LOS ELEGIDOS MINISTRIES MAY 3 2025

MY BETTER HALF - That's my beautiful, humble wife Maribel sitting on our old (beat up) sofa over 7 years ago on our second night of prayer group - we have been praying every Friday (Sat. or Sun too) of every week ever since . . . my wife insists.

It was just yesterday I was driving through our hood ("colonia", "comunidad", El Zorro) handing out flyers for our concert tomorrow when the Lord "opened" (I get blinded) my eyes once again to the poverty that surrounds, swallows me up and makes me insensitive . . . I began to "see" the "spirit" of poverty that engulfs, permeats, and swallows our kids - they are SO oppressed by it they know of no other lifestyle.

Then my precious wife invites our kids to our home which is near the beach, built in (by) the U.S.A. (our beloved back home). Our great friend Pablo who built our second floor, stairs, and did some remodeling for us made sure he made it EXTRA special for my wife - he too understands (he grew up in it) the defeatism of poverty . . .

Our kids get to see a different style of living, one they dream about . . . they see we have a bathroom with running water, a shower, hot water, a toilet, flooring, nice cabinets (O.C. All-Stars), curtains, nice (really nice, my wife has an eye for beauty) furniture, an actual kitchen with tile and a dining table, all the comforts (I'm guilty) of home that I MISS - my wife could be an interior decorator if she wanted, then she does her best to spoil them - truthfully, some of them when they visit do NOT want to go back home (to the hood), so she invites them over for slumber parties and continues to bless them. I try to do my part by cooking for everyone that comes through, waking up early and cooking breakfast - they get to eat where they slept as they watch their favorite (Korean) soap opera on our rather large (my wife's idea) flat screen. Then they get to see me clean up and wash dishes (which is unheard of in the Mexican culture down here) as we get ready to head out and spoil them some more . . .

My wife loves to *lavishly bless* our kids, and she's really good at it - anytime I hear our kids complaining about how awful our hood is (it REALLY is awful!), I remind them of where my wife grew up and what she went thru as a kid - that's a different kind of poverty, and one Sunday afternoon when my wife showed me (before marriage) where she grew up (yes, it made me cry), I made a vow to the Lord I would do my best to provide for my wife (on a missionary's salary?) so she would NEVER experience that again . . . never. God is faithful . . .

Just last night my wife invited all the girls (every Thursday now) for their weekly devotional/bible study and a special "spa" event - make up, nails, facials, etc. They all felt extremely blessed . . .

As we drove away after dropping off the girls, she mentioned she wasn't sure how the Lord was using her . . . are you kidding me!?

I told her, "Are you kidding me!? Honey, God is using you in such a mighty and tremendous way, just continue to be that light shining so bright for those girls, keep doing what you're doing!"

I also reminded her what they go back home to after bible study - our guys too. Please continue to pray for them - it is our desire (like any mom or dad) that one day, our kids can have a nice home next to us by the beach with all the trimmings . . . God is able!

Every 10th of May (our 11 year wedding anniversary) I try to spoil my wife the same way she spoils our kids - on Thursday we were sitting at the border once again (90 minute wait) as we headed over to revive my dead computer (twice now) and being bored, my wife found a great camping site (Facebook) in Tecate and blurted, "Honey, wouldn't it be nice to go camping for our anniversary?" (Nice hint!)

To which I replied in thought, "No!! It would NOT be nice! It would be nice to go to a 5-star hotel in San Diego with room service, and NOT be surrounded by dust and dirt!", I thought.

For the price she was looking at in Tecate, how I actually responded in a very soft, nice, yet convincing tone was, "Honey, for that price we could go to the nicest hotel in San Diego with room service, and Sammy (our dog) could come with us - you won't have to cook, clean, worry, and you can just rest and relax and visit all your favorite spots in San Diego. Doesn't that sound better?" Camping won . . .

If the Lord leads, *please* spoil my precious wife this anniversary - you can send a "love" gift directly to her. She now has Zelle (Yea!!) and her account is: peque.linda77@gmail.com. This will go directly to her bank account, and thank you for blessing my wife!

We continue to live our missionary life (and salary) by faith, not by sight, and God beyond measure has been SO good to us, along with all of our beloved back home!!! You provided for our concert!!!

All of our love,

Walt y Maribel - celebrating 11 years of marriage, 5/10/2014 - Mother's Day in Mexico - as we were told that day, the ONLY couple getting married in all of Baja! God is good, all the time!!!