



Aug. 2017

Dear Pastor and Co-Labors,

The McDonalds in Spain

With great joy we write that we are back home in Spain once again. Furlough was a whirlwind of traveling, reporting and visiting. It was however it was a blessing to see everyone again especially our families. We were able to spend some time with our son David, wife Susan and the girls, as well as our daughter Rachel. We will really miss them, especially watching our little granddaughters grow. God was so good to bring us back home safely to do what we love, working with the Spanish people or whoever will listen when we share the Gospel with them. Once again I prayed my usual prayer when the plane leaves earth behind to fly amongst the clouds, "God will you kill the righteous with the unrighteous". (just kidding)



People from both of our churches were happy to see us again. Almost as soon as we got home there was work to catch up on. Our youth group decided to have a meeting that would last all weekend from Friday to Monday morning (because it is summer and they are out of school). Being filled in at the last minute with a lot of details my only prayer was that our church would be a blessing to them who had come from so far away (7 hours) from the cities of Salamanca and Guadalajara. Everything was going so well up to Sunday morning when I went to the church earlier than usual to find out that our auditorium, kitchen (which is also used as a Sunday-school room) and the bathroom were all without electricity! That meant no air conditioning, fans or lights. Also a dinner was planned after the service. The biggest problem was with an extra 28 youth and two families visiting for the first time in our small auditorium, the people standing outside of the door were most blessed because they were cooler outside with the August heat than those that were inside. I really appreciated the young man who preached because he preached to the point and ended his message in a reasonable time frame. I believe everyone was blessed.

The African church was as happy to see us as we were to see them. Florence and I were really touched when six year old Pati asked where Miss Florence was when I picked her up from the hospital with her dad to take her home the day after her operation. Because of external circumstances Florence wasn't able to go with me, so I drove by the house so she could visit with her a little bit. She is one of the children in Florence's class and we thank God that she has recuperated well.

Now we start to make our plans for Sept. and Oct. We will have another youth conference in Toledo, four and a half hours away, our wedding anniversary, our mission conference and church picnic among other things. One might say you are really busy; yes that is what we are supported to do, win the lost and build up the faith of those that are in the church. Thanks for loving our people. Lord Bless

Rec. July \$_____

Dave and Florence McDonald