

# Feed My Lambs International

Dear loved ones,

My head is spinning trying to figure out what to begin with. Cuernavaca? The land next door? The family next door? Kids camp? Good Friday service? Trials? Victories? Maybe I'll start with my new love for the chainsaw! When I was a kid, we would go get wood on Monday nights for what seemed like an eternity. We heated the house with it. I was a brush dragger while my older brother and my dad ran the saws. This type of work was just one in a long list of things like block laying in 100 degree heat, cement work, public speaking...that I very clearly let God know that I was uninterested in ever doing.

As many of you know, we have wanted the land next door to us for about 10 years now. When we bought our first land here at the center, the land next door was beautifully kept, and full of orange trees. Care for it was basically abandoned ever since and it's been growing over for the last 12 years. I've watched the trees quickly grow up along the foundation of our walls (pictured above, right), threatening them, water and sewer pipes... And God only knows how many camp balls we lost flying over the wall and into the jungle over there! We now have an accepted offer to purchase the land next door, given a sizeable down payment and have the rights to occupy the land. It's not a done deal yet, as the estate is in probate. This process could take months, or even years, but we will do all we can as long as we can with this new, exciting development. That...includes my new Stihl chainsaw! What a surprising desire that welled up in my heart. We now have direct access to the land and clearing has commenced (pictured right).

That brings me to the family that has lived next door to us on the property. We have asked them to move off the property and they seem willing, but they have nothing. They have lived for free on the land for a long time, make very little money and what little they have, he drinks a lot of it up. They have a place to move to, but no home to move into. We will help them this month. I remember some great acts of kindness that were given to me when I deserved it the least and needed it the most. These acts helped keep me from killing myself in my last years of drinking. Their marriage is in trouble, their young kids are in peril, please pray for this effort for them and our little community.

Word spread quickly in little Los Canelos that we are trying to purchase this land. As I visited the store down the road, their faces lit up when they saw me. "We are so happy you are getting this land." I would have never guessed we would have this kind of response from the people. As I visited the place our neighbors are moving to, and evaluated the situation, his mom came out to greet me. "It's God." she said regarding us having made an offer to buy the land.

Pictured below right is the new land. (I put an orange border on it, and an arrow showing where the new access was cut in and clearing has begun.) This is the whole center of our community and there is nothing like this piece of land here. There are more details about this deal than I can possibly list here, so we ask for your prayers.

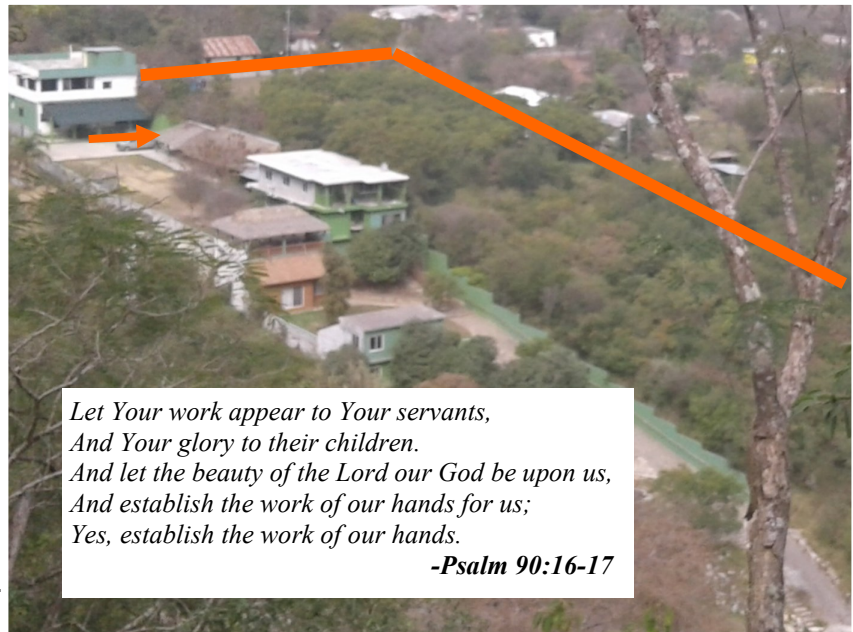
Before I move on, I wanted to show you the picture below, left. The family asked if they could have some sheet metal and some rotted wood from an existing building that they knew we will be tearing down. That, was going to be their "home" for the couple and their 9 year old daughter and 6 year old boy. I thought we could do better, give better. An approximately 12' by 24' slab of concrete is being worked on this week and, God willing, we'll frame up a very basic home for them to move to by the end of next week.

a monthly *Feed My Lambs International* newsletter sent by Gary and Minnie Sandmann

May 2019



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*Let Your work appear to Your servants,  
And Your glory to their children.  
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us,  
And establish the work of our hands for us;  
Yes, establish the work of our hands.*

*-Psalm 90:16-17*





“He did good! He acted like a kid!” is Minnie’s standard response when parents inquire about their children’s behavior at camp. (No matter how they acted!) So many children are being chastised and put down by their parents. Abused. The mother of two of our kids at this camp tried to kill them by poisoning them. Minnie’s response is well thought out and just what kids need. To be kids.

There are always many favorite moments at camp, but

this year I saw God connect our countries in an instant when I shared about the struggles we all contend with and invited the

kids to pray for our visitors from the U.S. (pictured below right). After that, impromptu, all the leadership from

camp wanted a picture together. That in turn led into my message that evening on the story of the good Samaritan and how it is easy to notice the scars on the outside, but that we wanted to stop, and see and tend to their scars on the inside. The scars that are secret, not visible, and so often looked over, left unattended. It was a beautiful time with the children (of all our ages I might add.)

Pictured here below.



Donations can be sent to:  
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 Email garysandmann@yahoo.com  
 Call 715-821-1014 Gary’s cell

**Praise reports  
 Prayer requests/ upcoming events:**



“My favorite place in the whole world.” is what one post read. It came from one of our lifelong campers. She posted this after she came and helped lead worship during our annual Good Friday service.

It was fun to see the buses roll into our facility and the church packed for our Good Friday event. Hopefully next year, they can pull in next door. We’ll have room for more too!

May 19th I will be preaching at a Quinceañera for Abby. She is another lifelong camper now helping lead kids camp!

Would like to thank God for a special time with my nephew Jair. “You can count on me Uncle.” he said to me after we finished camp, Good Friday service... He helped with worship (pictured) and leading kids camp. I did count on him and he stepped up big time. What a blessing to see him grow up in the Lord.



Thanks to Mary and Rosemary for their efforts to be a special part of kids camp (shown here being loved on and prayed for by the kids). They were more than happy to do so!

We have more camps coming this summer. Please pray for these efforts.

Teaching in Berea and Berlanga Garcia is going well.

Footings are being poured in Cuernavaca! More next month. I’m out of room...Adios for now.

*God bless you all.*

*And love from,*

*Gary and Minnie and Sophia too,  
 along with all your family in Mexico.*

*And remember...Truly, the best is yet to come.*