



CALEB GOOD NEWS MINISTRIES NEWSLETTER

Acts 1:8 But you shall receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you; and you shall be witnesses to Me in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the end of the earth.

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On June 4, 2015, Caleb Evangelist Jerry Riess returned to Africa on his Fourth Evangelism trip to this area. This time instead of visiting Nigeria, Ghana, Togo, and other western countries,

he focused Kenya, on the eastern border, with the goal of knitting Christians together in their battle with the enemy. This issue is devoted solely to this trip to Kenya and how the Lord used many resources, events and appointments to once again thwart Satan in his tracks. Great Is Our Lord!



Kenya Trip Hosts Bishop Benard Onganga (left) and Pastor James Okenda, from Kisii

OBJECTIVES FOR CALEB JOURNEY TO KENYA IN 2015

Since 2007, Caleb Ministries has enjoyed a significant role on the African Continent, based mainly in the west out of Nigeria. Ongoing missions and outreaches have been held in 17 countries, as well as many effective medical, food and educational programs. Since the recent

increase in violence against Christians in Nigeria by terrorist Muslims under the guise Boko Haran, Caleb outreaches have brought medical aid, food, comfort and relocation opportunities to the victims in the battlefields. Our hope is for those in East Africa to provide the same humanitarian aid as well as adopt other Caleb programs for those in Kenya and surrounding countries. Already, Caleb has many strong alliances in Rwanda, Malawi, Uganda, Tanzania, Chad and Ethiopia.



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CALEB MINISTRY OUTREACH BEGINS IN NAIROBI, KENYA

Jerry Riess arrived Friday evening, June 5th, having left Seattle 23 hours before, coming through Amsterdam and then Nairobi. He reports, "I was greeted at the airport by Arnold, a 23 year old Kenyan hired to drive me in the Kiamthubi family car, my hosts in Nairobi as needed during my stay. Along with others connected with the host home, were Bishop Benard Ongaga and Pastor James Okenda, both traveling the six-hour drive from Kisii to greet me, and Pastor Erik Ondicho and Pastor Vincent of the Harvest church in Nairobi. Saturday we ar-



anged speaking engagements throughout the country for the coming 17 days, visiting rural cities and towns with Benard and James (left picture) as my transport, interpreters and guides in west Kenya, before concentrating on Nairobi. Sunday was a visit to a large Nairobi Presbyterian Church and meetings with The Harvest Church pastors, setting up a four-day evangelism for the end of the journey in the Nairobi slums. Harvest Church has 350 members and represents the poorest area of Kenya. Many pastors came to visit on

Saturday and Sunday seeking to establish meeting dates and our calendar was fully booked before leaving Monday morning for Kisii.

Early Monday we left for the tour of Western Kenya, Pastor James Okenda driving us in his Honda. Arriving at Kisii, I set up at The Palm Motel for the week, having a suite of a teaching room with adjoining bedroom and bathroom, connected to second bedroom and separate second bathroom. By day, we counselled visiting pastors in the main room, up to 25 at a time. They journeyed from Tanzania, Chad, Uganda, Ethiopia and the Congo. The four basic teachings were well received as we affiliated many new partners into our work. In the evenings, church services were held emphasizing our teachings and programs with many coming forward for prayer. Visiting Noah's Boat Orphanage, and two Christian schools, made the Kisii experience an awesome success. Sunday evening we held a six-hour service in the home church of Bishop Benard. Exhausted on Sunday night after five services, I fell asleep about 6 p.m. and woke at 8 p.m. to find the rest of the team had left for their homes, and I was alone in the modest motel. I started to pull myself up from the bed to prepare for bed, grabbing the door handle to the big room. Suddenly, I was suddenly pulled across the room into the larger room and thrust to the floor, smashing the back of my head on the marble floor. I awoke at 8 a.m. to find myself in my bed in the still-locked motel room. I was in extreme pain and could barely see. My vision was blurry like a bright light shining into my eyes. The back of my head was screaming in pain and random unconnected thoughts kept running across my mind. I decided it best to just lie still. Finally about 10 a.m. James Okenda arrived and I yelled for him to get a pass key, as I was locked in my rooms. Obviously, angels or heavenly messengers had helped me back to my bed. Later, we found I had suffered two grade 4 concussions to the back of my brain and I was bleeding in my brain.

Effects of the Enemy Attack

As I lay in bed that morning in extreme pain, I kept asking Jesus why. He showed me! He gave me a brief vision of me pulling myself up from the bed by the door knob, and the sight of a tentacle wrapped around my left leg, tripping me. He told me to rest as my brain had been injured. Benard, James and I purposed to continue our tour but modifying it so that I would sleep 16-17 hours each day and my physical exertion would be minimized. I could not walk, stand, or dress myself. As we continued our meetings, I would be seated and would simply talk until exhausted. I was amazed that often I preached from a chair, not even remembering what I had preached. Every night and most mornings we held services in big churches and small churches, packed and exuberant, giving glory to God. I know that I ended each teaching with a story of one of the many miracles Jesus has done in my life. Waking later in a small motel room or hut or village house, I would find local pas-



tors and distant friends praying at my bedside for me, often in Swahili or another language.

The headaches never left me the entire journey. Food was a huge problem as I would want to eat but the food never tasted like it should and I ended up with dry heaves. They tried mango, watermelon, pineapple or chicken but none of it tasted right. I could not even keep water down. The pain was unbearable but we were not near any medical facility so we just kept to our schedule, going into the mountains, up river beds, and into the wilderness, holding services. The beauty of this is that we con-

tinued to draw bigger and bigger crowds. More pastors came from distant churches and congregations. We were doing exactly what we intended in uniting the Christians, teaching them to work in unity against the enemy, showing them how to share resources, and keep the enemy at bay. With the increasing terrorist attacks from neighboring Somalia, the Kenya churches need to assist each other.

As we drew closer to larger cities, more requests came for appearances. At Eldoret, we booked a hall for two morning teachings for pastors and one short evening service. By the time evening arrived my energy was spent. Another ministry, Bread of Life, out of Jerusalem, had booked the same arena for their evening seminary graduation.

As the times began to collide, one of their members suggested I give a short presentation on our Nigeria work and then we would leave. It was agreed and I started telling of our evangelisms in Togo and the attack by the four gunmen and rescue by Queen of the Obo. Brain injuries make you emotional and I surmise it became somewhat dramatic. The director of their program came on stage and applauded the program enthusiastically, offering to do a joint communion for all in attendance and asking that I speak more as their graduation guest. We probably addressed over 500 pastors at the service. between the combined meetings! Clearly, The Lord was glorified in Eldoret!



UPCOMING EVENTS

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Bible Study resumes each Friday night at 7 pm at Caleb House. Light meal provided. Subject is Day of Discovery programs on Ministry of Jesus.

Packing parties are Friday September 25th and October 30th and November 27th at 10 am . Emphasis is on small remote villages in The Philippines and gypsy settlements in Romania.

Light Under The Bridge is feeding the homeless on Saturdays at 10 am and on Wednesdays at 5 pm.

The Caleb Ministries White Elephant Gift Exchange and Caroling Party will be at 6 pm at Caleb House on Monday December 7th.

The annual candy packing will be New Years Eve Thursday December 31st at 7 pm at Westside Four-square Church. There will be no clothes packing for the Philippines.

Letter from the Director

It is very hard to fully explain how much the trip to Kenya affected me. First, it must be understood that it was nine days from the initial injury until we returned to Nairobi and I received medical care. In Nairobi a CAT scan revealed I had two severe grade 4 contusions, resulting in two tears or bleeding wounds. This resulted in blood pooling within the brain cavity, putting pressure on the brain itself. Because Delta felt it was too dangerous for me to fly home, I was forced to stay in Nairobi another 15 days with no medical attention. I could not walk, eat, dress or do any motor skills without help. Nights I lay awake thinking I would never walk again. Days I grasped for words to speak but none would come. Yet each day Pastors came to visit, pray and learn. Two rehearsed my sermons with me to present for their Sunday services. The Lord filled my nights with visions, revelations, confirmations. On the way home, made possible by a KLM employee who used to be a missionary and overrode Delta's decision that I should not travel, the Lord placed me next to a young US serviceman returning home in obvious grief to prepare the funeral for his older brother. God is good because I was able to minister to him in his grief.

Upon arrival in Seattle, my doctor immediately saw to it I was admitted to the hospital for brain surgery, cleaning out the dried blood and stopping the bleeding. After two nights at Highline Hospital and then 24 days at St Joseph's and 8 days at Stafford House for rehabilitation, I am relearning my motor skills, recovering short and long term memory, and regaining control over my body.

Recently I received a great honor: Pastor Mwita (Tanzania) informed me that his newborn son has been named after me in honor of our ministry in Africa. I am so glad I undertook this journey, and am especially thankful for the Pastors who walked six hours from Tanzania and the brothers who journeyed the night to pray with me. In all, Jesus was and is glorified!

