

Dave & Bonnie

Serving with Cadence International

Lambert

Cadence.org/Lambert.D

Dear Friends,

There were tears in his eyes as he sat across from me in the food court. He was seemingly oblivious to the fact that we were surrounded by others, some in the seats right next to us. “I want to apologize to you,” were the first words out of his mouth. I was a bit shocked, as I had no idea what he could be referring to, but I leaned in, wanting to give him as much privacy as I could by letting him speak softly. He continued, “Friday night, when you were talking about God’s love for me, and that God is called ‘Father’ in the Bible, I was broken by the fact that my dad is not loving, and I do not have a relationship with him. That is why I had to get up and leave the room.”

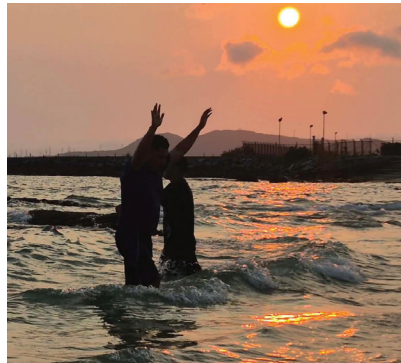
My heart went out to this Marine, and I also had to ask the Lord for forgiveness in my own mind as he talked. You see, I had watched this young man for several weeks, very loud and animated, seeming to want attention from others in the room. I had mislabeled him in my own heart, not knowing that he was hurting in ways I had never known.

Now he was sitting in front of me, vulnerable, hurting, and asking me to forgive him. I was here to minister to him, and he was reminding me of a lesson I learned years ago: that so many of these young Marines come from broken families, ones where they have often been abused, if not physically, then emotionally. When I have the privilege of opening God’s Word with them, the reality that they have worth in the eyes of the God of the universe is something many have never heard, let alone believed. I found out later that he was not the only one who had walked out that night; several had to leave the room to process what they were hearing, struggling to believe it could be true. Thankfully, each one has continued to come each Friday, and they continue to open God’s Word with us. My prayer is that they begin to truly believe they are loved in ways they cannot imagine.

As I write this, we are halfway through our ten weeks here at Camp Hansen Marine base on Okinawa. Sunday evening, Bonnie and I went out for dinner to process our latest weekend of ministry. We both agreed that we love this opportunity to be back in ministry with our Marines. Last



Sunday at the Food Court



Friday, we started the evening down at the beach, where I had the privilege of helping baptize four Marines, and then we had 60 crammed into our place, first eating a great home-cooked meal, then singing worship songs at the top of their lungs (some even in the appropriate key), and finally spending time opening the Word with one another. I so wish you could be with us to experience what we love—young men and women, a long way from home, seeking the Lord together, and giving us a glimpse of what heaven will be like when we gather around the Throne singing with reckless abandon, learning about and praising the God who loves us.

We are so very honored and grateful that we have this opportunity to be here. Once again, we want to say thank you to each of you who pray and give so that we can have moments like I did with that young Marine, as he processed the fact that he is loved more deeply than he will ever know this side of eternity.

With grateful hearts,
Dave and Bonnie



Cadence
INTERNATIONAL®

PARTNERSHIP INVOLVEMENT
Dave & Bonnie Lambert

To join our monthly support team or make a one-time donation, please give online at Cadence.org/Lambert.D or contact Cadence Donor Services. Thank you!

GIVE ONLINE



86 Estack Place
Highlands Ranch, CO 80126

Dave.Lambert@Cadence.org
303.819.5482

Bonnie.Lambert@Cadence.org
303.819.6108

Acct.# 10251