



Greg & Sandy Waggoner

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Dear Prayer Partners,

Yakima, Washington...Home Mission Conference

“Is your husband alright?”

“Yes. Why?”

She raised her eyebrows and pointed over my shoulder.

I turned, and my husband was lying flat on the platform with his handkerchief over his face.

He had a bloody nose. We went to our camper and finally got it stopped, but as a precaution, he slept in his recliner. The next morning, we returned to the meeting as he was scheduled to sing. He sang beautifully, sat by me, grabbed his handkerchief, and headed out the back door. Nosebleed again. He did not return to the meeting. I found him lying flat in an unoccupied camper behind the building.

On the way back to our camper, we stopped at Walgreens to purchase tissues and nosebleed stuff. All day, he fought the battle of the nose! Finally, we decided to go to the emergency room. Of course, it was crowded, but when Greg walked in with blood-streaked streams over his face, his neck, and his shirt holding a wad of tightly smashed tissues to his nose, they called him back to a private room quickly. Everyone in the waiting room kept an eye on Greg, and I think they almost cheered when he was called back. We had a very nice N.P... The verdict was: cauterize. After the second try failing, the P.N. brought up the Rhino Rocket. Something inside of me wanted to giggle. We were talking about his nose, and I wondered how a rhino or a rocket would fit! I texted the girls because they are both Nurse Practitioners. Surely, they would know what a rhino rocket was. Kelloway looked it up. It is a balloon inserted in the nose and blown up to stop the nosebleed. Then the N.P. mentioned Greg might have to wear the rhino rocket in his nose for a week. He was scheduled to sing at the conference tomorrow. How was that going to work? What if there was too much pressure and that rhino rocket busted? Maybe that would be called moved by the Spirit? And I could imagine how everyone watching would be moved!

The third time they cauterized his nose, it quit bleeding. NO RHINO ROCKET NEEDED! PRAISE THE LORD! We do request prayer, though, because his nose is still in rebellion.

We left Selah, Washington, on Monday and headed for Tonasket, Washington. For the first time in our travels, we forgot to roll in the canopy! Wildly, a lady in an oncoming car was waving. As she met us, she rolled down her window and pointed, “Your awning!”

Yep. We had forgotten, and our awning was in sad shape. One end was dragging, and the other

was hanging by the electrical cord! Greg pulled over on the tiny side of the road to observe the damage. God is so good! A young man stopped and helped Greg take one end down, gorilla tape the other end to the side of the camper, and slide the rolled awning piece into our camper. It was a tight fit, all the way up the steps, down the hall, and over our bed, but it worked!

Today, Bro. Cody Humborg and his sons helped Greg put it back together again and get it rolling. Thank you, Bro. Cody and boys! God sends the best.

The camper parked beside us is in bad shape. It is small, off-balance, beat-up, and some of the windows are cracked. Anthony lives in it. He is a volunteer fireman and was homeless. That camper was at the fire station scheduled to be the next learning burn. Anthony asked if he could live in it. They gave it to him! We met Anthony just before it started to rain. He was trying madly to cover the top of the camper with a tarp. Guess what? The roof leaks, too! The tarp was not big enough. Greg went to the rescue. We had an extra tarp, rope, and gorilla tape. Together, they got the roof covered just in time. As raindrops splattered, he shared with Greg that he has had at least two bouts with afib. Greg handed Anthony a tract and told him it was possible to get to heaven from Texas! And then the rain poured. Anthony hugged Greg and told him he would read the tract and come to the revival meeting.

We continue to see God's hand on our ministry. While traveling on I-5 in Washington headed for Puyallup, we blew the outside dual on the driver's side of our truck. After 3 different people offering help we were able to get the spare mounted on the truck (thank you Les Schwab Tire Co.) which allowed us to arrive at our destination. Upon inspection of the 4 tires, the friendly Discount Tire rep informed me that because of road hazard coverage, the blown tire was free and the other tires were discounted so (instead of over \$1,000.00) all was done for \$700.00! And, we found out that a special offering had been given to cover \$500.00 of that amount!

We have a great God!

As my wife and I travel, our prayer will always be: "Lord, please order our footsteps!"

Thank you for your faithful support of [monthly support & Prayers](#)

His servants,

Greg & Sandy Waggoner