

Honduras Trip Travelogue

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By Matt (Mateo) Rimoldi

We woke up at 6:30 this morning so that we could get ready before breakfast. Breakfast started at 7 that morning and we were able to decide which of the three options we wanted, Pancakes, Traditional, and cereal. I had Traditional because I love plantains.

After breakfast we drove an hour to Siguatepeque to visit a church that they have up there. We were able to meet the children there and the Sunday school teacher. The kids showed us two of their dramas that they learned, all of them revolve around God, but in real world situations today. After the dramas everyone went down to the soccer field, we got into four teams and switched off every time one of the teams scored. All the kids ate ice cream while playing soccer and played with all of their ability, even the smallest kid would face the big kids. When the soccer game was done we all climbed back up the mountain to go eat lunch. We enjoyed lunch and a funny story about Zack's interaction with a horse and then had a devotion led by Tim about Idolatry.

After the devotion we went to one of the homes and visited a little boy who had been injured previously that week. He fell off a swing and landed on a rock, breaking his jaw and other areas of his face; he still needs surgery. We all prayed over him and went on our way back down to the hotel. We will finish our night at the Steers house. I saw God work through the unity that the community has. When we went to pray for the injured boy, people from the community also came to pray for him. I wish that we could do this better back home. Please pray for us as we go through this week; starting Tuesday we will be doing construction and VBS on the same days.



Plus: Allen's Anecdotes from Day 2

The word for today was family (or perhaps familia). What I was most struck by over the last few days is that we are spending time with believers who are just like us. We listened to songs, played musical chairs and things with our brothers and sisters in Comayagua and Siguatepique and the only difference was the language. Here we are thousands of miles from home in a foreign country but the faith is the same. And this is true all over the world. Also, getting a hug from smiling child is the same all over the world.



Today we went to a children's service in Siguatepique and then played some soccer. We spent the evening putting together gift bags to take to a girl's school tomorrow. The soccer fields are uneven and mostly dirt and rocks, but I don't feel overly sad because the kids are not sad; they are having a great time.

God Bless, Allen

