

VIDEO ATTACHED TO THIS EDITION

AUGUST - SEPTEMBER 2020

NEWLIFE *In Peru*

WORLD WIDE NEW TESTAMENT BAPTIST MISSIONS
SENT BY: FAITH BAPTIST CHURCHTAYLORS, SC .

"...that God would open unto us a door of utterance..."



Romans 15:9

"And that the Gentiles might glorify God for his mercy; as it is written, For this cause I will confess to thee among the Gentiles, and sing unto thy name."

To each of you praying and providing financial support, a sincere THANK YOU !

So many great things are being accomplished we sing, "To God be the Glory!"



Welcome to the family, Baylon!

Nothing can hold back God who holds all things in His hand.

How happy is the man whom can put his trust in God and say, "We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; Persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed."

Here is my testimony of God's un-forsaking presence.

I had gone to pick up our friend from the clinic following his outpatient surgery. He was scheduled to be released before the 10 p.m. curfew began. I stayed at his bedside until the doctor decided to keep Him overnight. It was late, but nonetheless, I had a legitimate medical reason to be out and felt sure that I was following certain protocols.

Predictable events began to unfold since I was the only one on the road that wasn't lit up with flashing blue lights. I was stopped by the police on my way home. Two officers in berets and camouflage fatigues approached and asked for my documents. After examining the documents I was given my choices. My vehicle could be impounded, and possibly lose my privileges to drive, I could present my case before a magistrate and pay the intense fines, or I could make the problem go away and offer them compensation for their grace to let me pass. I would rather comply than feign like King David did in 1 Samuel 21:13, So I stalled, asking them several questions and defended my decision to leave the clinic after curfew. I was warned that I would be stopped again if I proceeded to drive during

curfew. An agreement was finally reached that they would escort me home.

Watching my "Police escort" disappear in the darkness of my rearview mirror did not bring relief. I asked the Lord for wisdom. Should I attempt the remainder of the trip home or spend the rest of the night in the car on the side of the road?

It was a long night. Especially for Rose Marie. She had begun a prayer chain and we could keep in touch with the details by cellphone.

I started home after curfew which ended at 4:00 a.m. -got a few winks of sleep, then headed back to the clinic to pick up our friend at 9:30. I was back home and ready to teach Bible class by noon. The class was in the first chapter of Acts on the ascension of Jesus. The lesson concluded with the reminder Jesus gave His disciples, "And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever".

In the course of a few hours before dawn, I was given an illustration which I hope my students never forget. The world may make agreements and abandon you. However, God's promise is to never leave you nor forsake you. I am Thankful to God for keeping me safe throughout the ordeal. If you are ever awakened in the wee hours of the morning and God gives you an impression to pray, realize the importance of the timing. You may need to pray for someone God is making a way of escape.



There is hardly a better example of seeing God work than in witnessing the work of Redemption first hand. All of our work seems to revolve around relationships. These days of quarantine prohibit large gatherings. One-on-one is the new Open-Air meeting.

I had been conducting Bible study courses with Baylon over several weeks. At one of the Bible studies he even invited his cousin to sit in. I believe the Spirit of God was beginning to work in Baylon's life many years ago when he took an internship in agriculture on a farm in Pennsylvania. He lodged with a host family who took him to church. I have not discovered all of the details of his trip, but I know his desire to belong to God started with a family that took him in when he was a stranger. The harvest came to fruition on Wednesday, September 16. As soon as I finished my online Bible class, I was headed to Baylon's workplace. There are lunch tables there and 'open air' to enjoy. Before I arrived, he phoned to ask if we could have the Bible study in my SUV. He entered the front seat and I placed a Bible in his lap. "Read John 20:30-31", I said.

Then, continuing our way through the book of Romans, It didn't take long for him to realize God's love and forgiveness. It is common to hear a Catholic pray, "forgive US... OUR debts..." But Baylon took his relationship with God personally. After he caught himself vainly repeating the prayer he had always recited, he paused mid-prayer and, as I bowed my head with him, I could visualize the publican beating his breast and crying, Be merciful to Me, the Sinner!

What joy and relief for both of us. I imagined God's hand lifting a man from the miry clay, placing his name in the Book of Life. Baylon Miranda Rivera is sharing eternity with us in heaven. You're reaping this for eternity! Thank you for co-laboring in the harvest field.

1 Corinthians 3:7

So then neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

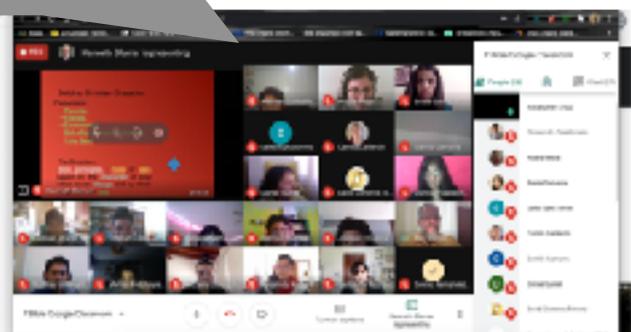


Baylon is the person we asked you to pray for last month

Food baskets and Bibles distributed before the second lockdown 8/28



Sunday Online service continues and 5 virtual Bible classes continue each week through Google Classroom



pray
pray
pray
pray
pray
pray
pray
pray



Several families of LMCS and from our church are falling victim.

pray



https://drive.google.com/file/d/1yW_9ke-

A link was uploaded with the previous Prayer letter and this one. Look for the BLUE BUTTON  I am including with this update.

It is available to everyone through Google.