



The McCormacks To Peru

November 2025 Resignation Letter

The End of One Story

As I write this final letter to you, our faithful supporters and partners in the ministry, my heart breaks to tell you that our time in Arequipa as missionaries has come to an end for now. We have loved every moment that God has allowed us to serve in Peru over the past five years, and we have been amazed to see how God has worked in and through the church that He allowed us to plant with your support. We have begged God for months to make a way for us to stay in Peru, but that is not the response that He has given us. To be very clear, this resignation is not due to a sin issue; my wife and I just celebrated nine amazing years of marriage this month. El Salvador Baptist Church is thriving, and there are several young men from our church who believe God is calling them to full-time ministry and are looking to go to Bible college, so this resignation is not due to any discouragement in the ministry.

Our oldest son, Landon, who is on the spectrum, turns eight in two months. For the past five years, we have tried to help him adapt to a world in Spanish. From enrolling him in a school for three years where they only spoke Spanish to hiring private tutors to only speaking Spanish in the house, we have sought counsel from many other veteran missionaries and desperately tried any and all solutions. Yet, for the past five years, Landon has lived in a world where he cannot understand anyone, and they cannot understand him. What we did not realize was that as he was only ever speaking to my wife, myself, and our son Ryan, his English was also regressing more and more. After arriving to establish prenatal care, my wife was heartbroken to learn that even our family in the States could not understand our son. For five years we have begged God to help Landon learn Spanish, and we just believed that that was what God would do. But God has chosen not to answer that request in the way we had imagined.

I do not understand, nor did I ever imagine, that God would call our family away from Arequipa. After we buried our daughter Kylie in Peru and God worked in our hearts to stay even then, I couldn't imagine ever leaving. But what I do know is this: this is the son that God has blessed our family with, and for some reason, God has chosen not to answer our request in the way we thought He would. I do not know what our next steps as a family will be other than to continually serve God wherever He calls us. As our story comes to an end for now in Arequipa, I know that His work will continue, and I know that the story that He has written for El Salvador under the national pastor will continue because it is His work and His church.

Mitch, Jacquelyn, Landon, Ryan, and Sadie McCormack

