

# Life with LaMoin

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My Dear Friends:

I am sorry that you did not get a letter from me last month. Would you believe that even in my exciting, and sometimes hectic, life that I can't think of anything to write that I feel you would be interested in? Okay, okay, so maybe I was just tired, depressed (Me? Yes!), or - maybe I am telling you the truth that life was a bit boring. I will leave the answer to your imagination. On second thought, that is not such a good idea. The truth is that life was more boring than exciting. I didn't want to bore you with boring trivia. ☺ Things have picked up a bit. Exciting? No. Traumatizing can better describe some events.

Have you ever lost a wallet or purse? If you have, you know the sickening and terrifying feelings that take control of your brain, nerves, and entire body. Well, I was having a nice, comfortably boring morning when my phone rang.

"Hello."

"LaMoin," Bill said, "My wallet is missing."

"What?"

"I went to the store and bought a few things. I remember paying for them and I am almost sure that I put the wallet back in my pocket. But, I just went to the grocery store and when I started to pay, my wallet was gone! Either I dropped it at the other store or someone stole it. I don't know how either could have happened, but it's gone."

"Did you look in the car?"

"Yes, I looked in the floorboard, by the door, under the seat, and between the seats. It's not there."

At least a thousand thoughts of credit card abuse and identify thief roared through my brain.

"Okay. Just be calm. We'll trust God in this. You retrace your steps back to the other store and see if you can find it. I will call them and ask them to look for it. Now, just don't worry and drive carefully."

I was thinking, "Okay, I have learned to give thanks in everything. Lord, I don't understand this, but thank you anyway. I know that it's in your hands. Please help us to find the wallet."

I called the store. They checked, but couldn't find it. I called our credit card companies and reported his cards lost or stolen. I also alerted our bank. I used tremendous force to remain calm.

Bill called and said that he had gone back to the store, but couldn't find it anywhere and that he was on his way home.

When he got home, he started writing down all the things he had in the wallet - money, credit cards, driving license, auto and health insurance cards, and social security card. YIKES!

"Okay," I said, "I have cancelled all the credit cards, and I've alerted the bank. We'll just cut our money losses and not worry about it. You will receive all new cards, so we have our bases covered."

I had a little nudging in my soul, so I said, "Let's go look in the car again." "Okay, but I looked good before." We went to the car, and on impulse, I opened the back door behind the driver's seat. What a glorious sight! There was the wallet in the back floorboard! Thank you, Lord! We have no idea how it got into the backseat. A demon? Hmmmmmm.

I was just about to close this letter when a loud clap of thunder almost raised me out of my chair. A few seconds later, the electricity went off. I was so mad at myself for not saving as I typed this letter. I just knew that I had lost it all. But, praise the Lord, when the power returned, the computer had auto-saved it! So, you get a letter after all.

Just for your information, I have completed the writing of my third book - "This is Kenya." Pray with me that I can get it published soon. I must find another publisher because my prior one has doubled the cost. I cannot afford to pay the high price and then hope to recoup my expenses. Many people have been asking me when the book would be finished. Now that my part is done, I need your prayers if this book will become available for you. When it does, I need all the support I can get to sell the copies. I want to write three or four more books for your reading pleasure and the Lord's glory, but I cannot continue to lose money on the publishing.

Oh, also my web site - [www.lifewithlamoin.com](http://www.lifewithlamoin.com) - has been resurrected and reactivated. Please visit it for all the continued reports from The Cunninghams. I will be posting on my blog as often as I can. Perhaps you will enjoy following that from day to day.

From My Heart,  
*LaMoin*