



February 2015

Dear Saints,

I have a two-part prayer letter this time. The campus ministry and then my last mission trip to Belize.

I and the boys were blessed to be able to minister together with Frank VanApeldoorn a 76-year-old dear brother. We have been trying to connect for a number of years and the Lord allowed



us to finally do so. I was encouraged to observe him endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ to get the gospel out! My boys adopted him as a grandfather figure and

we all had a great time fellowshiping and serving our Lord together!

Lately, our travels have taken us to, the **University of South Carolina Upstate, Spartanburg Community College, Clemson University, University of South Carolina, Columbia, Georgia Regents University, Augusta, Aiken Technical College, University of South Carolina, Aiken, South Carolina State, Orangeburg, Trident Technical College, and the College of Charleston.**

I was blessed to see a number of students ask Christ to save them; Christian students encouraged and distribute well over 5,300

Gospel tracts! Thank you Jesus!

What a blessing to tell the old, old story that never gets old! Do not miss understand me; there were challenges, tire repairs (again), boiling grease dumped on me starting a small fire in the RV but those things only make us long for Heaven and seem small in the light of what is eternally accomplished.



I feel it is needful to refrain from further details regarding my campus outreach to share about my mission trip to Belize. I have posted 5 new videos from the campus to fill you in. I encourage you to click this link to watch them and other ones. <http://www.biblegreg.com/videos>

Who would believe that anyone from America would enjoy a third world country like I did? I have been told by those who have gone and done mission work in Belize that, "You will be glad when you get back to the US." Strangely, this was not the case for me. In fact, I was truly sad that I was leaving. I did not go to the beach or snorkel/scuba dive in the coral reefs, visit the Mayan ruins or see the other beautiful touristy places there. I went to the heart

of the slums and murder alleys of Belize City and the inlands and yet I still loved the place. So how can this be? Outside of God

opening my heart and doors in this country it is beyond me. I certainly did enjoy Belize and I thank you all for your prayers!

Over about seven months prior to going I had run into a number of people who had visited Belize, knew someone there or had relatives there. About a week before leaving a Christian lady called me and said her lost

husband was living there. Then the very night before my flight while shopping, I ran into a Christian couple whose son had done mission work in Belize. These were just a few of the many instances that kept my heart pondering this place.

Around the end of August I was speaking to a 69 year old brother about going and he said he wanted to go also. This



Brother had never done any evangelism or mission work before in his life. After some research, I ended up buying nonrefundable tickets to Cancun Mexico because I had learned we could take a bus from there into Belize for hundreds less. However, two months later I spoke with a missionary who just returned from the country due to immigration problems that informed me we would lose four days due to bus and airplane arrival time conflicts. This also meant we would have an added expense of a hotel for two nights. However, during this time the airlines changed our flight schedule on us by



literally just minutes which allowed for a refund. I then rebooked our flights directly

into Belize and because the prices dropped it was hundreds less. *“Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think...” Eph 3:20*

Due to my hectic schedule I had not made any arrangements before I left to secure lodging or transportation upon arrival. However, I did have some referrals for contacts there. To God's glory and not my own within an hour of landing we had all we needed and more. This is a story in itself but space will not allow me to elaborate here. All I will say is, living by faith is amazing!

Primarily I was encouraged by how many Belizeans hearts were open to the gospel. You can preach and witness



anywhere; people take and read your tracts, take Bibles and thank you! I took over one hundred pounds of Bibles and tracts and distributed them all. The only people who did not take tracts were Americans.



One of the first events that touched my heart was just after arriving. A young man at the airport was basically in tears because I had given him a Bible. This is only the beginning of the numerous souls I saw touched for the Lord Jesus Christ.

While there I helped to encouraged a new church group. It was primarily old order Germans (You might consider



them Amish or old order Mennonite) that came out of this system of man and were regenerated by the Holy Ghost.

Many of them were still discouraged because they have been ostracized by their family, friends and community because they trusted in Christ Jesus. The night before leaving this group I was a bit unsettled in my spirit as I felt there was something more that the Lord would allow me to impart to them. I noticed I had not heard anyone sing and so I began to lead them in hymns. And at last it happened,

just before midnight. They began to testify how they were in despair and discouraged before I came. It was like that song, "Heaven came down and glory filled



my soul." The group was now revived, encouraged, and full of the joy of the Holy Ghost. Upon revisiting them a number of days later it was like a family reunion of the finest! They told me how they had been singing every day since. The joy of their

from God. Attempt great things for God." Yet I have always considered that statement in reverse after experiencing what the Lord has done many times over. So my quote is, "When you attempt great things for God, you can expect great things from God."



countenance was overwhelming. Truly there was one event after the next event like this that took place practically everywhere we went. Even on the University of Belize the time was so very blessed.

All that took place reminded me of a quote by - William Carey who said, "Expect great things

I would ask that you please pray as I will be returning there again. This time Amy and I will be going together. I would like her to see the country to see if her heart will be opened as mine was. We are traveling the 17th to the 25th of February. After

booking our flight I learned that another family who God has impressed to move to Belize as



missionaries are flying on the same airplane and dates as we are. They have six young children. Their three youngest are one, two, and three years old. The Lord has allowed them and us to have peace about going as only He can do. We would ask that you pray for us and them. We know that the best place for us to be is in the center of God's will!

I have traveled to many churches through the years and do not readily recall seeing any missionaries to Belize. If you know of any please share their contact with me. There is



certainly a need and a great opportunity to go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature in Belize.

Please take part in this endeavor by your prayers and financial support. You can do that at this link here: [Donate](#) or send support to: Evangelism Missions, PO Box 533, Lobeco, SC 29931. Feel free to share this email with a friend who can also help to pray.

In His service,

The Greg Davis Family