

My name is Adeline and on August 25, 2005 I moved to Cusco, Peru as a missionary, believing and trusting only that God would lead me every step of the way. I lived in Peru for almost 8 years; my first 3 years in Cusco and the latter years in Lima; and God did indeed lead me every step of the way. I worked with a local church in Cusco, leading their youth and later, in worship before moving to Lima in obedience to God. In Lima, I knew I would work with drug addicted young men and women who lived on the streets but had no idea how I would start. Through a series of opportune meetings, I ended up helping a group of local people who were working with the street guys and girls on the northern end of Lima and learned from them. Eventually, I moved on to volunteering in a rehab center for drug addicts to learn how to handle and deal with the addicted street youth before founding Siembra S.O.W. a non profit association to help those on the streets on the southern side of Lima. We at Siembra would go and look for the street guys and women to give them sandwiches and something to drink in order to get to know them, listen to and counsel them. Those who wanted to get off drugs and get off the streets were taken to a Christian Rehab centre and eventually, we would start to work with them within their family context, teaching their parents not only the Word of God but common sense principles on how to raise their other children and how to treat their sons and daughters who were still recovering from drug use, and spouses how to deal with their drug addicted spouse in a biblical context. We did a lot of counseling as well. Our time in working with the addicted street people was not in vain as we did see changes and hear testimonies of how God transformed people.

I knew that Peru was not my final destination in life and that eventually, God would move me elsewhere. When I married Luis, this was something we kept in mind as he too had felt that God would call us somewhere else. We realised it was time to go when doors started to close for us with regards to the street ministry in Lima. Luis had founded a drama/theatre ministry in Lima and doors for that were closing too. One of the volunteers on our street ministry team felt that she was called to keep the street ministry going, which was an answer to prayer. Meanwhile, Luis and I prayed about where we were to go, and nothing was highlighted to us except the Dominican Republic. We took steps of faith towards the DR and God kept opening the doors for us.

On April 30, 2013, Luis and I came to the DR as volunteers to help a Christian organisation here which worked with exploited peoples. We helped them out for almost a year; Luis within the community and I with the street women, before we realised that God was calling us into something else. While waiting on the Lord and praying for His direction and confirmation, we helped the church we were attending with some of their ministries. Luis and I both learned a lot by having helped both the organisation and the church. Eventually, it was clear to us that we were to start a missional church in Puerto Plata, the third largest city in the DR. We started by visiting the public hospital, playing chess with people in the parks to share the gospel and then to disciple those who gave their lives to Jesus and who wanted to learn. In December, 2014, we sensed that the Lord was saying it was time to start having Sunday services as well. So, on December 21, 2014, we had our first Sunday service at the home of one of our disciples and that is what we are doing, along with discipling and being out there to share the gospel and pray for people while building relationships and establishing ourselves within the community here.

Our ministry is called Siembra S.O.W. and under it, we have the church called Iglesia Templo del Monte (Temple Mount Church) here and the Street Ministry in Lima, Peru. Siembra S.O.W. is registered in Peru as a non profit association and eventually, we will work towards having it registered here in the Dominican Republic as well.

To read more about the ministry, please go to our website: www.siembra-sow.com and follow us on our Facebook page: AdelineLuis Missionaries. You can also subscribe to be on our newsletter list through our website.



Luis sharing devotions with the police.



Playing chess in the park to get to know people.



One of the streets in Puerto Plata, the city where we are ministering in.



Visiting the public hospital to pray for and share the gospel with the patients.



We are not allowed to take pictures of the patients, but this is ok. This is the xray of a patient who was shot and who miraculously lived and was discharged with the bullet still lodged at the base of his neck. It was too risky to attempt to remove the bullet. He told us he is a Christian. We see some pretty horrific cases at the public hospital.



Discipling.



One of the people we disciple and whose home we use for our Sunday morning services.



Prayer Walking.



Luis preaching as a guest speaker



Discipling.



The music player we use for worship during our Sunday services. We were able to purchase it through the sales of Adeline's handcrafted items at craft fairs at a time when we were trusting God for His provision. This is one of the evidences of His faithfulness.



Our very first Sunday Service at Temple Mount Church, Puerto Plata, DR



JP. One of the guys who decided to get off the streets in Lima, Peru



JP. A few months after. He was back at home and Luis and I were discipling him and his family. His story and that of his mother's are real testimonies.



Praying and speaking words of knowledge over a street youth in Lima, Peru.

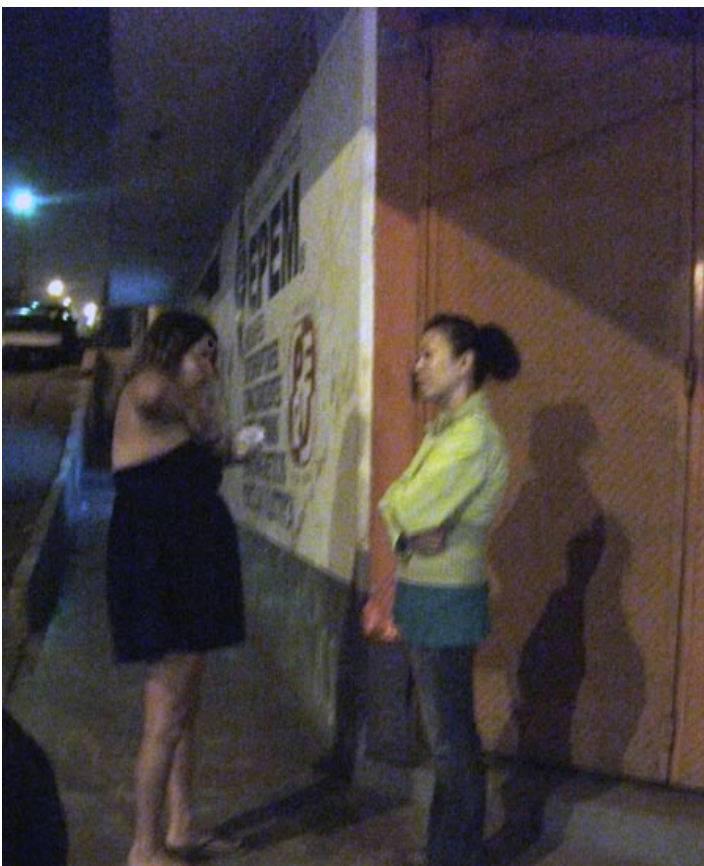


She was a “lady of the night” on the streets of San Juan de Dios, Lima. God gave me words of knowledge for her the night this picture was taken which was spot on. But she did not believe that there was something better for her. Two weeks after this picture was taken, she died in ICU from a severe pulmonary infection that came on suddenly, the result of her having inhaled carpenter’s

glue and cocaine sludge in her younger years. Both Luis & I went to see her in ICU and at her funeral. It was one of the hardest things we had to do. What was hardest still was seeing all the other girls continue in the same thing not thinking that it could ever happen to them.



Two of the guys we knew on the streets, drinking.



Talking to one of the street girls in Lima.