



Dear Praying Friends,

February 2014

“But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.” It seems every time I have ever heard anyone preach from this verse, the preacher has related it to our eternal reward in Heaven. No doubt, that reward supersedes anything we can currently imagine, but have you ever considered that it may also apply to *this* life? God had prepared me for a set of good works, which He had before ordained, and never in my wildest dreams could I have imagined what God had prepared for me.

Never could I have dreamed that my travels for Him would take me to Austria, Bulgaria, China, the Czech Republic, Denmark, England, France, Germany, Ghana, Hungary, India, Ireland, Italy, Japan, Liechtenstein, Luxemburg, Mexico, Netherlands, Okinawa, the Philippines, Poland, Romania, Serbia, Switzerland, Thailand, Turkey, and all over the United States from North to South and from East to West. In just recent weeks, I have been invited to Egypt, Germany, Guyana, Iran, Italy, Jordan, and Turkey. God’s plans for my life were so much better than my own.

Never could I have dreamed that I would baptize and pastor converts from Albania, Afghanistan, Algeria, Angola, Argentina, Armenia, Australia, Austria, Azerbaijan, Bosnia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Cameroon, Chad, Costa Rica, Croatia, Eretria, Estonia, Ethiopia, France, Georgia, Germany, Ghana, Greece, Honduras, Hungary, Iran (by the hundreds), Iraq, Israel, Italy, Ivory Coast, Japan, Jordan, Kenya, Kosovo, Kyrgyzstan, Latvia, Lebanon, Lithuania, Macedonia, Malaysia, Netherlands, Nigeria, Poland, Portugal, Puerto Rico, Qatar, Romania, Russia, Rwanda, Serbia, Sierra Leone, South Africa, South Korea, Sri Lanka, Sudan, Tajikistan, Trinidad, Turkey, Turkmenistan, Uganda, Ukraine, the United States, Uzbekistan, Viet Nam, Yemen, and Zimbabwe. God’s plans for my life were so much better than my own!

Never could I have dreamed that Cassie and I would celebrate our twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, having brought fifteen children into this world! Never could I have dreamed that by my fiftieth birthday (just weeks away), I would be working on my eighth book. Never could I have dreamed that I would get to work with so many of the men whom I had looked to as my mentors. God’s plans for my life were so much better than my own!

Our need for prayers and support have never been greater. On February 26, Bro. Flowers and I fly to Turkey, Lord willing, to procure housing for my family. If that trip is successful, we will return to the States in March for a missions conference at First Baptist in Hammond. Almost immediately after the conference, we hope to move our family. At about \$750 per person, you can imagine what a flight will cost for my family. Many other expenses accompany the move—but God will provide! Already we are packing the container. We are moving with great faith in a great God, Who is able to do great and mighty things—things we know not—things beyond anything we could ask or think (yes, even in this life). As the heavens are higher than the earth, His ways are higher than our ways. I can truly say, my eyes never saw, my ears never heard, it never even entered into my heart; in fact, never in my wildest dreams could I have imagined the great things that God had prepared for me. I wonder what He has prepared for some of you, if you’d simply leave your comfort zone and follow His will for your life.

Mark Bachman

