



**April 2025**

Hello from Tegucigalpa! We have been going non-stop since we left the States in March, so forgive the longer prayer letter than usual, but we have a lot to fill you in on.

First, we had the blessing of going to a regional conference in Panama with all the other missionaries to Latin America with our mission board, VBM. We missed a flight and lost some luggage on the way, but got it back a couple days later. We enjoyed seeing friends and were refreshed by the sessions that were perfect timing for us as we are just about to start our own ministry. We got to try some of the national food, which was great, but not too extremely different from Honduran food, so we ended up trying a lot of Mediterranean food, as I was surprised to learn about the large Jewish population in Panama City. I went to a grocery store to buy some things and half of the items on the shelves were in Hebrew. My Spanish didn't help me much there, but I did find the best pita bread I've ever had. We thank you so much for praying for us and for Honduras; but let us remember to pray for all the world, including the people of Panama, and the Jewish nation.



*One of many taxi rides in Panama*

After that we flew home to Honduras and lost luggage again but got it back after a few days, to the relief of Amber, since most of the contents of the lost luggage were hers. Our plan upon arriving in Honduras was to give ourselves a week to unwind and then go to Tegucigalpa to find a house to rent, but our car had developed some overheating problems and couldn't make a long drive over mountains. I took it to a place in town, but the problem wasn't fixed so, being eager to get on with the next step in our lives, we decided to take a bus across Honduras. The bus ride ended up being a great solution, though I think the girls were too excited to nap on the ride and taking a 20-minute lunch break is not something toddlers are designed to do. We found our new house on the first day of looking, caught up with some friends, and checked out of our hotel a day early to get back to El Progreso.

After getting our things boxed up, saying our goodbyes to friends in El Progreso, (and finally solving the car problems) I drove Amber and the girls to our new home where they stayed a couple days in a mostly empty house. This was easier for them than traveling with the moving truck, especially since the truck had some mechanical problems and ended up being delayed a few hours. As we were unloading the last things from the truck, I realized I forgot our stove back at our old house. I made the decision to give it to a national pastor who needed one, and we got another one here. Amber has been very gracious about me forgetting her stove. Another fun development was that the day before the move our washing machine was fried by a random power surge.

We took it all the way to Tegucigalpa hoping we would get it fixed. The truck driver knew someone, who came over that same day and pulled out the circuit board. He said he'd look for a new one, but being the week before Easter not much was open, so the next week he told me he found a new circuit board, but it wasn't really the right one so no guarantee of it working. Also, it cost just a little less than a new washer, so new washer it was. We got the new washer all excited to catch up on laundry, but our cistern ran out of water that night. Normally, water is piped into homes twice a week, but the valve hadn't been opened so we had to order a truck to fill up our cistern so didn't have to go three days without water.



*Unloading the truck*

Well, I definitely don't mean to complain; I only want to give you a glimpse into our cross-country moving experience. We have water, clean clothes, and grocery stores close by. We are busy but getting settled in. We needed some chairs for our dining table and Amber found some unfinished ones from a local carpenter at a good price. I've been taking the time, with a little help from Sofia, to sand them and get them looking nice. The girls have a nice backyard to play in, no swings yet. We live close to an airport, and Rosie is obsessed with the planes that fly over our house. We've been attending a church about 40 minutes from us, a bit outside of the city, and we are slowly starting to settle back into a normal routine.

We still have a lot to get done at home, but in the next couple of weeks we plan to begin looking for a building to rent to start the church plant. Please pray for us during this busy phase of life. I'm sure that the stories are not over yet!

Even though we are physically and mentally tired, we are thrilled to be here in Tegucigalpa at last, and we are extremely grateful for your prayers for us during this moving process. Our hearts are full of hope and expectations that our great God will do great things here. He is good. We are thankful for the honor of serving Him here. May He bless each of you in your places of service too.

In Christ,

*Andrew & Amber  
Garcia*

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