concerned, as this was not good situation for him and he was becoming apathetic and depressed. We prayed and felt the best option for him was to transfer back to the USA for his junior and senior year of high school. Considering Keith's parents needing to move to assisted living and Phillip needing to transfer to the USA, we scheduled our trip to the US from the end of September until June 2nd.

God knew from the start all that would transpire in our lives. At the end of September my dad, Chester, was diagnosed with an aggressive brain tumor with 6 months to live. We moved Chester and his wife, Janet (Keith's mom), into assisted living in October where he could be cared for as we visited churches. Then on November 12, 2019 Keith's brother Bryan died from a fall

while hanging Christmas lights. We were all shocked at the loss and quickly headed to Illinois to help my sister in law and nephews. He was a pastor, a contractor, and well known in his community. I helped with his church, visiting the people and filled in where I could. The hardest, yet most blessed thing, was

preaching his funeral. I didn't think I could, but many were





praving and God gave me grace to honor my brother. Most importantly, I was given the opportunity to point people to

Christ as he would have wanted. Then on Dec. 7th while we were in New Jersey, my dad fell and went to the hospital. His tumor had grown and hospice was recommended. So, we moved my mom and dad back to their house and we will be caring for him at home, with the help of hospice, for his last days. I have to say, I never knew the pain life could give but at the same time God has given us grace and strength. Please be in prayer that through all this God would be glorified and that we would be strengthened in Christ.

PLEASE PRAY!!!!

1. Phillip as he transfers to the USA to finish high school 2. My brother Bryans wife and kids as they deal with this death

- 3. Strength and wisdom as I care for my dad in hospice
 - 4. God's guidance and power in our ministry

For lost Russian souls,

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