



Dear Faithful Co-workers,

June 27, 2023

Searching for an introductory greeting, I analyzed each possibility with an eye to sincerity. "Faithful Co-workers" fits well, for I am grateful for you. I try to be as faithful to the Lord as you are. Following Him gets us farther along and reaping more benefits than we could have imagined.

One such example: Fathers' Day on the June 18th. We drew names in church for gifting to our Dads. I drew that of the husband of a friend of mine. Knowing him, I thought, "Lord, he is going to have all sorts of tools, what do I get for him?" Immediately my mind filled with that Voice I have learned to trust, "A hammer." I bought a hammer and wrapped it in a chamois. This man does not attend regularly, so the next Sunday, I asked his wife if he liked the gift. She answered, "Yes! He CAME today because of that!" Seeking him out, I asked with baited breath, "Did you NEED one?" He grinned and said, "I was planning to buy one!" (My sheep know my voice and they follow me." John) "He was pleased as punch", whatever that means.

In my witnessing, I came across two men, in different places that asked me if I am Byron's mother. How good that feels! Byron witnesses everywhere he goes.

Another: I am using Taxis more and driving less. That is my new mission field. As I was leaving the Christian book store, I hailed a taxi praying for just the "right" one. One passed me, the next one stopped in busy traffic. I jumped into the front seat beside the driver. As I buckled-up I glanced at him. OH, NO! The face of a hardened criminal! I wanted to bail out, but felt assured it was OK.

I couldn't think of anything to open the conversation and thought, "Lord, I don't WANT to witness to him!" Struggling with guilt, I felt desperate. "Lord, please let him say something that will help me to witness to him. Jesus DIED for him!" Silence. More silence. Finally he said something. "Is this our turn off?" Stumped, I thought, I do not want to show him where I live! I directed him to leave me on the front porch of the church where several parents were picking up their children from our school. Taking a deep breath as I stood on safe ground, " This is the Templo Bautista and I want to invite you to the services and give you this tract." He took it and read, "Going to heaven is as easy as A, B, C." I replied, "Yes! A, we have to know that we are all sinners..." and continued. He smiled, losing his hardened appearance. I asked his name and where he lives, directing him to the church closest to his residence. He responded happily.

You just never know! Thank you for your love, support and prayers. Elaine

www.willismissionaries.org