



Gene and Robin Trask

*Missionaries to the
La Moskitia
Region of Honduras*

*Sending church:
Pleasant View Baptist Church,
Taylors, SC
Pastor Bill South*

Serving with



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March Email Update 2026

Dear Praying friends and supporters;

We thank the Lord for safety and protection during this month. Several trips and projects have gotten done. The Lord has allowed us to share the Gospel to people in areas covering more than half of our state.

When we wrote to you last, I was sitting in the airport waiting for the flights of a couple of young men to get in, so we could head out on a trip together. Bro. Nathan and Bro. Clint both made it in fine and we got a good start on our trip. We began by dropping Robin off with Miss Marti Roberts where she would stay for a few days and then speak at a ladies meeting they were having that weekend. From there, the guys and I headed to the capital city of Tegucigalpa. After our hotel night we met our "Radio" lawyer to sign papers that would begin the process of applying for a radio frequency to use out here in our region. As we have stated before, the Lord has begun to lay things out in order for this to come to pass. We will later need to raise money for the equipment and tower, but for now we are just working on getting the initial approval and frequency designation. The paperwork has now been submitted, and we are praying that it will be approved soon after the holiday week of "Semana Santa", or Holy week.

From the capital city we headed out for the town of Catacamas about 5 hours away. Got to our hotel, walked around town a bit, and rested till 3 in the morning when the truck was coming to pick us up. By 4:30 we were on the road, but with each mile the road narrowed and turned more and more in to a path or drive rather than a road. At the end of the road was the Patuka River. After helping unload the cargo from the truck and putting it in the canoe we headed down river toward the village of Pansana. About 5 or six hours later we arrived in Pansana and began getting the house cleaned and set up for living. I was concerned that we had not heard from the other half of our group, Bro. Andy and Bro. Alex coming from Puerto Lempira to Wampusirpi with the 4-wheeler and trailer. We later got word that they were ok, but the trail proved to be considerably more difficult than it had been with just a motorcycle. They ended up spending the night out in the jungle and working all the next day to get into town. From there they spent the night and came up to Pansana by canoe in the early morning.

Friday, we worked cleaning some on the property in Pansana and going around to all of the houses inviting people to the Kids' club that we were going to do on Saturday as well as the revival services Sunday morning through Wednesday evening.

On Saturday we had 20+ kids come to the meeting. Singing songs, coloring, two different messages, and some cookies and Kool aid. We were able to give a clear presentation of the Gospel, this being the first time any of them had heard of salvation by faith. Seeds planted in young hearts for the Lord to use in His time.

Sunday morning, and Sunday night through Wednesday night we held services in the school building. It had been 2 or 3 years since I held a special meeting there. Before we would have 25 to 30 people come each night. This time our high attendance was 5, and then the 5 of us, making 10 people. I was disappointed that others did not come, but thankful for those that did. In the last couple of years 2 different churches have begun to hold services. In a village of 75 people or less, that is a lot.

Thursday morning, we set out at 4:30 headed down river to Wampusirpi to get the 4-wheeler and travel to Puerto Lempira. Within a mile of Wampusirpi we ran out of gas! The driver put to the land and went looking for a house to buy gas. After a while he came back with a gallon and we made it in fine. From there began the long ride home. Hitting, bouncing, jolting back and forth, riding on the trailer. Then we would get off and push the 4-wheeler across 200 yards of 6-inch mud. Once we got to a high spot we would get back on till the next time. Tons of mud, more creeks than I

can remember, 2 rivers and some really deep jungle later we made it to the dirt road. It was already getting dark, so it was hammer down for the next 3 ½ to 4 hours. From 9:30 am to 8:30 pm we finally made it to Puerto Lempira. The first place we went was to get food. The place was down by the dock and when we got there a boat captain came over and made a deal with me to take us across that night after we had eaten. It was all great till “within a mile” of getting to our village the boat ran out of gas!!! An hour and a half later we made it to the house at 11:30 pm. We were a bit tired, but we had to get up the next morning and get over to Puerto Lempira to pick up Robin who was flying in. As we were headed out from here, “within a mile” there was a boat with passengers sitting there..... Yep!! Out of Gas!! The exact same spot that we were at the night before. The Lord let us win some friends by giving them some gas.

We had been saving up for several months to help pastor Andy with solar panels and batteries. On our way in the month of January, we were able to purchase 4 panels and two batteries. I already had a charge controller, and we bought an inverter. The next week after getting back from our river trip, we went over and spent the day installing the panels and batteries for him. It was late when we got back across the bay, but we didn't run out of gas!!!

The next week was spent fabricating well pumps. Cutting and welding the pieces together, sanding and painting them. We did three. One for the church up the path in Tikuabila, another for Bro. Humer, and one for a community not far from the Spanish church.

The next week it was time for our intern from the Seminary in Danli to go home. He was a great blessing to us during the seven weeks he was here. He was able to teach a teen Sunday School class for five weeks, as well as teach through the book of Romans with one of the young men. We pray the Lord will bless and use him as he looks for God's will in the ministry.

The next week myself and Clint made a trip to see brother Humer. We were scouting out the location for drilling a well there. Despite having had a little bit of rain, Bro. Humer felt that it would work out better if we were to wait till August after the heavy rains come in, to drill the well. That way there will be plenty of water around close that we can use for the drilling process.

We started the week of Semana Santa off with regular services on Sunday. Sunday school and Sunday morning here in Miskito, Sunday afternoon out visiting at a shut-in's house holding service there. Sunday night down at the Spanish Church. Count them all together and we got to preach to around 90 people that day. We were already loaded up so that early Monday morning we could head out for Tikuabila to drill the well there. After getting there and unloading we took the tractor with the water tank on the trailer about a half mile away to start hauling water. As I was getting the hoses out to hook up some bees attacked me. I didn't think anything of it. I tried to be still and let them settle down. But then I was covered with them, and they were stinging and would not let up. Turns out they were Africanized “Killer” bees. I ran. In the end I had over 20 stings, but the tractor was still sitting there running. I had to send back to the church to get my rain jacket and with it covering all of my skin, head and face I went back and pulled the tractor out. As I came out everyone else took off running because the bees were coming after me and the tractor. Finally, I got far enough away (100 yards or more) that we killed the ones still after us and others didn't come out. Needless to say, we had to look for a different place to get water. Finally, around 3 in the afternoon we started drilling. The Lord helped and we were able to get 44 feet of pipe down in the ground. The next morning, we went back and cemented the pipe and the pump, but Wednesday started Semana Santa. We held services Wednesday morning through Friday morning at our church in Miskito and at night at the Spanish church. Thursday afternoon we were able to go and finish installing the pump on the well. Thankfully it looks like they will get some really good water.

Our Semana Santa services started out with just a few people, maybe 10 all together on Wednesday. Thursday at the Miskito church there were around 25 and the Spanish church 5. Friday, we had even more. We thank the Lord for the opportunity to preach about the cross and salvation.

My well project for the month of April was moved to August, so we are thinking to use April as a recuperating month. Teach some classes and catch up on some work here around the house.

For May we are looking to do a Bible Tent Revival, June it will be time for another trip upriver (in my boat this time), and we are praying about the possibility of taking our three pastors to a preacher's fellowship across the country in the month of July.

We sure do appreciate your prayers. The Lord has given safety, preserved and protected us from several dangers and allowed us to spread the Gospel to a good number of people.

In His Service,
Gene and Robin Trask