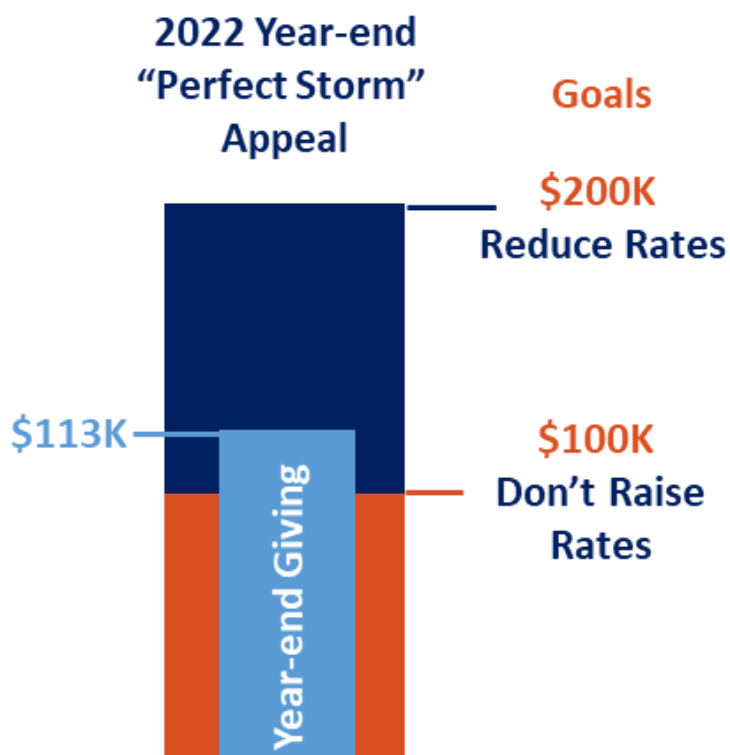




GOD CALMED THE STORM



We want to express just how thankful we are for your partnership with Righteous Rides. We are thankful for those who give on a recurring basis. We are thankful for those who give when we have a special need. And we are thankful for those who give selflessly of their time. Without all our faithful partners we would not be able to “provide care and cars to missionaries in a manner worthy of God”. YOU are Righteous Rides!

~ Co-Founders Mark and Bret

WE SEE THE “PERFECT STORM,” BUT GOD...

HE STILLED THE STORM TO A WHISPER; THE WAVES OF THE SEA WERE HUSHED. THEY WERE GLAD WHEN IT GREW CALM, AND HE GUIDED THEM TO THEIR DESIRED HAVEN. LET THEM GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD FOR HIS UNFAILING LOVE AND HIS WONDERFUL DEEDS FOR MANKIND. LET THEM EXALT HIM IN THE ASSEMBLY OF THE PEOPLE AND PRAISE HIM...

PSALM 107:29-32

In our November newsletter we spoke of the perfect storm and shared the impact inflation is having on missionaries and the ministry of Righteous Rides. We encouraged you to support a missionary financially, send a little extra to missionaries you know who are struggling; we hope you’ve been able to do just that!

We also sent out a letter reminding you that without YOU we could not have helped thousands of missionaries with millions of miles of stress free and affordable transportation over the past 16 years. In the letter we mentioned the skyrocketing cost of vehicles, car parts, insurance, maintenance, and repairs we’re experiencing as a ministry and asked you to consider supporting Righteous Rides. Our desire was to raise \$100,000 by the end of the year to avoid increasing rates in 2023. It gives us great joy to report we’ve received \$113,000! Praise the Lord, as this year rates will remain the same for over 300 missionary families needing stress free, affordable transportation.

One missionary's logbook entry:

After a long morning walking around downtown Chicago, while Mom and Dad reminisced and pointed out all the places we used to go and all the things that have changed in the 20 years since then, we finally, FINALLY, made it back to the lot where our faithful van was parked. The kids climbed inside, slumped with relief, and breathed out, almost in unison--It's so good to be back HOME! "Home" in the van!

