

BEACON OF HOPE MINISTRIES

GREETINGS TO ALL IN THE NAME OF OUR LORD!

www.beaconofhopeministries.org



First of all we want to convey our gratefulness for each and every prayer that has been said on our behalf. We are thankful for those who have chosen to support or donate to this work in Honduras, and for the churches that have allowed us to come by and be service and share our burden with you. There have been many times that we know it was the prayers of God's people that have carried us.

We have been thru a lot of change over the past year. I could fill this newsletter with the marvelous works God has done and still not tell them all. Earlier in this journey, Sis. Rachel Hudson told me that missionaries seem to get a front row seat to miraculous things God does in our lives. We have found this to be so true! I quickly learned from our last stay in Honduras that being adaptable to change was necessary. Especially for me (Kahla) as an introvert, I have a great disgust for deviating from my norm. On our last trip, things seemed to be going so smooth, and then suddenly my schedule and my life felt all mixed up. I am learning that time and sticking to a schedule is irrelevant in Central America. I found myself almost bucking against the change and it took much prayer for me to get thru that time.

This is what I have come to realize. In times of uncertainty and change, God is changing our ways and molding us into what He **WANTS** us to be, not what we want to be. Looking back over my short life span, I can see where I had to go thru some times I felt like were tough because there was a lesson I needed to learn. I also see times that I think I made things a lot harder on myself because I didn't learn a lesson that was applicable for my future when I should have. I am so glad in times when everything seems to be changing that we have a firm, unchanging hand we can cling to that will not lead us wrong! God has moved in unimaginable ways over the last several months. Many of you know some of the details. We walked everywhere we went the first 3 months we spent in Honduras. We were praying about a vehicle, but really had no clear direction. About a month, before our return to Honduras, God got in the details and once again changed up the plans we had made. Very quickly, we realized that for whatever the reason may be, it seemed to be God's will that we go to Danlí, Honduras where the Sumner family has a church. It was thru this process that we became aware of another missionary that had a car for sale in Danlí. We decided to pray about it for a few days. We felt like this was the answer we had been looking for. When we called to get the price and affirm that we wanted to buy the car, this missionary and his wife felt impressed of the Lord to donate it to Beacon of Hope. That is one of those acts of kindness that leaves you speechless!



BEACON OF HOPE MINISTRIES

Immediately, we started seeing God's hand in the whole process. We attend a language school that has been primarily for missionary families; however, as of late they have been allowing anyone to come that wants to learn Spanish. The leadership is very charismatic, to say the least. It was important for some of the teachers to see us living on their level. By the time we left, they were telling us we needed a car and one even told us she thought we were the first true "Christians" that had come thru the school in a very long time because we back up our beliefs with the Word of God. We were excited to get back, to see the vehicle, but even more so get to testify of what God had done. The director called a few weeks prior to us getting there to let us know of more changes. We did have a concern that the car would not fit thru the gate of the house the school had put us in. Once again, we just took it to prayer. We really didn't have a good idea of what we were coming back to, other than it was a different house that was a little bigger. The director told us since it was so late before he made these changes, that we could have the new house for the same price we had rented the old house for. Did I mention I don't like change? All along, God had a plan. We went to a Youth Camp in Danlí with the Sumners. We experienced wonderful moves of God in the services and lives of the young people there, and we were blessed as well! We left and drove back to Siguatepeque the following Monday, but instead of fear of the unknown there was simply peace. All I could do was cry as I walked thru the house. It is a much newer and Americanized home. It had a little garage to park the Prado in. I listened as the director set at our table telling us how they had been on a waiting list for a long time and how he was unsure how they had been chosen to get the lease on this house. In my heart, I knew how! God had divinely orchestrated so many of the finite details. It is so amazing how much God cares for each and every one of us!



God is no respect of person. What He has done for us, He can do for you! Although I most always feel inadequate to be in Honduras or be doing anything for the Lord, I feel like this is where He wants us. I don't know what every step entails, but I want to be a willing, flexible servant for the Lord. Please keep us in prayer, especially that God will help us to finish learning this language and that He will direct our next steps. Also, please remember the missionary family that donated the car to us. They are in need of housing on the border of Texas and Mexico as they work with immigrants there. Our prayers are with you all!

THE HALE FAMILY