



UPDATE FROM THE UTTERMOST SEPTEMBER 2026

Dear Praying Family and Friends,

This is a hard prayer letter for me to complete. Not because I have bad news or nothing to write about, but because the cancer treatments have made me weak and fatigued, and it is a challenge to get in front of my keyboard and type. As of today, I am more than halfway through my cancer treatments, with 22 out of 33 radiation appointments completed and 2 out of 3 chemotherapy doses completed. Both have taken a toll on my body, and I am resting now more than anything. However, the end is in sight, and in five weeks, Lord willing, I will be cancer-free, starting to truly heal, and cleared for travel to return home to Punta Arenas. If you follow our Facebook ministry page, then you have received the Sunday Updates that Kara has been faithful in posting. I'll leave the side effects and other daily cancer stuff for that forum.

I have always loved the telling of how Jesus calmed a storm on the Sea of Galilee. Jesus' words of, "**Peace, be still,**" are so cool. I love that verse! Unfortunately, my worrying in July and August made this verse much more applicable: "**And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?**" (Mark 4:40). The cancer diagnosis has never bothered me. It just hasn't. Now, I am not some sort of super-Christian, but I have had zero doubt since the beginning that the Lord would cure me. However, when it came to the financial aspect of what we were facing, I could not see how I would ever be able to make the logistics work. Within about a two-week period, I learned that we would need to fly to Santiago, that we would have to leave our vehicle behind and still pay for our home and church property, that we would need to pay for a short-term place to live in an extremely expensive city, and that we would have to somehow manage to get around Santiago without a vehicle. I could not see how that was possible. It's hard to admit it, but my faith was severely lacking.

Well, you all know that nothing is too big for our God. One church and a few families came forward and offered to pay for our airfare and our first 10 days in Santiago, including an Airbnb and a car rental. We spent those first few days here looking for a short-term apartment rental, but there were none. Several realtors warned us that the semester had just started and that anything like what we needed was already booked. Airbnb rentals in the same borough as the hospital started at \$3,500 to \$4,500 a month. But God was holding a place just for us. At what felt like the last minute, a brand-new Airbnb in a brand-new apartment building, located in the borough next to where our hospital is, went on the market for \$1,900 a month. We were able to book it for our entire time here since it was a new listing. Two more supporting churches came forward and paid for August and September. Two more churches surprised us with love offerings from their VBS. What seemed like an impossibility to me in August has led to all of our bills being paid through September, with money left over for our daily transportation needs. The outpouring of love and support, not just financially, but through the many calls, emails, and messages, has been overwhelming. There is no way to thank you enough.

As we move into October, I still have bills that I do not know how I am going to pay. However, I now have zero anxiety about these needs being met! I do not know who God will use to meet our needs, but I am confident in the fact that He will. Our biggest needs are the cost of the apartment in October (\$1,196.07) and airfare home (around \$1,500). Of course, there are also the smaller daily extras, like paying for our transportation and other needs we do not know about yet. Since I passed out on the city bus last week on the way home from radiation, Kara has put her foot down and will not let me ride the bus to and from the hospital anymore. Now I only use Uber to get to and from the hospital each day. It is more expensive than the city bus, but the great part about Uber is that I get to give a different driver a tract and a tip on every ride!

In our first few days in Santiago, Missionary Kyle Sheridan flew up from Patagonia to help show us around. I did not ask him to do this; he just showed up. Kyle lived in Santiago for a year, and his knowledge and kindness in taking me by the hand and leading me around made the transition from a small town to a massive city easy. From showing us where things are and how to use Uber, to simply being available to translate for my first few doctors' appointments, he was there. Kyle's love for my family is yet another debt through this cancer journey that I will never be able to repay. I am thankful to him, but I am also so very thankful to each and every one of you. Yes, for your financial support, but also for every message, every phone call, every email, and every time you brought my family and our needs before the Throne of God in prayer. Thank you.

In Service of the King of Kings-

Geoffrey, Kara, Victoria, Noah, and Anastasia Fahringer

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"...ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Acts 1:8