



Dear Pastor and Co-laborers,

March 2018

I will try and make this as brief as I am known for my story telling. As many of you know we asked for prayer because of problems with my heart that started over six weeks ago. I had fallen asleep on the sofa when around midnight fear woke me up. So I woke myself up. The crazy thing is that I have been near death in the past and I just joked about it with no fear in my heart. This time was different, my first fear was for my wife Florence, what would she do without me. I found it hard to breath and decided to go to bed and sleep it off. But as I laid down fear once again came over telling me I was going to die tonight. As I stood up I became dizzy and then realized something was really wrong I need to go to the hospital. I was in intensive care for four days here in Almeria and nine days in a hospital in Madrid to run tests that they could not do here. The doctors said a virus had attacked my heart and debilitated it so that it was functioning at 50% of what it should be.

We are back in Almeria now and have seen the cardiologist. He said that after reading my medical records he thought my condition was irreversible, but after some test he knew he was wrong and was surprised at how much my heart had improved. He expects a full recovery. We all know that because of many people all over the world praying, God did a miracle. We are very grateful for all the prayers. The bad news he wants me to rest for two months. I want to get back to work.

We had the pleasure of hosting missionary Shelly Grimm who visited us for about a week in January as she is seeking God's will in where she will go and work in Spain. It was a blessing to get to know her. The men of the Almeria church have met and divided up my responsibilities. They are doing a good job. Roberto who I have been mentoring to be pastor took over the Adult Sunday school in January and now in my absence is also doing some of the preaching.

Basically I am under house arrest and no visitors are allowed except family. Visits wear me out because I get so excited when I talk to people. In the hospital the other day the nurse told me I had to quit talking to her (about her soul) because the monitoring machine was sounding an alarm. I have had the opportunity to witness to several people in the hospitals through all this.

In February the men of the African church helped me build a dividing wall for a Sunday school room. We still have some repair work and painting to do. One of the men is doing the preaching in my absence. Please pray for continued healing and the doctors to have wisdom. Lord Bless,

Received \$550.+\$75. 4th.quarter

*Dave and Florence McDonald*

*Thank you so much for your faithful support and prayers!*