

Curaçao, Iowa, California

Since the last newsletter I have been in Curaçao, Iowa, California, and looking forward to Tennessee next weekend.

Curaçao was a great experience. The place was lovely, as pictured last month. There were only few visiting during the times I was speaking during the weekdays; Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, but Friday and Sabbath the people showed up! They had 32 at the last meetings! I praise God that those who came to the first meetings were interested enough to call on their friends for the weekend. Praise God. Brian Thomas, the representative down there on the island, told me since then that they are hoping to be meeting regularly since that time.

Iowa was also very nice. There was a small group at a lovely location, and we were blessed to know each other more while being together.

California, my original home state, of course, was lovely... Being able to see the distant mountains, stand on the beach, and fellowship with friends I haven't seen for years was really nice. Marie was baptized, which was a perfect place with her giving a perfect testimony of her faith. The folk who came are very interested in doing it again. They want it in a more southern location, we pray for God to organize and providentially direct us all to when and where. More details hopeful some other time.



The themes from the Bible were different in each area, but to be sure, they were themes from the Bible. The truth about God in Curaçao, the latter rain in Iowa, and sanctification based on John 17:17 in California. What a blessing to be called of God to not only understand but to be able to share these beautiful truths.

Our 22nd Anniversary

My wife and I were able to enjoy our 22nd anniversary together about a month ago. What a blessing to have commitment in our hearts. We are both so thankful that each of us love the Lord and will stick it out, as we have in the past, through thick and thin. This is love. We went hiking on the Appalachian trail twice in two days and ate together, spending that quality time that we both love so much. It was special.

Well, during that time we were here in America enjoying our precious day together, Tibesso was over in Ethiopia interviewing Pastor Genemo, who had been mentioned months ago as having been cast out of his full time pastoral/professor position because of his new understanding of God the Father and His Son. Thankfully, a lot of people are now asking about what is going on, and a door for the gospel has opened! I hear good reports regularly and am so thankful for what God is doing there and other locations in this world.

The Gospel in a School in Kenya



Zaddoch has given a report that he was able to speak in an SDA school in Kenya. He has been a very popular preacher before believing the only true God message (see John 17:3), so this should make waves. He believes this will be an opening for him to speak more plainly in the future. (Wise as serpents, harmless as doves, right?)

More About Travels...

I truly do love speaking with people about the Bible. While in the airport in Curaçao, I spoke with two people waiting for the same plane. “So what are you doing here?” I love that question. “I’m a preacher... are you Christians?” They were Catholic, admittedly liberal. I said something like, “Hey, being Catholics, do you know much about the Bible?” They claimed to, so I asked them about the trinity. They fully believed the trinity doctrine, yet were very interested to hear about things that they had never thought of before. 20 minutes later, lots of seeds had been sown, and I appealed to them to read their Bibles for themselves.

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On the way to Texas I was on a plane sitting with a very professional young female and her son. He was 18 months and fell asleep at the right time! I was able to speak about the Father and His Son, and she was quite interested, very inquisitive, very polite, so I shared basic thoughts that stood out so beautifully. 🙏

She had explained her ideas about God, and she was (without realizing it, having just rehearsed what she had learned) that she was a modalist--believing that God was Father, the Son and Spirit, that He sent Himself to



convince Himself that we needed to be accepted by Him through His own sacrifice of Himself...

During our conversation she was critically thinking, asking intelligent questions, and parroting what I had been saying, showing that she had understood. I truly was astounded at how quickly she understood, and how truly simple the gospel really is.

As we landed someone tapped me on the shoulder. A pastor was sitting directly behind us and overheard the gospel conversation in general. He was so delighted that I was willing to share with her, asked if I was a pastor, shared information about his ministry, and was very encouraging to the lady as well. God's working, one soul at a time.

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I got to the airport with a rental car on my trip home and pulled in to meet a security guard. She told me where to go, then I pulled away and immediately stopped the car... but then took off again. I was going to give her a Steps to Christ book, but had I remembered they were in the trunk (or boot) of the car. I didn't know what to do... oh well... she just won't get a book.

I got out of the car to grab my belongings and thought, "Oh great... I forgot to fill up the rental car with fuel." I got in and drove out of the airport again, and... it worked out that on my way back I was able to give that book to the security guard! She seemed interested, and was looking at it as she walked back to her post. 🙏

On the same trip, I met Rueben on that first flight home from Texas. He was reading something that looked Christian, so I opened my phone with the Bible texts real big so he would see that I too was interested. Well... it worked. He asked, "Do you live in Dallas?" "No, you?" He asked what I was out for, so I said, "I'm a preacher, and I came out to study the book of Revelation with a group." A perfect God-given answer! He admitted his wife has told him for years to study the Revelation. I offered to give him a quick breakdown of the Revelation and he was very interested. 🙏 I gave him the website and my number. His father is a pastor, so perhaps I may be blessed to be part of bringing reformation to that church!

On the next and final flight back home the plane was delayed. I immediately asked God to direct my steps that I could witness again. Sure enough, a woman sat on the other side of a door from me as I was laying on the ground on my back. After a couple minutes I looked over and said, "I guess we're hanging out together, huh?" That started a great conversation. She is a single mom with two kids at home (she was out for a friend's wedding), is working as a counselor at a public school and admittedly liberal. She was divorced over ten years ago and because of so much loss she is angry with God (lost her dad and very loved step dad as well). After listening for some time, the gospel was weaved in with the grace brought from Heaven. I was given a Steps to Christ to give away, and so I asked if she was interested in a short book that explains the gospel. "Yes, I'll take it." She read the cover and said, "Perfect, 'Steps to Christ, How to Find the Peace God Offers.' That's what I need..."

Right at that time (more than 30 minutes later) we got the loudspeaker call to get back into the plane. Yup, that's what God does.

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Driving down the road on the freeway a few days later, heading to meet up with up my wife, I saw a car pulled off to the side of the road. Very often when I see that I wonder if I should pull over and see if I can help, so I send up a prayer and listen to God speaking to my mind whether I should pull over or not. There have been times where I know for sure I need to be careful, or it's just not the right time. In this case I was able to pull over, back up along the side of the freeway, and jump out to find a woman that was stressed over her car overheating. I asked if I could help, looked at the engine, didn't see any problems except it was overheating, and then she mentioned

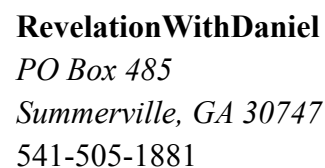
she needed to get to a location to pick up her kids. I asked if she needed a ride, she said yes and was very thankful. I had assured her that I was a minister of the gospel and that I was not a creep!

After introducing ourselves in my truck and calling my wife on the loud speaker for a short update, we were able to go down the road and I found that she has three kids, has been divorced, working regularly to try to pay the bills, and her car is now needing to be fixed. I told her I would go one step further than taking her to the location, that I would pay the bill for the vehicle that needed to be fixed. She immediately started crying, and I assured her that God was taking care of her. She had a sleeve of tattoos on her left arm, had a rough life up to that point, and... just my kind of person to help! Praise God.

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I'm currently on a plane coming home from California, sitting next to an African American woman who was friendly and started up a conversation. We have both traveled to many countries, so we each asked each other what brings us to those countries... well, you know my answer... "I'm a preacher, focusing often on the book of Revelation." She asked what denomination and I mentioned, "Well, none really. Just a Bible believing Christian. But, I have been cast out of the synagogue." She was intrigued enough to ask why, and what I meant.

Well... I told her what I meant, and it lead to about 25 minutes of speaking together about God, His Son, and the Spirit. I showed her many verses, but the last verses, when speaking about the Spirit, was Revelation 1:1 and then Matthew 28:19. The gospel was God's revelation and He gave it to His Son. The Son wanted to give it to His servants the prophets, so He sent it by an angel to John, right?



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Right... So, looking at Matthew 28:19, when we are baptized into the "name" (having explained that already to her that it refers to the character and authority), we are brought into the family of the Father, the Son, and anyone filled with the Spirit, just like in Revelation 1:1—the God of Heaven, the Son of God, and anyone else who wants to be part of that family, in this case the angel, the prophet, and anyone else who wants that same message (sent from the Father, through the Son, through an angel, to the prophet[s]). It made sense to her, praise God.

More Souls in Kenya

Sami told me a while back about 28 souls which were baptized in Kenya. A great work is being done there in that part of the world, and we are so thankful to have a part in it. Praying and going over there periodically, providing cameras, phones, lighting, buildings, a vehicle, printers, a motorcycle, renting halls, an office space, a fishing boat for a 'tent-making' business, and so much more. We praise God.