

Dear Praying Friends,

Psalm 33:4 For the word of the LORD *is* right; and all his works *are done* in truth.

Some much has happened in such a short time – and yes, we were definitely taken by surprise. After the heart cath, the doctor admitted Linda to the hospital. Linda was thinking; okay, they will do a stint and I can go home in the morning. Walter thought different because the doctor had given him the pictures of her heart. Later the doctor came in and said she could not leave until she had surgery, and that it would be open heart because of four blockages they had found. He then informed Linda that she had had a heart attack at some time (probably during the spring month when she was feeling bad on Carriacou). The surgeon came later and said that I looked well, but my charts were terrible. Also that it was a wonder that I had not had a major heart attack. I truly believe God was carrying me through these months until we came to the states.

Thanks so much for continuing to pray for Linda. She had open heart surgery on Thursday, December 28, 2017. The doctor took a vessel from her left leg and chest to repair three of four blockages. Her main artery was 100% blocked, while the next was around 90%. The fourth was small and may cause more problems right now to stint than leave alone.

I know it was God and the power of prayer that sustained me through this fast paced week. Everything moved along smoothly, and support was there right when we needed it. I still cannot explain how I went from going from a heart cath on Dec. 26 to heart surgery for a triple bypass on Dec. 28, to being discharged on January 2. To me, it's a GOD THING; He doeth all things well.

So, I am now home and recuperating. Pray that I won't be a hard patient for Walter. It is hard for him to be on the other side of the bed, caring for me, and watching me on my not so good days. Thankfully, I've only had one of those due to a bad IV (but my memory could be a little hazy so don't ask Walter). This led to more sticks that I cared for. My veins were playing Now you See me Now you Don't. Watching Walter watch me hurt hurt both of us; that was my moment for tears. I'm not a needle person, but needles and I developed a close relationship; that is another reason I know it was a God Thing.

I am totally amazed each morning, knowing how close death was at my door. The scary part is not death, for I have heaven to gain. The scary part was that I never knew my health was so bad, that I was so sick .

Thanks to my daughter Tabitha who kept most people updated on Face Book. I told her she could have combed my hair. Maybe I was having a bad hair day. I guess that is a woman thing.

Please continue to keep my family, especially Walter, his mother, Lois, Tabitha and family, and Jeshua and his family, sisters, brothers, and cousins in prayer. This is extremely hard for all, but God's grace is sufficient and we can trust our Father.

Looking forward to serving the Lord in 2018 in whatever way He sees fit.

Thanks for walking another mile or two with the Robinsons. We love you and thank God for each of you.

Still looking up,

Walter II and Linda Robinson