

We wish all who receive our updates a Joyous and Happy Life! Many gifts were sent our way for the Christmas time and Holly and I are truly thankful and humbled once again. 2025 is His-story and now we continue to labor during the 2026.

Blanca Estela was baptized and she has been a shining Lighthouse of Testimony to many other ladies in her private neighborhood. We have wanted to get back into that Privada (where we used to live); and now that someone from the inside has been saved and baptized, we are allowed to visit her and she is growing in grace and boldness towards her neighbors.

We had an oak tree trimmed as it began to lean last year toward our neighbors to the east. The chopped wood has been drying and is now ripe for the chimney. We're going to need it too, as temperatures have slowly dipped below 40 degrees every night. We need to have work done on our chimney so that the added lung can begin to flow hotter air inside.

Holly and I have not finished cleaning up the ole Combe house and distributing my mom's things and sometime this year we'll take a couple of more trips to get all taken care of.

The last half of December there was some kind of dearth that crept over our side of the city. Many people came down with a sickness that had them bedridden with diarrhea and vomiting, which had not been seen in this fashion, all my days in Mexico. Perhaps something might have leaked into the water by mistake, who knows, but it seems to have passed within 2 weeks. Thankfully, Holly and I were not affected. It seemed to have been confined to the west side of our gigantic group of humanity near Avenida de Toluca and Avenida de las Torres about 5 miles from where we live.

These last two months or so there were hundreds of precious Mexicans that heard the Old, Old Story of Jesus and His Love. There were 112 marvelous souls that received Christ as their Lord and Saviour in these last couple of months or so. They are fruit that will abound to your account.

Here in Mexico, Mexicans are always working and always trying to grow stronger financially for their children. Perfecto and his wife, whom I wrote of several years back have begun a successful vegetable and fruit stand on the corner of two alleys (one very inclined and the other near where we began our church house almost 20 years ago) that fork on the main road Desierto de Leones.

Aurora Sanchez and Sergio (forgot his last names) are two older Mexicans that live outside of the hospital under plastic lean-to's. I had mentioned Aurora last month and we are finding out about their situation as each has their individual story. Many of these street dwellers have family but they have disowned them for any number of reasons. While at our feeding of the poor in front of the hospital near a subway entrance Oscar Ochoa Martinez waddled up to me and asked for prayer. I began to understand that he has been on the streets since the age of 9. The drugs and alcohol had taken their toll. I looked at his shiny eyes and said, my friend you have eternity in your eyes and your worldly lifestyle has taken you, like a deceptive current, to this point in your life. Your only hope is Jesus Christ. I was so focused on him that I did not realize a small group had gathered behind me. As I began to search the scriptures in my mind, quotes of the only eternal seed, began to flow. Most times I do not show the same scriptures to everyone but ask the Holy Spirit which scriptures they may need to see Christ. I asked him to please consider that the spiritual word is the only truth to confide and believe in. Jesus Christ is the Living Word! He began to nod and as he listened, I saw in his face the understanding, I continued to go back and repeat scripture after scripture. I asked him if he wanted to go up to a higher faith and truth. He said yes and that was when I heard the other voices of strangers to me but known and guided by the Holy Spirit to our group. I prayed and 8 repeated twice the scriptures in unison. I told them that this truth is the same for, any and all, men everywhere. I was just about exhausted after like as if virtue had gone out of me. Please pray for us. In Mexico City,

Your servants, David and Holly Combe, Luke 11:22

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