



It's Christmas!

*This Christmas, Wilson and I are fondly remembering a year when for 365 days in a row our son snuck up on us at a different time each day and popped this question, “Mom/Dad, **GUESS WHAT?!**” He always managed to choose times when we were preoccupied and busy with something else so, without thinking, we would just mumble automatically, “**What?**” That was his cue to proudly and dramatically declare...*

***“IT’S CHRISTMAS!”** 😊 Joshua LOVES Christmas, but more than that, our kids have learned to love the real reason for the season most of all... God’s wonderful plan of salvation through His one and only Son, **JESUS**. If you really want to get a true glimpse of the “**WHY**” of Christmas, please take the time to read the following poem that we received from a friend:*

“T’WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE JESUS CAME”

“Twas the night before Jesus came and all through the house, not a creature was praying, not one in the house. Their Bibles were lain on the shelf without care, in hopes that Jesus wouldn’t come there.

The children were dressing to crawl into bed, not once ever kneeling or bowing a head. And Mom in her rocker with baby on her lap, was watching the Late Show while I took a nap.

When out of the East there arose such a clatter, I sprang to my feet to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash; Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash!

When what to my wondering eyes should appear, but angels proclaiming that Jesus was here. With a light like the sun sending forth a bright ray, I knew in a moment this must be THE DAY!

The light of His face made me cover my head, it was Jesus returning just like He said. And though I possessed worldly wisdom and wealth, I cried when I saw Him in spite of myself.

In the Book of Life which He held in His hand, was written the name of every saved man. He spoke not a word as He searched for my name, When He said “It’s not here” my head hung in shame.

The people whose names had been written with love, He gathered to take to His Father above, with those who were ready He rose without a sound, while all the rest were left standing around.

I fell to my knees, but it was too late; I had waited too long and thus sealed my fate! I stood and I cried as they rose out of sight; Oh, if only I had been ready tonight.

In words of this poem the meaning is clear; the coming of Jesus is drawing near. There’s only one life and when comes the last call, we’ll find that the Bible was true after all!!!!



December, 2020

We praise God for open doors to share His Word during this pandemic. We visited the Indian village of Lauro Saudré recently to encourage Pr. Nestor and the church family. Wilson preached and we all had a wonderful time of fellowship.



We also made a trip to Tabatinga/Leticia to finish the documentation of the smaller speed boat. I had a meeting with a pastor's wife about children's ministries. Marcela and her husband left a rather large, well established church to join missions and start a new church. They are having to basically do everything with almost no resources. I had the awesome privilege of presenting her with one of the Sunday School kits I put together containing children's lesson plans, visuals, handwork pages and school supplies. Now she has enough material for three years and can divide that up to use in neighborhood Bible clubs and street evangelism! She has arranged for me to administer my 2 mo. teacher training course in February for prospective teachers from her church and also from other churches in surrounding communities.



The middle of November we had elections for mayors and congressmen. That Sunday, we also went with Heron and Ana, (missionary coworkers) to teach the word and share communion together with three elderly members from our local church.

CELEBRATING THE LORD'S SUPPER



*Life is so precious!
Wilson and I are the proud
grandparents of a beautiful
new grandbaby named:*

Tomas Elliot Spicer

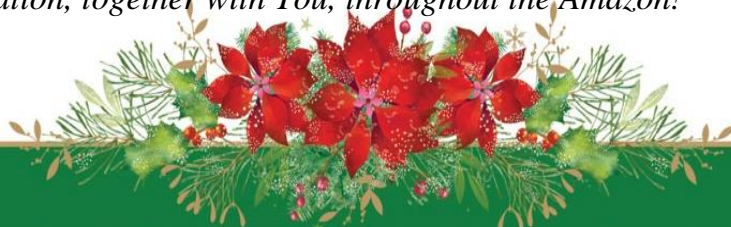
*Tomas Elliot was
born October 19th at 2:31
AM weighing 5.15lb and
measuring 19.5in. He is a
little tyke, but is strong,
healthy and growing like a
weed. Ben, Jessica, Lucas
and Chloe love him dearly
and are taking excellent
care of him! We can't wait
to meet him, hold him and
smother*



all our grandkids with lots of love and hugs in person! 😊

We are hoping and praying that we will get to do just that at Christmas, since we are still somewhat limited in what we can do here. We haven't celebrated Christmas with family in the USA since before we married, more, almost 40 years ago! We purchased tickets to head to USA the middle of December. Then we recently found out that both Peru and Colombia are NOT stamping any passports IN or OUT for anyone coming from "land" borders. Wilson's passport happens to be stamped into Peru and mine is stamped for Brazil. There are other complications as well and at this point it's not looking good, so we pray and wait on the Lord.

God is good, ALL THE TIME, and we rejoice in the precious gift of His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. We praise Him for allowing us to share His message of love and Salvation, together with You, throughout the Amazon!



Our best wishes to you for a most BLESSED CHRISTMAS!

Wilson and Lori

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