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DESTINIES**

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1977 - 2027

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Situation: Dungkamon, one of the newest
House of Grace girls, smiles for the camera
during a joyful time visiting her village.

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Where It All Began

Before there was Global Servants, there was a family, a calling, and a willingness to launch out into the deep

BY DR. MARK RUTLAND

On the surface it appeared the worst imaginable time to resign from our church. More than one person was eager to point that out to us. I was 29, Alison was 27, and Travis, our first born, was two years old. If we left the United Methodist Church we would have no health insurance, no retirement program, no certain income and no house and no furniture, all of which were provided by the UMC. Looking back on that decision to resign and begin full time evangelism, we have often referred to it as “launching out into the deep.” At the time it seemed more like going over Niagara Falls in a barrel.

What became Global Servants, the international ministry it is today, was not even hinted at in the tiny, fragile ministry we inaugurated in the spring of 1977. We named it Trinity Foundation but for the life of me I cannot remember why. Later, years later, it was changed to Global Servants and I do know why, but that story is for another issue. Alison and I met with a few friends in the fellowship hall at Oak Grove UMC in Decatur, Ga. I explained to them my vision to bring the full Gospel message to Methodist people and churches and remarkably enough, they eagerly affirmed that calling. We even received our first contribution when a woman handed me a check for \$125.00.

We also formed our board and Jim Moye Sr. volunteered to be the chairman which he was for forty years. With that, we were under way and by His grace we never looked back. The early years were lean to be sure. The small Methodist churches

and camp meetings which supplied the bulk of my invitations in those days paid so little that apart from contributions from friends, we never would have made it.

I preached at one rather memorable church twice a day for six days and at the end, the pastor presented me with an envelope which contained thirty-two one-dollar bills. It hardly paid for my gas home. Others, of course, were more generous but without private contributions through Trinity Foundation we could not have survived. God blessed us. Good folks gave and the ministry somehow made it through those early years. The first year's total

income was \$50,000. That year I preached 286 times which came out to exactly \$174.82 per sermon. Out of the \$50K income that year, Alison and I were paid \$8,500 and with the rest we rented a barn-like structure on 40 acres near Snellville, Georgia. There we started The Trinity Center.

With lots of volunteer help, and one paid carpenter, we renovated the vacant second floor which had been a hay loft into a rough little apartment. Alison and I and the two kids (we had Rosemary by then) lived up there and used the downstairs for a retreat center. Yet again,

God blessed in some lovely ways and we were finally able to buy the Center. Even though it gradually became apparent that a retreat center was not going to be the long-term base of operations I had thought and hoped, the Lord used those years marvelously. Some sweet ministry happened there.

Of the many groups who came to The Trinity Center for great meals and charismatic ministry, I suppose the most unique was from Juan Wesley



Seminary in Monterey, Mexico. We came up with the crazy idea of a “student exchange” type of ministry in which we would take American college kids to Mexico and return to the US with the “seminaristas” from Juan Wesley. This was a mixed-language group. Very few of the Mexicans spoke much English and none of the Americans spoke any Spanish at all. Nevertheless, it became a powerful evangelistic tool. We went from church to church in the US and into many settings in Mexico. They would sing and testify, and I would preach and God would show up. It was a time of rich and powerful ministry. Another crazy idea blessed of the Lord.



Soon after we launched Trinity Foundation, God brought Les Connel into the work as worship leader. So, few of the churches where I was preaching in those days had any hint of Spirit-filled worship music. Most were stiff, reluctant Methodist churches with choirs in robes still singing out of hymnals. Trying to preach the full Gospel and give altar calls for the baptism in the Holy Spirit in such arid environments was extraordinarily difficult. Les made a huge difference. He taught them to worship. Many in those churches had never seen anyone raise their hands in church. Few had ever seen an altar call and invitational music was unheard of. Les was a gift to me and to the ministry.

Those early days, in the last half of the 1970s, were a remarkable season in our lives. But they came with a price. My relationship with the United Methodist Church became increasingly challenging. I was ordered out of churches by pastors, called to the offices of district

superintendents and bishops to answer for what I was preaching. I was threatened, brought up on charges and nearly had to lawyer up over an attempt by the North Georgia Conference to take over the board of my ministry. Their attempt was ultimately derailed when their own lawyer convinced them that what they were doing was illegal, but it was that conflict which proved to me that staying in the United Methodist Church long-term was probably not possible.

Despite all the opposition and confusion, God poured His Spirit out in many churches. One such church was the Lindale UMC in Rome, Georgia. I was scheduled to be there for five services, Sunday morning through Wednesday night. On the second night a young boy was healed miraculously and instantly of conjunctivitis. He walked the streets of Lindale the next morning telling people of what Jesus had done and that night the building was packed. After that, the meetings simply refused to end. During all the time I was there, nightly services for weeks, God poured His Spirit on us. Even after those services ended, a group of folks still drove out to hear me preach wherever they could reach me. I nicknamed them The Lindale Night Riders, and they called themselves that for years.

One might think that such wonderful fruit would win over the Methodist leadership. Not so much.

One bishop asked me, “What are you preaching that is causing all this turmoil?”

I answered, “Bishop, I am not preaching one thing that John Wesley didn’t preach.”

He said, “John Wesley could not be ordained in the Methodist church today.”



That’s what I was facing, and I considered leaving but where would I go? My whole life had been spent in the UMC. Alison and I had gone to MYF together as teens. I had an M. Div. from a Methodist seminary. I had pastored three UMC churches. Simply put, I was a Methodist; a Pentecostal Methodist, but a Methodist, nonetheless.

My friend and spiritual advisor, Lawrence Locket, said, “Do nothing. Wait. Keep preaching and don’t compromise but do not force a door open. If God wants you elsewhere, He will open the door. Wait on the Lord.” So that is what we did. In the next weServe magazine I will talk about that door and the doors which followed.

For this writing one more thing about those wild, scary, powerful, wonderful impoverished early days must be said. I saved it for last because it is the most important. None of it, absolutely none of it would have happened had it not been for Alison. Most women would never have endured such a wild ride, let alone have done it not just without complaint, but with joy. Living in a renovated hay loft, bouncing around Mexico in a hot van or staying home with the babies (three by the time we left the Trinity Center) while I preached on the road sometimes as much as 60% of the year, she was the indispensable element. I could never have done it even one year if I had come home to whining, complaints and accusations. She was the hero of those early salad years. Not so much on the platform, though she did that, not in the public eye, but in private where no one applauded, where no one saw, Alison made all the difference. Apart from God Himself, no one was more crucial to the story than Alison, and it is a remarkable story of a tiny little Methodist evangelistic work which became Global Servants. ◀

DR. MARK RUTLAND is the Founder of Global Servants. He is a New York Times Best Selling author, educator, charismatic leader, businessman and a nationally recognized figure in Christian higher education. Dr. Rutland has been married to his wife Alison for nearly 60 years now. They reside in the greater Atlanta area. For more information about Dr. Rutland please visit (drmarkrutland.com) and follow him on X ([@drmarkrutland](https://twitter.com/drmarkrutland)).



The Feeling of Gratification

Celebrating the long-awaited completion of a new dorm at House of Grace–Thailand and the beginning of a new season of rescue

BY TRAVIS RUTLAND

For me and I think for most of us, there is a huge sense of gratification that comes in completing a project or making it to the end of a season in life.

I remember years ago when Courtney and I were watching our two older sons graduate from high school. It was gratifying and also a relief. For those of you with rowdy boys, like we had, you understand the feeling. You feel like you did it! Of course, they passed the actual classes but you feel like you helped, cajoled, pushed or pulled them across the finish line. So, in that moment, as you watch them walk across the stage you feel a deep sense of gratification. You think to yourself, “I did not do all of this, but I helped make this happen”!

The same thing is true as we have finished the construction on the new middle school dormitory at House of Grace-Thailand. I did

not pour any concrete, frame any windows or build any furniture. Yet I helped to make this new building a possibility. I helped to see that construction get finished and it fills me with a huge level of gratification and satisfaction.

For those you that faithfully read this magazine, you will remember that I have been occasionally writing about this new dorm for more than 5 years now. We were all set to begin construction in the spring of 2020 and then, of course, COVID arrived and shut the entire world down. Over the next 3 years, we tried numerous times to get the project started but every time we got close to starting, the Thai government would shut the country down again. Finally, in 2024 we were able to begin the construction project and now 2 years later, we are done! You will see pictures in this weServe edition of the dedication of the new building. I am so thrilled



and gratified to share these pictures and the news of the completion with you.

I also hope that you personally feel a sense of gratification too. You were part of this. You partnered with us to make this new dormitory a reality. Your faithfulness and generosity during this construction now give us the opportunity to bring even more girls to House of Grace-Thailand. This new dormitory represents more lives rescued and more destinies empowered. Over the last two years, we have seen the old

building demolished and a brand new, larger building rise in its place. God has blessed us every step of the way and it is wonderful to finally see it finished.

So, on behalf of all the girls that will live in this beautiful new building, I say thank you! On behalf of the lives that will be transformed, I say thank you! This is the end of the lengthy season of construction but not the end of what God is doing in Thailand! Now the next season begins and it is just as wonderful. It is a new season of more

girls being rescued and more lives being changed.

To every person that gave or prayed or worked on this project, I say thank you! I hope that you feel the same level of gratification that I feel. We could not have accomplished this without you. Thank you so much for all that you have done for Global Servants for all these years. I pray that God continues to bless and guide you in every season! ◀



TRAVIS RUTLAND has worked for Global Servants since 1997. He currently serves as the President of Global Servants. In addition to his role at Global Servants, Travis is the Lead Pastor at The Church at Liberty Square in Cartersville, Georgia. A native of Georgia, Travis holds a Bachelor's degree and a Master's degree from Southeastern University. Travis has been married to his wife, Courtney, since 1997 and they reside in Cartersville, Georgia. They have three sons, Mark, Owen and Liam.

A Home of Hope

On August 2, 2026, we celebrated the long-awaited dedication of our new middle-girls dorm at House of Grace-Thailand. A beautiful day filled with joy, gratitude, and a shared vision for the future.



Ribbon cutting, voices of thanks, songs of worship, and stories of transformation.





A prayer to dedicate the dorm, and a day to remember—because every girl deserves a safe place to grow, dream, and belong.



Traditional dances, heartfelt speeches, and a celebration of faith, culture, and community.





A Home Built on Hope

The dedication of a new dorm at House of Grace-Thailand celebrates more than a building—it celebrates 30 years of girls finding safety, opportunity, and their God-given destiny

By Fay Inman

We had the pleasure of attending the dorm dedication for House of Grace on August 2, 2026. The invitation list for the ceremony included over 400 people, including all the girls' families. About 350 people attended, including alumni and their families.

The day was one of excitement and pride. The celebration was diverse, and there was cultural appreciation of native tribes of northern Thailand. The education of tribal heritage that takes place at House of Grace was fully celebrated. The ribbon cutting on the new dorm and the tour led by the girls who are currently living there was very exciting. The dorm is beautiful, functional, and full of details to make the lives of the girls who live there more comfortable and productive. There is a counselor's office, a room for homework, and

a proper infirmary. There are backpack shelves; each girl has a personal wardrobe and an oversized twin bed. There are photos on the room door of the girls residing in that room. These small details and many more make the dormitory feel like home. Not a home any of these families have experienced, but the home of a wealthy family in northern Thailand.



In the villages, most families do not have indoor plumbing, let alone western toilets and private showers.

This beautiful celebration of this new building brings the dormitory total to three: the younger girls' dorm for girls in grades kindergarten to sixth grade, the middle dorm for girls in grades seventh through ninth, and the older dorm for girls in grades tenth through twelfth, including university and vocational college students. The layout of the campus has changed a lot in the thirty years that House of Grace has been rescuing girls from dangerous situations in the hill tribes of northern Thailand, but the mission has never changed: Saving Little Girls for Big Destinies.

House of Grace is a preventative ministry, meaning that the girls here have not been trafficked, but are at risk. The extreme poverty,



homelessness, or proximity to drug culture has made them vulnerable to exploitation. Because the House of Grace is not an orphanage, but a children's home, a parent or guardian must bring the girls. Even though the staff have made visits to the girls' home and interviewed family members and sometimes members of the village, the girls must be brought to House of Grace on their first day.



On the first day at House of Grace, a photo is taken of the new girl and her family members. These photos rarely show happy, smiling faces. Even though the opportunity to live at House of Grace comes with unimaginable benefits for these girls from the village. The decision to leave your family for the unknown is difficult. The parents, usually the mothers, are very emotional. They are very happy for their daughters to have educational opportunities few people from the hill tribes only dream of. The safety of House of Grace is like nothing they have ever experienced. The days of their daughter going to bed hungry are no longer a concern. The nutritional options available at House of Grace would be extravagant in the villages.

There are photos taken of the girls at House of Grace all the time. We can

witness the transformation in every girl on campus by the smiles on their faces. Some girls are unrecognizable from the photos of their first day on campus. After even a month on campus, their eyes are bright, their smiles are big, and their shoulders are straight with their heads held up, no longer staring at their feet. However, few photos are ever taken of their families. If the girls have a safe home to return to, they visit their village on extended school breaks. Most girls see their families regularly; however, photos are not taken at these exchanges.



At the dorm dedication, the pride and excitement of the girls and their families were evident. The perception of a children's home is a place you must go, because you have no other options. However, repeatedly, the alumnae, family, and girls



currently living at House of Grace shared a common opinion: "God chose me to live here. The opportunities that have made my life successful started here. I would be nothing without House of Grace, maybe even dead, like the friends I grew up with in the village."

Witnessing the gratitude of a little girl who was saved is humbling, especially if that little girl is a grown woman living out her big destiny.



At the dorm dedication, smiles and self-confidence were evident in the girls and their families. Not a self-pride of look at what I have done, but a humble confidence in the saving power of God. When girls come to House of Grace, they may not know the redeeming power of Jesus, but they leave with the assurance that they are a precious child of the King. In a culture where girls are not valued, at House of Grace, they are worthy of only the best.

Thank you to all the sponsors, Empowering Esther members, and supporters who make everything financially possible at House of Grace-Thailand. The new building is wonderful; the confidence that having people believe in you and provide only the best for you is beyond words.

We were asked to bring one message back to you, on behalf of the 103 girls who call House of Grace home, the 30 years of alumnae, and their extended families. Thank you! ◀

FAY INMAN is the Advocacy Director at Global Servants. With over 30 years of experience as an advocate nationally for girls. Fay has been married to Kenny for over thirty years, and they have two daughters: Kennedy, Gussy and grand-baby Ophelia Fay.



A Legacy of Faithfulness

After more than 25 years of serving at House of Grace–Thailand,
Ala and Jutiporn Muelae prepare for what God has next

BY TRAVIS RUTLAND

The Greek philosopher Heraclitus said, “No one stands in the same river twice.” The idea being that even if life looks the same it is constantly changing and transforming. The same is true for House of Grace–Thailand. The buildings look the same, the campus looks similar but everything is different. Older girls graduate and move on to college or university. New girls arrive at the home every spring. So, it looks like the same river but it is definitely not.

The same thing is true about the international leadership. My grandparents oversaw House of Grace–Thailand for a long time. Then my mom and my sister Rosemary did the same. More recently, Tyler Ellis served as our overseas ministry director. So, there was frequent change in our international director position.

However, for more than 25 years, the constant at House of Grace–Thailand has been our national directors, Ala and Jutiporn Muelae. Jutiporn worked at House of Grace–Thailand first. Then, after she and Ala married, they became co-national directors. Throughout the years their leadership and presence at

House of Grace–Thailand remained a constant. They have welcomed girls to the campus and empowered girls that were graduating for more than 25 years. During all those years, they have displayed love, care, and concern to all the House of Grace–Thailand girls and to all the teams that visit.

Now, Jutiporn and Ala feel that the time has come to step back from their House of Grace–Thailand directors’ role. Both of their boys are in college and the Muelaes are wanting to slow down some. Let me be clear, they are not retiring. They are simply transitioning to a different role at House of Grace–Thailand and more importantly they are going to be able to move off campus.

The school year in Thailand ends in March every year. Ala and Jutiporn will remain as the directors of House of Grace–Thailand until March 2027. At that time they will transition into a new role. The Muelaes will serve as team liaisons for all the teams that visit from America. They are also going to help the international Global Servants team with development and fundraising.

As I mentioned, the other major transition will be that Ala and Jutiporn are going to move off campus. They have raised a family and built a life in the House of Grace-Thailand directors home. That sacrifice to serving House of Grace-Thailand means they do not own their own home or property. So, in March of 2027 the Muelaes will also move off campus. The Muelaes have identified a piece of property where they would like to build a home and Global Servants wants to bless them in this season of transition. Global Servants has already purchased the property and will build them a house on it. So, Global Servants is committed to this new house for the Muelae's, no matter what. However, we would love for you to partner with us on this project. Global Servants wants to offer for all of the donors, supporters and friends of House of Grace-Thailand over the years to participate in this, if you feel called. You can donate to the Muelaes Housing project at the Global Servants website.

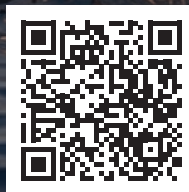
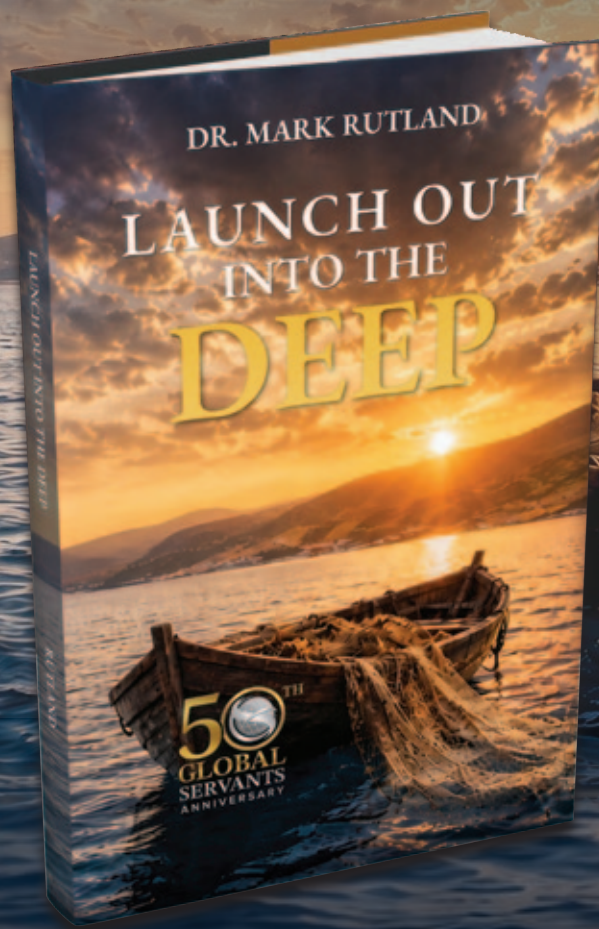
Finally, I want to state categorically that there are no problems or issues. The Muelaes are excited about this next season of their life. In fact, when we started discussing this plan Jutiporn told me, "This is a dream come true!" I am so proud to have served with the Muelaes for all these years. They are a blessing to me and so many others. I will have more information on the next House of Grace-Thailand director in the months ahead. In the meantime, I hope you will celebrate with us and them as Ala and Jutiporn move into this next calling on their lives. If you'd like to donate towards their off-campus housing, please use the QR code below. Thank you for all you do and God bless! ◀



TRAVIS RUTLAND *has worked for Global Servants since 1997. He currently serves as the President of Global Servants. In addition to his role at Global Servants, Travis is the Lead Pastor at The Church at Liberty Square in Cartersville, Georgia. A native of Georgia, Travis holds a Bachelor's degree and a Master's degree from Southeastern University. Travis has been married to his wife, Courtney, since 1997 and they reside in Cartersville, Georgia. They have three sons, Mark, Owen and Liam.*

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PREPARE TO LAUNCH OUT AGAIN!



Mrs. Comfort, Dan and Abigail Odarno

Global Servants: Fifty Years of Impact

A ministry's journey through the eyes of an African boy

By Dr. Daniel Chapman Odarno



Mrs. Comfort Odarno with Dan, about a year old.

I was born Daniel Chapman Odarno to Rev. Samuel Odarno and Comfort Odarno in Kumasi, Ghana. My father had previously lived at Prempeh College, a secondary school in Kumasi, where he was part of a group of twelve boys who lived with a British couple on

the school campus in the early 1960s. My father lived a completely different childhood life from mine. His experiences were mostly spiritually based. His story is captured in *Alone on the Train*, a memoir of his childhood and early experiences of faith that will soon be available to others to read.

My own memories of childhood in relation to the Rutlands start with all the American visitors. Many only stayed for a short time. Others who lived

longer with us included Travis Rutland, Michael Mozely, Gordon Miller, may his soul rest in peace, and Rev. Lauren Helveston and his family, who lived in Kumasi as missionaries. We received lots of American visitors during these times, and my thinking of the purpose of their visits was quite blunt. We had to clean our house thoroughly anytime they visited. Scrubbing the walls, the floors, and polishing the furniture was routine.



Hosting American visitors was fun for us children. We liked the cultural changes, especially with the meals. Mashed potatoes, pork chops, spaghetti, fried okra, and other foods became familiar to us at an early age because Mummy had to learn to cook certain meals the guests could eat. When Dr. Rutland came, he mostly always



brought Kool-Aid, and some others brought peanut butter. These were not common in supermarkets in Kumasi in those days, so these were special treats for us.

My memories of Dr. Mark Rutland, whom we always called Uncle Mark, blend together because there were multiple visits from him, so much so that we kept one room in our house for him. To date, we still refer to the room as “Uncle Mark’s room.” I do not remember exactly when I first met him, but my earliest memory should be when I was five or six. By then, he had already become a familiar part of our lives.



The crusades in the evenings were something my siblings and I looked forward to. From school, we had to finish our homework, shower, and get ready in time for the crusade.



At a young age, I could help mount platforms and connect temporary lights for the crusades. For us, these crusades gave us lots of contact time with the American visitors. We held their Bibles and water bottles when needed. Often, I also had to help translate and assist in controlling the children, as there were usually too many. Sometimes after the crusade, some of the American visitors who came with Dr. Rutland would share candy or other gifts with the kids who were at the crusade.

After the crusades, we hung around while my dad and the older staff dismantled the equipment that had been used. One of the things we always looked forward to was the projector. The projector was used to show films to the village folks before someone, usually Dr. Rutland, preached. In the early times, the popular films shown were *The Pilgrim’s Progress*, *The Hidden Island*, and, more recently, *The Life of Christ* translated into Twi. But to us children, the projector had another purpose at the end of the gospel night crusades.



One night, Dr. Rutland taught us how to form animals with our hands in front of the lights of the projector. To us, he was a shadowgraphist, or shadowgrapher. Mostly, he made shapes in the form of animals. After he taught us, we were also able to replicate them. Because his hands were bigger than ours, he would make his dog sort of attack our dog on the screen from the light of the projector. It was a fun experience that we loved and looked forward to.

The ministry workers knew and respected this, so the projector was one of the last pieces of equipment to be removed from the

crusade grounds when we closed. I guess it also helped in providing light for them as they packed the other equipment away! I do not know how Dr. Rutland managed to play with us after preaching. When we finally arrived home late at night, Mummy had banana bread ready for everyone.

In those days, there were no phones in Ghana, whether fixed or mobile. When my father left home to bring the American visitors from Accra, as it was Ghana’s only international airport, we only knew the day they were to return. We had no information on their exact time of arrival.

One time, we were halfway through cleaning the house when Mummy said we should go and tidy the front porch because she had a feeling they would arrive shortly. Right after cleaning, she went into the bathroom to shower. A minute or two later, Daddy and the guests arrived. I believe the Holy Spirit did His job perfectly in all such circumstances.

There were many stories from those days. One time, Dr. Rutland came with a Black American named Ralph Freeman. To us, my siblings and I, he was just like us but spoke differently. The Black American taught us songs in the evenings. One of those songs had these lyrics:

*“He poured in the oil and the wine,
The kind that restoreth my soul,
He found me bleeding and dying
On the Jericho road,
And He poured in the oil and the wine!”*

Though it has been so long, and Ralph Freeman only visited once, we all remember him because of the songs he taught us in the evenings as he played his guitar. I became interested in learning to play the bass guitar as a result. Later, Daddy told us he had problems with the Ghanaian immigration when they were going back to the States. They thought he was Ghanaian and was pretending to be American.

The ministry was also beginning to grow around us. Moving from Patasi to Anwomaso created a lot of commitment as the ministry started in full swing from our house. There were nights when our living room was converted into prayer meeting halls. Evening meetings were held there, and for most Fridays, »



all-night prayer meetings were held right in our living room. After several years of preaching to service men, police, firefighters, seamstresses, etc. Daddy hired a public-school classroom at Asem Mixed Schools in town where we held Sunday church services.



At grade four, I was taught to play the bass guitar at church, while my brother Emmanuel played the keyboard while in grade two. My dad says sometimes Emmanuel, being so young, would stop playing and, when asked why, he complained of being tired. I guess Daddy would promise him a candy bar and get him back on stage to play.

I also remember one time when the van my dad was using to take Uncle Mark and the visiting team got stuck in some mud right in front of our house. It was raining as they were leaving for Accra to catch their flight back to the States. While some young men who lived with us got into the rain to help push the vehicle out, I remember Dr. Rutland was quite calm for my liking. We discussed the events several times after they had left. With the kind of knowledge I have now, I believe Uncle Mark might have known ahead spiritually that they would make it to Accra.

Growing up around the ministry also influenced my own calling. I grew up seeing all the miracles from the crusades, seeing ex-prisoners get converted through the work of Dr.

Rutland in our prisons. It came naturally to serve the Lord in a similar manner. When I look back now, I realize that the ministry was not something I simply watched from a distance. It was part of the environment in which I grew up.

In 2022, I saw Dr. Rutland's book, *Dream*, resting on the dashboard of a car in the Atonsu Market in Kumasi. It was obvious to me that the general populace had close contact with him and our work. Their impact on lives is not limited to a set number of Ghanaians, but to generations yet unborn. Not only in Ghana, but throughout the entire West African subregion.



As I reflect on the fifty years of Global Servants, I think the Rutlands' impact on Ghana has been enormous. I have seen the generosity of donations from wells, clothes, food banks, motorcycles, medical outreach, gospel crusades, sanitation units, Trinity Foundation churches, schools, pastors' training, backpacks, girls' homes, numerous charities, and many other areas of ministry.

I remember Travis Rutland once mentioning that when all the time Dr. Rutland has spent in Ghana is put together, it would total several years of his life. No one knows the exact figure, but the amount of time he has invested in Ghana says something about his commitment to the people and the work.



When I look back at these childhood memories, I realize that many of the things that seemed ordinary to me at

the time were actually part of something much bigger. The American visitors who came into our home, the crusades, the prayer meetings in our living room, the music, the projector, the meals Mummy prepared, and even the times we helped push a van out of the mud, all became part of my understanding of ministry.



We celebrate the upcoming Global Servants 50th anniversary with a heart of wholesomeness and gratitude to the Rutlands for their obedience to the call to serve God in West Africa. God has been so good and faithful! ◀

DR. DANIEL ODARNO serves as Global Servants' West Africa National Director, providing leadership for Trinity Foundation Ministry, House of Grace—Ghana, and Trinity Foundation School. He graduated from the University of Cape Coast with a Bachelor of Science Degree in Agriculture, holds an Executive Master of Business Administration (EMBA) from the Paris Graduate School of Management, France, and earned a PhD in Strategic Management from Philippine Christian University. Daniel has been married to his wife, Sandra, since 2010, and they have three children: Samuel, Ohenewa, and Obiribea.



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Launch Out in Honduras

Nearly 50 years after Global Servants first launched out into the deep, God has opened a new door in Honduras

BY TRAVIS RUTLAND

In 2024, I felt that God was calling Global Servants to expand our work into a new country. I shared that calling with the Global Servants staff and board of directors. We all began to pray about our next opportunity. During a time of personal prayer, God brought to my mind a ministry that I had previously visited in Honduras. It was called Gathering Hearts for Honduras and the founders were Gary and Cheryl Kuney.



I had first visited Gathering Hearts for Honduras in 2012. At the time, I was the pastor of a church in Toccoa, Georgia and I took a team of 10 people on the trip. We had an amazing trip doing soccer evangelism in villages and construction on the Gathering Hearts compound. I was so impressed by all that Gary and Cheryl were accomplishing in Honduras and I was genuinely moved by what I saw. It was clear to me that it was not just a program or a project but a ministry born out of love, faith, sacrifice, and obedience to the call of God.

Now, more than 10 years later, I felt God laying on my heart to reach out the Kuneys. Initially, I

HELP US LAUNCH OUT IN HONDURAS



Your gift will help Global Servants continue building on the legacy that Gary and Cheryl have started and bring hope to more children, families, and communities.

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thought that they could offer us advice or direction about possible countries in Central America that Global Servants might want to do ministry in. However, during our initial conversation both the Kuneys and I almost immediately began discussing the future of Gathering Hearts and how Global Servants might be able to help their ministry in Honduras continue.

During the last two years, that initial phone call has led to conversations, challenges, setbacks and breakthroughs. Throughout all of that, I remained confident that God was calling Global Servants to continue the work begun by Gathering Hearts for Honduras. Recently, all the legal issues were resolved and the entire work in Honduras was turned over to Global Servants. We are so excited to continue what Gary and Cheryl Kuney have begun. Their love for Honduras, their commitment to the Gospel, and their faithful service to children, families, churches, and communities is an inspiration to me. They have poured their hearts into this ministry for more than twenty-six years and the fruit of their labor is evident in the lives that have been changed. We see this next season as continuing and building upon the foundation that has already been faithfully laid. In the same way that I am trying to build on the legacy that my parents started at Global Servants, I now want Global Servants to build on the legacy that Gary and Cheryl have left in Honduras.

Our desire in this new season is to preserve the DNA of Gathering Hearts

while helping strengthen and expand the ministry for the future. We are committed to seeing the work in Honduras continue as a Christ-centered, faith-based ministry focused on evangelism, discipleship, education, compassion, and community transformation.

Gathering Hearts for Honduras is now part of the Global Servants family of ministries and we look forward to providing more information on all that we will be doing there. In future weServe issues, you will find more pictures and information about Honduras. In the meantime, you can visit our website or contact the Cartersville office if you have any questions. We are excited to begin to serve the people of Honduras with the

same love and commitment that we have brought to Thailand and West Africa. Thank you for your support and for standing with us for all these years. We could not do all that we do without you! ◀

TRAVIS RUTLAND has worked for Global Servants since 1997. He currently serves as the President of Global Servants. In addition to his role at Global Servants, Travis is the Lead Pastor at The Church at Liberty Square in Cartersville, Georgia. A native of Georgia, Travis holds a Bachelor's degree and a Master's degree from Southeastern University. Travis has been married to his wife, Courtney, since 1997 and they reside in Cartersville, Georgia. They have three sons, Mark, Owen and Liam.



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