



FAMILY OUTREACH
PO BOX 22
INDEPENDENCE, MO 64051 (USA)

We talk of Christ, we rejoice in Christ, we preach of Christ, we prophecy of Christ, and we write according to our prophecies, that our children may know to what source they may look for a remission of their sins.

About Our Organization

Family Outreach is a mission board dedicated to supporting full-time missionaries and their families in the mission field.

When missionaries visit foreign lands for a few weeks at a time, they cannot fully appreciate the unique needs and complexities of the local population. In the long-term these mission endeavors often fail because new converts do not receive regular ministry, and indigenous priesthood often lack sufficient training and support in the ordinances and doctrines of the gospel.

By living in a country for an extended period and becoming part of that culture, missionary families can learn about the people and provide on-going ministry to meet them at their need. By helping strengthen the faith of new converts to Christ, and instructing local priesthood by teaching and example, missionary families work and sacrifice alongside local members to nourish and enrich the soil which sustains that part of the vineyard.

We welcome your comments or questions, prayers of support, and much needed donations in support of this work. The "world is ripening in iniquity, and it must needs be that the children of men are stirred up unto repentance, both the Gentiles, and also the house of Israel" (D&C 16:2a). The Lord has called His servants to preach the gospel to every man, woman and child who will hear. We have heard!

EMAIL US AT:

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Family Outreach
PO Box 22
Independence, MO 64051

Family Outreach

Mission Work

By Chuck Sperry

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As many of you know, Regina and our daughter Tikva were in the U.S. from December 2011 to August 2012. Being a father, doing Regina's work, plus being a pastor and missionary while they were gone kept me very busy. We are grateful to the Lord they are back and that Tikva was diagnosed and is being treated for her illness.

Three weeks after Regina came back to Honduras, I had a motorcycle accident. A vehicle in the left-hand lane of a four-lane road turned in front of me, causing me to hit the side of the truck. My leg was smashed between the motorcycle and the vehicle. I could not walk on it for almost a month. After mostly recuperating from the leg injury, I was riding into town on the motorcycle when a taxi made a U-turn and hit me broadside, breaking my collarbone in five places and two of my ribs.

Because the road from our village into town is rock and dirt and extremely rough, the doctor has prohibited me from traveling by vehicle for three months. I have been wearing a shoulder brace for the past two months to keep my clavicle in place. I hope to be healed enough to resume missionary work by January 2013.

Timothy, our middle son, has been responsible for the church work and house repairs for the past couple of months. He preaches three times a week and spends one day a week visiting non-members. Please keep him in your prayers. The congregation decided to have Saturday evening services here at our house so that I can participate. I really have enjoyed having services in our home. This also relieved Timothy of one of the services he had responsibility for.

On December 9, a young lady named Lilian will be baptized here in Siguatpeque. She attended Sunday school classes when she was a little girl, but then stopped when she got older. About three years ago, she started attending church with us and about six months ago she asked to begin baptismal classes. She just finished them last week and this weekend will be baptized. We have also been sharing with a man named Jorge. He has been reading the Book of Mormon and believes that it is true. His daughter, Daniela, has begun attending church with us on a regular basis. Please pray for Jorge's family. Pray that his wife and children will want to have the Lord as master in their lives.

Previous to my motorcycle accidents, I was visiting a group of people in San Pedro on a regular basis. There are two extended families there that were receiving baptismal classes and services. There is a total of 13 people being ministered to. Most of them would have been baptized by now if I hadn't had the accidents. After the doctor gives me a clean bill of health, sometime early next year, I am planning on traveling to San Pedro to help them finish their baptismal classes. If they have not already been baptized, Timothy and I will be baptizing them at that time.



In August, when Regina and Tikva arrived at the airport in San Pedro, because of the work that I do in training the police in weapons use etc., the police commissioner at the airport allowed me to go into customs and help Regina and Tikva through customs and baggage inspection. One of the customs agents wanted to go through Regina's bags, but when they saw that we were with an Inspector of the Police, she just said, "Go on through." That was a blessing. Afterwards, the police commissioner asked if I could come and preach to his men on a regular basis.

About six months ago, while I was traveling to el Progreso for a surprise birthday party for a police commissioner stationed in Tegucigalpa, I met a lady and her daughter on the bus. She invited me to sit in the seat beside her. I was a little hesitant at first, but then she explained that she is a "pastor" and her husband was the founder of Teen Challenge here in Honduras. I began sharing the gospel with her. She was very impressed and invited me to visit her husband at their delinquent rehabilitation center in San Pedro. A few months later, I had the chance to stay there a couple of days and share the Book of Mormon with him. He has invited me to come back and visit any time that I can.



Chuck, preaching the Gospel

I have also been invited to start a church in la Lima among the river people and orphans. It is possible that this invitation is because the people there are interested in financial help for the orphanage there. I have not yet been able to follow up on any of these invitations because of my broken clavicle.

There is a lot of work to be done. I can not wait to get out and do missionary work again. It has been hard, not only for myself, but for the people who are not receiving ministry these past few months. I would ask an interest in your prayers that my healing be quick and for the spiritual well-being of those who need ministry. May the Lord bless you as you pray and as you seek to be the missionary that God has called you to be where you live.

Prayer Requests and Thanks

We want to thank each individual and group who helped with the medical expenses for Christina this past year. It was greatly appreciated. She is doing better, though is still under medical treatment. We also thank God that Regina was able to work some while in the U.S., which added over \$4400 to our income and helped with the increased expenses. At the end of April (2013) Regina and Christina will return to the U.S. to have more medical testing for Christina. Timothy will also be returning to the States in May (2013), as both he and Christina (Tikva) will be looking for work in the Independence area, to earn money for college. They will both begin classes at the College of the Ozarks beginning in January of 2014.

Since Chuck's accident Timothy has taken over most of Chuck's church responsibilities. Both he and Tikva have been a big blessing during this time. Please uphold them in prayer that the ministry they bring will be blessed.

1. Please pray for Chuck's continued healing.
2. We ask you to continually pray for Charles and Elizabeth, with their studies and the opportunities they have to share with others on campus in Missouri.
3. Pray for the sanctification of Honduras, the United States, and Israel.
4. There has been a lot of sickness in our congregation. Many need physical healing.
5. Pray for believers throughout the world, that they be given strength and endurance for the days ahead.

True Light in Christ

By Elizabeth Sperry

The air carried a scent of pine. The mountains rose up like knights clothed in green standing in all their splendor. Curve after windy curve we would climb to the top and for a moment would see the valley before us, lush and green. Houses dotted the landscape here and there, and in the distance, another mountain to climb and discover what lay ahead. Slowly, the scenery changes. Large drooping trees and vines cover everything and below a swamp, with a rolling and ever rising sea of plants I can't name. We make a turn to our left and now can see Lake Yojoa. Sunlight dances off of the water making each drop look like a priceless gem. A fisherman rows his boat to shore with the day's catch. In the distance, a blue haze covers the mountains. As the sun slowly sets brilliant reds, yellows and oranges are splashed across the sky. I remember the events of the past week.

It was the year 1999, and I had been working with my dad, who I lovingly call Abba, for the past year in the mission field. I can still remember how much I loved to travel with "my hero." I wanted to be just like him. He was always sharing God's word with anyone that would listen. He would pray for guidance and the Holy Spirit would lead him to many new ways of sharing the gospel in a manner that others could easily understand. I had the opportunity to see the Holy Spirit use him to pour the oil of God's love into others hearts and lives and I couldn't wait until I had the opportunity to light others' lamps with the desire to serve God.



Elizabeth Sperry

I was sitting in my room playing with my sister when my mom asked me to come to her room because she needed to talk with me. When I walked into my parents' room, Abba was sitting on the bed. He smiled and asked, "Elizabeth how would you like to teach a Sunday school class at one of the missions that I have started to work in? I was so surprised; I had not expected to be put in charge of a class until I was much older, especially since I would be teaching three to fifteen year olds. "Sure" I said. Then my parents excitedly told me the details. I would go every Thursday with Abba to a little town called "La Boquita."¹ Abba would give an adult class while all of the children that wanted to would go to a member's house next door, where I would give my class.

My thoughts are suddenly brought back to the present as the truck hits a huge pot hole. "The road could use some fixing, but at least they are better than the rest of the dirt roads we have in Honduras", I think, as Abba swerves to avoid yet another hole. Soon we turn off of the main road onto a dirt road. We follow the winding road and begin to climb "the hill." When we reach the top, I can see a group of young men playing soccer. They stop to stare at these new visitors. As we drive to the center of the little town, I notice that many of the children at the soccer game have followed our truck to see who we are. Abba stops the car in front of a pulperia² and gets out to speak with the owner. He was a member and had asked for a minister to come and give classes at his village.

It was dark now as we made our way to the house where we were to give the classes. A large group of children followed. The stars lit up the sky and the moon rose a beautiful silver. The

crickets began their night song and the wind whispered through the trees. A girl came up to me and we began to talk. Her name was Elsie and she was to become a close friend. The weeks passed and each Thursday we would visit La Boquita. I would help a lady grind her rice so that she could make semillitas.³ My class was growing in numbers and we regularly had fifteen to twenty-five kids. Elsie began to help me teach the class and make our art crafts. There was also another young lady that began to sit in on the classes so that she could learn how to teach them and use the curriculum. I loved to teach my class. I could see in their eyes a hunger and an emptiness I knew only Jesus could fill. When I told them stories about Christ their faces would light up. I yearned to reach out to all of them. *(continued on next page)*

Taste and Sing

By Charles Sperry

Oh ye people of God the time has come to stand,
To rise up and make known the glory of God through
this land
Let the cry go out to every people tongue and tribe,
Let those buried in sin rise from the dead and become
alive

Chorus

Come taste and sing of His Glory,
Come taste and sing in this place,
Come taste and sing of His mercy
Come taste and sing of His grace

Oh ye men of the faith prepare yourselves to fight,
Break the shackles of sin be pure, walk in the light
For the time it has come for us to be prepared for war,
Let the banner be raised, let our Lord lead us evermore

As the darkness closes "round it's getting hard to see,
But lift up your heads and listen here to me,
There's no need to fear for this road's already been
trod,
And our Master and King is Jesus Christ the Son of
God.

True Light in Christ

(continued from page 3)

The time came for a new minister to take over and
another young lady had been trained to teach the



children's class. I was
sad to know that I
wouldn't be teaching
them anymore. I
wouldn't see the joy
light their faces as we sang songs of praise. I felt torn inside, but had a peace
and excitement to find out what God would do next. The day came for me to say
good-bye, as I hugged Elsie tears welled up in my eyes. I couldn't say anything
for fear of not being able to contain myself.

After that day I have never seen them again. I hoped and prayed that as a result
of these classes their lives would be changed forever. I wanted them to see
something different in me; a lamp lit with the oil of God; that without God there is
emptiness and darkness. I do not know what has become of all those children. I
can only pray that God's love and light will also shine in their lives and that
maybe they saw a little of the love God has for them through the ministry I was
allowed to give.

Ask the Sperry Kids!



If I want to be a missionary in Honduras, what type of Spanish should I study?

Jacob, Age 10, Blue Springs, Missouri

There are many type of Spanish. Your best bet is to
study Mexican Spanish, keeping in mind that Honduran
Spanish is slightly different - like the difference between
New England English and Mid-western English.

What do houses in Honduras look like?

Isabel, Age 13, Lamoni, Iowa

The best way to tell you is to show you, since the
houses vary drastically, depending on a persons tastes
and their income. See some of the houses on page 5.

Do you have questions about what it's like to live
in Honduras? Why not ask the Sperry Kids! Email your
questions to SperryKidsAnswer@gmail.com and
we'll print their answer in an upcoming newsletter. Be
sure to include your name, age and where you're
writing from!

1 La Boquita is a small village close to the lake. The literal translation being "The Little Mouth."

2 Pulperias are small stores that are found in people's homes. They sell many different things.

3 Semillitas are small sweet breads made from rice flour.

Sperry Family Financial Report

CATEGORY		MAR	APR	MAY	JUNE	JULY	AUG	SEPT	OCT	NOV
Shelter	\$	448.60	292.19	401.71	221.91	417.79	734.09	456.23	253.4	248.16
Food	\$	737.66	739.73	762.15	709.65	785.54	621.33	872.22	576.94	658.42
Clothing	\$	21.25	17.57	54.79	18.01	54.79	152.71	0	0	0
School/Personal	\$	0	0	23.01	0	22.37	75.49	8.41	54.89	0
Medical	\$	600.76	469.8	295.55	260.78	910.74	557.02	0	164.72	134.88
Transportation	\$	361.00	127.68	318.91	256.50	157.41	396.43	152.11	233.34	126.03
Taxes	\$	0	0	0	0	90.00	0	0	0	263.26
Misc. Necessary	\$	151.87	81.48	212.17	168.53	85.48	44.33	78.15	112.43	2.02
Tithe	\$	117.76	79.35	227.33	110.00	166.92	300.00	113.26	113.23	100.00
Unnecessary/ Offerings	\$	74.81	0	0	0	0	14.04	96.45	24.36	0
Total Expenses	\$	2513.71	1807.80	2295.62	1745.38	2691.04	2895.44	1776.83	1533.31	1532.77
Total Income	\$	2102.56	818.51	2644.32	1600.00	1443.14	3000.00	60.91	1000.00	1000.00

Houses in Honduras



For the most part, houses in Honduras are much smaller than they are in the United States.

It's not unusual to have many family members living in one house, with family members sleeping on the floor, often with no mattress to soften the hard ground.

Families spend much of their time outside, mostly cooking outside as well. It's much warmer here year 'round, but more rainy too.

