



At this time, most of the world is living in fear of Covid 19. We too have had lock-downs and scares, but the actual cases are unknown as testing is scarce, and getting to the hospital when someone is sick is difficult and unaffordable for most.

We had a very long summer, leaving our wells dry and the people thirsty. Many had to travel in search of water for their families. Because of contaminated water, an outbreak of typhoid fever arose.

Recently a typhoon hit the northern islands. We weren't hit directly, but torrential rains knocked

out electricity and provided breeding grounds for mosquitos. The mosquitos then spread dengue fever; a very painful disease that can sometimes have long-lasting effects or even result in death. Many were rushed to the hospital in an effort to save their lives. Those who could not get to the hospital stayed in our village, and you could see them walking around on the road; looking like zombies. In our tiny village alone, 80 people were admitted to the hospital. It's unknown how many have been infected. Our hearts broke as there was nothing we could do for them.





Cell signal is run on electricity, so we had no phone service without power. We had gone to Mark's home to pray for him. Mark is a teenager who has been coming to our church, but the devil has been fighting fervently to keep him. He has been possessed and his family has been wanting to offer sacrifices of a pig to a dead witch doctor for his "healing." We knelt down and prayed fervently for Mark, and after awhile he calmed down and fell asleep. On the way back, our cell phones jumped to life and started dinging that we had new messages.

One message was a cry for help from one of our boys that attend Sabbath School. He was in the village. His little brother was in the hospital with dengue and his mom was also there, with typhoid. His little brother was crying for water and bread. The hospital had no water to give and families here are responsible to bring the patient's food, water and linens. It was very late in the night now, but we went as quick as we could to the hospital with what bread we had and water. Because of Covid restrictions, we were not allowed to enter the hospital but some mutual friends inside met us at the front door. Many others from our village of Sagpangan were also in desperate need of bread and water. Because of cultural shame they did not ask us for anything, but you could see the need written across their faces. All of the stores were

closed so we could not buy bread, and we could not afford to buy enough for everyone. We gave what we had.

These are hard times for many here and we wonder how we can provide such great need. Our Father in heaven knows His children are suffering. We believe Jesus is coming soon to put an end to the pain. We want to share with all those we can that there is a wonderful place waiting for them.

Please pray and donate as you can. The needs and battles are real. Please help...

*God bless you!*

*Edgar & Raylene Espinosa*

