

Dear brothers in Christ: Our prayer for you all, and our ministry, is to keep giving our God the glory!!!

My apologies for not being in contact with you since my small letter on Dec 19, with my small Christmas letter and some words, in it.

Beginning January, we started facing difficult times. Our oldest daughter, Paty's, husband got sick with COVID, and a week later my granddaughter, Lia, and Dalia got the virus from their parents.

For Christmas, we bought blankets for our dear families of the church in Puerta Trampa. We wanted to take them a day after Christmas, but couldn't give them at that time, because Trino hurt his left arm and shoulder very bad. So he can hardly drive. At the same time, our pick-up truck broke down, and still is in the mechanic's garage for some parts it needs.

Trino had to visit a Traumatologist MD and have a long session of physical therapy with an ozone shot in the shoulder, and for a month he was taking pain-relief and anti-swelling pills. For almost a month we weren't able to go to Puerta Trampa, and all this time Trino was preaching online until the first week of January when we took the blankets and butter cookies with us. We have some Christmas songs and tamales and Champurrado! We praise God that he's doing much better and getting ready to be there for this weekend.

Like many families, our families have been facing losses. Our dear elder of our Bethesda Church on Jan 19th, two nieces with two days in between -- both sisters leaving husbands and children behind -- from my family's side, and friends. God in our lives makes the difference because He is and will be our Consolation, Support, and the One Who keeps holding us in all our circumstances. Romans 11:36.

Right now our suffering is not compared with the suffering of our brothers, sisters, and children in Ukraine. We are facing the evil man closer than we expected, and those that are under this horrible war are confronted with pain. But with our faith in our almighty God, we know that all are united in prayer for them. Our God of all mercy, be with them in their hard time. Psalms 86:15.

Last weekend when we went to Puerta Trampa, the weather was so cold, and on Sunday the church's building was so cold that we had part of the sermon outside in the sun. When I left Ensenada, I wasn't feeling well. I have a little bit of the flu, but being there, I got very sick, with a very bad headache and fever that when we returned back, we had to call the doctor because I got worse. He put me on bedrest and give me two injections -- one everyday. Now I'm in bed dealing with these symptoms. Today the result will show if I got COVID. Trino, since yesterday, started feeling bad.

Your prayers for us always give us the strength to keep going. Yes, our bodies are tired, but, still with the little energy we have, we want to keep serving our God!

Sending some pictures of dear ones from my ministry with my three dear children, my dear ladies, and Trino's sermon online when we weren't able to be with our ministry in Bethesda Church. Lamentation, 3:22-23,

God keep you safe and hold you with His loving, caring hands.

In Christ,  
Trino y Esther







