



GREETINGS FROM THE GRIFFINS

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2005-In the Beginning

Ten years ago this month we arrived in Belize. While serving in Zambia we were asked by Bob Bland, director of Teen Missions Int., to start a new mission base and Bible school in Belize. We felt the Lord was very clear that He wanted us to move to Belize, so we packed up everything and went. First stop, Florida for boot camp and to



Cindy & Katie

pick up our team of teenagers that would help us to clear the land and prepare for our new work. Cindy & Katie were standing in what was our kitchen when we arrived. Two team members Levi & Josh completing our well. We would use this for



Here, a couple team members are clearing the land. This is what the property we were to live on looked like when we arrived. The team used machetes, picks, shovels, and fire to clear enough land to put

all of our water needs until we were able to move onto the larger piece of land about a mile up the road from this location. You can see the lagoon in the background. The water was down about six feet. But when the rains started it filled fast. In one month it was full.



the portable houses on. Bob Bland purchased six buildings from a Mennonite builder for us to live in and to start the Bible school. The buildings were to be student dorms, staff houses and a classroom for the school. The arrival of our first



expecting to do. Here we are with our first Rottweiler puppies Grizz & Gracie.

We were so full of hope and excitement for what the Lord was going to do in Belize. The rain, mud, mosquitoes, and isolation couldn't dampen our joy. The base was being built and our hopes were high.



building, 18'x18' wood construction with aluminum siding. Nothing fancy, but they would work. And, it sure beat living in a tent for a year. Which is what we came to Belize

2010-Return to Belize

We were living in Illinois spending time with our son Josh and his family. We felt the Lord leading us back into missions and specifically Belize. We were planning to join a ministry in the southern part of Belize when we received a call from Bob Bland. He informed us that Teen Missions was leaving Belize and asked if we wanted to rent the base with the intent to purchase it once it was titled. After much prayer and counseling we felt this was the Lord's will for us. With \$500.00 in Bill's pocket and a monthly support pledge of \$200.00, Bill flew to Belize. He arrived just before the Powells left for Florida. Cindy would join him a few weeks later.

Belize hadn't changed much but we had. After leaving Belize Dec. 2007 we joined the staff of New Mexico Children's Home. Then we worked with Teen Challenge of Arizona. before taking a year off. We lived in the mountains of northern AZ. remodeling a cabin. It was our time of rest and recuperation.

We returned to Belize with no preconceived program. We were completely relying on the Lord to show us where and what He wanted us to do.

"There comes the baffling call of God in our lives also. The call of God can never be stated explicitly; it is implicit. The call of God is like the call of the sea, no one hears it but the one who has the nature of the sea in him. It cannot be stated definitely what the call of God is to, because His call is to be in comradeship with Himself for His own purposes, and the test is to believe that God knows what He is after. The things that happen do not happen by chance, they happen entirely in the decree of God. God is working out His purposes."

My Utmost for His Highest by Oswald Chambers



His Work

The Lord brought us so many different kinds of work. Preaching in the churches, Bible studies with pastors. Teaching Bible classes, ladies Bible studies, youth classes. Church retreats, & baptisms, and many more. He has truly used us and this base for His

purposes. But if you were ask us what were His plans were we could not have told you. Currently we are working with a local church preaching and teaching. We have also fostered children, but we have had to admit that we are not able to care for these little ones anymore. Unfortunately the conditions, our age and the difficulties that the children bring with them are too much for us along with the additional work of maintaining the base and working in the church. We had always hoped the Lord would send us enough workers and support to accomplish this. But almost five years later we have to say no to more children.

The photo is of Bill and Vicky. The Lord brought him to us. He was an alcoholic and not saved. We did what we could but in the end he left us and went back to the streets. We are saddened to say Vicky died this month.