THE MAN BEGGING FOR JESUS

The older man walked over to our seats at the Manaus, Brazil bus station awaiting our ride after 20 hours of traveling from Guyana.

“He must be a beggar,” I thought to myself as he started to talk to us. “Why else would he want to talk to us?” Becky and I smiled at him and greeted him with a familiar “Bom dia (Good day).”

“I was watching your faces and your smiles,” he said. “I can tell you are Christians.”

“Here comes the pitch for money,” I thought to myself. “Maybe I can offer him something to eat instead.” What he said caught me completely by surprise.

“I myself have been looking for God for a long time and would like to get to know Him. Would you be willing to teach me and to pray with me? I need a blessing.”
Stunned by his unexpected request as he knelt beside me, I responded. “Of course I would be happy to.” We spoke a few minutes, then as we prayed together, he repeated a prayer of repentance and confession, accepting Christ as his Lord and Savior and asking for his power fill him and help him overcome sin.

He thanked me, and as he left, he repeated, “It was your faces. I knew you were Christians.”

Am I really like-Christ? Do I really reflect Christ’s love? I do want to, and I pray you do too.

From the front lines of battle,

-Uncle David

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FIRE in the JUNGLE

Written by Laura Fuller

On a hot afternoon in the tropical jungles of Paruima, Guyana, volunteer teacher and boys’ dean Benjamin Fuller mistakenly picked up a container of gasoline, thinking it was diesel, and went to burn the school’s garbage pit.

As he lit the fuel, there was a loud explosion. Benjamin found himself surrounded by fire. My husband (Dan Fuller), and I heard, “BOOM!” followed by, “Ahhhhhhhhhhh!” Then there was silence. “No, God! Not Benjamin!” I pleaded. Dan ran toward the garbage pit. I hesitated by the radio, thinking to try to call for help. Then I heard Benjamin say, “Dad, I’m alright.” But he wasn’t.
The underside of Benjamin’s right arm and both legs and feet were burned the worst. While Dan helped Benjamin into the shower to cool his burned skin, I called James Ash, our support pilot, on the radio. Amazingly, he was in the air, just a few minutes from our airstrip. His wife, Joy, a nurse practitioner, was also on the radio. After much consultation and prayer, Benjamin made the two-hour flight to Davis Memorial Hospital.

Returning to the Paruima Mission Academy campus after two days, Benjamin immediately began working. The school tractor became his wheelchair, taking him from dormitory to cafeteria to administration building. Seated in a chair beside the chalkboard in the cafeteria, with legs elevated, he taught Math and Science classes. Every night I changed his dressings – cleaning, scrubbing and cutting away old skin, and applying betadine and silvadene and new bandages. At times this process took up to two hours.

*Benjamin's before and after.

After four weeks Benjamin’s new skin is fragile, but intact. I am amazed. Several nights before the explosion, Dan had awakened in the night to that same yell and prayed for his sons. We know God protected us from a greater catastrophe – Benjamin is alive! God healed him quickly without long-term hospitalization. He had minimal pain after the first day and did not take any pain medications. God provided the bandaging materials long before we knew we needed them, allowing us to treat Benjamin here. Also, we are short-staffed and God knew we needed Benjamin to teach – and gave him the courage and ability to do so, even in his injured condition. We praise God!

Areas of Need:

1. Solar panels for cafeteria and dorms
2. Woodworking machinery (lathe, planer, large table saw)
UPDATE from HEADQUARTERS

The weather today is sunny with a high of 75°. The birds are singing sweetly and the grass is beginning to grow thanks to the rains that come every several days. Plans are in the works for a garden and the planting of some fruit trees. Spring is here and we’re very grateful!

No matter where you live, we pray that God will shine His light upon you in this season. May you find meaning and purpose in Him and His plan for you life.

-Tim Tillman, Manager

SAY HELLO TO CRAIG!

This month we introduce you to Craig Veroneau - our GMI cook and overall handyman. Originally from Oklahoma he first participated in a mission trip with GMI to Venezuela in 2004 and later in August of 2011 was led to join us here at headquarters. He has become an important part of our team.

During his first couple of years with GMI Craig primarily handled our mowing, yard maintenance and custodial work. Recently he has taken over coordinating our daily lunch preparation. Needless to say, he has a lot on his plate, especially now that the 7 acres of yard are showing signs of life!

We appreciate that Craig shines in his contribution to the spiritual life on campus. Ever a fan of prayer and meditation, he brings to GMI worships and daily life a commitment to seeking the Lord and relying on Him for strength.
and courage. We’re thankful and blessed to have Craig as part of our team at GMI headquarters!

KITCHEN & OUTDOOR ITEMS NEEDED:

1. Mower or tractor and attachments
2. Fruit trees for the garden
3. Chain saw attachment for weed trimmer
4. 10-cup rice cooker

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NINE MONTHS PREGNANT - RICK SHORT

At the 1888 General Conference, God’s people were invited to cross the river Jordan and enter the Promised Land. We resisted God’s command and several generations died in the desert.

Now in 2015, we are once again at the Jordan with orders to cross over by faith and obedience into our Heavenly Canaan. Satan knows what can happen when God’s people seek Him with humble and obedient hearts. The subtle work the enemy has done for years is now an overt frontal attack. As he brought in the Midianitish women to wreak moral disaster on Israel just before crossing the Jordan, he is once again using similar tactics.

The General Conference session in San Antonio, July 2-11, will be dealing with major issues. Will we as a people choose to base all our decisions on God’s Word, or on human opinion and political correctness?

Following is a link to a “Nine Months Pregnant - The SDA Church” by Frank Shorter. It is a MUST-READ for all delegates to this 2015 General Conference Session.

As one pastor wrote to me, “David, this is the finest treatise I’ve ever encountered on the subject of women’s ordination. It is wonderful, convincing, very Biblical, and extremely well written. It is my privilege to recommend it highly to be circulated in every language you can afford.”

IT IS TIME TO CROSS THE JORDAN! We may now possess the promised land, through obedience to God’s Word.

-Uncle David

To read Nine Months Pregnant: please click here

"I haven't had a hug like that for two years..."
By: David Gates

For over 20 years, Becky and I have been flying over the Brazilian Amazon river on flights to and from Bolivia. We look down at the hundreds of communities living along the flooded river border and discuss plans to reach those people someday with God’s love.

I am thrilled to say that this is now becoming a reality. Both Becky and I received our permanent residency visas in Brazil, and have located a property for the sea planes and mission medical launches base. We believe God will soon provide the funds for its purchase.

Needing to travel to Bolivia to visit and support projects there, we selected a passenger boat which would take us on a **four day journey** upstream to a city near the Brazil/Bolivia border. We found a spot and strung up our hammocks. Upstairs, somewhat muffled by the engine noise, a rock band blared through the speakers 16 hours a day.

Early one morning, as Becky and I were on the upper deck praying, before the music started, a young lady pulled up a chair and asked to talk with us.
“I can tell by your faces you are Christians,” She said with an attempted smile. She looked a bit troubled and quite worn. “I need to speak with someone about God.” Happily we listed to her life story as tears poured down her face. She told us that three times she had attempted suicide, but God did not let her die. There had to be a purpose for her life.

Becky stood up and gave her a warm hug. She said, “It has been two years since I had a hug like that.” We then took time and shared God’s love with her and prayed where her, placing heavenly music, some good literature and contact information on her phone so she could keep in touch with us.

How many thousands are waiting for God’s representative to come and share his love with them? Our heartfelt cry to the Lord is that soon we will be able to have the boats and airplanes needed to make contact with each family and community along these massive waters. We know God will send the human and financial resources to make this a reality as He has promised that, “the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.” Habakkuk 2:14

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Please click here or mail a check to the address listed on our website.

*To send to a specific project, please include the project in the memo line.

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