

# ***Brazil, Switzerland & Romania***

***Memories of Ginger Garton  
Gordonsville Baptist Church***

## **San Paulo, Brazil**

My very first mission trip was to Brazil. I was one of 2 women (Melva Rowe). We had planned on doing the painting of the interior of a church the men in our group were constructing and doing some evangelizing. It quickly became apparent painting is not my forte.

God had placed me there for a reason, how-

ever. Since I was a middle school math teacher, I was asked to step into some classrooms and do some lessons on fractions. Absolutely!!! I asked if I could mention my faith in these classes. Of course. So my lessons on adding fractions soon turned into talks about faith and trusting our God.

## **Gridenwald, Switzerland & Romania**

I was scanning through mission trip needs on the VBMB website and stumbled across a need for a cook for a youth camp in Switzerland through IBC. When I contacted Richmond, turns out I knew the other volunteer.

I agreed to go, but did have doubts of how could being in the Alps for a week feeding 200 people be God's plan for me? I got my answer when a young man from Germany told me my cooking tasted just like his Grandma's in North Carolina and thanked me. He said my cooking fed him physically and the counselors were feeding him spiritually.

Sometimes your plan isn't God's. I had planned on going with a Goshen team to Honduras for VBS/construction. We were at an informational meeting in Richmond. We



***Hugs from Robert***

were told we were going to be in a fairly rustic area. I had just started using an insulin pump and felt this would not be good for me so I withdrew my name from the team.

A few weeks later, I felt a strong “urge & need” to work with children in Europe. Project Ruth in Romania had put in a request for a VBS team. That next summer, a team of 7 women from Goshen answered this call. My daughter, Brittany, was on the team as a 13 year-old. She continued going every summer and is now living there permanently as Project Manager.



***People use to ask me how I could let my only child move to another country?  
If this is what God put on her heart, how could I do anything but support her?***