



Angie
Wheeler

in Mozambique



BEACON
OF
HOPE

“The people living in darkness have seen a great light...” Matt. 4:16

Thank you all for your prayers!

June 2010

I can't begin to tell you just how strange I felt as I flew out of Maputo and began my trip home after five years of no travel. I was very tired as I boarded the plane, from lack of sleep and the hours of preparation for my flight. Arriving in the US was exciting and overwhelming at the same time. The airport in Atlanta was so busy and my plane arrived just as I was supposed to board the flight to Pensacola. I was able to get another flight and arrived in Pensacola a few hours late, but it was such a beautiful day and it felt good to be back in America. My first few hours stateside were great as I met friends for lunch and arrived at the home of Carol Cox where I would be staying while in Florida. I visited a while and then took a nap and I felt good! April 27th, was the beginning of the missionary retreat and I was excited to visit with friends and Globe family but I began to feel symptoms of a UTI... Praise God I was blessed by a local Doctor who gave me antibiotics, but things got worse, I could eat very little and nothing tasted good. I had a fever with chills, and missed the first day and a half of the retreat but was able to be present the last day. My mom arrived in Florida on Friday April 30th, what a reunion we had and after 5 years it was so amazing to hug my mom!!!!

I was able to enjoy the food and fellowship at the Missionary Meet & Greet to start off the Pensacola Area Missions Conference but before the night was over, my back was hurting and I was not feeling well again. During the night I got worse, shaking uncontrollably, lower back pain and vomiting. Saturday morning, my mom, Carol, and Katie Magill took me to a walk-in clinic for treatment. The doctor gave me something for the nausea and felt it was just from the infection I had. I was very weak, but I had the best nurse, my mom, and I am so glad she was there with me. I was able to speak at the two churches who had asked me to share about the Hope House, but I missed all other conference activities. May 6th, we flew to Texas and I was still very sick. When I arrived home, I had a 103.6 degree fever and without delay my mom took me to the ER in Tyler. The doctor drew blood and gave me pain and nausea medication and I felt better and was sent home with antibiotics. Friday afternoon I was called by ER staff saying there was bacteria growing in my blood and I had to come back to the ER for re-evaluation. The doctor came in and told me what I did not want to hear, I had to be admitted to the hospital. A few days later I was told I had E. coli bacteria growing in my blood and if they didn't stop it, it would damage my organs. I was very sick, but after five days in the hospital and many bags of antibiotics in my IV, I was released and placed on oral antibiotics for another seven days. Although I did not really want to be in the hospital, God gave me the opportunity to encourage many of the nursing and medical staff. God is good!

I have now been out of the hospital about 2 weeks and can finally EAT and am getting my strength back but get tired easily. I have extended my stay for 2 extra weeks so will not leave Texas till June 26th. I want to be fully recovered before I begin my trip back to Africa!!

I am in constant contact with Popo, and my kids who are all doing very well but miss mom and mom misses them!!! The youth are doing well and everyone passed their first semester of school!!!! We are still praying for the release of the adoption papers so continue to pray with us. Again thank you for your prayers and keep each of us in your prayers daily.

Jesus, I thank you that your plans are better than our plans and you have everything worked out before the need is present. Thank you for your provision, for your unconditional love and thank you for my time at home with family and friends. I pray your refreshing continues and overflows in my few weeks left and continue to bless and protect my kids and youth. I pray that same refreshing over each person who reads this newsletter, blessings, blessings and more blessings!

Angie Wheeler