

Dear dearest  
Immanuel Family:



September 11-2017

Loving greetings from the Dye's

It seems like ages since we have communicated with you dear Ones. So am taking this memorial date 9-11 to write to you a little late and catch you up on what's going on in the Dye household! This event of 9-11 happened a long time ago but is still a precious memory to remember how people came together and called on God and helped each other. And today other events are taking place as I write this and we wait to see what God is going to do...

You have continued to support us with your generous gifts and for that we want to tell you that we are so touched by them...Of course you know, that without them, we could not continue on with what we do. Our prayer is that God will bless you abundantly!

Well Pat had her knee replacement surgery on July 26th. All went well but after three days the hospital wanted to send her home, unless we wanted to pay 2000 dollars a day and since we didn't want to do that or go to some nursing home for therapy. This time Medicare would not pay for in-patient therapy like she had for the first knee. We were very disappointed and almost killed ourselves trying to get into our house with the 5 steps leading into it :( But now almost 2 months later and with the help of my dear husband being my coach and therapist I am coming along! I can walk. I began pool therapy just recently and am trusting that will help me along with the recovery .

Seems the only places we go to are the Dr. or to town for medicine and groceries! The Golden Years have certainly become tainted!

But Paul has continued on with our prison ministry leaving me home to pray for him. It was one nite three weeks ago tomorrow that I was praying for him about 6:35 P.M. Asking God to use him mightily. Not long after that I got a text from a friend whose husband is in the Border Patrol and she said there were things going on at the prison and she wondered if we were there. So told her yes Paul was there. She said that all forces, including the Border Patrol were called in to help control the riot that was going on in the very yard where Paul was. His meeting was interrupted at first with a guard asking the north yard to leave, then before he knew it there were loud noises of men climbing up over the chapel building and pounding on the ceiling and the men with Paul began to pray...Then a guard called for Paul to come out of the chapel and the

inmates followed him out, saying "Let's protect Paul and not let any stones hit him!" They surrounded him till they reached the gate and the officer let him out and led him to a secured area to stay in an office until lockdown was over."Goodbye Paul, we love you!" Paul responded back to the inmates he left behind with the same words...In the office where they put Paul there was a phone so he asked permission to use it and said he'd like to call his wife. So it was a calming call for me indeed to hear that he was ok and well and would be home sometime. It was past 11 when he finally arrived home, safe and sound...Another time...where God took care of His Servant, my Husband, in a very difficult and dangerous situation. We have been working 22 years in this prison complex as volunteers, but nothing like this has ever taken place until 3 Sunday's ago!!!

27 inmates and 8 Guards were injured. Seven of the inmates were taken to local hospital and two will never be mentally right again because of wounds to the head. There were helicopters taking the injured for more help and the place was alive! Another Officer led Paul to the outside building so he could go get into his car. It was a sight to be behold for Paul as well with police car lights flashing and fire engines, ambulances and everything else. It was a job to get his little car out of there and finally head home...He met another officer at the front gate and he asked Paul where he was all this time so Paul told him he was inside the chapel when the riot broke out. "Were you scared?" The officer asked. Paul said.. "You know I have been in so many other situations that were more frightening then this one" He surely has!!!

Pat turned 77 on August 7th in 2017! and was blessed by many kind friends! Paul forgot it was my birthday but I reminded him of course :) Other dear family members had birthdays the first days of September and we also celebrated together and another one way far away where we couldn't be and it was our grandson Maxwell Luke Dye who turned 16!!!

We've had the monsoon rains arrive and it gave us lovely green grass all around but along with that came bad allergies for both Paul and Larry our son. Larry is working hard on tiling our church fellowship hall and is suffering with a bad back. Please pray for this man! Paul has had many jobs to do and most of them he completed. But taking care of me came first and I was very touched by that :) He is leaving this next week to go to Canada and speak to the folks there, and will celebrate the 75 years of existence of New Tribes Mission which is now known as Ethos 360! I pray that our Florida Headquarters will survive this hurricane called Irma!!! Only these next days will tell! We know God has cared for our family and has protected them! Thanks Lord!

But I will end this now, and I know I have missed some important things like the new trainees that have arrived and the new housing that NTMA has provided for them. We are grateful to God to have been a part of this work God has raised up to reach a lost world with the Gospel... You... our dear Family of God have been part of this great work! We are looking forward to the Lord descending from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the arch angel and with the trump of God blowing and going up to Heaven to live with our Lord Jesus Christ forever! The dead in Christ will rise first and my sister is buried across the street from us and we'll join her up there! That thrills me! See you

there dearest Friends and Family ~Paul and Pat~



~Us 2~