

## Touched by An Angel

The HEAL Africa Spiritual Ministries campus, located across the road from the 300-bed hospital in Goma, Democratic Republic of Congo where Bill and I serve, stands as a beacon of healing, dignity, and hope. Spread across two acres and anchored by a large chapel, the campus offers a lifeline to some of the most vulnerable members of the community.

Surrounding the large chapel are ministries you have supported that embrace all who come to our doors:

- A day school (*Tuungane*) for children whose mothers are hospitalized
- A Sunday School complex (*EcoDim*) welcoming hundreds of children each Sunday
- A learning and counseling center (*EBA*) for homeless youth
- A women's center (*Femme de Valeur*) and arts facility (*Healing Arts*) for livelihood training
- Playgrounds and open spaces for recreation and restoration
- A chaplaincy school equipping spiritual leaders for service
- Two large dormitories: one sheltering up to 60 street children, and another providing refuge for women recovering from medical/surgical care after surviving sexual violence.

Many of these women journey from remote corners of the region, carrying the heavy weight of loss—health, livelihood, family, homes, and often their sense of dignity—stripped away by violence and stigma. Within the transit center, they discover comfort simply by being together, sharing strength in community.

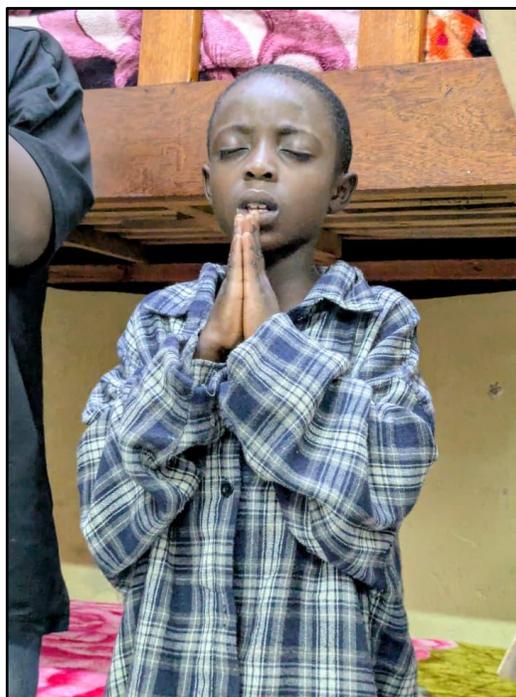
One night, a woman residing there experienced a vivid dream. She saw an angel in flowing robes descend from heaven. The angel touched each woman at the place of her wounds and said, “*You are healed.*” Then, with gentle urgency, the angel impressed upon her heart the need to pray for the children sleeping in the adjoining dormitory.

At 5 am as the children awoke and began to pray, the women from the transit center heard them and knocked on the door asking to join them in prayer and song.

That morning, a quiet young boy named Zakayo stood and spoke. Softly, he shared how he had left home a year earlier, the hardships he endured on the streets, and his deep longing to return.



As he spoke, the woman who had dreamed of the angel was suddenly overwhelmed. She realized Zakayo was the son of her neighbor in a remote mountain village far from Goma. Remembering her dream and the angel's urging to pray for the children, she rushed forward, embraced the boy, and wept with him as she shared news of his family—who had long feared he was lost forever or dead.



Word has now been sent back to his village: a child once lost has been found through the compassion of a woman touched by an angel and whose own healing has only just begun. God is at work!

Love,  
Ann and Bill Clemmer  
Goma, Democratic Republic of Congo



*HEAL Africa EcoDim (Sunday School) and women's dormitory to the right*

***“Praise the LORD,  
you his angels, you  
mighty ones who do  
his bidding, who  
obey his word.”  
Psalm 103:20***

