



December 2007

Merry Christmas,

I hope everyone made wonderful memories this year with family and friends. Our family would like to thank each of you who sent cards and gifts this year. You made us feel special and appreciated and we are very grateful for your love.

As Americans, we are richly blessed. It is easy to take God's blessings for granted and impossible to fully express our gratitude to the Savior. Bella asked if we should throw out all our toys to make room for the new ones. Do you ever feel blessed beyond measure? Honesty, most of us have more things than we have room. We thank God for Jesus Christ who washed us in His own blood and removed our sin. Blessed is that man to whom the Lord will not impute sin!

Our family of six (soon to be seven) is well cared for, well fed, and we say with the Sweet Psalmist of Israel; "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." My heart goes out to folks I meet who blurt "happy holiday" to everyone they pass. Lost without the hope of Jesus Christ, doomed to eternity in hell, and yet society forbids them to say; "Merry Christmas." During my 5 years in Germany many things changed in America. It seems like yesterday when Americans would talk about Jesus at least twice each year.

I had the most unusual experience while on visitation and I think the story is worth sharing. I was making visits with a friend of mine when he received a call from a lady requesting financial assistance. We arrived at the hotel where the woman was

staying and discovered her husband was there also.

They invited us in and we all sat down together to visit. The pastor began talking to the woman who called while I began to witness to her husband. After sharing several scripture verses, the man seemed to be under conviction when suddenly his unstable wife stormed out of the room and locked herself in the bathroom.

Focusing on the immediate need of this man to accept Christ, I invited him outside where we could focus our conversation about the Lord. Quickly, we went to my van where I started the engine to keep warm. I didn't want to give Satan any opportunity for interruption. I turned to resume our conversation when I realized; (!!Lord Help!!) I had left the pastor alone in a hotel room with a woman!!!

Seconds later he vacated the room with haste and a rather indignant look on his face. I remained focused on making the Gospel clear to the man and so we continued. My friend jumped in the van and prayed while the Bible verses continued. Can you believe amid all that distraction and confusion the man asked the Lord to save him?

All the way home the pastor and I were praising God for the profession of faith and laughing about my zealous mistake. Pastor Rick Adams always says the most unusual things happen while soul winning; perhaps now I understand better.

Please remember to pray for our ministry and family as we approach our goal. We love you and thank you for praying.

Kevin, Stacy, Josiah, Gabriel, Bella, and Caleb

Greater Portland Baptist Church
17800 S.E. Main Street
Portland, OR 97233
503.761.1136

Kevin and Stacy
126 Cedar Lane
Laurel Springs, NJ 08021
www.thebyersfamily.net
360.601.8443

Baptist International Missions Inc.
P.O. Box 9215
Chattanooga, TN 37412
423.344.5050