WHO SHALL GO FOR ME? Continued from Page 1

capitol of Lagos. Pro Health International and Master's Touch Ministries

International linked arms to help the city hospital in the remote village. Pro Health - an organization that goes into remote villages and provides medical assistance provided the medical supplies and Master's Touch Ministries provided the media coverage so that readers like you can be enlightened.

It took many hours to get to the remote village: we flew into Lagos and from Lagos we took another



Broken truck due to roads.

flight into the closest region of the village and even from that point we had to travel 4 to 5 hours to reach our destination. I have always asked my Father to send me to the places that He needs me the most. This vow to God has taken me to many places around the world and I have witnessed the suffering of the masses...but nothing in my two decades of mission work could have prepared me for what I witnessed in this remote village. As we entered the supposedly city hospital, I saw a long line of desperate people waiting to receive medical attention. What was supposed to be the hospital looked like a building that was bombed in World War II! The building didn't have electricity, running water or toilets and the only medical

supplies that existed were those provided by Pro Health International.

The skeleton shell of this hospital was beyond the worst scenario you could imagine. I was allowed to witness an operation in progress. When I entered the room I notice that the doctors did not have surgical lights; the only light they had was the sunlight coming through the windows, which did not have any windowpanes. There were flies and bugs everywhere! The doctor did not have surgical shoes nor the proper surgical equipment needed to perform the surgeries that the people desperately needed. The hospital was in need of surgical mask, gowns, surgical shoes and other hospital necessities. The most shocking observation was that the anesthesiologist was working without any equipment! The anesthesiologist had to give the patient anesthesia based on accurate guessing. He would simply look at the patient and determine how much anesthesia the patient would need to keep him anesthetized during surgery! I watched the Nigerian doctors make precise incisions, remove hernias, perform appendectomies and suture up the surgical site the old fashion way. It is obvious why Nigerian doctor are the most sought after around the world. These doctors perform surgeries like this in the most sub-standard conditions and by the grace of God 98% of the patients never develop infections!

I cried as I watched the patients on the operating table who were desperate to live and I was even more moved with compassion as I witnessed the doctor's frustration to aim for excellence in the midst of such adverse conditions. I prayed for proper help to come to the doctors.

Well, I thought that I had witnessed and heard all that my heart could take until I was told some shocking news from the Nigerian doctor that traveled with us to the village. He told me of the wealth of oil that was in the village...Shell, Mobil and British Petroleum pump oil from this village and yet the village does not have proper roads or hospitals for the people. With my own eves I saw an eighteen-wheeler broken in half due to the deep potholes in the roads! I prayed for a crying and desperate mother whose farm was destroyed because the cement from the broken eighteen-wheeler spilled into her garden. She grabbed me and said, "Who will feed my children? How will I provide for them? Look at my farm...no one will hear me and no one will help me!"

As Yolanda filmed the disaster for the television broadcast, I couldn't help but think of the request that God asked of His servant in Isaiah 6:8, "Whom shall I send? And who will go for us?" This same request is what the Father asked Moses when the cries of the people came up to heaven. To the busy and successful servants of God: Can we still hear the cries of the people...or are we too preoccupied with our own ambitions? The reason that this village has gone neglected is because it is so remote that no one wants to go to make an impact into their lives! I have found so much pleasure in going wherever the Father commands me and doing whatever the Father commands me to do. Billions of dollars are consumed due to Africa's exploitation...does anybody care for those who have no voice?

The true Proverbs 31 woman cries out for those who have no voice

according to Proverbs 31:8-9 which states. "Speak up for those who cannot speak for themselves, for the rights of all who are destitute. Speak up and judge fairly: defend the rights of the poor and needy." Isaiah declared that he would not keep silent until there was justice (Isajah 62:1) and he also stated in Isaiah 42:4 that "he will not falter or be discouraged till he established justice on earth."



Full view of broken truck.

You can allow God to send you to this remote Nigerian village through prayer and ask God to expose the exploitation and injustice! Pray that reparations will be granted to the people by the oil companies and for Godly men to be put into political offices who will not turn a deaf ear to the cries of the people. Pray for strong churches and men of God who are sensitive enough to lay aside

their selfishness and activities long enough to hear the voice of God pleading to them...WHO SHALL GO FOR ME?

