

*Where There is Water There is Life
Water For a Dry and Thirsty Land*

Willis E. Miller, Emeritus, Founder, Kalona, Iowa
Leon Miller, President, Pétion-ville, Haiti
Wayne Marcho, Vice-President, Harleysville, Pennsylvania
Byron "Butch" Lewin, Secretary, Aurora, Nebraska
Howard Martin, Treasurer, Lititz, Pennsylvania
Chuck Larsen, Director, Minden, Nebraska
Marcus Beachy, Director, Sugar Creek, Ohio
Leonard Hochstedler, Director, Kalona, Iowa
Steve Lapp, Director, Millersburg, Ohio
Edy Géhy, Director, Port-au-Prince, Haiti
Duane Zook, Director, Middlebury, Indiana
Darvin Eason, Emeritus, Lenox, Georgia

US address: PO Box 456, Kalona, Iowa 52247 ~ (319) 656-5433
Haiti address: #7 Delmas 56, Port-au-Prince, Haiti 509-2228-9259
US e-mail: waterforlife@hotmail.com www.wflhaiti.org

NEWSLETTER

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Greetings in Jesus' Name to all our wonderful friends,

This being the first newsletter since Dad's leaving this earth, we thought it fitting to write specially in his honor. For those who may not know, he left this earth December 17, after spending a little over a month in bed due to chronic heart failure.

I want to give glory and honor to the Lord of lords and the King of kings, for He is worthy! To see how Water For Life got started, it is definitely something the Lord put together; and how God had a plan and how he chose to use my dad (Willis Miller) and Ken Grimm, some ordinary men with their faults and weaknesses to reveal to us all what He can do through any of us. We want to focus our attention on the Lord because HE is the one Who deserves all the praise and glory for all He did through Dad.

As I think of Dad starting Water For Life at 63 years old and having the energy and the drive, it had to be from the Lord! He had such a passion to help people, and it was mostly the very poor. I believe that is the heart of our Lord-- to help the poor and less fortunate. Before that, God got Dad drilling wells say back in the 50's so He was preparing Dad back then already.

One thing I thanked my dad for numerous times is that he was there for me when I accepted the Lord as my Savior. It was back in 1966 when the evangelist George R. Brunk came to our community and set up a big tent and preached night after night. One night as we were getting ready to go to these meetings,

my mom asked me if I wanted to go forward that night and receive Jesus as my Savior and Lord. I said, "Yes, I want to." So that night when the invitation was given, Dad walked down that sawdust trail with me. I was right at 12 years old at that time. I told Dad many times that THAT was the very best thing he could ever have done for me!

So I thank God for my dad's life, and I am so glad I can be a part of what the Lord has put together in sharing the wonderful love of God through life-giving water and many other ways also. ~~ Leon

To honor Dad's memory, my siblings also want to share their thoughts about him.

Ronnie: Things I remember as a young boy--my Dad was a giving and sharing person.

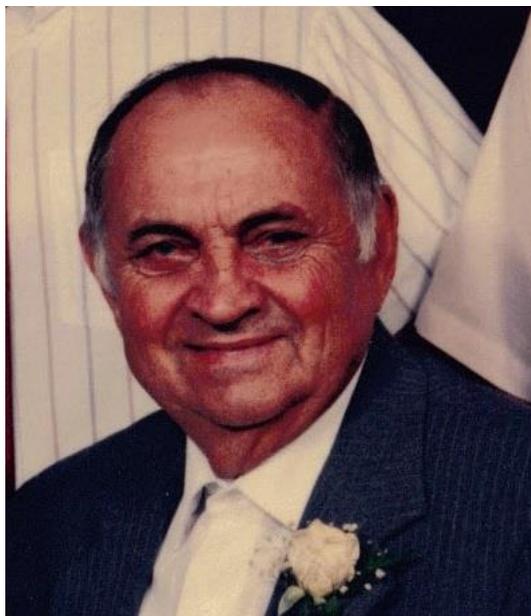
He also built us children a go-cart and a track where we could ride it. He enjoyed it as much as we did. Not all dads took the time to do this.

When Dad wanted us to do something, he would often challenge us by

saying, "I don't think you can do that," which made us try harder to do it!

One day Dad asked if I could change the oil in the small tractor; oh, I was sure I could do that. He gave me a 5 gal bucket half full of oil, so I drained out the old oil, and put in all the oil in the bucket, then went in to tell Dad I needed more oil; it's not full yet. He started laughing, and then told me about the dip stick gauge; by then it was way past the fill line.

He also taught us how to work at a



In Loving Memory of Willis Miller

young age. We had to get up early before we walked to school and move the turkeys out on the range. In the winter it was a cold job.

When I look back over all those years Dad was also very giving and sharing with other people he came in contact with. He often helped those with financial needs. His love of God showed through in many ways by the life he lived.

This is a few of my memories of Dad; he was great dad.

Russ: My dad left this earth December 17th, 2014, and passed on a priceless spiritual legacy that outlives him. Unlike an earthly inheritance of valuables that is passed on after death, he imparted great values of obedience, faith, steadfastness, gratitude and generosity to us, his children and grandchildren, over the course of his lifetime through his godly words and actions.

He had such a spirit of gratitude and a compassion for people less fortunate. I heard him say so many times, "Why was I blessed to be born in America and not in Haiti? Why did God bless me 'sooooo' much?"

An important Scripture to him was found in Mark 9:41 and says, "And whosoever

shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name...he shall not lose his reward." Because of the founding of Water for Life and the generous donations of many supporting believers, over 400,000 people are being blessed with a cup of cold water in the name of Jesus on a daily basis ... even after Dad's home going! And that number continues to increase, praise God!

Dad had a very generous hand, in which we saw him freely sharing his money, possessions, and time. He taught us that we only get to keep what we give away. We'll forever understand the joy of giving and how God is always faithful to provide for those who are charitable toward others ---Luke 6:38.

What a legacy! Thank you, Dad, for being faithful to your calling! Enjoy hearing the welcome words: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant". See you on the other side.



Willis Miller family, Fall 2013

Twila: Dad , I want to take this opportunity to express some of the things I thought, felt, and remembered over the time I sat by your bedside and cared for you this last month. It brought to mind the time you went to bat for me when I was so embarrassed having to wear a hearing aid at the age of 16. You understood how I felt, and did what you could to help me through. You stuck up for me when I would do the cooking when mom had her heart surgery. Like the time when the boys grumbled about too much oil in the bottom of the fried potatoes. ☺

You helped me see what I wanted in a husband and encouraged me to pursue Leonard. These are a few of the many times you treated me like your very special daughter.

At your bedside I again was reminded of your grateful heart, always a thank you for the smallest thing to the greatest! I watched you worship as we sang together. I remember how much I loved when we came to IA to visit from

Canada and going out to eat, I never wondered who would pay! You were a very generous man, putting others' needs before yours. I loved to hear your stories about your trips to Haiti, and how you saw God do many miracles, as well on your other travels to India, the Holy lands, Europe, Hawaii

etc. I loved how you came to see us in Canada many times, and your vehicle was always full of things for us that were special. You made the little cabin for your grandchildren there.

When Mom passed away I cried with you, seeing how much you missed her. Then finding Orpha on your Ghana trip, you appreciated how she cared for you, and I saw that right to the end. We will miss you a lot, but someday we will all be around the Great White Throne like you prayed many times. Thanks for being the best dad I could have ever wanted!

A memorial fund in Dad's honor has been established for Water For Life.

His funeral was recorded on You Tube for those who couldn't be there. To see it, check for "Willis Miller funeral"