

Live with Jesus,
Live for Jesus,
Love like Jesus
Become like Jesus



Location update

Well, we are finally back in Comitán! We flew home January 8 & 9th and after a very long taxi ride, we opened the door to find our ecstatic canine happy that mom and dad came home. Betty and Lupita took very good care of her in our absence, even an unforeseen surgery on her ear. She will always have a droopy left ear because of the cartilage that the vet had to remove.

After 10 days of isolating (and recuperating) we began to organize the to-do list. Many things around the properties needed attending to, after 5 months away. One of the first was getting a local engineer to come and seal the leaky roofs before rainy season starts again!



We feel that the five months spent in Michigan were well spent. Praise the Lord! Nancy's mom is now well settled with Janet, everyone is adjusting to the life changes as questions and decision affecting Margaret's care and finances have been resolved. *Pray for Margaret*, particularly that she won't fall and hurt herself. At 87, she has days when her balance and physical strength aren't up to the challenges that she tries to take on.

Ministry Update

We are back into the swing of things here in Comitán. Nancy continues teaching English courses online, counseling (in-person and online) and making time for relationship building with people to share Jesus' love and purpose in their lives. Tom is busy with Bible study and reading Ethics by Dietrich Bonhoeffer.



***"You keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on you.
Trust in the Lord forever, for the Lord God is an everlasting rock."
Isaiah 26:3-4***

I have been pondering of the story of Jesus calming the storm (Mark 4:35-41) and here is what I have been mulling over:

I am convinced that seasoned fishermen can read the weather pretty accurately. I don't think the storm was a surprise to them. They had seen the signs and knew that rough weather was coming when Jesus asked them to go with him to the other side of the sea.

What were they thinking? Maybe they were lulled by the small waves they experienced while Jesus taught from the boat. Even though they knew what storms on the sea of Galilee were like, even though they knew about wind patterns on that sea and that they had to cut across the sea from Capernaum to Gergesa, maybe they expected that since Jesus was with them, the storm would hold off until they reached the other side. They certainly weren't expecting that their boats would be inundated with water as the waves broke over them.

When the storm began to fill their boats, they felt panic and began to doubt His goodness and concern for them. How can He sleep while we are about to drown? Hey, Jesus, wake up! We are dying out here in this sea and you don't care! Yet they were filled with fear after Jesus calmed the storm and wondered that the wind and sea obeyed Him.

When storms blow into my life, do I doubt the Lord's goodness? His concern for me? Is my faith in him so shallow that proverbial winds can blow doubt in and that waves of circumstances can deny His concern for me?

When faith and fear collide, Lord, may my faith always be greater than my fear! May I always rejoice in Your goodness and faithfulness!

Into the wind and waves with Jesus at the helm!
Tom and Nancy Rach