



the Sasser Family



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1st Quarter 2026

“Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.” Proverbs 3:5-6

Our plans do not always work the way we think they should, but as we walk with the Lord through the good times, and through the tough times we learn to trust Him more and more. I had a quick trip planned to Israel in February. My busy schedule only allowed me to be here for a week, but God had other plans. I got to my apartment next to the Lebanon border in Israel late on Friday evening.

I was up early in the morning with jet lag, so I drove down to the sea of Galilee to read my Bible as the sun came up. I had a wonderful time of fellowship with the Lord that morning and on my way back home, the sirens started going off. Israel and America were at war with Iran. I did not keep track of it, but it seemed like the alarms went off in our town a few times an hour for the first couple of days. During that time, the country was on lockdown. It was nice to finally get out of the house. From the very beginning of the war until now it has been one of the most stressless times in my life.

I knew I was in the perfect will of God right here. It may sound strange to some, but I have not slept nor ate this good since Dixie passed away just over two years ago. I continued working with some of the military units specifically up here in the north. The Lord dealt with my heart one morning about reaching out into some of the communities (Kibbutz and Moshav) around me and trying to help their fast response security teams. These security teams are normally men who have served in the Idf. Regardless, they are considered part of the Idf. Israel provides them with training and a weapon so that they could defend their communities to prevent another October 7th from ever happening.

They do get some equipment from the Idf, but they are low on the list of priorities. My goal was to try to help provide a little bit of aid with their equipment needs with the end goal of building a relationship with these communities to get the gospel to them. Our desire is to get churches to sponsor one of these units or communities with a special love offering. This allows me to buy something for each member of their team

typically between 20 and 30 people. I normally buy only one item at a time this allows me to make multiple trips there. I had two churches reach out and sponsor some of these units already. I am providing the units with the contact information of the Church that gave. I have had several units reach out to these churches already just to say thank you. Hopefully this will build a relationship with the church and these units directly. The first unit that I reached out to was in the town that I live in.

My next stop was to Kibbutz Sasa, just a couple of miles away. I am overwhelmed with the open door that I received there, and they did not even need anything. They graciously fed me and invited me back anytime. The next Kibbutz I went to was Baram. They likewise told me they had everything they needed and has invited me to come back to get to know them and to learn more about their Kibbutz. The Rav Shatz (commander) told me about some of the Moshavim (farming community) in the area that are poor and in desperate need of help. The next one I went to was Moshav Netua. While there I was only about a kilometer away from the Lebanon border.

I sat in the guard shack for about four hours talking with some of the soldiers. They had so many questions about the New Testament and Christianity. The liberty I had was amazing, the commander ended up inviting me to his house for supper that night for a Shabbat meal. The whole time we are sitting in the guard shack they are shooting into Lebanon. The guard shack was shaking about once a minute. I thought it was bad at my apartment when the windows start shaking from the unit of tanks that are sitting about a mile away or the iron dome hitting the Rockets that are coming over our town, but this was insane!

It is crazy what you get used to. I met a man who trains all the fast response teams in the north. He has offered to take me around and introduce me to all the fast response units in the area. It is exciting seeing all these doors opening here. I just had my neighbor design a new tract for me. It is for reaching the Arabic people. The tract is in both Arabic and English. He did an amazing job on it, and we were able to print 2000 of these. Thank you for all your prayers and support.

His servant, Bro Sasser