MILLERS MISSION TO PARAGUAY

OCTOBER
2026



HOSPITAL ROOMS, CLASSROOMS, AND ACTING ROOMS

If you had asked me a few months ago what ministry in Paraguay was going to look like, I'm fairly certain I would not have answered, "hospital rooms, classrooms, and an acting room." But apparently, that is where we are.

Hospital rooms have become far more familiar to us than we ever intended. While Mom was here, we made six different trips to the hospital with her. Then, because apparently six hospital visits were not quite enough excitement, we found a dead bat inside our house and ended up taking Will to be evaluated for possible rabies exposure.

It was during all of this that we met Orlando. He was at the hospital for his father-in-law, who was recovering from colon cancer. We were foreigners trying to navigate yet another hospital visit in Spanish, and he saw that we needed help. Even with everything happening in his own family, he stepped in to translate, help us communicate with the hospital staff, and even find a wheelchair for Mom. Somewhere in the middle of everything, we also had the opportunity to go into his father-in-law's room and pray for him.

It could have easily been one of those interactions you have with a kind stranger during a hard day and then never see each other again. Except it wasn't. Adam and Orlando stayed in contact and have slowly been building a friendship. Recently, Orlando asked Adam to come with him to make another hospital visit and pray. Somehow, a relationship that began because we needed someone to help us find a wheelchair has become an open door for ministry.Then there was the classroom. This month I was invited to speak at a teacher training seminar on "Teaching Students to Manage Their Emotions." Standing in front of teachers felt strangely familiar. Before Paraguay, classrooms were my normal. I spent years teaching, talking about kids, worrying about kids, and trying to figure out how to help them become healthy humans while also somehow teaching them reading and writing.

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Now I was standing in a classroom in Paraguay talking with teachers about helping students understand their emotions, regulate them, build relationships, and feel safe enough to learn. I think I'm beginning to understand that God does not waste the parts of ourlives that came before the thing we thought He was calling us to. I didn't stop being a teacher when we became missionaries. That part of my story simply crossed an ocean with me.

And then there is the acting room. That one still makes me smile a little. This week we reserved a small room at an acting school in Asunción where we will begin an English-speaking recovery meeting. It isn't a church. There isn't a pulpit. It is literally a room normally used by actors. Soon we will put some chairs in a circle and open the door.

That's it. We don't know who will come. Maybe several people. Maybe one. Maybe, at first, no one. But there is a need, and we can make a room.

When I put all three of these things beside each other, they don't particularly look like a ministry plan. One came from hospital visits, cancer, a bat in our house, and a stranger willing to help. One came from the career I had before we ever moved to Paraguay. And one begins in a rented acting room with a circle of chairs.

Maybe that is part of what we are learning. Ministry here has not always looked like what we pictured when we packed our suitcases and moved to South America. Sometimes it looks like praying beside a hospital bed. Sometimes it looks like standing in front of teachers talking about kids and emotions. And sometimes it looks like renting a room, setting out some chairs, and hoping the person who needs that room somehow finds it.

Hospital rooms, classrooms, and acting rooms.

Not exactly the ministry strategy we would have written. But lately, we are learning to pay attention to the rooms God has already put us in.

PRAYER

- Continued protection in our family
- The right doors to continue to open

PRAISE

- Because of you, we were able to replace everything that was stolen during the break-in at our house.
- We have found a solution to our transportation need, a long-term rental that is cheaper than what we were spending on all of the ride shares!!

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO GIVE, YOU CAN SCAN THESE QR CODES OR REACH OUT FOR MORE INFO. WE APPRECIATE YOUR LOVE AND SUPPORT!