

BLESSING THE NATIONS

January, 2018

Jay & Valerie Ranton



Abba Father. He is a much better Father than any of us can be. He loves unconditionally, He is our rock and our comfort. “See what great love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God!” (1 John 3:1)

In the ministry God has given us, working with children, we also have contact with our children’s biological parents. Although some of the children have both biological parents in the picture, most fathers are absent. Some of the mothers love their children, some of them act like they hate them. Some mothers come and visit once or twice a year, some visit once a month and some have just walked away and never intend to come back. We see a lot of mothers. It’s a rare thing to come across a father--a dad, that shows up for visitation, or one who will put his name on their birth certificate.



Lately we have been working to help one of our little girls develop a relationship with and forgive her biological parents. Her ‘parents’ have had visitation rights for 8 years; her mother has visited less than a dozen times (mostly in the last two years) and her father a total of three times. Recently her parents have decided they want her to go back with them, and are working to convince her to live in abject poverty in a strange home with a strange family in one of the most dangerous areas of Guatemala. They want her, yet they are unwilling to take the time to create a bond to be family. She has a lot of questions and her mother and father aren’t around to try to answer them.

On Christmas Eve our little girl’s mother called to let us know that her husband went out to buy bread for Christmas dinner and was beat up, and shot, and that he had died. How does this little one grieve for a father she never knew and that didn’t want her for most of her life?

We take much joy that our heavenly Father is so much better to us and to our children. He is good. His love is never ending. He never fails or lets us down. He would leave ninety-nine just to rescue the one.

In the ministry that He has called us to He is not just present, but powerful. He has all the answers, all the comfort and all the strength we need. We are teaching our children about the goodness of God. I see characteristics of the Father in Jay almost daily. Jay loves our children and I have seen him give everything he has for them.



Because Jesus was raised from the grave, Jay is rising from a bed of sickness. In our current battle against the enemy we came to a point where we thought he could not keep going. I want to let you know that Jay is not only still going but he is declaring the goodness of God! Many hard battles have been fought lately and there have been losses, but with each we have learned how to be stronger. **We win this war for the battle is Lord’s but the victory is ours.**

Jesus laid down his life, was beaten bruised and crucified BUT raised from that grave. Our little girl's biological father had his life taken in a violent way. The devil is trying to take out Jay --but the blood speaks and declares, we win. We are much harder to kill. We have given our lives for the gospel, we will not allow our lives to be taken for the enemy's sake. **Jay and I, as well as the children will stand and fight and declare the power, the majesty, the goodness of God. HE is Good.**

Thank you for enabling us to be parents to these precious children. Your prayers and the seed you have sown are impactful and we declare harvest in your lives and those of your family.

Love Valerie & Jay



Our wonderful staff who love the children and help us be in more places at once.

Eswin is so excited and his joy is hardly containable. He has had a miracle. His surgery was successful, he has recovered, he has an ostomy bag and CAN GO TO SCHOOL.

There are probably less than a dozen people in Guatemala with a urinary ostomy bag and he is one of them. Thank God for doctors from the states that do medical missions. Without this surgery Eswin would not have seen his twentieth birthday and would have had to wear a diaper until then. He will not die but live to declare the works of the Lord.



Midnight Christmas Eve. They wanted to stay up and watch the fireworks. They had way too much energy.

