

Happy Day!

We are celebrating 20 years of the Iglesia Bautista Monte Calvario in Mexico City, and I was wondering, What are we celebrating, exactly? And the resounding answer was, we are celebrating 20 years of the Good News being preached on the west side of this great Metropolis! This became more-clear as, “We are celebrating 20 short years of the ‘Eternal Evangelizing Message of Jesus Christ and His Love to the world’”. Just like as the hymn: *I Love to Tell the Story*, ends, **“To Tell the old, old story of Jesus and His Love.”** It is the story of Love, not of hate, not of division, not of nationality, but of Jesus and His Love! We are still telling the old, old eternal story of Jesus and His Love! **Love! Love! That is the story!** We pray that each and every one of us has learned that the story, is Love. For the greatest of these is, “For God so loved the world”.

The visitors that came to the 13th of September 20th Anniversary, was like a list of the “Who’s Who” from our 20 years. And on the heels of our 20 years there is a familiar story that I must relate. Approximately, 10 years ago or so, there were two (2) small properties that are located literally a stone’s throw away and they had been abandoned for at least 10 years. The actual owner having died at 87 years old nearly 30 years ago, almost to the day. It had grown to be an eye sore and an actual dump area. So, 10 years ago, almost every Saturday for about 2 months we began to gather trash and stuff and hired many dump trucks to haul away literally tons of trash thrown there by all the neighbors in the area. Rats went scurrying and we began to clean it and could even see the dirt floors. After cleaning almost half of it, someone called the authorities and they asked, what you do here? I answered, “these lots are an eye sore and since the authorities have not cleaned it, I, we began to and we are looking for the owner to appear”. Some in the neighborhood were thankful that we had cleaned it. Many applauded our efforts and it was a tense situation, let me tell you. Just before I left that time, God directed my attention, in the midst while everyone was standing by and talking, to the ground (of all places) just outside the front door, right at my feet. I stooped down and began to scratch the dirt with my fingernail, as many have done as kids, and don’t even know why. It was as if the Lord guided my eyes and mind and finger to the dirt floor while everyone was conversing. I truly did not know what I was digging for but soon a shiny titanium ring from the maker, Tiffany & Co, appeared glistening and I pocketed the ring. Strange as it may seem, it was as if the Lord said, “I give you this ring as a promise that I will return to give you this property”. Fast forward like 10 years to the month of September 2026. And on our 20th year anniversary, those two (2) properties are now for sale, a government official is now the owner (I wonder how that happened). I (we) have seen the miraculous work with no other explanation on two great occasions: the return of the kidnapped Ulysses Trejo Ortega safe and sound, and now with this titanium ring tied to these two small properties and, perhaps, an adjoining property that is very down cast and in a horrible situation. Can we imagine, dream and pray, that we could be in possession of these 3 areas for the use of the work in Mexico City by the end of the year? This area is not far from Televisa and other selective areas. Please be in earnest prayer as it will avail much, we trust. If God be for us, who...

And now begins the 21st year of our endeavors and travels throughout Mexico, loving as many as we can into the Saving Grace of Jesus Christ! Your thoughts of marvelous grace and, Yes, Magic, (use your i-magination) to see and persuade our Eternal Father to concede and acquire a small area within an area not bigger than many of the parking lots in the states. We will be indebted to many, “From Mexico City”, David and Holly Combe, Mark 11:22.

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