



Dear Praying friends,

The Annabel de Vallejo Home

Making a Difference - One Child At a Time

GUADALAJARA, MEXICO

PO BOX 3180 * MISSION, TX 78573

956-279-6239 * missionarymurillo@hotmail.com

January 2019



Thank you so much of you who gave towards making Christmas special for the children in our care. I wish you could have been there to see their faces when they opened their gifts or see how much they enjoyed the special meals and outings. Your help brought joy to many hurting hearts. Each child has their own story. The following is the story of just one of the over 400 children that have been helped in the last 20 years through the **Annabel de Vallejo Home**.

I was born 1993 in Puerto Vallarta Mexico. As my mother tells it, I was conceived by an American tourist and a prostitute who needed cash. My mother was a drug mule, prostitute, thief... anything for money she would do it. When I was born, she didn't know what to do with me, so she left me at a home of some older people that had rented her an apartment. They themselves didn't have much, but they took pity on a baby girl with no home. Between the ages of 1 month and 5 years old my life was rather normal, but the older folks that took me in, passed away when I was 5, and everything changed for me. I was bounced from home to home, trying to find someone who would want me. Finally, their niece took pity on me and took me in for a few years. I had no birth certificate so I could not attend school. While she worked 10 hr. shifts 7 days a week. I would roam the streets of Mexico. I would see people doing drug deals, gang fights, shootings, and prostitution. But to me that was the norm. To earn a little money to eat, I would help in the markets. I would sweep floors, carry fruit, sell, and clean. We were very poor so I did not have a lot of clothes or shoes. Most of the time I would run around the streets bare footed, with the same clothes for days. See the niece that took me in, was also very young and hardly knew how to take care of a high-strung, strong-willed girl. All she could do was just provide a roof for me. And I was very thankful for that. When I turned 9, I became very rebellious and started hanging out with a much older crowd. They were involved in drugs, stealing, and much more. At this age is when I began stealing and bringing them drugs, The niece did not know this. I would come home at 2 A.M. or later and just sneak in. Sometimes I would be involved in fights or dealing with the police when they caught us stealing. With all this happening, she figured I was heading for no good. So, she did the only thing she could think of and put me in the welfare system. The government placed me in an orphanage. They tried placing me in a home, but most families would return me, after seeing how much trouble I was. See at this time I was 10 years old, and most them wanted younger kids. Finally, social services decided to place me at a very unique children's home The Annabel de Vallejo Home. See, this wasn't like every other home. The government didn't run it, so when they told me about this home. They said they were a little different, but they would take care of me, and, oh boy, were they right! When I first saw the family of the people who ran the Annabel de Vallejo Home, I was little confused and nervous. They were very nice, but they all wore skirts and spoke very differently than what I was used to. Missionaries Robert & Joy Murillo took me to my new home, which was a house with all girls. There I was introduced to the house parents. This was different too, because the government home didn't have families running them. At this children's home, I learned so much. The first thing they taught me was love, by them and our Savior Jesus Christ. When they first told me of His salvation, I couldn't believe someone would want me, a little dirty, misbehaved, Mexican girl. I couldn't believe someone would sacrifice something, let alone their life for me. I accepted Jesus as my Savior very soon after. At this children's home they provided for me more than I had ever had. Shelter, food, clothes, school, and a family. Even though there was a lot of us at the home. It really did feel like a family. I learned how to cook, clean, take care of myself, and how to be disciplined. They taught me how people should act and behave. They gave me a future! As if all this was not enough. The government decided to give me up for adoption. Immediately Missionary Robert Murillo, who had already done so much for me, got to work on getting a family to adopt me! I honestly did not expect a family, I thought I would stay in the children's home until I graduated from high school. But see until now, no one beside a Christian family had given me anything. So, I trusted they would find me someone that they wanted to meet me and were interested in adopting me! I could not believe it! I was very scared, but secretly excited. This family that wanted to adopt me were from the US, and they were coming to see me soon. A couple of weeks later the missionaries and I went to pick them up at the airport, I had nothing but butterflies in my stomach. I was thinking the whole time, "What if they don't like me?" When this family first came out of the airport, they looked like Americans to me. They kept trying to talk to me, but I didn't understand English, I just hid and wouldn't answer. They were very nice, but I still couldn't believe they would want me. I wasn't anything special and most people wanted babies not an almost 11 year old girl. All that night I did not sleep, I kept thinking, "What would this Americans want with me?" Surely, they are not serious about adopting me? I spent the rest of the week getting to know them, and the more I got to know them, the more I liked them. The man was really funny, and since I never had a father figure in my life, we seemed to get along really well. The week finished, and they had to go back to the US. As we walked with the missionaries in the park. I was thinking in my head, "Well I guess this is it, I won't see them again, but it was nice having someone for just the week". As we sat down on a park bench, they spoke to the missionaries very carefully, as I waited for the translation. I couldn't believe the words the missionaries were saying. This American couple wanted to adopt me! For the next 18 months this American couple made tireless efforts to adopt me. They spent an unbelievable amount of time and money for this adoption, and even when the Mexican government would be difficult or throw things their way, they kept on going. After what seemed like an eternity, the adoption was finalized, and we were headed to the US! I am now 25 years old, I have graduated high school with a college prep diploma with a 3.8 average, I have attended college, and working in a very successful job, attending an amazing church, involved in the children's services and bus route. I am also part of several community activities, and clubs for children and families. I have had an amazing life, and it all started in a children's home in Guadalajara, Mexico. with a missionary family that sacrifices and works tremendously hard every day for kids just like me.



Thank you for those of you who are investing in the lives of the children in Mexico. We could not help children like this without your prayers and support. - Missionaries Robert & Joy Murillo





**THE ROBERT MURILLO FAMILY
MISSIONARIES TO
GUADALAJARA, MEXICO**
PO BOX 2385 * MISSION, TX 78573

956-279-6239 * missionarymurillo@hotmail.com

January 2019

Dear Praying Friends,

We are planning our yearly Family Conference and Marriage Retreat. Once again, Joy and I need your help. Our desire is to give 50 Pastor and/or Missionaries that attend Spanish Sunday School Material and help send them to the Marriage Retreat. We need \$15.00 for the Sunday School material and \$100 for the 2-Day Marriage Retreat per couple. Would you be willing to invest in the marriage and ministry of these dear Servants of God? The following is a letter from Missionary Zachary Foust that has attended our conference in years past:

To all our friends and prayer warriors,

I wanted to take a moment and thank Bro. Robert Murillo and his ministry in Guadalajara, Mexico.

A few years ago, I was invited to their conference in Guadalajara on planting churches. I was amazed at the leadership and organization that Bro. Murillo showed, and the selflessness that was obvious in the entire ministry.

Local pastors from the entire area and many from hours away in Mexico accredited Bro. Murillo's influence as a major factor in starting and sustaining the churches where they pastor.

At the end of the conference all of the pastors were loaded down with so much material that it was hard to carry. We had to decide to take tortillas or Sunday School lessons back to Peru.

The tortillas would have been long gone, but the materials keep on giving. We have been blessed to help nearly 100 pastors in Peru have teaching on sound doctrine, and Sunday School lessons for their churches. Many of the pastors with whom we work in the mountains and the jungles are Baptist, but not sure why. The sound teachings that we can leave in their hands has helped many a pastor make their church a sound, soul - winning church.

Pictured is Pastor Jose Dias. He pastors three churches about 6 hours up the Amazon and Napo rivers. He was led to the Lord 28 years ago by a Baptist Missionary whose boat broke down at his village. He has never seen the missionary since, nor had any training. With just the Bible and the Holy Spirit, and no one to mess him up, he is still straight on salvation. Now he has materials on doctrine that he can learn and teach and has already been sharing the materials with the pastors in his area.

I thank the Lord for Bro. and Mrs. Murillo and their giving spirit evident in their ministry. They have truly been a blessing to the pastors of Peru.

**Zachary Foust
Team Leader - Team Peru**

We have produced over 5 years of Spanish Sunday School Material, but we need more people to help sponsor this project. Joy and I truly enjoy investing in the marriages and ministries of God's servants, but we cannot do it alone. An extra offering at this time would be a great help. If you know of any missionary or Spanish pastor in need of Sunday School material, please send us their email address or call us at 956-566-3809. We would like to send them one series free by email.

We thank each of you who have invested in this ministry throughout the years. We trust that much fruit will be added to your account.

Yours for souls,

Missionaries Robert & Joy Murillo

PS All of these lessons are available at: www.lambministries.net

