

Greetings from Antigua, Guatemala. We completed our first three weeks of language school and returned to Honduras for a week. During that time we were able to secure a house for us to live in (a bit of a fixer upper), start the application process for our residency visas, and receive our Honduran SIM-cards for our phones...progress! Even more exciting, we were able to attend services and several Bible studies all in Spanish and we could generally follow along. Keep praying for our language progress. It is exciting to have progress every day. God is good!

September 15th is Independence Day for Central America and we celebrated it in Honduras. The week was filled with daily parades and various celebrations. On Thursday, we made plans with Tito and Irma (a family from Corquín we are hoping to bring to the Lord) to travel to Corquín to watch their daughter in their local parade. After the parade we were invited to their house for lunch. Tito asked if we liked chicken and seemed happy that our answer was yes. After lunch we were talking about their home and garden when Kris asked Tito how many chickens they had. He answered smiling, "Well, we had ten, but now we have nine." Wow! What a sacrifice this family made to have us in their home. We are humbled by their friendship and selflessness. After lunch we walked together, down a couple of blocks in order to look at a house that was for rent. Although it wasn't much to look at, we secured the deal as the location is central and Tito and Irma are eager to have us living close by. We are excited to see how God will use it and us to share Jesus in this community.

Our last night in Honduras, we spent with the team of missionaries, all the AIMers, and Corey Burns and Pat Sheaffer from the AIM (Adventures In Missions) program in Lubbock, TX. This was a great evening of encouragement, sharing, intimacy, looking forward to the future work of God in Honduras and commitments to His work and each other. It was a first big "family time" for us (the Bridges) to be part of the "Honduras family" and a clear confirmation of how God is at work. We are blessed to work with this team.

At the moment, we are back in Antigua, and as we write this newsletter, we have just completed our fourth week of language school. We have learned so much, but some days it feels like two steps forward and one step back. This, of course, is still moving in the right direction! This afternoon we spent a little over three hours volunteering at a home for malnourished babies. It is called Casa Jackson and is not too far from our home-stay apartment. We heard about this place at our language school and thought that it would be something positive we could do here while practicing our Spanish and taking a break from book work. It was a blessing for us and we hope to do it again next weekend.

Enjoy Kaylee's corner and please continue to keep us before the Father.

Here is a list of some specifics you can pray about:

- Our language acquisition – this remains our current main focus
- Tito and Irma – they serve now, but we want them to be Kingdom workers
- Kaylee as she has begun the balancing act of full time school and 4 hours a day of language study.
- Thank God for each of our supporters

Kaylee's Korner

I wish I had a larger variety of things to talk about this month, but most of my life, as of right now, has been almost entirely filled with balancing our language school and my high school classes. But school is a super-boring thing to talk about, so I'm going to try to talk about something else.

On our week off of language school, when we were back in Honduras, we went down to Corquín to look for houses with Irma, the former assistant to the mayor of Corquín, and her husband, Tito. Well... house. There were two houses for rent, but one of the houses had already been rented out before we got there. And after looking at the one house, Tito said that he knew of another house somewhere else, so we got into the car and started off. However, he couldn't quite remember how to get there, so, after a few wrong turns Tito went into this little building for some time (I had assumed to ask for more directions) and came out with a plastic bag saying, "Well, we couldn't find the house, but we did get some bread. Let's go home and have some coffee." And that was the end of us looking for houses. I rather liked the actual house that we did see, despite it being a "fixer-upper" as my mom likes to call it. I heard that it used to be a 2-bedroom house, but then was then separated into two 1-bedroom apartments, and now been rejoined into a single house, but still has the wall that divides the two halves of the house. Did you get that? ... Me neither.

Until next month, God bless!

Because of Jesus,
Michael, Kris and Kaylee Bridges