



Meet the Miskitos! by Jordana Runne

As soon as I saw the Miskitos, I loved them. Their lilting language and bright grins make them a truly beautiful people. They also are a people with a lot of unlocked opportunity, and part of the reason why we are here is to show them that they can step ahead and improve themselves. You see, here in the poorest part of the poorest country in the western hemisphere, they live in wide expanses of fertile land interlaced with rivers and dotted with pine and palm trees. It's amazing! God has given them resources, and we feel He has called us to tell them how to use them. But, then again, He's also training us.

Our second Sabbath at La Tronquera, we hiked down a stony path to church, with the gray sky threatening to send a shower down at any time. When we arrived, Don Johnny, the head elder was sitting there with his little daughter and granddaughter, as well as Don Efrain, our

night watch, along with his teenage nephew. My mom and I started talking to the two girls, named Alison, age 8, and Danna, age 4. They stuck to me like glue. Alison is a quiet girl with a bashful laugh and blond highlights in her curly almost-black hair. Danna, on the other hand, is dynamite, with sparkly black eyes and wavy jet-black hair. She has to be moving, laughing, and mischief-making at all times. When worship started, Xochil, a young mother with her 3 children came. Xochil is kind, hospitable, and very clean, a rare thing in that area. Don Efrain, with his ever-sounding guitar, struck up a hymn, and we followed on our guitars. Everyone sang with their entire souls, and music-loving Diana, Xochil's six-year-old daughter, swayed to the rhythm. I laugh to think about Don Efrain's long introductions, and to him, no hymn is complete without trills and elaborate out-of-tune melodies at the beginning. I'll also never forget the first time he saw my ukulele. He'd never seen something like that before, and he declared, "Mi guitarra es mejor! (My guitar is better!)" We



tried over and over to explain that this was *not a guitar*, but it was of no use. Enoch and I just grinned at each other and shrugged.

Sometime in the service, three little girls sneaked their way to me—Alison, Diana, and Danna. I gave them my sketchbook to draw in and tried to keep them quiet. Then came time for special music. Enoch and I sang our first special music in Miskito. The room exploded, and everyone was talking excitedly in Miskito. The visiting pastor probably saw the question marks written all over our faces and said, “They are happy because you sang in their language. That is uncommon among the new missionaries, so they are very excited.” The talking quieted down, and I was awed by how God worked through us.

We are raising money for two projects with the Miskito community starting in our village, La Tronquera, to spread the 3rd angel’s message of Revelation 14:9-12 (preparation of the world for Jesus’ second coming). One is a natural wellness center; the other is teaching locals to garden for food and enterprise. More details to come!

“In the work of the gospel, teaching and healing are never to be separated.” *Ministry of Healing*, pg. 140

God bless you!

Your AWA Nicaragua Mission Families



PROJECT NEEDS:
Consistent monthly donors to fund the Nicaragua project.



PRAYER REQUEST:

- God’s guidance and financial assistnace as the Runne Family work to start a natural wellness center among the Miskito people.

- For contacts to be made as the Runne Family works with the Miskito people to garden for food and enterprise.
- Fix Family to trust in the Lord and constantly seek His will in the different phases of their lives.
- Upcoming annual of the project aircraft

Your AWA Mission Families preparing to serve in the AWA Nicaragua Mission Project:



Josh and Yosiday Fix
Caleb and Isaac



Caleb Runne,
Glenda Escudero,
Jordana and Enoch