

Les and Jane Zerbe

Missionaries in Costa Rica

1 336-844-4368 (no international calling fees)

zerbe.ak@gmail.com Text: 907/322-8807

Dear Friends,

February 2023

It's chicken soup time! Some millennials have not heard the quip I'm so busy I'm "running around like a chicken with its head chopped off!"

Note: a chicken with no head jumps all over the place, splashing blood on anyone nearby. Potential millennial missionary, here is a simple solution. Find a one-gallon plastic milk jug and cut the bottom off. Then, make the jug top opening large enough for a chicken's head to fit through snugly. Use a sheetrock screw and a fender washer to fasten the jug bottom side up to a tree trunk. Next, take the offending bully of a rooster or a freeloading non-egg producing hen off the roost with a flashlight at night and place it in a small cage on chicken death row.

We are all expected to produce something in the Kingdom! No production? Leave this world with little reward. Put your hand to the plow and don't look back. Note: there are probably no drive-through KFC's where the new missionary may wind up. It's quite a process this chicken dinner thing! How many steps is it until the dishes are drying in the dish drainer? For what it's worth, Bill Gates says that people should be raising chickens all over the world. The one-gallon plastic milk jug is a convenient butchering tool. The chicken will not run around with its head cut off. By now the millennial missionary has learned how to sharpen a machete razor sharp! The lesson here, just rear that machete back and give it a whack.



Here in Costa Rica the church is doing fine with several new families added. People love the horse barn church.

We still need a full-time missionary pilot to minister and fly the M5 Maule.

As I write this, there is a large balloon over Costa Rica. There ain't nothin' here for the Chinese but us chickens! In the early 70's I was in northeast Montana, when a similar balloon was right above us. I borrowed a Piper Super Cub aircraft from a rancher, loaded up my Winchester 30:30 deer rifle with 20 rounds of ammo. At 15,000 feet I was not really any closer to the object than when I started. I decided to let the balloon go. At least I tried harder than Biden.

The school is in woodworking mode. The vocational school still needs an endowment fund for long term survival.

I do apologize for not getting out our letter last fall. Jane and I both had bouts of debilitating pneumonia. I recall starting letters several times, but with weeks and weeks of the hacking coughing and general weakness, we just did not complete our correspondence. Please pray for us.



Thank you to those who still send money for rice to Liberian pastors.

To contact me, text me with your phone number and I'll call you back on Skype. We do not have reliable mail delivery in Costa Rica. We use email for our own mail. Thanks to all of you who fund and pray for us. We press forward. Our prayer as usual is "Lord, you know what I need."

Señor Sam Sez:

If I could just capture the balloon above me, I could have one great birthday party!!



Your missionary in Costa Rica,

Leslie and Jane Zerbe



This wild animal is a Guatusa, something like a guinea pig, but much larger. They come out of the jungle to look for fruit that has fallen off our fruit trees. We watch them come one by one to check if we have put out any food scraps. If you say "Watusi," but end with "ah," you are close to the correct pronunciation.

To donate, write check to CMC and attach a note "for Ministry of Les Zerbe." Send to:
CENTRAL MISSIONARY CLEARINGHOUSE, P O BOX 219228, Houston, TX 77218-9228

CENTRAL MISSIONARY CLEARINGHOE, P.O. Box 219228 - Houston, Texas 77218-9228 1-800-CMC-PRAY
Sending Church: Lavon Drive Baptist Church, 1520 Lavon Drive, Garland, TX 75040