



# UNITED KINGDOM

*“Pure and undefiled religion before God and the Father is this: to visit orphans and widows in their trouble, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world.” - James 1:27*

January 2026



Dear Friends and Family,

What a wonderful holiday season it has been. Zachary was able to join us for a couple weeks. He is halfway through Navy school, learning to be a ship's mechanic and has just found out that he will be stationed in the Pacific. That means his port stateside will be San Diego, just 10 hours south of us. He still loves what he is doing, so that makes us happy. Every night he calls us, so that we can pray together. He hasn't found a church that he has connected with yet, though he is friends with other Christians serving and they encourage each other.

At the horse ranch where I help with foster children, there was a teenage girl that I was helping with. At first she was very distant, which is understandable with all that she has been through. After the gathered short talk on some Bible verses, we took the kids out for a ride. I asked her about her thoughts on the scriptures and what she thought about God. She didn't want to talk and wouldn't open up at all. I shared about my relationship with God and how he saved me and changed me. Afterwards, she began opening up and shared about herself and wanted to hear more about God. I was able to pray with her. Please keep her in your prayers for the healing of trauma.

At the barber shop, the lady that cut my hair was named Rachel. I noticed that she couldn't keep her head and hands from shaking violently. To be honest, I was concerned she would cut my ear with the scissors rather than my hair, but she did a good job. The whole time she worked, I was asking the Lord what do I say or do for Rachel. I wanted to minister to her for healing, but didn't want her to feel insecure about the condition she was in. Finally it was time to pay and leave. The only thing that I felt the Holy Spirit say was, “Just tell Rachel that I really love her and see her.” So I did. After a very awkward moment, I blessed her and left. When I asked the Lord what all that was about, he reminded me that as soon as I told her that He loves her and sees her, all the shaking and twitching stopped. It was the first time it had stopped in the hour I was at the barber shop. I don't know what she had that was making her shake or what she was going through, but I do praise Him that He is our Prince of Peace.

Glenda is also working at Walmart, picking orders and helping ends meet with the school bills. It has been her mission field. She does such a great job there. Others notice her work ethic, character and attitude and it has given opportunities to share her faith.

The school has been life changing. A couple of months ago, I was asked to be the small group leader for a group of fellow students. They are really good guys and all of them are leaders in their own spheres. The role means a lot more responsibilities added on top of the studies and ministry, but it has been a real pleasure investing into these men. Pray for wisdom to lead and serve them.

Thank you for all your prayers and support. The Lord has really been growing us through this season.

In Christ,

Steve & Glenda, Hannah, Jonathan, Zachary and Joshua

