



New Address: 8843 Yuba Road Phelan, CA 92371

Dear Praying Friends,

12/19/18

Merry Christmas! I cannot believe how 2018 has flown by! We are very thankful for a few churches that have taken us on for financial support since our last letter.

On November 18th, I started our moved to Phelan, CA (our new address is above). We enjoyed about a month and a half with the Worleys and their church in Anthony, NM. Pastor Caleb and I were able to make visits and spend time in outreach. We did not see any decisions made but had some great conversations with open hearts. I asked you all for prayer for a man in Las Cruces; since we moved so soon, I did not get back to the market but hope to be able to contact him when we go back in February.

Excited we were finally moving to California, I drove there through the night from New Mexico. Though we are in Southern California, we have settled in the coldest part right up in the mountains. Phelan is located in the High Desert area nearly 5,000 feet above sea level. Right now, I can see plenty of snow on the mountains and it occasionally reaches us. It was nice and cool when I arrived and slept for an hour or two in the car before going to pick up the house keys. After running around town for utilities and such, I came to the house and found one problem after another. All day I worked to get the trailer unloaded and the house ready for Charity and the kids. I soon found that several faucets were leaking and the furnace was not functioning. Unfortunately, the family arrived to a very cold house that night. Thankfully, we had plenty of blankets. We do not have space to explain all the house problems and things that have happened in the few weeks we have been here. I began to get very frustrated and discouraged thinking I made a big mistake moving here. It is important to always remember God has a purpose and a plan. A good day in church helped me to put things back into perspective. We are not called to sit on flowery beds of ease but to endure hardness as a good soldier. I was reminded that Jesus did not want to go to the cross! Many have commented how hard it will be to start a church in San Clemente, but I think of Jesus and all He endured. A few leaks, a little cold and drains backing up are little things in the grand scheme. Through it all we have been able to witness to the landlord, the broker, the handyman and even enjoy some fellowship with a fellow believer who sold us some appliances. Both our landlord and the broker are Korean as is a very large population in this area. They speak pretty good English and profess Christianity but I am doubtful of their salvation. In witnessing, it seems some things may have been lost in translation but I am looking forward to following up on the tracts given.

I have learned a lot in the short time we have been here. God has done a great work in our hearts that I believe will help us in our ministry. We have changed from being frustrated with the facts of the situation and upset about our rights to simply desiring to be a blessing to others through it. It is one thing to preach the Word and another to live it out. Doing so brings so much joy and peace.

After spending the entire day at the DMV (approx. 8:45am to 5:00pm), we are officially Californians! We are getting health insurance settled and trying to find a doctor for Charity and the baby. As we continue deputation from this side of the country, we are trying to further develop plans for the church plant. I have designed a logo (included on top of the letter) and will soon be working on brochures and tracts as well as a website. Pray God will direct us to a meeting location! Thank you for your love, prayers and support! We cannot tell you how much you mean to us!

Because of Calvary,
Stephen, Charity, Judson, Samuel, Noah and Baby Jenney