



Dear Praying Friends,

Summer 2025

The writing of a prayer letter can be a tricky thing. We take very seriously our responsibility to report back to you about what God is doing, we believe accuracy matters. As I write this letter, there are two main things that we desire to get across to you. First, it is a HUGE privilege to get to be a missionary serving on the foreign field, and we are so grateful to have the opportunity to partner with you to bring the Gospel to this corner of the globe (if a globe could have corners 🤔) Second, there are difficulties and challenges that are very real and we very much need your support, both prayer and financial, in order to continue doing what God has called us to do. To state only one or the other of these ideas would give you an incomplete picture of what is happening here. I write this letter, not for pity or praise, but rather to try to give you a balanced portrayal of these two things mentioned above.

As a general rule, I don't like to share the negative side of things nearly as much as the positive, for obvious reasons. It's not as much fun for me, and I know it doesn't bring you as much joy either. However, we really, really do need your prayers, so bear with me as I share the negative side of "a week in the life of a missionary" so to speak. The following events are real things that happened over the course of one week just a couple of weeks ago.

Friday morning I receive a call from the wife of a faithful church member. She was afraid her husband was dying, and wanted to know if could I drive him to the hospital (she had tried calling the ambulance but it takes time for ambulances to arrive). I beat the ambulance there by half an hour, but the man was obviously dead. Once the ambulance arrived, they wouldn't do anything because they can't transport a deceased person. The police arrived after a bit, but they couldn't transport the body either because of a broken tailgate. That left me. I was elected to drive our dearly departed church member to the hospital to have TOD officially declared by the medical examiner. Once I arrived at the hospital, the local police couldn't decide on jurisdiction so we sat in the van with the deceased man for an hour while we waited for the proper authorities. That day ended with the local news outlets questioning if this was murder. It wasn't, and thankfully all of that talk died down. For those of you that were praying for us on that day, even if you had no idea what was happening, thank you. We needed God's help to walk through that day with that man's dear wife.

The next day, a young man, the brother of a dear friend of ours, was killed in a motorcycle accident. The funeral would be the next Saturday. I would have the opportunity to preach and give a clear presentation of the gospel. It was a very difficult time. To those that were praying on that day, thank you. I needed Him to bear the weight of the grief and to help me speak clearly.

Three days after that, two Old Order Mennonite men were held at gunpoint at the gas station around the corner from us. Shots were fired, a man injured and \$8,000 stolen. To those that were praying on that day, thank you. We were able to sleep that night in peace because we knew God was in control. We are also very grateful that their lives were spared and pray that we will have the opportunity to share the Gospel with them someday.

Two days after that, a dear elderly woman in our church was held at gunpoint after two men broke into her home. Her sister was able to wrestle the machete from the second man and kill him. The gunman ran away after firing three random shots at her bedroom window as he fled. To those who were praying on that day, thank you. Our sweet sister in Christ was spared, her staunch Roman Catholic sister was spared, and we still have the opportunity to continue to try to share the Gospel with her.

The next day, Friday, our 8 month old, Rottweiler puppy, Ruby, died suddenly of an illness. Our attempts to get her medical care, failed. She died in our daughter's arms on the way home from the vet. To those who were praying that day, thank you. God held us together as we wept. Some over the dog and some over the pressures of that week.

The next week was filled with preparation for funerals, attending and hosting funerals, visiting with those who were suffering, dealing with some health issues, more immigration problems and vehicle troubles. To those who were praying that week, thank you. Once more, the gospel went out clearly to many unsaved that we'd not yet had the opportunity to meet. We had some success with aspects of immigration, a friend lent us a vehicle, and many more blessings besides.

My point here is this... we NEED your prayers. True, this isn't what every week looks like here, but it's also not that rare. So please, keep on praying for us!

Now on to the blessings!!!

The church has been growing! Our Sunday services, Sunday School and Wednesday night Bible Study are doing well and growing. The weekly Bible study on the Names and Characteristics of God that my wife has been doing with the ladies of the church has been growing as well. People are excited about digging into God's Word and growing in their knowledge and understanding and walk with the Lord. They are opening up to us and each other as we grow together as a new church family.

We got to take a group of seven to summer camp this year. This is the Belize Baptist Summer Camp that several independent Baptist missionaries have participated in bringing their teens to for the past three summers. Several teens from a couple of the different churches were saved, one was baptized this past Sunday. God is working in Belize!! And we are SO excited to get to be a part of it!!

This same group of 100 or so teens will be coming to our church on November 8th for the next Youth Rally. Please be in prayer for this, for the teens that will be coming as well as for our teens and the people of our church as they help with this.

Phil and Susan Smith with CLAIM will be coming with a group from Oct. 30th-Nov. 10th. They will be helping us build, Lord willing, a much needed second Sunday School classroom. The cost of this is approximately \$15,000USD (\$20,000CAD) If you are able to help in any way towards this, we would greatly appreciate it! If God sees fit to bring in extra funds beyond that, the next project on our list is to build bathrooms and then to put up the rest of the mezzanine floor, the safety rails and the stairs for the activity centre in the mezzanine for the outreach for young men of the community.

Sincerely and for His Glory,  
Dan and Tracy Dinsmore  
2 Corinthians 1:11



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