

BIXBY BULLETIN

Sunday, March 19, 2017

Dear Faithful Praying Friends,

Three weeks ago at this very time, Bob was preaching to our little congregation of 40 some people. His whole heart and spirit were in that message. How were any of us to know that less than 2 hours later he would be with the Lord he loved and served so faithfully?

The last three weeks have been rather a blur to me as I have gone through the necessary steps on both sides of the ocean. One thing that has not been fuzzy, however, was the immediate care that I have been surrounded with from the very minute that I saw Bob lying on that stretcher on the side of the road. My church people were there within minutes and all five of my children were next to me as quickly as a train or plane could get them there. And it has been that way ever since. I have been cushioned in love.

I am sure that you are wondering what I am going to do. At this point, I am taking it one step at a time. Today I am flying back to France. Our church needs me more than ever right now. They, too, have gone through a shock and we need to grieve together. There are still the same needs that we had before (a pastor to replace Bob, a building, etc.) but those needs are more urgent and more real. Not to mention all the new administrative needs. Pray for me as I walk through this process with them. My heart is there. My life and work are there. It is where we have served side by side for years, and I want to be able to complete that calling.

Many of you have sent flowers, cards and monetary gifts. Thank you so much. I will eventually write to each of you. My status as a missionary remains the same. My needs will probably be more for a while as business affairs will make it necessary to make more trips across the ocean and other needs as I "finish the job." I am more than ever grateful to you for your continued support financially. Your prayer support has been evident during this time, and I am thankful for each of you that remember me daily.

Bob and I were married for almost 48 years. We were accepted by the mission 10 days after our wedding and have worked side by side every day since then. Walking back into our house in a few hours without him will not be easy, but I know that the God who has been faithful each step of the way in the past will be with me now.

With a grateful heart,
Bonnie Bixby

