



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

Support Address:
MWBM
PO Box 519
Braselton, GA 30517

Personal Information:
PO Box 1464
Trenton, GA 30752
(423) 428-8358
genetrask@mwbm.org
traskgr.wixsite.com/traskfamily

2026 May

Dear Praying Friends and Supporters;

I would like to start by especially thanking those of you who have prayed for us in this month of May. We had great opportunities to share the gospel, but also with those came a few harried moments where the Lord protected and provided.

First of all, Mother's Day; nothing scary there, other than the "will we have enough?" thought going through your head the whole week before time. We did not announce anything, but any of you who have ever organized a gift-giving event know full well what I am talking about. Robin prepared gifts and cooked 30 mini loaves of banana bread to give to the mothers. In the end there were 19 here and another 7 at the Spanish church. Leaving us just enough to give to the pastor's wives that were coming in the end of the week. Whew!!! Thank the Lord for the opportunity to give the Gospel to some who may never have come to church otherwise.

That Thursday through the next Sunday we held a Bible Revival in the village of Prumitara. The village is an hour away by boat and around an hour and a half to two hours by land (if you can get through). It is the farthest western village on our peninsula, where the opening from the Bay to the Sea is. We went there on Wednesday with a group of men to set up the tent. Several young men from the village came out to help us carry things up from the boat to the place where we were to put the tent. I could carry everything and do the work, except that the tent canvas is one whole piece at 700 pounds. (just a little bit more than what I can carry by myself) Setup went great, also letting the people know that we were going to begin handing out tickets and Bibles the next night.

Thursday morning early I headed out to pick up people from our other churches. First, going from east to west I picked up 6 people from Puerto Lempira. That way I crossed the open water with a light load. From there we went from west (Puerto Lempira) south to Ahuasluhpia and got six more. From there we were able to follow closer to the shore and avoid the bigger waves. We made it back to the house around 1 pm, fed everyone and got the boat ready so we could leave by 3.

When we got to the village, I sent the folks out in one direction to hand out 200 tickets. At 4 tickets per house we were able to cover 50 houses that first day. That evening in the service there were around 80 people that came and we gave out around 60 Bibles. After service we came back to the house and got in around 11:30. Each night the crowd grew, and we were able to give out more Bibles each night. Sunday night, the last night, the tent was completely full. All of the 150 chairs were full with some folks standing outside. What is even better is that only 3/4 of them had tickets to



claim a Bible. The rest just came. That night we had enough Bibles that we were able to give a Bible to every adult, teen, and to most of the older kids. All total we were able to give out 425 Bibles in the meeting.

I told the folks on the last night of the meeting, how much we appreciated the fact that in the second sermon after they had received their Bible, they were opening and looking at the Scriptures as I was preaching. I would give a reference and tell them Old Testament or New, then give them the page number so they could find it. It takes longer to preach when you wait 3 or 4 minutes each time you turn to a passage of Scripture, but it was worth it to see them search and find their place, then follow along as we read. I like to read a verse and as I come to a key word, stop and ask them what the word is. By their response I know if they are actually reading or just looking at their Bible. These folks were with me. It is fun to preach that way, when the people are looking and learning.

The week was not without its problems. Leading up to the meeting, of our 5 boat motors 3 were running great, the 15 hp would only run in slow speed (limp mode), but I knew that ahead of time. Thursday night went great, so Friday we decided to just take one big, borrowed boat with a 40hp. We just barely made it there on one of two cylinders. Thank the Lord for the one cylinder that kept firing. After church we loaded up and were hoping to make it home on that one cylinder. As we were trying to start the motor the wind was carrying us out. When we realized we would not get it to run, we also realized the paddles were in the other boat. So everyone on the outside started paddling by hand against the wind to get us back to shore. Not that far, but it took us about 30 minutes to get back. 2 of the men set out (11:00 at night) to see if we could borrow a motor. In the end we had to leave our boat, and a man and his older son carried us all in their smaller boat and 15 hp motor to the house. We got in around 1:30 am. He could have charged us whatever he wanted, but the Lord had prepared him and all he asked for was gas and a drink. I gave him \$75 anyway for his great help.

We put the secondary 40 hp motor on for the next night and worked most of the day trying to get the other one going. We did in the end. It was cranking and running fine. So we went in our smaller boat. Now 16 of us in the 22 ft boat and moderate waves coming from behind. That was a bit "harried" for sure.

First thing when we got there that night we put the motor on the other boat. Somehow in the process and confusion we failed to tie that boat to the mooring pole. (OH MY!!) When we came after church the boat and motor were gone. "What in the World?" My first thought was that someone stole it, but then looking around way down the shoreline the boat was up against the shore. WOW! It was the mercy of God toward His ignorant children, that that boat was not out in the open water miles away. Needless to say, the next night multiple people checked the moorings on the two boats!!!

Monday morning the men went with me, and we took the tent down and loaded on the boats with the help again of some of the young men in the village. After getting home we loaded up to take folks home. It was already afternoon and the waves were growing and coming from behind and to the left of us, pushing us around and tipping us on a bad angle. After letting off the first six, the waves were bigger and now coming from the front right but being lighter we were not as concerned. In the end it was getting late when I left alone from Puerto Lempira. The waves now were good sized, and I had an empty boat they could throw around (again, a little harried). Praise the Lord, I only had a few rough times, other than that, the Lord allowed me to make it across the worst part before it got completely dark.

Poor Robin, she watches my phone location and can see where I am at until I get about in the middle of the bay and lose signal. From there it doesn't pick back up till I am all the way across the bay and into the lake. I am thankful for her prayers and patience.

We are praying the Lord will take the seeds planted in the hearts of the folks there in Prumitara and cause them to bring forth fruit for salvation. Praise the Lord for the opportunity to serve Him and share the Gospel to people who have never heard it before! Once again, we greatly appreciate your faithful prayers on our behalf and would ask you to pray as I plan and prepare to make another trip upriver to Pansana at the end of this month.

In His Service, Gene and Robin Trask