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A special message from HaitiRevival

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MAGNIFICENT MISERY

How God is using panic attacks and shortness of breath to focus us on His magnificence and to bless us beyond all expectation...





I don't know where they come from. In 65 years I've never experienced this before. The smallest physical, mental, or spiritual disturbance can start my hands tingling, my heart racing, and my breathing so labored I'm sure my lungs will burst.

So when it happens, Margie holds me and prays over me. Sometimes she prays in tongues, sometimes she makes up a soothing song and sings over me. Rebekah sits next to me and finds beautiful songs on her iPod and I focus my eyes on the onscreen lyrics, and sometimes she prays powerful spiritual warfare prayers over me.

I very often have to concentrate on every breath...stomach out while breathing through the mouth slowly, then stomach in while exhaling through the nose, then repeat over and over again. This can happen even while I'm out somewhere and no one around me realizes what I'm doing. It has lasted as long as four hours, sometimes in the middle of the night.

It took me some time to realize, to my chagrin, that it's not physical at all. No inhaler, no medicine, no nasal spray, does anything to help. Only prayer and deep concentration of worship, communicating with the Lord, and reading the Word dissipates the symptoms.

But God is doing something magnificent in the midst of the fears that trap me in this situation. He is drawing me closer to Him than I've ever been before, and He is using me in the most powerful ministry I've ever known.

If you've been following our posts on FB this week, especially Margie's posts and photos that I've re-posted, you know that we've spent nearly each evening at a congregation near our house in a zone called Mt. Silo. I've been sharing messages of revival, showing films, singing, and there's a movement in the pastor, leaders, musicians, and entire congregation like nothing we've ever seen. There's a breaking away from the prison of slavery to legalism and man-made religious spirits and a deep hunger and crying out to the Lord for His presence and power to overtake the congregation and entire community.

Our mentoring ministry to various individuals and families has also increased exponentially during this difficult time. Even as I'm sitting in our bedroom writing this on my laptop, Margie and Rebekah are downstairs ministering with counsel and prayer to another missionary family. The other evening, after a church service, a group of older boys to whom Margie taught a class on baking ran up to us and nearly squashed us in a giant group hug, saying how much they love and miss us. Over and over again we are seeing massive responses to ministry like never before, and we're so glad.

Above all else, the most precious result of the hours of time spent between all these ministry moments, with me in a position like the photo above, has been the deepest spiritual unity of our family of three. I took my two girls (wife and daughter) in my arms the other day and told them, "I would take labored breathing for the rest of my life if it meant we could continue in this holy unity of love, prayer, and mutual ministry."

Marriages are tough, even when they've lasted for 44 years, and ours is no exception. Raising a teenager in "older" age can also be a challenge. But I know now that our Heavenly Dad is calling our family to a higher and more potently powerful place in serving under Him for the revival of this Church and Nation.

So, once again, I thank you for your prayers. This is a serious battle, but even through the sometimes terrifying pains and problems we are on the winning side.

Tomorrow the three of us are flying to Ft. Lauderdale to spend 4 days/3 nights of rest. We're going to find Mexican, Chinese, and Italian food. We're going to sit by a pool and a beach. We're going to Walmart and Target. We're going to watch TV late at night.

If there's any way you can contribute not simply to our getaway, but to the growth of this ministry in which God's strategy continues to escalate, please consider blessing us further with a contribution...or a commitment to monthly support.

May you all be deeply blessed in the New Year...even if it requires you to join the fellowship of His Magnificent Misery!

Love from
Jim, Margie, Rebekah Glynn

If you believe in what we're doing in supernatural ministries for revival of the Haitian church and nation, please consider supporting us monthly, or sharing a year-end offering:

Send contributions by PayPal to jglynn@haitirevival.org.

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Send checks to HaitiRevival and address to:

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