

Blessings to All!

Joel 3:10, "...let the weak say, I am strong."

During February and March, we were blessed and honored to see 61 precious Hispanic souls saved - multitudes more in the Valley of Decision. We are thankful for those that are now visiting our church and have become a part of our family.

I graduated to the mature level of 60. I feel the same inside but I don't recognize the reflection in the mirror. He looks familiar but much more weather worn than I can remember. We are thankful for the life my Lord has given me these many years. The journey continues....

I met Roberto and Irene who are from South America and they told me stories of walking from Venezuela across Colombia, then Panama and through Central America and Mexico. As they told me story after story, I told them that God has been with them the whole way - guiding them. I asked if I could share the greatest story on earth in spite of everything that had happened. Both were sweetly saved and had never been religious but knew it was for this that they had come so far. I have their phone numbers and will be calling from time to time entreating them on for Christ.

One of our preacher men, Rafael Maldonado, came down with bacterial meningitis and has been in the hospital for over 4 weeks. He is our Mission's director and has a wonderful and supportive family. Shantall, whom I mentioned in a previous letter, is his wife, and she was due for a spinal surgery last month but had to put that off to be there for her hubby. Wives often leave off their needs to care for family members. Thank God for our wives!

Piedad, translated "pity" in English, is a precious older saint of God that recently started coming to church in January. I can identify with her in many ways as she is blind as was my good daddy. And I can also identify with her friend, Lily, who helps her get around in public, as I was the one that helped my daddy get around when I was just a boy. They have been friends for many years and since their previous church closed down they came looking for a church near their homes. It is amazing seeing Piedad passing out tracts to the multitudes that are blinded by the god of this world.

Another of our preacher men, Javier Sanchez, lost his mother, Alberta, recently. The Glorious thing is that, she, for many years kept Jesus and the Gospel at arm's length, saying she "was raised Catholic and that is what she will stay". But just days before her passing, on her bed, Javier, along with his sister, Ana Maria, led her to Christ and, right then, she got up and went outside and said in a loud voice, while she smote her breast, Jesus lives in me and soon I shall see Him face to face (Romans 10:9). It was on this **Holy Shouting Ground of Truth** that the family celebrated her funeral, (Eccl. 7:1). Many more were gladly saved while laying her to rest.

BEAMS BIBLES keep coming every month. We have never paid one red cent for a Bible to make it across the border but many precious saints of God and Old-Fashioned Gospel preaching churches have given again and again through the ministry in Gulfport, Mississippi for the good of spreading the Gospel through the printed word! I'll let you in on our little secret: Antonio "Tony" Trejo and his wife sponsor a Christian school in an area called Avenida de Las Aguilas (Avenue of The Eagles) and allow our Bibles to piggy back inside their shipment to Mexico City from the Lewisville, Texas area. [Many, there are, that support a missionary (most times) unnoticed on earth but I assure you will be applauded by Christ, in Heaven (1 Corinthians 4:5). **["Thank you, Tony!"]** Every visitor receives a small bag of groceries and a BEAMS BIBLE. A temporal feeding for the body and an eternal feeding of the soul! In Mexico City,

David and Holly Combe, Mark 11:22

Emmanuel Baptist Church, Longview, Texas \* Faith Baptist Church, Oak Creek, Wisconsin