



Faith In Action

Vol. I - Issue IX

JAMBO RAFIKI! (Hello Friends) Welcome to this beautiful month of **September**, where a touch of fall begins. The leaves are starting to change colors, the farm fields are being tilled to prepare for the upcoming quiet days of winter, and school is back in session (at least here in the USA). In the midst of change we want you to know how very important you are to us as an organization, and we pray that with the constant movement of time – you know how much we appreciate you and your gifts that bless this mission work. Enjoy your fuzzy blankets, Pumpkin Spiced lattes, and football!!

Spotlight for the month...



Our Spotlight this month is **MBG Board Member** and Faithful Servant **Anne Wick**. Anne has been involved with MBG since its inception in 2021. A dedicated RN for 35 years, she considers her nursing career as a “ministry” in itself by serving the sick, scared, lonely, and voiceless with love, empathy, compassion, and humor. She continues to serve the least and the lost through mission work with MBG. Her favorite quote from St. Francis of Assisi is “Go out and spread the Gospel...if necessary, use words..!” She was blessed to be able to travel to Tanzania in January of this year. Anne is an accomplished baker, jam maker, artist, and writer, and loves all things flora and fauna. She is a Mom of 2, Nana of 6, sister, Auntie, and friend to many. “God created my life like a quilt, each square being sewn together with purpose, color, and meaning. It serves my giving spirit of helping people and changing lives throughout each day!”

A Letter from our Founder

Dear Faithful friends,

The night of August 10th, I was asleep with my beautiful granddaughter (Harper) in the room next door to mine along with my big fluffy golden retriever, “Murphy”. We went to bed with ease & comfort, but I was awakened by my sweet Murphy panting and poking me at 1:30 a.m. As I got up, I heard and saw the rushing water surrounding my home and emptying into my basement. After 2 failed attempts of calling 911 – I had to make a run for it my two precious commodities in tow. I prayed that we would be able to get out and by God’s grace we made it while driving my daughter and son in law’s waterlogged car through the rushing water and out to the higher road. The fear that I still feel is real. I see water as the softest and hardest source there is in this world – no longer will I ever see it any other way. I lost all my personal belongings, and it hurts. Some of these things will not be replaced. My daughter’s drawings from grade school, their baby books that I created when they were born, the ultrasound pictures so they could one day show



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their children, our games, blankets, furniture that carried so many memories – wiped out in an instant.

My finished basement that once held so many memories is now taken down to the studs. The walls, carpet, and all the mechanicals gone. It is empty. My garage was severely damaged and my car was totaled. It happened within a blink of my sleepy eye that night.

I have always been a giver. I love giving, helping, and serving everyone. But I had to become the receiver. It killed me – it was the most difficult thing I have ever had to do. Friends, coworkers, family, and strangers started rescuing me. I never thought I would be the one to carry this burden, but He gave it to me for a reason. I made a very special friend who has been helping me get my basement cleaned. He is a man of God, and we pray often together. We have shared so many conversations, and I explained to him that it was

so difficult for me to receive. He said this which has stuck with me since he shared: “Pam – when you give a gift, how would you feel if the recipient said no to you...don’t block the blessing that others want to share with you – it will not feel good for them!” Since he shared that with me – I have changed my thought process. I will forever be grateful and accept the kindness he shared with me.

God is good. This lesson may not be fully understood (yet), but I know there is much learning that I am undergoing. I will never look at a catastrophe the same again. I lived with “Depraved Indifference” even though I thought I understood. The wisdom and deeper compassion that the Lord has given me would never have come without this huge lesson. MBG will be guiding and leading our teams to help people and change lives just like you did with mine. I am beyond thankful and grateful for each and everyone of you. Your love, kindness, and compassion changed me even more and I hope and pray to do more for you and others in the future. May the Lord bless and keep you all safe and healthy in the days, weeks, and years to come!

With gratitude, *Pamela*

Upcoming Events...

REMINDER: MBG will be having an **information booth** at the upcoming **Community Projects for Seniors (501c3)** 5K run/walk on **Saturday, Sept. 27th at 10:30 a.m.** at **Lake Vista Park, 4159 E. Lake Pkwy. Oak Creek, WI.** **CPS** helps fight loneliness and social isolation among low-income senior citizens throughout 50 cities in S.E. Wisconsin through a variety of programs. **LONLINESS** has NO BORDERS. We encourage you to register for this event and visit us at our booth. We’d love to see you!



Scripture verse for September:

Isaiah 46:10



Baraka na Amani,
(Blessings and Peace)

Pam

Pamela A. Wendtland, Founder MGB

Mission Barista Global Corp. is a 501(c)3 non-profit organization registered in the state of Wisconsin.