Voice Of The Bride News

As I deliver food to the various facilities throughout Tijuana, I often find myself wishing that each of you were along for the ride. There are so many things to look at, so many stories waiting to be told. So many beautiful and lovely scenes with colorful landscape, blooming desert plants, artful culture, fresh made crafts and foods. And yet, amidst the lovely, is also the unlovely. Washed out roads, dust covered broken down cars, half constructed structures, gang graffiti, trash, sad limping dogs.

Of course, the people are among the lovely, though often skewed by the hardships of their lives. My experience of the poor, is that many of them live as though they are the richest people around. Yet, they still live difficult lives. I watch store keepers sweep their doorsteps, often hoping to make it a bit more inviting to the potential customer. Street vendors diligently wait by their

product, expecting that at any moment an interested party will look over their treasures. Others are pushing their carts to or from the street corner they wait at, day in and day out, hoping to entice the same. I notice many of those cart pushers hobble along, as they probably have pushed that same cart along the same path for many years. I am so greatly inspired by the work ethic of the Mexican people. Many work 12 hour days, 6 days a week. They receive very little pay to reward all the time consumed, and energy spent. Nonetheless, providing for the family is providing for the family, no matter how difficult.

While a picture (as the few shared here with you) is worth a thousand words, I would venture to say the hustle and bustle I witness along my route each week, is worth thousand upon thousand words!

Love Wayne & Carol

WHATEVER YOU DO, WORK HEARTILY, AS FOR THE LORD AND NOT FOR MEN, KNOWING THAT FROM THE LORD YOU WILL RECEIVE THE INHERITANCE AS YOUR REWARD. YOU ARE SERVING THE LORD CHRIST. COLOSSIANS 3:23,24











