

Greetings Pastors and Friends,

Time flies by so fast! Went through some old pictures of our first service on the property where we are currently. Four years ago, we knew we were leaving the old property at the end of that year but as we neared the end of the year, we still did not know where we would be meeting for our services. God is so TRUE...Toward the end of December 2019, God provided a house where we could meet and also a house in town where my wife and children could stay. God truly provides help in our time of need. (Heb. 4:16).

Recently, the Lord took my father home because of kidney failure. One of my prayers after I got saved was that God would save my father. Papa came to one of our morning services through the invitation of one of my aunties. He went forward after the preaching, and our missionary friend George Milgrim led him to the Lord that day. Three times after that day, my father was admitted to the hospital. When I asked him questions about his salvation, he claimed that he had already taken care of that.

Our building is progressing slowly. We have put the roof on, and now we are in the process of pouring concrete for our floor. We rented an excavator to clear the front of the church building, so we put a concrete porch on too.

Prayer Request:

Pray for the salvation of those in the community where we are ministering. Please pray that we are not calloused toward the spiritual needs of those around us. Many more need to hear the gospel of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

Pray that God would give us a flatbed to transport our youth during youth activities.

We want to build a one-room house on the property where we can stay during the weekend. Before my father passed away, we could not leave him for a whole day. Somebody has to give him his insulin and medications. Now that he is gone, we will be able to stay in Wone during the weekend.

Again, thank you, pastors and friends. I cannot thank you enough for your prayers and financial giving.

Clayton, Linda, and the children

Note: I was going through my father's belongings and discovered this letter dated June 2015. It is from our son, Nathan to my father when he was admitted to the hospital.

June 21, 2015
P.O. Box 366
Kolonias, Pohnpei - 96941

Happy
Fathers
Day !!

Dear Grandpa,

You are the best Grandfather I've ever ~~to~~ have. I am always praying for you to get well. But if you die do you know where you're going? I don't want to miss you when we die. I want to see you in heaven.

Sincerely,
Nathan

To: ~~to~~ Papi Kainer

Happy
Fathers
Day

Wish
you
a good
Fathers
Day !!



Our first Wednesday service on the property.



Our Sunday services.



The first day dad was admitted to the hospital, brother Andolin witnessed the gospel of Christ to a man next to dad's bed in the hospital.



This is the hole for the septic tank at the new church.



Excavator clearing the front of the church.



Finishing the ridge cap for the roof.



Our plan is to build a retaining wall to keep the ground around the pillars from eroding.