Ministry in the inner city is not for everyone. San Luis Potosi is situated in a deep valley. From one's perspective when you are in the city it is hard to see the valley, but if you travel just 15 minutes south and walk up the mountain range that encompasses the city you see the vastness of a capital city. You can see the tall church steeples, the parks, office buildings, schools and universities and a highway that encircles the city. All around the outskirts of the city and the surrounding neighborhoods there are a number of Christian churches, but only in the darkness of the inner city, that lonely little church is surrounded by gangs, drug cartels, prostitution, crime and poverty.

October 2, 1992 we held our first service there in the inner city. I was asked, no told, "you will be like the other Christian churches who started here in the inner city, you will grow and leave us as the others before you". My only answer that cold October evening was, "No, we will do everything possible to stay here with you, serve you, grieve with you and experience life with you".

It is not a church big in number, but it has a heart as big as God's heart for the lost and lonely. There is a saying among the gangs and drug leaders in the inner city. "If you have no graffiti written on your outside walls or doors it is because we respect you." Our walls are clean and our doors are always open to anyone in need. We were not sent to stand on the mountain top, but to go into the valley, the inner city and share to those most in need. Matthew 28:19-20.

God Bless,

José, David and Sheri