Jim Foster Missionary For Honduras Retired But Still Vertical

Dear Faithful Supporters,

November 2025

Inflation is a nasty 9 letter word. I was surprised when I looked up what it is since Dot and I were approved by the Mission Committee in 1971. As new missionaries, we visited about 100 churches in 16 months. The only way we could do our deputation was that the mission allowed us to run our account at the office in the red! This went on for several months when an unknown benefactor paid us out! What a blessing! It was like breathing pure oxygen. This unknown person is still unknown to me. Whoever he or she was I've thanked God many times for helping us to be missionaries for 39 years. If I get a "well done" I'll gladly share it!

Times were tough then but our faith in our calling was even tougher. The plight of the Honduran people was and always is on our hearts. There was not even one thought of giving up. God got us through those 16 months and put us in an even greater challenge, language school! There we learned to conjugate verbs and to never say you were "embarrassed". If you did you were telling the people that you were pregnant! "Como in Spanish could mean "I eat" in English, and "mucho" means "much" for us. Put the two together and they would say, "I eat a lot!" If you're overweight, like me, be careful!

Our first heart-felt burden was for a new work in a small village. The founding missionary had a heart attack and had to return to the States. I was saddened and in prayer for the missionary but especially for the new Christians of that mountain village. What would happen to them? I felt I had to get down there to fill the void. In God's plan He filled that void before we ever got there. But my resolve to reach the Honduran people grew stronger wherever He put us. Of course, He had a plan but we were not ready. We needed some education

first! Some months later he put us in a town 5,500 feet high named "Hope". We thanked Him because there our education continued and we were rewarded with souls. God is so good!

So now, too many years have gone by in retirement. I miss our people and I try to visit them as often as possible. I hope to go again next year, God willing.

Because of your prayers and support, we have good memories of our time in Honduras. I am thankful and grateful.

Pray for two young Latinas I've met lately, Joshua and Rosemarie. Both are Christians but looking for a place to serve our Lord.

In Christian Love,

Jim Foster