

HONDURAS 2014

"Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil" (Ephesian 6:11). When we learned that our Vacation Bible School (VBS) craft would be the armor of God, we had no idea that standing would actually be a challenge to everyone of the ladies from my church, The Church at Chelsea-Westover. Since this wasn't a medical team but more VBS and light construction (painting), Satan was already attacking my mind, reminding me that teaching children is just not my strong suit. As I continued studying the armor of God passage in Ephesians, I was reminded that we're in a battle, that we must put on the whole armor of God to stand against evil. Terrie sent a text and asked us to pray because three days before our departure to Honduras, her leg started spurting blood, not drops but streams. We began to pray and the doctors determined varicose veins, treated her and cleared her for Honduras. The next day, my left leg remained swollen, painful and a bit red. When I consulted my medical friends, they all encouraged me to go to the hospital for an ultrasound to rule out a blood clot: all clear and no explanation. The day before departure, Rosemarie fell in her foyer, scuffed her leg and irritated a previous skin cancer. She covered it with a band-aid and was ready to go. At the airport, someone dropped their luggage and it slammed into Kandie's shin. The pain was abundantly clear on her face. The more Satan hurled assaults at us, the more determined we were "having done all, to stand" (Eph. 6:13b).



"Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace" (Eph. 6:14-15) is exactly how we entered Real Del Campo community and school on our first workday in Honduras. We were there to paint the school; to continue to reach out to Sharon, the principal, and to partner with Mt. Zion Baptist Church and Pastor Julio Lopez, who teaches a Bible class there every Friday. As I rounded the corner to get more paint, I heard Sharon say, "Why should I believe?" Immediately, I knew that Dan and his translator Daniel were presenting the gospel to her. I stopped and began praying for the Lord to open her blinded eyes, that she might see the Truth of the gospel and her need for a Savior. I heard them tell her they would let her think about what she had heard. Meanwhile, several of us were praying. As we were waiting on the bus to go to lunch, Dan stepped on with a big grin and said, "Sharon just stopped me and said, 'I'm ready'". Dan asked ready for what and she said she was ready to accept Jesus Christ as her personal Savior. We were thrilled to hear that she had made the greatest decision of her life but we also realized what an impact she could have on her students and the community as she boldly shares her story.



We knew there were more exciting things from God to come as we lost the transmission on our bus and the next day had a tire blow out on our back-up bus. The Lord is faithful, kept us safe and allowed us to keep our schedule. We were able to share in two schools, a bi-lingual school, an after school program and an orphanage. The team there in Honduras continues to follow-up with each child and returns often to those venues. We were thrilled to participate in the quarterly birthday party at the orphanage and I was fortunate to get Henry's name. All I knew was that he was a 7-year-old boy. When they called his name, I saw his sweet face grinning from ear to ear, complete with a dimple, but his left side didn't work. My heart broke for him as he pulled his big birthday bag with his good hand for a few steps, sat down examining each item in the bag before pulling it for a few more steps. I wanted to do more for him so I asked questions. His injury came from an abusive father throwing him to the ground as an infant and his "soft spot" on the top of his head never closed. They're not sure if he had a stroke or exactly what happened that prevents his left side from functioning. Please pray as I continue to investigate options for much needed surgery for such an active boy as Henry as well as for our medical team going to Brazil, September 30 to October 11, 2014. I have the privilege of speaking at Center Baptist Church in Helen, Georgia, November 1, 2014 for a ladies day of prayer. I covet your prayers and would love to see you if you are in the area. Thank you so much for standing with me to take the prescription, Jesus Christ, to a hurting world!



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