

MISSIONARIES IN BRAZIL

ELD. AND MRS. ROYAL CALLEY
ELD. AND MRS. PAUL CALLEY
MIGUEL IBERNON
CICERO BICIPO
MAIO DUTRO
EUFRAZO SORAES
JOHN DIAS
ZACHARIAS NUNES de ABRIL
JOHN BENTES
(Portuguese Language)

Mission Sheets

BAPTIST FAITH MISSIONS

In Peru Since 1935

In Colombia Since 1947

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LORD JESUS COMMISSIONED HIS CHURCHES TO DO.

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MISSIONARIES IN PERU

ELD. AND MRS. M. E. LEWIS
ELD. AND MRS. R. P. HALLUM
MISS MARGUERITE HALLUM
DON SIMON GUIMA
DON JUAN CASTRO
(Spanish Language)
IN COLOMBIA
JOSE TOMAS del CASTILLO
(Spanish Language)

Don Ricardo And Family To Return To Peru Soon



Brother and Sister R. P. Hallum and their daughter, Marguerite, have made plane reservations for August 3, when they plan to return to Peru where they have labored since 1935. Remember to pray for them.

Missionary Royal Calley And Family Are Rejoicing Over Visit Of Elder H. H. Overbey To Mission Fields

Manaus, Brazil
June 14, 1954

Dear Friends:

We have been enjoying the visit of Bro. Overbey for the past two weeks. I am sure that he is enjoying his stay. I only wish that there could be more that could come to visit us. I have been looking forward to Bro. Overbey's visit for a long time. I had hoped that he would visit us last year, but now I am glad that he didn't for he certainly would not be here now, if he had.

This has been a good month for us, not only because of our visitor, but also because there have been five professions of faith. One in Manaus, and four in Faro where John Bentes has been preaching along with Bro. Sebastian. Bro. Sebastian is a recent convert of John Bentes, and he has felt led to preach also. We licensed him to preach about a month ago, and now he has led one of the four in

Faro to Christ. Altogether there have been 8 conversions in Faro. Seven of them are waiting baptism. We hope that sometime in the future there will be a Baptist church there.

We are all in good health at the present time. Bro. Overbey seems to be adjusting himself to this climate fine. He has not lost any weight as yet. I suppose that he will lose perhaps twenty pounds after he gets through making his trips to the interior. It always happens to anyone that comes here. Even Paul who was skin and bones when he came here, lost some weight the first time we went to Cruzeiro do Sul.

We plan to leave for Cruzeiro do Sul next Monday, June 21, if God be willing. On returning from there we hope to visit Faro, and then perhaps a visit to the state of Ceara to visit Zacarias who is trying to start a work there. We are not really certain of going on any of the trips mentioned except the one to Cruzeiro

do Sul, but at least we hope to make the other trips.

This past Sunday Bro. Overbey preached and I translated for him. I enjoyed his sermons very much. The church did too. They all tried to tell Bro. Overbey how much they enjoyed his sermons, but of course he could not tell what they were saying. I told him myself later. I think that it made him very happy. He had great liberty it seemed on Sunday night. He preached one sermon on the kinsman Redeemer, by my request, and also on the five burnt offerings of Leviticus. Bro. Overbey had to preach from memory as his Bible with notes were in his suitcase, and as yet it has not arrived. He did very well anyway.

Our church is now almost completely painted. The part that we worship in is done, but the school still has some things to be done.

We are still hoping that there will be more preachers come here to work with us. We hope also (Continued on page 4, col. 1)

OVERBEY GIVES DAY-BY-DAY DIARY OF VISIT TO S.A.

On Thursday night, May 27, 1954, twenty-one ordained Baptist preachers from seven States met in Canfield Avenue Baptist Church in Detroit, Michigan for the ordination of our son, Edward Hugh Overbey. It was a great occasion for us. It is great to have a son in the ministry and it is great to have the honor of preaching his ordination sermon and then it is great to have him pastor our church for us while we are away. On Sunday, May 30 we had two good services. We had the second largest attendance in Sunday School and very good attendance in the preaching services and good offerings. On Monday night, May 31, seventy-eight people gathered at the pastor's home for a time of fellowship. In addition to the people of Canfield Avenue Baptist Church, Pastor and Mrs. Eugene Clark of Grace Baptist Church, Pastor and Mrs. Harry Hille of New Hope Baptist Church, Pastor and Mrs. Leonard Varner of Flat Rock Baptist Church, and Pastor Homer Crain of Gethsemane Baptist Church came to fellowship with us. After a season of prayer led by the visiting pastors, Mr. and Mrs. Don Taylor were given a surprise wedding shower. Mrs. Taylor is the former Barbara Jean Calley, daughter of Elder and Mrs. Paul Calley who are missionaries in Manaus, Brazil. After the shower,

refreshments were served and the people bid us God speed on our trip to South America. We spent Tuesday doing the many little things needed to be done the last day and went over the many things to be done while we are away with our son who is taking our place. Our son, Edward, is not only pastoring the church, but the directors of the mission voted for him to handle the secretary work of the Mission and edit the MISSION SHEETS while we are away. June 2nd we were all up at our house at 3:00 a. m., Wednesday morning. We gathered at the table together as usual for Scripture reading and a season of prayer. Edward read Hebrews 13: 1-5, the same Scripture that we read 12 years ago about the same time one morning just before he left for the Air Force for three years of service in World War II. God's promise in verse five to never leave us nor forsake us is precious. After prayer we ate breakfast and left for the Willow Run Airport some 37 miles away. Our son Dale and wife and son, Randy, (our grandson) came by and we had two car loads of our family. When we arrived at the airport Brother and Sister Gilbert Clark and Brother and Sister Silas Calley and several of their grandchildren were there to see us off. Among them were Carl and Barbara, the son and daughter of Missionary and Mrs. Paul Calley. The loud speaker announced that the plane was ready to leave for New York. We gathered in a circle and Brother Silas Calley led in prayer, then we shook the hand of the members of our church and embraced our children and daughter-in-laws and grandson and then last of all my "Amazing Grace" who has been my wife these past thirty-two years. This was the first time in all these years I have left her for so long a time. When I say that she has mothered our eight children and stood by us as a faithful wife in happiness and sorrow, you can understand how I felt when we left and walked through the gate and down the

long aisle and out to the waiting plane. As we looked back all were upstairs on the observation tower waving towards us as we walked up the ramp and into the plane.

We left Detroit at 5:35 a. m., and two hours and fifty minutes later we were in New York City. The weather was cloudy and soon we were flying above the clouds across Lake Erie and then Pennsylvania and New Jersey to New York. The plane circled about New York City for about forty minutes for the fog to lift and the air traffic to clear. Each plane that was circling, waiting for the fog to clear from the airport landed in the order of their arrival. We received our baggage from the Northwest Airlines and went to the Pan American World Airways counter to check in for our flight to Belem, Brazil. Our baggage was checked and our three books of tickets taken and another sheet torn out and our passport was checked and we were given a card with number nine on it which was the seat we were to occupy on the plane. We left New York City at 11:50 a. m., Wednesday, June 2nd, and after a flight of five hours and fifty minutes, over the waters of the Atlantic Ocean, we landed at San Juan, Puerto Rico. The place is very beautiful. It is much warmer than Detroit and New York. The trees and plants are different and the people are mostly Latin and almost every one speaks Spanish.

After a wait of fifty-five minutes we left San Juan at 6:35 p. m., for Port of Spain, Trinidad. After crossing Puerto Rico the flight was all over water again. We landed at Port of Spain at 9:05 p. m. After the plane was serviced we started to take off for Belem, Brazil. One of the engines was not working properly and the pilot stopped before reaching the end of the runway and returned to have the engine worked on. This was repeated 3 times over a period of several hours and finally it was announced that there would be an eight hour delay. We were taken into

the city of Port of Spain and put up in a nice hotel at the expense of Pan American Airways. Trinidad Island is British and most of the cars have the steering wheel on the right hand side and the cars travel on the left hand side of the street as they do in England.

The weather is hot in Port of Spain and there seems to be about every nationality here and every language spoken.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3

We had breakfast at the hotel in Port of Spain. The food is good. About 10:45 a. m., several taxis line up and take us to the airport. At 12:20 p. m. we are airborne and on our way to Belem, Brazil. Again we are flying over the waters of the Atlantic Ocean about two-thirds of the way from Port of Spain to Belem. The plane flies at nineteen thousand feet we are told (a little over 3 1/2 miles high). The cabin is pressurized to make the pressure inside the same as it is at sea level. At 3:10 p. m., the pilot announces over the loud speaker that in three minutes we can see Devil's Island to our left. We see three islands in the Atlantic which are French and were used as prison islands for so long a time. To the right we see the coast and mainland of French Guiana. Lots of rivers empty into the ocean, some very large.

Everything seems to be jungle except for some swamps in places. Occasionally we see a small town or a few houses bunched together on the rivers and then we see only one house for many miles. At 3:17 p. m. we see a boat in the Atlantic, the first we have seen in our flight. We now are flying over the mainland of Brazil with the Atlantic coast to our left. Most of the time we are high above the clouds, but occasionally we fly through high storm clouds and the air is a little rough. At 4:45 p. m., we cross the equator and the Stewardess gives each one a small card signed by the Captain or head pilot showing that we crossed the equator. Next

the pilot announces that we are nearing the mighty Amazon River. It seems to be spread out over everywhere and it is hard to tell which one of the many streams is the main one. We see this for many miles. At 5:10 p. m., we land at Belem, Brazil.

The plane has been nice and cool, but as we step out on the airport, the air is hot and humid, but not as bad as we expected. We enter a small building and file through one by one. We waited and were the last one to pass through the line. There were about five Brazilian officers standing at the counter. The first one examines the passports and other paper and passes them down the line and the last one asks if we could speak Portuguese and when we tell him no he calls an interpreter and tells us that he will keep our passport until the next day. We tell him that we are going to Manaus on Saturday and are advised that we can pick up our passport at the Pan American Office in the Grande Hotel. Next we go to claim our baggage and it is not there. They look for it and finally take us back to the plane and have us look in all the baggage compartments above and below and our one and only suitcase is not to be found. Then they look through a file in the office and find a wire from New York (Continued on page 2, col. 1)

MITCHELL LEWIS KEEPING BUSY IN PERU

Iquitos, Peru
June 20, 1954

Dear Friends:

We are all well and rejoicing in the goodness of our Redeemer. We are looking forward to the return of the Hallums and Brother Overbey's visit.

The church building and garage have been painted and this time the painter did an excellent job. Our attendance has been down (Continued on page 4, col. 1)

EXPENSES FOR OVERBEY'S VISIT

The expenses for Bro. H. H. Overbey's trip to the mission field are not taken from the regular mission offerings. The only money used for this trip is that which is designated for this particular purpose. We believe that this trip will be a great benefit to the furtherance of the Lord's work. If you would like to have a part in Bro. Overbey's journey please send an offering to Bro. Z. E. Clark, stating that your offering is for the Overbey trip.

Overbey's Diary

(Continued from page 1, Col. 5) advising that our luggage had been sent to Bermuda instead of Belem and was returned back to New York. So we are in Brazil with a camera and a raincoat and the clothes we have on and no more. The purser on the plane explains to the Pan American representative at the airport that we had reservations to fly up river that morning, but because of the engine trouble in Port of Spain, we were advised that we would be put up at the Grande Hotel at Pan American expense. We had them wire ahead from Port of Spain and make reservations for us on the next available flight from Belem to Manaus and we were advised that we had reservations on the Constellation arriving from Rio on Saturday morning going from Belem to Manaus. A taxi takes us to the hotel and we have to wait awhile until there is a vacant room. We go to bed early and relax and do not notice the heat very much.

FRIDAY, JUNE 4

Early the next morning, June 4, a man knocked on our door and handed us our passport. We had a razor and one blade in our coat pocket so we shaved and had breakfast. Good meals were served on the plane from New York and the meals in the hotels are very good also. Before leaving Detroit we had made reservations so that we could leave Detroit early Wednesday morning and arrive in Manaus, Brazil the next afternoon. The engine trouble changed our plans and now we have a two day delay. We sent a wire from Port of Spain to Bro. Royal Calley telling him that we would arrive on Saturday. When we were delayed in Port of Spain we began to get acquainted with some of the people that were on the plane with us. One man from Pennsylvania was going to Belem and then inland about 200 miles on a construction job. This man is a Lutheran. A young couple from Philadelphia were on their way to Buenos Aires. They were Presbyterians. At the hotel we met a Mr. Henry Klapisch from New York City. He is a Jew who was born in Poland. He spoke five languages, English, French, German, Spanish and Portuguese. He is president of South American Commodities and goes to Manaus, Brazil several times a year. He has a 33-year-old son that lives in Manaus. They are dealers in alligator skins which they buy in Manaus and ship to New York and sell to shoe, purse, and belt manufacturers, etc.

The city of Belem is beautiful in the section of the hotel. We call at the office of the U. S. Consul to register and tell him about the troubles that the Calleys have been having getting their things out of customs in Manaus. He is very kind and listens and advises that the U. S. now has a vice consul in Manaus. We have dinner with Mr. Klapisch, the Jew from New York. He is very helpful and interprets for us when we need it. He advises that when he gets off the plane in Brazil that he does not drink any water except bottled mineral water. We learn that he is a devout Jew. We ask him about the hem, or borders, on the four corners of the garment and ask him if he wears one. (See Numbers 15:38 to 40 and Deut. 22:12). He advised that he did not wear the garment but that he always carried it with him in his suitcase and he invited me to his room to see it. We were glad to see this because of our sermon, "Touching The Hem of Christ's Garment." He also showed us his phylactery and advised that he put these things on when he worshipped (in his room or wherever he might be). He also has a new phylactery that he is taking to Manaus as a gift for a Jewish boy who is soon to be confirmed. (See Matthew 23:5

and Mark 5:25-34). Christ was a Jew, so He wore the four fringes (or hem) on His garment and fulfilled the law. We stop on the street and the Jew talks to a man that was on the plane with us from New York. The man speaks English and asks about our lost luggage. We learn that he is a vice consul of Brazil in the New York office. He is in Brazil on vacation. It seems that everyone in the hotel knows that my suitcase was sent to Bermuda. The Jewish gentleman proved to be a real friend. He gave me a new razor blade and offered to help in anyway he could. We tell him about our family, invite him to our home when he is in Detroit and he says that he is coming to visit us. We check on our plane that is to arrive the next morning and are advised that it will leave Rio de Janeiro several hours later.

JUNE 5

We have another good night of rest and in the morning learn that the plane will arrive about 11 hours late. Our Jewish friend gave us a tube of tablets to take in case we get dysentery and he would not let us pay him for it. He told us that he brought along three dachon shirts and that he washed in his room and hung them up to dry and that they did not need to be ironed. He said that they were \$8.75 shirts, but he got them on sale for \$4.95. We ask him if we could buy one and he agreed and we gave him \$5.00.

He washed the shirt and when it was dry took us to his room and gave it to us and also the five dollars back, saying that he could not charge us for the shirt. This is the best shirt we ever had. Our suitcase is still lost, but we have two shirts and three handkerchiefs. This doesn't leave much to wear while washing what you have on. We met another man from the U. S. who is a geologist and is in Brazil on a government mission. We got acquainted with another man who was on our plane. He is a very tall, large man. He and a doctor are going up the river by chartered flying boat. He is a rigger for a well driller and is to relieve another man who will fly out and back to the States. It is now 3:30 p. m., June 5th and a taxi is taking us to the airport. A uniformed band is marching and playing. Some soldiers are on horses lined up along the way and we find a large crowd at the airport and learn that a governor of another Brazilian state is coming in on the plane for a political rally.

We check in for the flight and take our seat near the gate. Three young Catholic priests in their black robes and collars on backwards walk past us and take their place first at the gate. They seem to think they are above everyone else. My Jewish friend has number five and we have number six. Our Jewish friend asked us the difference between the Baptists and the Catholics, and we have the opportunity to witness to him. He listens intently and says, "it is all of faith?" and we give him the plan of salvation. Who knows but what the two day delay was all that we might have the opportunity to witness to him.

The gate opens and the numbers are called in Portuguese, so when his number is called we know we are next, so the Jew and the Baptist preacher pass through before the Catholic priests. We leave Belem at 5:45 p. m., about eleven hours late. The time is two hours faster than Detroit time. We see the mighty Amazon River out our window and many other large rivers flowing into her. A good meal is served on board the plane. All the crew on the plane are Brazilian. The captain came back and stopped at our seat and talked for an hour or more with my Jewish friend. He learned to fly in Arizona. He speaks English well enough to get by. It is now dark, and we are flying very high. The light flashes for us to fasten our seat belts and we listen to the loud speaker and everything is spoken in Portuguese. We listen carefully and hear the word Manaus and know that we are about ready to land. We land at Manaus, Brazil at 7:45 p. m., af-

ter about 1000 miles up river in three hours. The time here is one hour slower than in Belem. Our seats are near the door and we are among the first off and we see the Calleys waving their hands, and the Jew and the Baptist preacher are the first to pass through the gate. We forgot all about the priests. All the Calleys were there to meet us. Brother Royal and wife, Helen, and their four children, and Brother Paul and wife, Florence, and their son, Leslie. We don't have to wait for baggage as we have none. We learn that the Paul Calleys have gotten all their things through customs and we ride to the home of Brother Royal Calley in the 1950 Ford that we sold Brother Paul Calley in Detroit. This is Saturday night and we stop on the way, at the home of one of the members of the church, where there is a service going on. We get out of the car and see John Dias preaching beside a kerosene (mantel) lantern. We recognize him from his pictures. He continues to preach as though we had not come in. We understand only a word now and then. They stand and sing and we still do not understand the words but the tune is the same as at home. We listen and think of the words in English, and it did something to us on the inside. This is not a fine hotel, nor a fine home, but it is a very humble cottage of a poor man. We watch him as he sings from the heart. We watch an old brother sing without glasses. He is 72 years old and he seems to be enjoying it to the full. Brother Royal Calley dismisses in prayer in Portuguese and we are introduced to Miguel Ibernion who has been our native missionary for many years. We study their faces and can tell that they have suffered many hardships for Christ's sake. These native preachers shake our hand and embrace us by putting their arm around us. They seem happy to meet us. We leave and go to the home of Bro. Royal Calley for the night. Helen has cold lemonade. It seems to be the best we ever had. We seem to have forgotten about the heat and we have a comfortable rest for the night.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6

It is Sunday morning, June 6th and we are in Manaus, Brazil, 1000 miles up the Amazon River on the banks of the Rio Negro River. We start for church. It seems to be about a mile walk. After we leave the main street, we walk up a bank and through some trees and down grade on a rough dirt road with small cottages built close together on each side of the road. We come to a small building with the name Calvary Baptist Church in Portuguese on a board above the door. The people gather in and sing and then Miguel Ibernion reads the Scripture for the Sunday School lesson and gives a short message. Then Brother Royal Calley teaches the lesson. Everything is in Portuguese and we only get a word now and then. But when they sing it is different, because we know the tunes. After the Sunday School, Brother Miguel Ibernion preached the sermon for the Sunday morning service. He has been preaching for some sixteen years and Brother Royal Calley says that he is really a good preacher. We were introduced to the people and we came away feeling that we had been to the house of the Lord where the truth is preached. It is very warm and we relax for a while in the afternoon. We do not seem to notice the heat so much when we are not moving around. We are advised that this is the cool season of the year and that it really gets hot later on in the year. We go to church again Sunday night. The long walk is not so hot as it was in the morning. This is the night for the Lord's Supper and Helen Calley had baked the one loaf of unleavened bread. She mixed only flour and water, the same as we do at home, and makes a flat loaf of unleavened bread. Bro. Royal Calley preaches the sermon and pastor John Dias reads some Scripture and then after thanks he breaks the one loaf of

bread and it is passed to the members. Then he takes the one cup of wine and after thanks pours it out into several small glasses and it is passed to the members. It was simple yet beautifully done and it was done Scripturally. Brother Calley had explained that it was for the members of the local church only. It reminded me of the Lord's Supper in our own church in Detroit. As Brother John Dias broke the bread we thought of what our sins did to our Saviour. As he poured out the wine we thought of the blood that was shed for us. Over and over again it keeps coming to our mind—"the poor have the gospel preached to them."—Matt. 11:5.

MONDAY, JUNE 7

Brother Paul Calley comes by and we go with him and Brother Royal Calley down town and they sell the dollars for Cruzeiros and get 55 Cruzeiros for each dollar and then it is deposited in the bank. We sold some Traveler's checks so that we will have Brazilian money. We bought our tickets for a round trip from Manaus to Cruzeiro do Sul and made reservations for June 14th before leaving Detroit. Brother Royal was thinking ahead of time and he bought tickets and made reservations for all three of us so we went to the Panair do Brazil office and cancelled the ticket he had bought for us. We drove about the city seeing the various places where they have had, and now have, preaching points. They have services here every night some place. Then we spent a lot of time looking for and trying to find a suitable lot for a new church building in a good location. Good locations are very high here, even higher than in the States. Some will not sell at any price. We went to the airport to see if our baggage had come in on the flying boat and then to the office. It did not arrive. Monday night we go to the church for a prayer meeting and a message by Brother Calley on the 11th chapter of Revelation. Again we find the 72 year old brother at the service. Everyone pairs off to pray in groups of two or three. I am told that they pray so long that it would be eleven o'clock before all the brethren prayed if they did not divide up so each one could pray.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8

We went to the cemetery to see the grave of Bro. E. A. Nelson who was the first missionary in the Amazon Valley. He was here for over forty years. He died in 1939. He was supported by Bro. H. B. Taylor and the church at Murray, Kentucky and they also bought him a launch. The years have passed on and Bro. Nelson and Bro. Taylor are both with the Lord. The graves are dug ahead of time waiting for the people to die. We saw several graves dug for children. Two tiny coffins had been dug up and were to be burned. Brother Calley explained that those who are buried in the free section are dug up and burned after about three years and the graves are used over and over again. The man at the cemetery took us to the grave of Bro. Nelson. He remembered him and spoke so very highly of him. He also showed us the grave of a Canadian Baptist missionary who came here years ago and died on the river and no one knew him and he was buried in a free grave without a coffin. Later when it was known, his body was taken up and given a burial and it says on the tomb, "He built better than he knew." We went to see the lawyer that the Calleys hired to get their things through customs. The inspector was trying to get Brother Paul Calley's car, refrigerator, stove, household goods, and canned food for nothing. The lawyer got the car out in four days and the rest of the things in another few days. The Calley brothers had been trying twice a day to get them out for seven weeks.

This is the first time that any of our missionaries have had any trouble to speak of in getting their things through customs. The lawyer would not set a fee. He

left it up to the Calleys to pay him. He said that he wanted their good will and did not want them to be going about saying that he overcharged them. They paid him 5000 Cruzeiros which is about \$91. (at 55 Cruzeiros per dollar). We ask him about having the Baptist Faith Missions registered here and he is looking up the law on it. We are already registered in Peru. We went to the airport again to see if our suitcase came in on the plane and it was not there. We went to the office downtown and they sent a radiogram about it, but no answer all day. We still have what we wore from Detroit a week ago, and the extra shirt that the Jewish friend gave us.

Brother Calley received a wire from John Bentes (who is away on a river journey preaching at Faro), advising that he is sick and asking that his June salary be wired to him. They were expecting him back by the time we got here. This explains the delay. Brother Calley wired his salary to him this morning.

It cost over \$900 to get the Calley's car and other things out of customs. When we return home we will give an itemized account of the total cost as we always do when missionaries go out to the foreign field. Tonight (Tuesday, June 8) the service was in the yard in front of one of the member's house. There were 24 present and John Dias did the preaching.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9

Each day we ask about our lost luggage but to no avail. We look and look for a suitable location for a building site. Brother Paul Calley's car is really a great help in the work here. Tonight the service is at the church building and the crowd is small. Everyone sings lustily. The old brother who is 72 is on hand. He has been to the services every night since we have arrived. Miguel Ibernion who has been preaching for 16 years, preaches the sermon. We cannot understand him but we can tell he is experienced and that he preaches with power. He closes his message and without a song and with the people seated he gives the invitation and a young man, perhaps about 25, gets up and comes forward and announces that he has received Jesus Christ as his own personal Saviour. The people are happy. Faces beam and we understand better why faithful missionaries come and stay. We stand to sing and Bro. Royal Calley talks to the young man. It is all in Portuguese and we cannot understand a word but we cannot hold back the tears. We watch Bro. Calley closely and his eyes are filled with tears and he wipes them under his glasses. The church votes to receive the young man as a candidate for baptism and it is announced that he is to be baptized Sunday afternoon. Pastor John Dias will do the baptizing. They sing and come forward and give the right hand of fellowship. The women shake his hand and the men shake his hand and embrace him and each one speaks a word to him. There is no outward show of emotion, but it seems that Heaven has come down. We do not know how to describe our feelings but those who have been born again will know what we are trying to describe. This is worth our trip many times over.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10

The weather is more comfortable today. We go with the Calley brothers to the home of Francisco Santiago who is pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church. He is a very small man and is old and broken. He was Brother Brandon's first convert at Cruzeiro do Sul about 25 years ago. He shows us a certificate that says that he was baptized upon the authority of a Baptist Church in Paducah, Kentucky and also one showing his ordination. We talk to him through Brother Royal Calley as our interpreter. We learn that he has sold the lot that was bought several years ago for a new church building. He gets the papers to show that the payments (Continued on page 3, col. 1)

Overbey's Diary

(Continued from page 2, col. 5) are made to the church and that the money is to be used for repairing the church building.

Tonight the service is to be out in a new section in the house of John Bentes. This is a new building and has not been lived in. On our way to the service we see an Italian Catholic priest walking ahead of us with a flashlight. He is in the vicinity of the place of service. When we arrive there is one small child besides John Dias and Miguel Ibernorn. Four other small children come in. Brother Paul Calley goes back near his house and brings a neighbor and his small daughter. The kerosene mantel lantern lights up the large one room house and after the singing, Brother Royal Calley preaches. The children from the neighborhood get up and leave and there is not one person from the neighborhood. Brother Calley is preaching from John 6:14-21. We cannot understand a word he is saying, but we feel the presence of the Lord. Bro. Calley's eyes are moist under his glasses and his red head of hair seems to glow in the light. He is preaching with all that is within him. He moves away a few feet from the lantern to keep the insects out of his mouth. The one lost man present is a very intelligent man. He never takes his eyes off the preacher. With Leslie and Brother Royal, we walk across a field and Brother Paul takes the man and daughter home and comes back to pick us up. On the way from the church, Brother Paul sees the same Catholic priest with his flashlight walking ahead of him on his way back to town. The next day we learn that he has been visiting every home in the area for the past two weeks warning the people to stay away. It appears that he was there to watch our services to see whether or not the people were heeding his exhortations (they did). The Catholic church rules by fear.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11

Several wires are sent and we are advised that our suitcase is being held in customs and that we must come back to Belem in person to get it, or authorize someone there to open it for inspection. We have the key and Belem is 1000 miles away. The U. S. vice consul typed out a message for us and put the U. S. official seal on it and we sent a wire for half price asking the U. S. Consul in Belem to open the suitcase for inspection. But we don't know how he will do it without a key. We sent this wire yesterday, but we have no reply. Tonight we meet at Bro. Miguel Ibernorn's house for a service. We have the best crowd of any night except when we meet at the church building. The yard is about nine feet from the house to the front fence and it is full and some stand inside the house and some around the corner. Bro. John Dias preaches and people who walk by stop to listen and walk on some listen in the shadows.

SATURDAY, JUNE 12

We planned to fly to Belem today to get our baggage out of customs. This means we will not get back until Tuesday. This is about 2000 miles round trip and we cannot afford it, but it seems to be the only way we can get our baggage. The manager of the ticket office sent another wire yesterday explaining that we were in transit and listed all the places we are to go and requested that they send the baggage to the custom house here. The plane is about eight hours late and before it arrives we get a wire advising that they have agreed to send our baggage here but not before Tuesday. So we shall wait patiently and see.

We cancel our reservations for Cruzeiro do Sul for Monday, June 14th until Monday, June 21. There is only one flight a week. We go to the drug store and buy penicillin and other drugs to take with us on our trip in case we get sick. Brother Calley has learned by ex-

perience and he is taking every precaution. Today has something to do with St. Anthony and we see piles of wood from one to three feet high in front of the houses on each side of the streets. Tonight we meet in the same house that we did last Saturday night. On our way the streets are full of people, all the piles of wood are burning and we see and hear firecrackers everywhere. It is one continuous noise. This is Catholicism in Manaos.

Bro. Miguel Ibernorn preaches and there are about 20 people present. It is noisy all around from the firecrackers and the people gather around the fires. This is something to see. The missionaries have a lot to contend with. Just before the service Bro. John Bentes came in from his missionary journey about 300 miles down the Amazon. He reports that four young men made profession of faith. He is enthused and wants to go back and establish a permanent work there.

SUNDAY, JUNE 13

Brother Royal Calley walked down town to get a young man that came from Georgetown, British Guiana about a week ago. He speaks English and is very intelligent. He is very dark skinned. His parents came from India. We go to church for the Sunday morning service. We have been invited to preach and Brother Royal Calley stands beside us to interpret. We speak a few sentences and he interprets it into Portuguese. It seems that we were terrible. In the afternoon we go down past the church and the pastor John Dias baptizes the young man who made the profession of faith last Wednesday night. People gather around to see the baptizing, but they do not come up very close. One boy about twelve years old, walks out on a log and pulls off his pants. He proceeds, naked, to put on a diving exhibition while the pastor is preaching. No one pays any attention to him. A woman nearby has two small children by her side, and both are naked. This is a common sight here. We counted more than sixty people standing around to see the baptizing. The pastor and the young man waded out into the water and the pastor raises his hand and talks in Portuguese and baptizes the candidate. At night we are to preach again. Brother Calley tells us to preach just like we would at home and not to stop unless he tells us to.

We try to forget that they can not understand us and we preach and Brother Calley interprets. The people for the most part watch us and our gestures and they listen to Brother Calley. How he can do it we don't know. He has been here only two years and he interprets in Portuguese without a stop. It is much better than in the morning service when we would stop and wait for him. We are learning. There is a good crowd at church and we can see some standing outside the front door and outside the open windows on the sides. Two Catholic girls are present and they think it all to be very funny. We would not let them get by with it at home, but here we try to be patient and continue to preach. It is hot and we are wet with perspiration, but it seems cool as we walk on the way home, but when we sit down it is hot again. Mrs. Calley made cold lemonade and after four glasses we feel comfortable again.

MONDAY, JUNE 14

We have been staying at the home of Brother Royal Calley. They are wonderful. We have never seen greater hospitality. After a good night's rest we get up and Brother Calley and wife and children gather in the living room and we join them for a time of family worship. Brother Calley reads a portion from Romans and we kneel to pray. Wish all the supporters of the work could witness the scene as this missionary family approaches the throne of grace in prayer. It is a wonderful way to start the day. Truly their children shall rise up to call them blessed. Today we bought a ticket

to Cruzeiro do Sul for Brother Miguel Ibernorn to go with us next Monday, June 21. He knows everyone there and we will be able to learn much more by taking him along. Brother John Bentes is still sick with malaria. He was not able to go to the baptizing yesterday nor the night service last night. We moved over to Brother Paul Calley's house to stay with them for a while. There was a service at the church building tonight and Brother Royal Calley continued his messages on Revelation.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15

We went to the airport and the plane came in from Belem at 9:00 a. m. and our suitcase arrived. There is an inspector present and we unlock the suitcase and open it up and step back and he hardly looks inside. It is nice to have our things, but it has not been bad without them. We bought a large umbrella to have on the hot days and when it rains.

We went to see the church building and property of another mission today. We saw some girls about 12 years of age walking with a tiny coffin with a dead baby. They are followed by several other children and one man and a woman or two. The parents of the child do not go to the cemetery. The child will be buried in a free grave and then dug up and burned in about three years and another one buried in the same grave. The parents of the dead baby are Catholic, but they are poor and of course the priests do not come when the baby dies. We take Brother Miguel Ibernorn down to get his eyes examined for glasses. He needs them very bad. An official came with another man to measure the church property. It has been many months and still the papers are not in order. We have a preaching service in front of a store building owned by an elderly lady. The lantern is set on a box in front of the building and Bro. John Dias preaches. The porch is about three feet wide and several children come and sit on the edge of the porch. Some stand in the rough street. Some come and some go. We count a total of 48 at one time close by, and others are in the dark. Back of the store is the mighty Rio Negro River and we hear the chug chug of a boat. We are standing beside the car and we watch Brother Dias preach and we watch the crowd who are listening and we watch the waters of the very wide river and again we think, "The poor have the gospel preached unto them." A bus came slowly up the very rough hill and stops and the passengers look out the open windows and the preacher keeps on preaching with all earnestness. The bus moves on. The children sitting on the edge of the porch all leave but one bright looking boy, who has not taken his eyes off the preacher. He seems to be taking in every word. We wonder what the future of this boy will be. By the end of the sermon most all are gone except the faithful ones of the church. Yes, the 72-year-old brother is on hand. He has only missed two nights in two weeks. This old brother really loves the Lord.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16

John Bentes is still in bed with malaria. Brother Paul Calley and Brother Miguel go house to house inviting the people to the services tonight in John Bentes' house. The service has been moved up one night to fool the priest. This house to house calling is something to see. The section is very poor. The houses are on the side of a steep hill near the edge of the jungle. They walk up to a house, clap their hands and greet the man or woman and tell them about the service and hand them a couple of tracts and if they show interest, Miguel takes his New Testament from his pocket and begins to witness to them. There are no beds in the houses, only hammocks. Some will listen and some will not. Occasionally they pass up a house and we are advised that the door has been slammed in their face before and

A BAPTIZING AT MANAOS, BRAZIL



Pastor John Dias baptizing a young man at Manaos, Brazil on Sunday, June 13, 1954. (The boy sitting on the end of the log put on a diving exhibition during the sermon.)

they will not listen. Night comes and there are 26 people present. Four lost women and four lost men come and listen. Brother Royal Calley plays three songs on the accordion that was given by Pastor John R. Gilpin and the First Baptist Church at Russell, Kentucky. The people like the music. Brother Royal Calley preaches and there is good attendance. On his way to the service Brother Paul Calley saw the priest with his flashlight again. He have someone in the neighborhood to tip him off when the homes are visited. The 72-year-old brother is on hand again. We watch him as the invitation is given. He puts one hand to his head and face and prays silently as Brother Calley pleads earnestly with the lost to trust Christ for salvation. We wish we knew how to describe our feelings. We cannot understand the language but we know that the Holy Spirit is present. Now we understand why some missionaries are so faithful in sickness and in health. Great is the grace of our God. Such a sincere, earnest, passion for lost souls one rarely sees. There is a service every night of every day of every week of every month of the year. We are more convinced than ever that there is no mission on earth like Baptist Faith Missions. The Lord willing we shall return home with a greater zeal for missions than ever before. We are trying to give all who support this work an eyewitness account of what goes on from day to day. There is a sixteen year old boy that comes to almost every service. He tells Brother Royal Calley that a sermon he preached some time ago got hold of him and he has not been able to get away from it. He seems to be under conviction. He has come so much and talked to the Calleys so much he can speak a few words of English. The weather has been nice and pleasant the past three days. June is the nicest month of the year. But tomorrow may be a scorcher again.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17

We go to the home of John Bentes and he is in his hammock with malaria. We wish we knew how to do something for his suffering. We meet his father who is a very large man. He is a Catholic, but he is proud of his son John who is a Baptist preacher. He had to admit that something took place in John's life. This is another nice pleasant day. John Dias got hit by a truck while riding his bicycle. He has a bad knee and is not able to come to church tonight. Brother Calley puts sulfathiazole ointment on his injured knee. We told Brother Calley to take the bicycle and get it repaired and we will pay for it. The truck driver did not stop. Sebastian, a young preacher who was at Faro with John Bentes came in today by plane. This young man was saved about three months ago from a very wicked life and soon afterwards told Brother Calley he was called to preach. It seems that everyone was in doubt about him. He had been so wicked. Brother Calley told him that if he wanted to preach that he would have to do

so on his own that he could not be put on salary. The boy replied that he was not wanting a salary he wanted to preach, so the church licensed him and he went away with John Bentes on a journey some 300 miles away. He had one soul saved and came back from his journey beaming. We were introduced to him at the church tonight and ask him how long he has been saved and he replied for the rest of his life. When Brother Calley interpreted our question the boy thought we meant how long he was saved for. But his answer gave us a thrill. It was announced that this young man would preach Saturday night. Again we see only what the grace of God can do. Bro. Miguel preaches and the crowd is small. Brother Royal Calley and Brother John Dias spent the afternoon calling house to house until John Dias was hurt, yet not one that was visited came. But that makes no difference to a faithful missionary. He will keep on calling and keep on preaching and one by one they will come in. Again the 72 year old brother is in the service. He is called on to pray and he stands with head bowed and says words that we do not understand, but the Lord does. These Baptists put all of us in the States to shame. They suffer for Christ's sake. The church here is small but it is really sound in doctrine. Brother Royal Calley has taught them well and they do not compromise on anything. We return to Brother Paul Calley's home and join the family in worship. He prays and then his wife and then his son and we close the prayer. They pray for their parents and brothers and sisters and their families and then for their two children and their son-in-law who are thousands of miles away back home. Then they pray for our own family back home and then for the Lewises up the Amazon River in Peru. This is not put on. This is not a show off. It is a nightly occurrence in this home as it is a daily morning occurrence in Bro. Royal Calley's home. Again we thank the Lord for such missionaries. We take a shower bath under a faucet. The water never has to be heated for a bath. We go to bed and think things over. We think of the faithful pastors and churches and individuals back in the States that love real New Testament Baptist Faith Missions and give their offerings to make it possible, and then they read and know what their missionaries are really doing and know that they are faithful.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18

We go to the market with the Paul Calley's. It is something to see. Produce is brought in on boats from up the rivers. Brother Paul Calley goes to the bank and sells a check in dollars for 55 cruzeiros per dollar to get the Brazilian money to pay the seven native Brazilian missionaries for July salaries. We will be away in the interior for the next two (Continued on page 4, col. 1)

MISSION SHEETS

PAGE THREE

JULY 24, 1954

Brother Paul Calley Tells Of God's Blessings On Work

Handwritten Letter

Handwritten Notes

Abstract

DECLASSIFIED AUTHORITY: 25X

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JUL 2 1966

On the last day the word of offering by the student went to the students at the same school in

 American Society of Human Genetics
 11 Dupont Circle, N.W.
 Washington, D.C. 20036
 Tel: 202/638-1000
 Fax: 202/638-1001
 E-mail: ashg@ashg.org
 Web: www.ashg.org

The total amount given up to the present date for foreign travel & passage
or the amount received through South America & is \$11,000.

business time hours, waiting in the
service station every night. The
the usual old problem is no doubt
the solution. But the new problem
is a new one at the same time
and in the same way. The problem
is not just to keep going and then to
have a general plan of organization
for the day of the day and the week
which will be the first step in
the day of the day and the week.
The first step is to get the day
of the day and the week. The first
step is to get the day of the day
and the week. The first step is to
get the day of the day and the week.

**PAUL CALLEY
HAPPY IN WORK**

Panel 1: *Survival and Flourish*

We have been enjoying the following with the Secretary and the Lord is blessing the work here. The Secretary showed me a picture of a lady, and she said she had with her when he got off the ship and a big smile, a picture and the girl that is now working. The picture was of the girl, but she looked and

Wash. Div. (Case No. 1918-17-10000)

There is always high tide
from the high tide to high
I have been to the high tide

"I think that he is more highly than
 I appreciate the fact that something
 like this will be useful to some of
 the other American friends and I will
 say something about them at the same
 time as I speak here. We would like to
 have them the afternoon to discuss
 matters in one of the American
 homes. There are not many of the
 American friends here, but the
 strength of the movement is the
 first time, and it is a happy
 occasion."

[illegible][illegible]

The first part of the expedition
 from Boston to Worcester was made
 on Monday the 2nd and was made
 the second last Wednesday night.
 The night was a very agreeable
 journey but the great fatigue of
 leaving the morning and the
 invitation, a heavy rain produced
 both in the air and the water and
 was unpleasant to the people in
 the boat. The first boat was
 that there were very good
 of both at the village in
 of the smaller boats making
 the American boat from
 miles from Boston. The boat
 and the crew were with the
 company in the boat and
 the

The attendance at most of the services has been good this winter although the Catholics have been working overtime to keep them away. In the neighborhood of some of our preaching points, the priests have made a house to house canvass calling the people

But that was nothing themselves a long period in preparing by attending our services. They have succeeded in securing some of the best work, and we depend on God to prompt the Word, and give grace to the neighborhood of one of our preaching points this morning. We thank our services to you, and those who would have assisted. The Catholics are quite sensitive about history at this point. They really were against our position.

Yours brotherly in Christ
Elias M. Culler

[illegible][illegible]

There are indications in the text that the author was not only a student of the history of the world, but also a student of the history of the human mind. The author's interest in the history of the human mind is evident in the way he discusses the various stages of human development, from the primitive to the modern. He is particularly interested in the way the human mind has developed the ability to think abstractly and to create a system of symbols and concepts. This is the basis of all human culture and civilization. The author's interest in the history of the human mind is also evident in the way he discusses the various stages of human development, from the primitive to the modern. He is particularly interested in the way the human mind has developed the ability to think abstractly and to create a system of symbols and concepts. This is the basis of all human culture and civilization.

He was thankful that his dear
and loving wife, who at some
of her previous illnesses was
nearly if not quite insens-
ible, had recovered in reaching the
house of her mother, and the
love which in that hour all in
the household in the family
were not of the ordinary nature
of any feelings, their feelings
were truly noble. When they
they were not being with
unhindered minds in the land of
Amen and was not in the
and the feeling for the
family was not only by the
in the household, but in the
house of the

During the past few years, the Government has been making considerable progress in the development of the country. The Government has been working hard to improve the living standards of the people and to build a strong and independent nation. The Government has been successful in many of its efforts, and the people are beginning to see the fruits of its labor. The Government is committed to continuing its efforts to build a better future for the people of the country.

As I have said, the first time I met the woman who was to become my wife, I was in the city of New York. She was a young girl, just out of high school, and she was very beautiful. I was very attracted to her, and I was very interested in her. I was very happy to meet her, and I was very glad to know her. I was very proud of her, and I was very proud of what she had accomplished. I was very proud of her, and I was very proud of what she had accomplished. I was very proud of her, and I was very proud of what she had accomplished.

Office: 1000 University Avenue
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It is a great joy that I was able to share with you the privilege of participating in our daughter's wedding. It was a day that will be remembered by her family. We are all glad to see you and hope you will be able to visit us soon. We are all well and hope you are the same. We are all looking forward to seeing you again. We are all well and hope you are the same. We are all looking forward to seeing you again.