

This month's newsletter relays a broader scope of what we get to do here in Honduras @......

Meeting with Ale... Every Tuesday, when I can, I join a group of English speaking women for a Bible study. It is necessary to have a group of people who can bless you through prayer and lifted up by hearing the Word of God from someone anointed to share. One Tuesday morning, I met a young woman Ale, who has been a believer a few years. However, no one had disciple or mentored her in her faith. Because of that, she tried many churches and different religions that left her confused with many questions about the truth of God. She had learned how to pray and God was guiding her. We talked for about two hours as she listened to the Holy Spirit speak wisdom through me. At the end we prayed, she asked for forgiveness, for God to continue to answer her questions and show her where she needed to go to church so that she could be with a group of believers that would help her to grow in Jesus. Please agree with me that Ale will find a church, a Godly woman to mentor her, for her to allow God to remove all the confusing things/ lies of other religions and that her family will recognize and allow her to be a Christian without persecuting her.

Dealing with Dentists again.... My whole life I have had fillings in my teeth. When an older, deep filling fell out, it presented the need to visit a dentist. One of the women in our ministry, Debbie, had praise a new young dentist she was seeing, so I thought I would visit him. On a Friday, I met Dr. Reyes. He was very knowledgeable, young (28) and worked with techniques and sanitation just like the dentist in the States. (Something very hard to find here.) Debbie went with me to translate in case he asked a phrase in Spanish I would not understand.

She had told me before that she had been sharing the Word of God with him over several of her visits. It was no surprise when the conversation led to us to talk to him more about Jesus. As I shared, I talked to him that the real purpose in knowing God was to have a real personal relationship with Jesus. You could tell he started thinking about that. My dental work consisted of having a root canal and two more visits. On the following Wednesday, the root canal was done. Oddly, I asked him if I could have a picture with him. Debbie and I took pictures, said our goodbyes, and started to walk out the door. Halfway out, a boldness (The Holy Spirit) came over me, so I



pulled Debbie back in the office and asked Dr. Reyes, if he would like to have a personal Relationship with Jesus. To my surprise, he answered YES! As I spoke English, Debbie in Spanish, he repeated and *asked Jesus to live in his heart*. Awesome and Praise the Lord, however, that is not the end of this current story.

Dr. Reyes graduated Cum Laude from his Dental class, a big deal here. For years he had a passion, he wanted to be able to get further surgery training so he could rebuild the roof of clef palate children in Honduras and reconstruct their teeth if necessary. He had been trying for years to get a scholarship in Guatemala to learn and be certified in this. Debbie and I had prayed along with him that he would receive it. Later that week I received a message from him stating that he had indeed received the scholarship and would leave in less than one and one half weeks for training. Please keep Dr. Luis Reyes in your prayers for good people in his life to help him grow in the word of God, to be excellent in his training and that he will be Jesus' light to those he serves when he gets back to Honduras.

A missionary friend referred a new mom to us. Wendy is a young 22 year old with a horrific past and two daughters 5 and 2. For no reason, her mother who lives in the same pueblo stopped talking to her many years ago. Wendy does not understand why. Her man, the father of her daughters, has had another woman



for several months and has now demanded she leave the house, but will not allow her to take the younger daughter with her. Of course, she will not leave one of her daughters. When he comes home drunk or angry, he beats the oldest daughter if he can. Wendy, now wise puts the girls in another room as he throws fit destroying things in the house. She is stuck. Honduran law has gotten better to protect mothers and children but the law states that if she leaves the house and takes the girls, she will abandon the house, be charged with kidnapping and

the father will get the girls. Wendy is in a catch 22 situation, until something happens like the husband hits Wendy or one of the girls the law cannot protect them. We are working with

lawyers who have a ministry to help abused moms. They have help us many times in the past. Please pray with us that the lawyers can find a solution for Wendy to get out; that we can help her stay hopeful and encouraged in her faith as she waits; for the finances for her a different place to live as she doesn't feel safe in the pueblo); and finances for us to help her get training.



New Land.... We are still trusting and believing Father God to raise up churches and groups of people to help raise the money, we need for Our new mothers house. If we had the facilities, mothers like Wendy would already have a safe place to take her daughters to receive love, nurture and the training that is necessary to start a new life. I have tears each time my phone rings and we have to turn a mother away, not knowing how she and her children will make it or if they will be able to eat. Would you please continue to **pray with us** that God will make known those who will partner with us to meet this much needed NEED.

Food, school books and self esteem.... One of the mothers we met years ago was having a difficult time. She was struggling to provide food for her children and almost fainted at work, because she had went two days without eating. Of course, we instantly cleaned out our cupboards gave her some food and then made a trip to the grocery store to get basic food staples for her to help. Throughout the following week, we discovered that one of the daughters, an eighth grader, did not have all of her school textbooks she needed. Books are not free to use here, like they are in the USA. A teacher in the school had help the older son and the daughter to get



most of their books; however, the daughter was short 4 books. She is a godly popular straight A⁺ student, that had been hand coping textbook pages from other classmate's books for everyday for almost two months. She was trying to keep up, but with twelve daily classes, it was difficult. At thirteen years of age, the daughter could easily have permanent self-esteem issues due to peer pressure and chastisement because her mother did not have the extra money to purchase the books. The total cost for the 4 remaining books was about \$64.00. God put it on my heart to help. The next day with permission from the mother, I went to the daughter's school.

You should have seen the expression on her face when she learned that we were going to buy her books. All she could do was smile, give me hugs, and exclaim Thank you! Thank you! She almost danced into the school office. The next day, her mother told me that her daughter was so happy and had been working long hours to catch up with the rest of her class. The neat part is the daughter had been praying for Father God to provide her books.... What an awesome way for You our supporters and us as a ministry to show a young girl that that FATHER GOD DOES ANSWER the prayers we pray....

The butchers..... God blessed us last year to be able to meet a butcher that would give us good meat at a discount for the ministry moms we help feed. It is getting harder and harder to find quality meat here, so this

has been a blessing. The butcher allows us to go behind the counter and pick out the section of the meat we want to buy. We even get to tell the workers to cut off most of

the fat and ligaments. The workers tell me I'm too picky, but if we can purchase better meat at a lower price than the slimy junk they are pasting for meat at the supermarkets for our moms and kids, then we will do it. It's about a two hour ordeal watching every piece of meat that is being prepared so the workers do not slip in pieces of fat or scraps.

or scraps.

At the end of the month we purchased over \$140 of meat for our moms. All of our mothers were surprised by the unexpected gift and were grateful. One exclaimed that it had been a long time since her family had gotten to eat good quality meat like that. She can't afford it! Another who had been trusting God, said she was almost out of food with just a little rice and beans left. The meat was a blessing and would be good source of nutrition to help her young boys grow stronger.



Please Pray for us! Prayer Requests -

- Protection for the ministry workers and myself along with Guidance and Wisdom
- Strength and health for Carol and Emi
- Prayers for Wendy and her daughters and the other mothers we minster too
- To know the exact location of property to purchase for the new womens' house
- God's provisions to buy and remodel it
- Two Lady missionaries to come to be the house mothers in the Women's house
- Workers for the expansion of the ministry
- Emi to receive her USA Visa again to be able to visit family and fund raise.

To Financially Partner with me send a gift to:

Covenant Global Evangelism
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(Put Carol Whitsell in memo line)

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(Honduras)

Odd things you see in Honduras Daily...



People gather stacks of wood to carry on their backs to use or sell.



It's legal to drive a car without bumpers. This one had the top of the hood missing



This is driving by on a main Street. A man sits on a junk couch guarding his treasures of plastic and cardboard while another man digs in the dumpster.