

April 2018



THE FISHER FAMILY

“Declare his glory among the heathen,
his wonders among all people.”

TO SOUTHEAST ALASKA



Dear Friends,

April was a wonderful month for the Fisher family. We were able to be a part of four missions conferences, we also were able to return home and report to our sending church. Our boat fund has increased to just over \$34,000 and our monthly support is slowly increasing.

While soul winning in Bend, Oregon, I knocked on the door of a young man who had been smoking marijuana (when he opened the door it was quite evident). After offering him a John & Romans booklet and a Gospel tract, he looked me in the eyes and said, “I’m not going to your church, I’m going straight to hell.” He then shut the door as I pleaded with him to at least take the Gospel tract. My heart broke as I realized that he had no idea what he was asking for. As I pray for him, the verse in Luke 23:34 rings out, “Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.”

While we are called to a generation that is waxing worse and worse, we trust that God will give repentance to the acknowledging of the truth if we will faithfully instruct in meekness those that oppose themselves. Faithful Christians, do not give up on the lost, let us pray, go, and give to see the gospel preached in regions beyond. Thank you for your faithful prayers and continued support!

God proved his faithfulness this month through supernatural protection. Somewhere between New Jersey and Louisiana we hit something with our rear passenger tire. It caused a large deep gash that we were warned about. Knowing we had a spare, I determined not to replace it right away as they discontinued that exact tire and we could not find a replacement. After driving from Louisiana to Indiana, then Washington down to San Diego, (about 6,000 miles in total) we were finally able to get to a good mechanic. As they went to check our tire pressure on the spare he asked, “Jon, where is your spare?” Apparently someone needed it more than we did. The cable had been cut and the entire spare tire was stolen. It’s a miracle that we were able to limp home without needing the spare. I couldn’t imagine being stranded somewhere in the middle of nowhere with my wife and kids in the car with a blown tire and no spare. Praise God for His faithfulness! Our mechanic had four brand new tires laying around his shop when we got into town. They were donated at no cost to us. Wow! Isn’t God faithful!

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and
in the power of His might!

Of Him, and through Him, and to Him,
The Fisher Family
Jonathan, Ruth, Katherine, and Jacob