

Hello everyone,

Greetings from Chile! We have now been here about six weeks. We moved from our temporary apartment to a temporary Airbnb. We were hoping to save a little bit of money on rent and got a tiny one-bedroom in an area of the city that Google said was pretty nice... It IS on the edge of a fairly nice neighborhood.

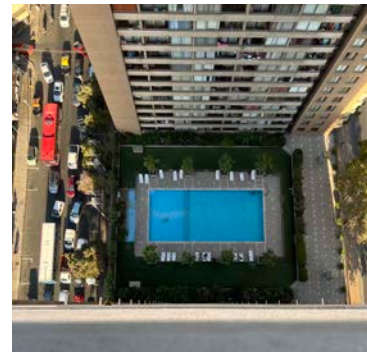


This is a view from our window and one of our building. Ours is the tower on the left.

homeless illegal aliens from other South American countries have decided to hang out. Apparently, this makes for a dangerous situation, according to the Chileans. Just past them is a huge farmers market called La Vega that is extremely busy but has great prices and variety. But we've been told multiple times to keep an eye on our wallets since there are a few thieves that would particularly target foreigners in the market. We went through there a couple of days ago and it was cool!

While we were looking around one of the vendors saw Ginger and got excited. He kept calling her "Hermana, hermana" (Sister, sister) but we didn't get the chance to talk to him because he had to attend to his customers (Did I say that La Vega was crowded and busy?) I guess we Pentecostals stick out no matter

Technically, Google wasn't lying... and we are on the riverfront. Across the street happens to be where many of the

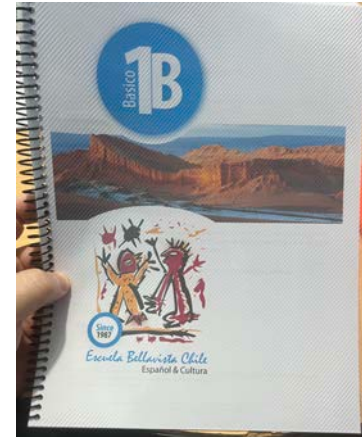


This is a view from our window looking down at the attached pool **26** floors below. There are **ABSOLUTELY NO** screens or barriers on the windows and the railing is slightly higher than one's waist. An imbalance near the window could result in squished missionary! Humpty Dumpty comes to mind.

where in the world we are. I'm definitely doing most of my grocery shopping at La Vega! We dress very similarly to the locals and we must fit in pretty well because most people just walk up and start talking Spanish to us.

Speaking of the language, we are both making excellent progress! Ginger is surrounded by Spanish daily in her office. Many of her coworkers come from other South American countries so they have different accents. Her three years of official study in school have paid off immensely and she is getting better and better every day. I have successfully passed the first level of Spanish at the language school and have begun Spanish 1B. The school is very effective and I am having limited conversations with people at church and around town. There's nothing quite like being immersed in the language!

Let me share a God thing. Many of the students at the Spanish school are temporary travelers who come to Chile for one reason or another. One such traveler, I'll refer to her as CC for her privacy's sake, was accompanying her husband on a work venture. She decided to try to improve her Spanish by taking some classes for a couple of weeks while she and her husband were here. Their home is about an hour away from where we lived in California



and she had business clients in the small town that we lived in there.

Furthermore, she has an office just down the street from Calvary Worship Center, our home church in California! How does that happen? She had even investigated the church before! We got to talking and she revealed that she had been baptized in Jesus's name and had received the Holy Ghost as a child! She still prays in tongues and I think this might have been an effort by God to reconnect her to the church! From the other side of the world! To God be the glory!

The church here is thriving but there is a need for better organization and teaching of the Word of God. To grow strong in the Lord we must imbibe the pure milk of God's Word. Several local ministers have expressed their desire for more Bible teaching and we are endeavoring to do that as the Holy Spirit opens the door. We were able to minister in Puente Alto this month but are currently confined to the use of a translator. Missionary Joey Bir kindly provided his services for this and God moved! There were people in the altar and we prayed for a young man who was diagnosed with cancer. We are excited to see what the Lord will do!



The Ladies Ministries held a conference that Ginger was able to take part in. Four women that we know of received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, including one from the church in Ñuñoa, where we regularly attend.

Concerning missionary food: Most of the food is very similar to what we get at home and we can get some of the things we find at home. Even Kirkland, of Costco fame, has their hands in the Chilean food market. They are selling chocolate-covered almonds and candied pecans in the grocery store here. Some dishes are particularly cultural and most are delicious. One of the best is “pastel de choclo,” a corn-based casserole with corn, sliced meat, chicken, a boiled egg, and a whole olive with a pit. It sounds funny but rarely have I tasted such an excellent dish. Another is Mote con Huesillo (see the next page).

Missionary transportation: Our primary means of transportation is by foot! At least locally. We also have the metro which includes both subways and buses, and I have moved up to a bicycle! But I don't think Ginger is very enthusiastic

about riding on the handlebars... There is this look that she gives me when I suggest it...

We are hoping to obtain a vehicle soon so we will see how God provides!

We appreciate everyone's interest and prayer support! To God be the glory!

Bill and Ginger Fussell



### **Mote con Huesillo**

This is barley soaked in a peach tea with honey (I think) along with a dried peach that was subsequently rehydrated in the tea. It is a very popular breakfast for the locals in the summer and it actually tastes wonderful.