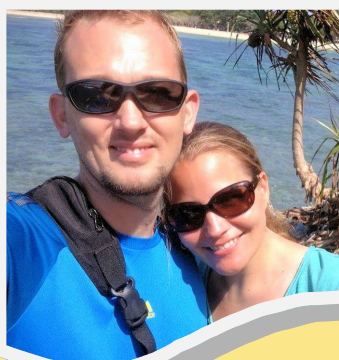


Tribals Reaching Tribals

If you want to see a bit more of this story, go to YouTube "Tribals Reaching Tribals" and watch the 14 minute video. As I watched it, I realized that the young lady doing the narrating was the little girl that Martin flew out of their tribal village when she was apparently dying from a strange tropical disease. Look at how God is using her and her family today! Another goose bump moment.



The faces behind the story...
Jen & Steve Hagan

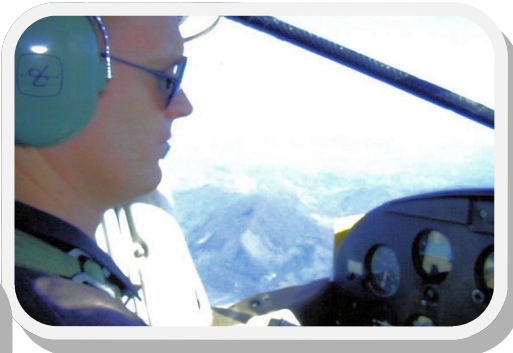
In support of:
Missionary Aviation
Tribal Missions
The Persecuted Church
Muslim Ministries

The Martin & Gracia Burnham Foundation

September 2014

A Goose Bump Story!

Long ago Martin flew into "**Bugkalot Land**". The Bugkalot are made up of some 20,000 former head hunters. Ministry amongst this tribe was hard, but very successful and there are many believers now 50 years later.



← This is Martin flying for the **Agta** people. Ministry has **not** been very successful amongst this some 80,000 strong group over the years.

IDEA! What if the Bugkalot could reach the Agta? Western missionaries haven't seen much success. What if tribal people could reach other tribal people?

That is what is happening. Six Bugkalot families and 6 single men have left loved ones and moved 30 hours travel away to Agta land. To support the new Bugkalot missionaries, a coffee farming industry has been started. The proceeds from this "farm" will enable the Bugkalot to be able to fund the missionary work.

The Martin and Gracia Burnham Foundation has been instrumental in helping to hire an overseer from Manila who will help keep the farm project functioning well.

Your generosity has impacted the Agta people. Sixty+ Bible Study groups have been started and 110 people have been baptized.

We are a TINY, tiny part of this whole project, but we ARE a part of it. It gives me goose bumps that we are able to join forces with these good folks and watch God work. Thank you, too, for being part of this whole thing!

Gracia

The folks behind this project: www.global-empowerment.org

Global Empowerment is an organization that exists to bring life and livelihood to hidden people groups around the planet. Tribal people around the world are among the most intuitive and adaptable people on earth. Through a coordinated effort combining a market driven business approach with a humanitarian aid approach, Global Empowerment seeks to empower - rather than enable - these tribal people groups to sustain themselves. They give immediate help through aid programs, enabling them to put food on their tables but also give long-term help by empowering them through business to support their future.



Daphne (L) Her mom is my daughter, Mindy.
Kaitlyn (R) Her mom is Sarah, my daughter-in-law.

Two of my grown children have moved back to Rose Hill ... and brought my grand-children with them!

Little Daphne Elaine was born on June 15th. And my, what a sweet, tiny thing she was! At least she WAS tiny, until they brought Kaitlyn Faith home from the hospital. Suddenly, 6-week-old Daphne looked huge!

It is a special gift from God to get to be around all 5 of my grandkids.

For Donations
The Martin & Gracia
Burnham Foundation
706 N. Lindenwood Dr.
Olathe KS 66062

Or donate online
www.graciaburnham.org
"Donate"

Visit us on the web
www.graciaburnham.org

Drilling Wells—Demonstrating Love

One evening this summer, we took the grandkids to a Snow Cone stand here in Rose Hill, KS. As we were enjoying our cool treat, I thought, "This is a far cry from drinking dirty river water in the jungle!" I can't help but think of the millions of children in the world who have no clean drinking water on a hot summer day. Many families in Africa will lose half their children to water borne disease!



Thanks to your generosity, we dug a well in Burkina Faso, Africa. Well, "we" didn't dig the well. Friends in Action dug the well. I visited with some of the FIA folks in March and heard stories of their well drilling adventures. They are always looking for volunteers. Maybe that might be you??? Contact me if you are good with equipment and don't mind getting dirty, and want to go help drill a well or two.

Check out this video at : www.vimeo.com/m/89848925 (Burkina Faso Wells Vimeo)

The day I got malaria. This is me on one of the rare occasions that I got to fly into a tribal village with Martin. I was usually "stuck" at home by the radio. We flew into a Bugkalot village to visit our co-workers, Jay and Faith Jackson (with my little one month old son, Jeff). Martin and I are pictured here, talking with a former headhunter, hearing his incredible life story.

After we flew home, I began having high fevers. That led to hearing and seeing things that weren't there! Oops. Malaria. One day, during one of my high fevers, I heard singing outside our home. I went down the back steps and there was Mr. T. In a choir robe. Leading a huge choir in some of the most beautiful music I had ever heard! I heard all sorts of other things the next few days. Until the Aralen (the malaria drug of choice in that day) kicked in!

