Ministry. Missions. Movement.



May 2024

I've grown up in the hospital undergoing 200 major procedures under anesthesia. At the age of 9, I had a kidney transplant. Now at 20 I've been diagnosed with kidney failure and am in desperate need for another kidney transplant.

I felt there was never a sense of normalcy. When you're recovering from surgery, you're always tired and hurting. There is never enough time that's not bombarded with doctor's appointments and pain that you can experience what other kids in your age group get to experience. An example would be instead of being in college, I get hooked up to a dialysis machine for four hours; three days a week.







When you've gone through dramatic traumas, especially if it happens to where people break you and try to put you back together over and over again, THEN you are isolated for a long period of time, whether it be at home trying not to get sick, or recovering in a hospital bed; that is when you become very vulnerable to deep, dark, and oppressive anxiety and depression attacks. I remember several occasions when I wanted to give up, I wanted the pain to stop, I didn't, nor wanted to, understand God's purpose for my pain.

Then God would directly speak to me: through His Word, through music, writing, sending certain people or animals for encouragement or comfort (because He knows I love all of those things very much). Time and time again He revealed to me that, "I was His daughter, and He loved me so much", that He even made the choice to send His only son Jesus to also go through gruesome pain so that I could be given the chance to reunite with Him in Heaven and have all my tears wiped away! I am a witness that God is: the only Hope and Healing for anyone who has been through affliction, whether

it be physical, mental, spiritual, etc.



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Being diagnosed with a life threatening liver disease a day after turning 17 is no easy task. The years before the diagnosis spent in hospital after hospital, unknown after unknown, shut doors into more shut doors, and exploratory surgeries, a huge weight and burden for a teenager to have, but in Jesus I am free!





Hi, my name is Addison Babcock. I'm 18 years old, starting nursing school and collegiate track in the fall, while battling Autoimmune Hepatitis and Primary Sclerosing Cholangitis (PSC). I out of every 100,000 have PSC, and it is 75% less in children. I've been struggling with severe health issues since January 2021, I don't even remember what healthy feels like at this point. PSC is so rare that I have to travel across the country for my doctors, and while there's still no treatment or cure, my God is a miracle worker!!

I am still very able bodied, and I praise Jesus everyday for it, but my illness is very disabling. With these invisible illnesses comes extreme chronic fatigue. Most days I truly only function for

4-6 hours of a 12hr day.

But I rejoice through this valley, because it is not permanent! I am PROMISED that I will be healed, whether that's down here or up in the Father's arms. When I first was saved all I wanted was to be used by God, and that's exactly what's happening right now. My story is rough, but powerful, and to be able to use my hardships and illnesses as a megaphone for Jesus is so fulfilling and peaceful. Use everything for the glory of God, for He will make all things good!





Thank you in advance for praying for Abby and Addison as they walk through these challenging days. Pray for their families as well. They are incredible young ladies that are an inspiration for me. They truly shine the light of Jesus wherever they go!

We also ask that you pray for M516 as we enter the summer season. We will be in Colorado, Oklahoma and Utah this summer sharing the Gospel in a variety of ways! All glory to Christ!