



Dear Friends and Family,

September - October 2023

I was writing to my friend, Missionary widow Billie Sloan and decided to send it to you too as an update.

Hi! I remember today that you asked me to tell you how it went from last Thursday to Sunday morning in the ladies' conference.

Wonderful, as you would expect if I had let the Lord lead every step of the way! I did, thankfully. I may have messed up when I went on the excursion to Volcán. That is the only point where I doubted I should give 100%. WISDOM told me not to go. I went. I am sick with a bad cold, as a result.

Thursday, I spoke and two were saved. Friday morning I spoke again and felt good about it. Saturday it was cold and rainy in Volcan; The early hour (6:30) was not good for me. Not being a good tourist, I did not find the same joy in being in a change of climate where boredom was my fare since I cannot hear, making fellowship impossible. The embarrassment of them renting a cabaña so I could have a place to rest my elderly organism, which I did not desire at all, but it gave them relief from constantly watching over my "Fragility". I gave my testimony and was derailed midway when I saw one lady leave, casting angry glances at me. Then the pastor's wife left, making me think she was on a mission to soothe the offended one. Turns out, the angry looks may or may not have been for me and the pastor's wife was tending to the noisy kids, taking them on a nature walk! She knew nothing, so it must have been an employee of the campground. Then, on Sunday morning, I taught SS to the ladies and ended with a question-answer session that the pastor came in to enjoy with us, whereupon I sat down and his wife took over. Turned out well. Then lunch and home. Church in my spot. Next morning I was sick with a cold, first time since last November.

The best thing apart from salvation for two, assurance of everlasting salvation and total forgiveness realized by several in SS, one of the ladies told me she started to witness to a taxi driver when he told her that "Señora Elena had already spoken to him!" and he was overjoyed to meet someone that knows me. Fruit in old age!!!! I had mentioned Thursday night that my new mission field is Taxi drivers, during which I have seen the light of faith switch on in the eyes of several.

Love ya, dear Sis, Elaine