



January-  
February 2026

# The Last Frontier

## Sending Church:

First Baptist Church,  
North Port, FL

8000 Dorothy Ave. North  
Port, FL 34287

941-426-1000

[www.fbcnorthport.org](http://www.fbcnorthport.org)

## Please send support to:

Word for the World  
Baptist Ministries

PO Box 849

Rossville, GA 30741-0849

Manuel and Marla  
Fernandez

Email:

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13042 Ridd Cir.

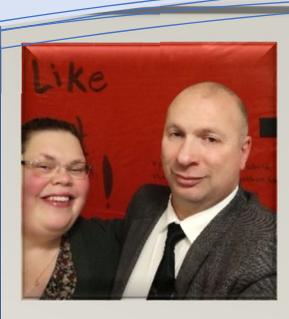
Eagle River, AK 99577

## DONATE ONLINE HERE!

[mandmalaskabound.com](http://mandmalaskabound.com)

## Our Church Website:

[eagleriverbaptistchurch.com](http://eagleriverbaptistchurch.com)



## Prayer Requests:

- Please pray for our church attendance to grow, and for our outreaches.
- Pray for us to see people saved and baptized
- Pray for the church to have a new roof. This one leaks
- Pray for our church to become self-sufficient
- We are praying for an all-wheel drive vehicle for the winter. Ours is getting older in years and we are spending a lot in repairs.

**“Finally, brethren, pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified, even as it is with you:”—2 Thessalonians 3:1**

We had a great start to the New Year. New Year's Eve we had a watchnight service. Nothing went like I had planned, but it turned out better than what I hoped. The fireworks attracted a lot of people to our parking lot. I gave out little baggies to all the people in the vehicles with candy, a noise maker, and a John and Romans with gospel tracts. Everyone was so receptive. We gave hot cocoa and coffee to the parents and kids who came into the church to warm up. We had two people join us for church service after the fireworks were over! I preached a gospel message, and one person was online watching and said she wished she was at the church in person because she really needed to hear that message. The Spirit of God was present. Afterwards we gave our testimony of how we got to Alaska. It was an awesome night and very exhausting.

A pick-up truck was donated to our church. We had an adventure dealing with it, mainly because of a surprise flat tire, and hurricane force winds that evening. God saw us through. The whole month of January gave us a difficult time on the weekends with the weather. We saw a drop in attendance over that and the sicknesses that were going around.

However, we had some new visitors attend on Wednesday evenings, Sunday mornings, and Sunday evenings. One visitor said that he believed that he could see God's hands of blessings all over our church. He came back several times. On February 1<sup>st</sup>, God led me to give a clear gospel message for the whole morning service. Afterwards, one person approached me and asked me how to know for sure that she was saved. I was able to bring her through the Bible's plan of salvation and she trusted Christ as her personal Lord and Savior! It doesn't get any better than that!

That next week on Friday, we had our fire extinguishers inspected. Afterwards, the Lord led me to speak to that young man about his salvation. After giving him the gospel, he prayed and asked Jesus to save him from his sins! God moved in a mighty way.

That next week we had our very first Baptism service for the lady who was saved on February 1<sup>st</sup>! It was a full house in the church building and God led me to preach a gospel message called "What doth hinder me to be baptized?" There were some lost people in there and they heard the gospel preached clearly. We had five new visitors that Sunday morning. One visitor was a lady that we met after our Saturday soul winning and door knocking efforts. We handed her a tract, and she came with her husband!

That Sunday night we had a visiting evangelist speak and sing for the first part of the service. We had a recurring visitor pop in on us. It was so nice to have a piano player that evening. It added so much to the hymns as we sang them. That next Tuesday I had to call in a sewage back up outside of our church. After the man from the Septic Company was done, he asked me what made our church different. I had a chance to give him the gospel and share my testimony of salvation. It was a God ordained appointment.

That next Wednesday night I got a little discouraged because it was only three of us. I preached way overtime and was ready to go home, when a native man walked in. He was cold, and we offered him some coffee and snacks. He is a homeless recovering drug addict. I got to share the gospel with him and my testimony. It was -5 degrees, and he would have walked back to Anchorage, so we drove him there. God used us in a mighty and unexpected way! It was an ordained appointment.

