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December 2014



Greetings to all in the wonderful name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ!



Since my last prayer letter we have ministered on campuses in New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia.

I had the joy of taking out other brothers to learn about ministering on campuses. While on the way with brother Keister one day to Lockhaven University I had what was known as an, ocular migraine. It is something that has been occurring for me lately and I would appreciate your prayers or input in reference to this.

One of our dear and close Christian family that went with were the, Oberheim's. It was a joy to see their children learn how to pass out gospel tracts to the students for the first time. And pass out they did! Just like my children they were a magnet for students to take tracks. Both Brian and Chrissy and myself had great one 2 ones. It was a private campus in Selinsgrove Grove Pennsylvania. We were asked to leave but that was after an hour and a half of passing out tracts and witnessing. Amen!



It has been a real world wind these past two months. It's just impossible to express all that The Lord has allowed to happen for his glory but that's just how it should be in the life of a Christian.

We have had numerous break downs to our camper and vehicle. Thankfully for Amy she was visiting family in OH. God turn some of the break downs into great blessings. While we were broke down one night on the DC beltway with half the top of the tread of the tire on and half off, Joseph said, "Dad what are we going to do?" He was a bit frightened but I told them all, "God brought us to it, he'll bring us through it. We prayed and so we will trust the Lord and just watch what He's going to do!" Then they were all excited in anticipation to see the hand of God work this out. There were no stores any where close to us so I traveled 35 MPH and made it to I-95. Then in another five miles or so I looked and saw a sign for Woodbridge.



Central Baptist there supports us and so I entered the address in to the GPS to here it say, "Exit right." Wow three miles and we were there. The boys and I were praising and thanking God! When we arrived, brother Mussomele was just locking the gate for the night. He was very knowledgeable and insisted he would fix the tire in the morning. Well the next day it poured rain and so I

told him I would wait until tomorrow or get out and work on it as I didn't want him to get wet before work.



The boys and I prayed for the rain to stop. Just as Brother Mussomele arrived the rain stopped. Again we were praising and thanking God! At 7 am he took the tire to be repaired and I literally just grabbed the eggs to make breakfast when my phone rang. It was sister Connolly who invited us out to eat for breakfast. The Lord is so kind!!

Just before Richmond there was a massive RV dealership. I stopped and told the salesman what type of camper we need but that we couldn't get it unless we had someone donate the funds for it. We are definitely in need now. If God opens your heart and wallet to lay up treasures in heaven please contact me.



While there I met a worker who asked me where I was from. To make it short she turned out to be a very close relative cousin of mine. She is saved and we have been in touch. The Lord knows how to turn problems in to blessings!

As a reminder, myself and another 69 -year-old brother, Daniel Batt are heading for the Third World country of Belize today, December 3. We do covet your prayers for this mission endeavor. I have lots of whole Bibles, New Testaments in gospel tracts I purchased for this trip. I'm also have other incidentals to give away to the people of Belize to show the love of Christ to them.

Recently the Lord has allowed me to meet different people who either have gone or had family members do mission work in Belize. Last night before my flight this happened once again as I met a couple at SAMs club. I thank the Lord for His encouragement!

At the present we made it safely to Belize and I am trying to send out this prayer letter that didn't make it out yesterday.



I was already blessed to preach to a local congregation of Belizean's last night. It's been a blessing to minister to these people here. Please pray for this one young man named Steven I witnessed two at the airport. After I handed him a Bible words cannot express the thankfulness in his expression and words. What a glorious joy to see the people here hold God's word is precious!!!

I am without a computer and typing this by phone so I apologize for the format.

In Christ Jesus,

The Greg Davis family

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