

Mission News

FOUNDATION FOR HIS MINISTRY

November 2017



Charla Pereau, Editor
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Assistant Editor

Our Purpose:

To glorify God by making disciples of Jesus Christ. To this end, we share and demonstrate God's love through the power of the Holy Spirit by meeting basic spiritual, emotional, physical, and educational needs of those in Mexico and beyond.

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*Count Your Many Blessings,
See What God Has Done!*

Thanksgiving is an autumn day
And a tree of scarlet hue,
A special time we set aside
When thanks alone are due.

Thanksgiving is a quiet place
Where we may kneel in prayer,
And there converse
alone with God,
Enfolded in His care.

Thanksgiving is a table spread
With bounties from the land,
A special time to share with all
God's wealth in every hand.
Thanksgiving is a sacred time
To praise our Lord above,
For guidance through
our earthly day,
His comfort, care, and love.

Thanksgiving culminates a year
Of blessings from God's store.
He pours them forth to all on
earth
Then offers more and more.

We give our thanks and
praise to Him,
For He has blessed our days
With life and health
and blessings
In many uncounted ways.

HAPPY THANKSGIVING
By Al Cunningham,
San Quintin State Prison

No words better express the spirit of this season, than these from a great old hymn: "count your many blessings, name them one by one and it will surprise you what the Lord has done." I hope your heart, as mine, is singing them today. Despite the tribulation and trials that come our way, God is good and gracious. He has seen us through another year and produced another harvest. It's a joy to partner with you. *A blessed Thanksgiving.*



The Little Lost Pup

Al Cunningham, San Quintin State Prison, is one of many inmates who have received a copy of *The Little Lost Pup*. Hundreds have been sent to prisoners, in both English and Spanish in the U.S. and Mexico.

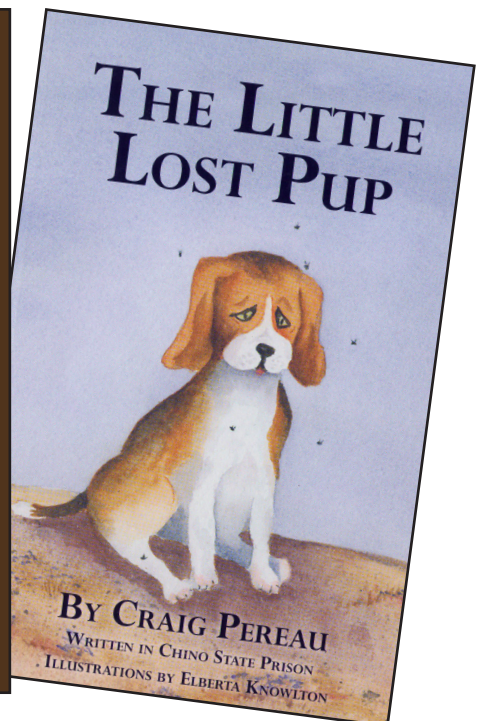
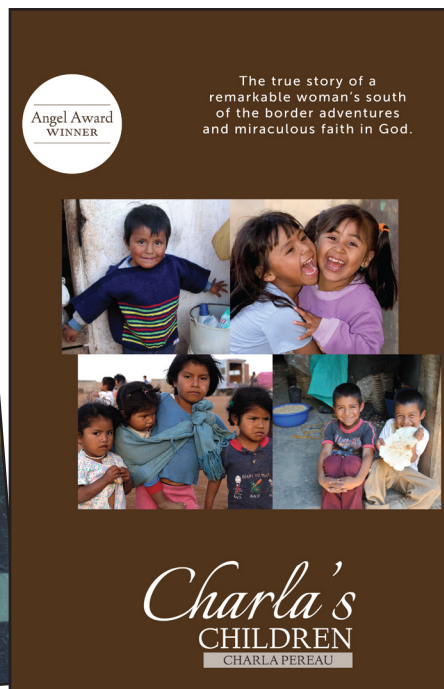
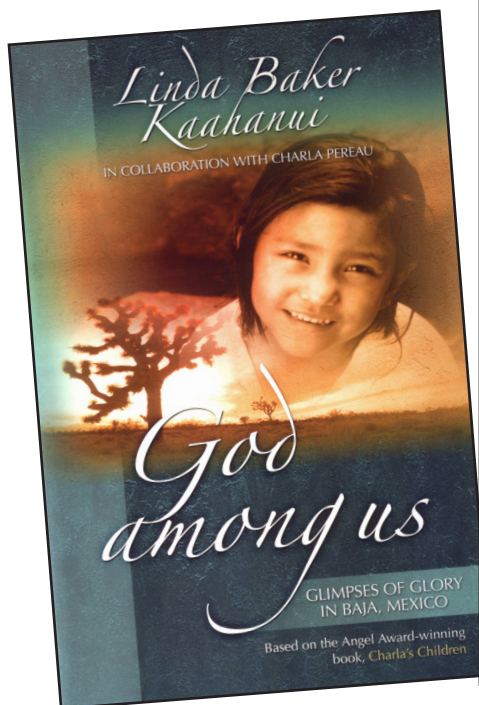
Another prisoner found a copy of *The Little Lost Pup* that was left behind and thought it was a kid's book. He began to read it and was captivated. The lights went out in his cell, but the halls were illuminated. He moved over to the bars and continued to read. He was shocked; he was in the book on page 26! He was the inmate with the tattoo "Pup" on his arm! Craig had led this white supremacist to a saving knowledge of Jesus while he was incarcerated in Norco State Prison years before. A compilation of these stories is included in *The Little Lost Pup*, a must read.

Terry Meeuwsen, Co-Host of 700 Club said, "Sometimes a story is written that is so poignant in its simplicity and truth that it is powerfully effective! I highly recommend this book."

"Craig Pereau's story reminds me of Isaiah 61:4, that the Lord bestowed on him beauty for ashes and the oil of gladness instead of mourning. His story deeply moved me, as it will you also. Craig's saga is a gripping parable of his own life. I encourage you to read it and share it with your family and friends." – George O. Wood, Former Assemblies of God General Superintendent.

Many of you have read an Angel Award-winning book, *Charla's Children*; "A wonderful twenty-first century missionary story with accounts of God's miraculous power." *God Among Us* compiles many more stories of God at work, using ordinary people to accomplish what no one thought possible.

All three books can be had for your \$30 donation to Foundation for His Ministry, or in Canada, Maranatha Evangelistic Association. Separately they can be mailed for \$13/each shipping included; **a precious gift for your Christmas giving. Order online www.ffhm.org or use the pink envelope.**



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Adventure with God

In May of 1988, while we were honeymooning in Baja, Mexico, a large group of gringos in their early twenties, came into the restaurant where my husband Michael and I were having dinner. Since we were the only other non-Mexicans in the establishment, their presence piqued our interest. Then we heard them speaking, and words like, "The Lord..." and "Jesus..." caught our ear.

"What are you all doing in Baja?" we asked them

They told us they were taking a break from their work at an orphanage in *"a small village nearby,"* and, seeing our interest, invited us to visit and spend the night. Always ready for an adventure with the Lord, we cancelled our hotel reservation for the last night of our honeymoon and the next morning, off we went, following the crude, hand-drawn map they had given us.



Beverly and Michael

Many hours later found us on a rugged, rocky road in the middle of nowhere, discouraged, questioning our sanity, and repenting for going "where angels feared to tread." We stopped to pray--I with one eye open for bandidos--then took a deep breath and continued on.

Suddenly we saw it--an oasis in the middle of the desert--**Hogar Para Ninos!**

We were amazed at how pristine and well organized the place was. But what amazed us more was learning that the lady who started the orphanage lived in North Hollywood, CA, a few miles from the house we had just bought in the same city!

When we returned home we contacted Charla. She had us over for tea and gave us her memoir, *Charla's Children*, which we read and cherished, having experienced first-hand the mission and the amazing woman who started it.

In 1999 we moved to Chicago but never forgot the ministry that had so touched our hearts early in our marriage, and we kept up with it through a friend who attended the church where Charla and Chuck worshiped.

Then in 2013 the Lord brought us back to Southern California.

"Osborne Neighborhood Church is going to Guerrero this summer," my friend Maureen told me one night over dinner a few months ago. *"Want to go with me?"*

Hmmm, I thought. Maybe I could.

Continued next page

Adventure with God

And twenty-nine years after passing the “millstone-warning” at the front of the mission, I walked back through its gates, this time for a week of work.

What I saw astounded me. The ministry had grown in so many ways – a fully equipped medical/dental facility and outreach, a ministry to children with special needs, a men’s rehabilitation home for recovering addicts, an outreach to migrant workers and their children.

But the children of the orphanage were the same: smiling, happy, loving, grateful. It was impossible not to be touched by their sweet little spirits.

What started as an “adventure with God” on a lonely dusty road in 1988 had come full circle in 2017, and after that week in Baja, I left Guerrero, this time with a fuller heart and the promise of a fuller life and new hope for a child through the commitment of sponsorship.

-Beverly Spooner



Tia Beverly with sponsored child, Maribel

Who's Dorcas? Does She live Here?

On a recent tour a visitor asked, “Who is Dorcas? Why is this room named after her?”

The life of Dorcas is outlined in Acts 5:36 and following. Jasmin Gomez is our Dorcas. She repairs mountains of mending, makes school uniforms, aprons, curtains, does alterations, and teaches sewing to our older girls and house moms. There is a hero behind the scenes.

Becki Miller repairs the sewing machines and keeps them in good running order.



Becki Miller

Becki’s parents, now in their 80s, have been coming to the Baja Mission from Woodland, WA, for years. They have the ministry of helps.

Becky shared her testimony. “This is my 13th trip to the Mission. I have a very checkered past, but the power of the Holy Spirit transformed my life on my first visit here. I pray that I can keep coming back to serve here.”

The Mission Exists Because of This

Graciela Cordoba, Baja outreach supervisor, writes: I received a call from a brother asking for help for a family in great need. When I had time at the end of the day I went to look for the family. They were in a sad situation. They literally had nothing. That day they had to leave the house that had been loaned to them for a year. Now their aunt loaned them some land, but there was nothing on it. It was only a piece of land.



Graciela

I brought Ricardo and the three oldest girls to the clothing room in outreach at the Mission.

Beatriz said, 'Wow, my mom has never brought us to such a big clothing store!' They were overwhelmed to find clothing and shoes for the whole family and a blanket and pillows for each of them. It is our privilege to serve the poorest of the poor.



The siblings

The 12 year old daughter, **Beatriz**, went out to look for work and arrived at Roberto Rojas' camp. She told him she was 18 years old so they would give her work, however Roberto saw how young she looked.

He still wanted to help the family, so he took them pasteboards to make a small house. He gave them laminate sheets for the roof, a nice stove, a gas tank and a lot of food. They now had a house with eight children, the oldest was Ricardo who is 17 and the youngest was Milagros who was three years old.

Their beds were wooden racks with cardboard on top and they had four blankets for 10 people. They had no glasses, so they used cut plastic bottles.

The mother is 34 years old, from Guerrero and is sick in bed. The father is Triqui from Oaxaca. He is the only one who works in the family. Their situation is very difficult, but God is faithful. Beatriz said to me, 'Isn't it true sister that our house is beautiful?' 'Of course it is,' I said, 'it shows your effort and work.' The Word says that when we give to the poor, we are loaning it to Jehovah.



Foundation for His Ministry

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like to be removed from our mailing list
at info@ffhm.org.

Thank you, Father, for those who care!

JUST FOR FUN

*Were you able to identify any or all of
these friends of His Ministry?*



1. Bill Brabham,
Cottage Grove, OR, Builder
2. Eva Schiaffino Quick,
Wahoo, NE, Outreach Supervisor
3. Earl and Bernice Linvog, Anacortes, WA,
Prayer Warriors, "Upholsterers",
Child Sponsors
4. Ted and Mary Holmes,
Yuba City, CA, Master Builder
5. Mirth Meyer,
Lake Forest, CA, Mission hostess
6. Chuck Mills,
Portland, OR, Master builder
7. Dr. Patrick and Anna Murphy,
Sheboygan, WI, Mission Physician

IN MEMORY OF

Birgit Horst

By Eva De Sousa
By Raymond & Virginia Sawatsky
By Karl & Agnes Wicki
By Esther Balint
By Perrie Peverall
By 4 T's Industries Ltd.
By Karl Horst
By John & Michiko Cook
Jack Leighton Sr.
By The Leighton, Sheridan
& Bohn families
By the Feldhoff & Horak Families
in Germany

By Matt & Eva Horst
By Chuck & Charla Pereau
Peter Di Bona of ONC

By Michiko Kus
Clayton & Mary Peterson
By Robert & Leah Traut
Chuck & Phyllis Mills

By Russ Mills
Caroline "Urte" Baaij
By Rose Adler

William Kaaikola
By Joseph & Charlene Southworth
By Ralph Nussbaumer
By Patricia Kaaikiola

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By Larry & Connie Blunck
Lenore Wilson
By Chuck & Charla Pereau
Carl Weatherford
By Ida Weatherford
By Estelee Pryor

Leon Winarski

By Alice Winarski

Vera Wightton

By The Leighton, Sheridan
& Bohn Families

IN HONOR OF

**Linda Schroth &
Rob Manulak's wedding**

By Doris Schade
By Martha Schroth

**Charla Pereau, Corrine Ehrick
& Eva Quick**

By Dave & Caroline Forsyth
By Ken & Bev Liskum

Carolyn Doyle, worship leader

By Michiko Kus

Gregg in researching

By Joan Arndt

Chuck Pereau's 88th Birthday

By Kevin Durkin

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR STAFF, CHILDREN AND BIBLE INSTITUTE STUDENTS

We are so sorry but it is now
impossible for us to transport
Christmas gifts across the U.S./
Mexican border.

If you wish to send a monetary
gift, please send
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www.ffhm.org or less
by December 10, 2017

An appropriate gift will be
purchased by our staff.