

## 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 ABRIU  
JOHN BENTES  
(Portuguese Language)

# Mission Sheets

## BAPTIST FAITH MISSIONS

In Peru Since 1935

In Colombia Since 1947

In Brazil Since 1923

A NEW TESTAMENT BAPTIST FAITH MISSION WORK JUST LIKE THE  
LORD JESUS COMMISSIONED HIS CHURCHES TO DO.

Go — Make Disciples — Baptize Them — Indoctrinate Them. Mt. 28:19,20.

## 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)

## Pastor Ordained, Souls Saved Mitchell Lewis And Baptized Calley Reports To Be Available For Speaking Tour

As we write we have great cause to rejoice in the work here, because we are in the midst of a revival that the Lord has sent down. In the last month there has been 48 professions of faith in this city. Many have professed Christ as their Saviour at services in the markets, in private homes, or any place where we can get people to listen.

Bro. Royal and the native preachers have been preaching the gospel for our Saviour with a zeal like I have never seen before. They have been preaching in the mornings and at night and visitation during the day. The Lord has blessed their efforts greatly.

We don't know how many of these professions were true, but nine have requested baptism so far. Some of them lived in the interior and have gone to their homes. Also we haven't been able to find some who live here in Manaus because many streets have no name signs and many of the houses have no number. At the time of their professions at the market or wherever the services were held, we take their name and addresses and also tell them where the church is. Each profession is followed up with a visit in the home if possible. Many professions of faith here are just like elsewhere, you never see them again, but we are thankful that so far nine have requested baptism. We are going to take some pictures of the baptizing and hope they turn out good.

Bro. Zacharias, one of native preachers who lives in Cerea was here with us for a week of fel-

lowship, and to be ordained to the full work of the ministry. It was a very good and impressive ordination and the Lord's presence could be felt. He answered the many questions well and is an able servant for our Lord. There were six preachers in the presbytery, they were Bros. Royal, John Dias, Miguel, Neuton from Cruzeiro do Sul, Santiago from Tabernacle church and myself. Bro. Royal was moderator, Bro. Santiago did the questioning, Bro. Miguel preached the sermon, Bro. Neuton prayed the ordaining prayer and Bro. John Bentes presented the gift on behalf of the church.

Bro. Zacharias preaches well and two men professed Christ as their Saviour under his preaching one morning at the market. His hopes are high for a good work in Cerea. He said that he has two faithful believers out of the four that professed faith in Christ since he arrived there. The other two did not stand firm under the pressure of the Catholics.

The work here in Manaus has been enlarged. We work with, and have good fellowship with Tabernacle Baptist Church, who has Bro. Santiago, a native preacher as their pastor. We meet together sometimes for fellowship and Bro. Royal has been trying to teach us all to sing better. While Bro. Overbey was here we had several visits with Bro. Santiago and some of the brethren of his church, which was the beginning of our fellowship and working together for the cause of our

(Page four, Column five)

Bro. Mitchell Lewis and wife and two sons are on their way home by ocean steamer from Peru for a year of furlough. They are to stop off in New Orleans for Mrs. Lewis to go through a clinic there that specializes in tropical diseases. Then they are to visit Mrs. Lewis' folk in Ft. Scott, Kan., then Bro. Lewis' folk in Detroit. After visiting their parents, Bro. Lewis will be available to preach in the churches that invite him to do so. He is to be with the Canfield Avenue Baptist Church in Detroit, Michigan in a two weeks meeting and then he is to be at the Annual Missionary Conference at Russell, Kentucky the last of November. After that he is available to churches inviting him. All missionaries like to preach and tell the people about their work on the foreign fields. Bro. Lewis will help your church. He will do you good and make you more missionary. Keep him busy. First come, first served. Write him:

Mitchell E. Lewis  
1210 E. Grand Blvd.  
Detroit 11, Mich.

and tell him when you want him in your church. He will come without obligation. Furnish him a place to stay and give him a free will offering if you like. Don't miss the opportunity to have these missionaries in your church.

## Hallums Are In Peru For Fourth Journey There

Iquitos, Peru  
Apartado 139  
Aug. 23, 1954

Dear Brethren:

We are back on the field and happily located, the remarkable thing about our returning to the mission field, the fourth time, is that since our decision that it was the Lord's will for us to return, there has not been one interruption, or hindrance. It seemed that every step the Lord opened the way and removed every difficulty.

We had the most successful trip that we have ever had, the only delay that we had was the delay of four days in getting our unaccompanied baggage through the customs, on account of two pieces being put in the freight department, which required time to get it transferred to the baggage department.

I believe it will be well for me to give my interpretation of God's dealing with us in having us to return to the field in which we had spent seventeen years. I was almost 52 years of age when I came to Peru for the first time in 1935. At the age of 69 I was taken to the U. S. on a stretcher unable to walk and after two years I am able to come back, to the surprise of the people, both here and at home. People as a general rule thought that I had retired. My interpretation of it is that it is just God's way of dealing with His servants in carrying out His eternal purposes. There are no happen so's with God.

One thing I have learned in these experiences is, that no man ever gets too good or too worthy to make any sacrifice necessary to fulfill God's purpose in Him, this I have learned by meditating upon the teaching of the Scripture.

I remember that when John the Baptist had fulfilled the work God sent him to do, though he was a young man, perhaps 33 years of age, in the prime of life, the Lord permitted him to be thrown in prison and later beheaded at the order of Herod, at the same time the Lord Jesus was doing great miracles on the people near by. Certainly Jesus could have opened the prison door and released John if he had chosen to do so, but it was God's way of getting John the Baptist out of the way and at the same time making him a great example and testimony for us.

Just before the crucifixion of Jesus, he began to tell His disciples how He must go up to Jerusalem and suffer and die at the hands of the Jews, and Peter began to rebuke Him and say "have mercy on Thyself or pity Thyself," and Jesus said, "get thee hence Satan" there is no place for self pity in the life of one of God's servants, not even the Son of God. He made the infinite sacrifice for His people, which teaches me that I should not have pity on myself, even at the age of 70 after a two year's sickness.

While Steven was being stoned to death, he looked up to Heaven (Page four, Column one)

# OVERBEY'S DIARY OF HIS TOUR OF THE MISSION FIELDS

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1954

We returned yesterday afternoon from three weeks in the Acre Territory and journeys on the rivers to the churches and preaching points. Today we are busy typing up our report for MISSION SHEETS and writing many letters. Service tonight at Calvary Baptist Church here in Manaus. Bro. John Dias, the pastor, preached.

THURSDAY, JULY 15

Today we type most all day again. The service tonight is in the new house that John Bentes built on the very outskirts of Manaus. Although the homes were visited and the people invited to come to the service, the Catholic priest has succeeded in keeping them away. One old lady and several children came. Bro. Miguel Ibernnon preaches just like the house was full. The children get up one or two at a time and leave and at the close of the serv-

ice only the old lady is present besides the ones who came with Miguel for the service. What would you do under such circumstances? Would you give up and quit? Not these brethren. They will call tomorrow and preach tomorrow night whether many or few come.

FRIDAY, JULY 16

Again we spend part of the day typing. When we arrived from Cruzeiro do Sul three days ago, we were three weeks behind with our typing. Bro. Royal has a place on his foot that has not healed, so he has gone to see a doctor about it. The service tonight is in the yard at Bro. Miguel Ibernnon's house a long ways from the place of the service last night. Tonight it is very much different. There is a good crowd and the narrow short yard has 30 or more people in it. Bro. Royal Calley preached beside the mantle lantern that gives a good bright light and can be seen a long ways down the narrow, rough dirt street. Some stand beside the fence on the outside of the yard and some stop to listen as they pass by.

SATURDAY, JULY 17

We went to the First Baptist Church to order some song books and Bibles, Testaments and records of songs in Portuguese. This is the first church organized here by Missionary E. A. Nelson over 50 years ago. Tonight the service

is in the home of Brother Oliveu, in still another part of the city. Bro. John Bentes preached. The insects (something like gnats) are so thick around the mantle lantern on the table in the small room that John Bentes has to continually fight them away from his mouth as he preaches. Everyone is fanning to keep the insects away. This is the worst that we have seen any night.

SUNDAY, JULY 18

This is a hot clear day. We have the largest crowd at both services at Calvary Baptist Church that we have had since we came here. Bro. Miguel read the Scripture and spoke for about 20 minutes. Bro. Royal taught the lesson. The pastor, Bro. John Bentes, preached in the morning. The services started at 9:00 a. m., before the day gets too hot. At night Bro. Miguel Ibernnon preached.

MONDAY, JULY 19

Bro. Paul Calley, wife and son went to the home of professor Garcea for a lesson in Portuguese. We visited stores down town to see what could be bought here so as to know better what to ship and not to ship when new missionaries are sent out. The service is at the church tonight, as it is every Monday night. First there is a time of prayer. After prayer Bro. Royal Calley continues his studies in the book of Revelation. Not very many present tonight.

But the old brother who is 72 years old is on hand as he is at most all the services.

TUESDAY, JULY 20

John Bentes who can speak English went with me to many stores to get information and prices on many things. Tonight the service is in the home of Bro. John Dias in a different section of the city and this being a new preaching point, we have all the chairs and benches full. There are eight adults present who are lost, to hear the Gospel. Brother John Bentes preached and we had a very good service with good interest. It always encourages the brethren when the lost come to hear the Word preached. One man is interested and Bro. Royal Calley talked to him for a while after the service.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 21

I have met and heard all the native missionaries preach except Bro. Zacharias who labors in the State of Cerea, several miles inland from the large city of Fortelaza. This State is on the Atlantic coast and is about 2000 miles away. We have been expecting Bro. Zacharias to arrive every day, but he has not come and it looks like we may not get to see him. Bro. Royal tells us that he is a good preacher and a faithful worker. The service is at the church tonight. Bro. Royal Calley preaches on the "Second

THURSDAY, JULY 22

We went to several places today and saw many things and got much information that will be helpful in the work in the future. The service tonight is in the home of Bro. John Bentes on the outskirts of the city and Bro. John Dias preached. Bro. Royal Calley and Bro. John Bentes both visited the homes today and invited the people to come. They all promised to do so (as they always do), but tonight there is not one adult person present. Ten little children come to hear the singing and soon leave. This would really be disheartening to those who think they just must have "results" at every service. These brethren know that the priest has threatened the people to keep them away and that it will not always be like this. They (Page two, Column one)

## MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

The Lord willing, we are to have a large missionary conference at the First Baptist Church, Russell, Kentucky, November 22 through the 25th. All are invited to come. Pictures and announcements will be in the October issue of MISSION SHEETS.

## EXPENSE OF OVERBEY'S TRIP

At this time there is a need of about \$300 to cover the full expense of Bro. Overbey's trip to the mission fields. If you wish to have a part in this, send your offering to Bro. Z. E. Clark, Box 551, Evansville, Indiana, and tell (Page four, Column one)



## Overbey Diary

(Page one, Column five)

know that God rewards for faithfulness and not for "results," so they just keep on visiting, inviting, witnessing and preaching.

### FRIDAY, JULY 23

Today we go to see Bro. Francisco Santiago about building a church building for Tabernacle Baptist Church. We have had several hundred dollars on hand for a long time that was designated for this purpose but the lot has been in the name of the Brazilian brother and we cannot build a building in his name and then lose it to his heirs. Things are working out in good shape and in time we expect to start the new building. Brother Miguel Ibernson has an infected arm where he was given a shot near the shoulder sometime ago. His arm is swollen and looks bad. We sent him to a doctor who lanced it and drained it. He is feeling much better now. The service tonight is in the yard of Bro. Miguel Ibernson and Brother John Bentes preaches. This young Brazilian is a mighty preacher. He is a brilliant young man. He learned to speak English as Bro. Royal Calley learned to speak Portuguese.

### SATURDAY, JULY 24

We are up early and Bro. Paul Calley, Bro. Royal Calley and I go down to the dock and leave Manaus in a speed boat with a dentist. The dentist is a brother of the professor who teaches Bro. Paul and family Portuguese. This doctor goes each Saturday morning to a farm on the Amazon River to buy milk for a week. The boat has a 33 horsepower outboard motor and is very fast. We start down the Rio Negro, which is a very wide and deep river. The water is black. Several miles down stream we come to the mouth of the Rio Negro and enter the Amazon River and turn up stream. The water in the Amazon is muddy like the water in the streams in the U. S. We turn into a small stream and stop at a place where there are lots of cows and the dentist buys 20 liters (a liter is a little more than a quart) of milk. We go through a narrow stream into a lake and then back into the Negro River and back to Manaus and someone takes the milk at the dock and we go up the Rio Negro a long ways in the speed boat. Tonight the service is in the home of Bro. Oliveu and Bro. Miguel Ibernson preaches.

### SUNDAY, JULY 25

By request I preached at both services at Calvary church today. Bro. John Bentes interpreted for me today and he did a very good job. Again we had good crowds at both services. At the close of the morning service we went to Tabernacle Baptist Church to take pictures. The pastor, Bro. Francisco Santiago called on Bro. Royal for a few words and then me. I gave them a greeting and Bro. Royal interpreted. The church voted unanimously to work with Baptist Faith Missions and then they voted unanimously to give us a vote of confidence. After they were dismissed we took pictures of the people and the building, etc., for future issues of MISSION SHEETS, so that the people can see the mission work that their money has made possible.

### MONDAY, JULY 26

We made sketches of a new church building to be built for Tabernacle Baptist Church, the Lord willing. The metric system for measurement is used here instead of feet and inches, so we have to draw to scale in the metric system. These are just the preliminary plans. Bro. Paul and I went to check on boats to Cruzeiro do Sul and the cost to ship his things there when he is ready

to move. The service tonight is at the church and Bro. Royal Calley continues the study in the Book of Revelation.

### TUESDAY, JULY 27

Both Calley families and I went to the dock and with the Portuguese professor, his wife and their maid. We leave early and take a cruise in a very fine launch. The launch belongs to a Brazilian Baptist preacher who is a friend of the professor. The professor borrowed the launch and we furnished the gasoline and oil. The pilot of the launch is a Brazilian and a very capable pilot. We went down the Rio Negro and entered a lake and later came out of the lake into the Amazon River. Each family packed a box of food and it was spread on the table and we had a good meal. The day was very hot, but there was a good breeze on the river and we were comfortable while the boat was moving. This was purely a pleasure trip and a picnic on board the beautiful white launch. This launch is large enough for a family to live on and would be ideal for mission work on large rivers. When we returned to Manaus, Mrs. Royal Calley told me that this was the first and only time that they had had an outing or a picnic in the two years they have been in Brazil. It was restful to get away from the city and heat for a few hours. Tonight the service is on the street in front of a store owned by a friendly old lady. Bro. Miguel preaches and is very good for holding attention in the out of doors. The people gather around and the children sit on the narrow porch. The mantle lantern is hung on the front of the store building above the door. We watch the faces of the people. Some come and listen awhile and then walk away into the darkness. Others stay. There is no disturbance as there is sometimes. We counted 48 people present.

### WEDNESDAY, JULY 28

The Paul Calleys go early for their lesson in Portuguese as they do each week day morning. It is a hard grind to learn the language so as to speak it well and be able to preach. It doesn't take long to learn enough to get by, but to learn to speak it correctly is altogether different. We go to the Panair do Brazil office and confirm our reservation on the plane for Iquitos, Peru, to be sure that we have a place on the plane. Next we go to the police department and the inspector stamps our passport giving us clearance to leave Brazil. Next we go to the bank. Dollars are worth 58 cruzeiros each and Bro. Calley exchanges dollars for cruzeiros for himself and to pay the salaries of the native workers. The ones in Manaus are paid in person and each one signs a receipt showing that he received his salary. The salaries for the workers in the Acre Territory are wired by the bank to the branch bank in Cruzeiro do Sul and Bro. Mario gets the money from the bank and pays himself and the other two workers when they come in to Cruzeiro do Sul. Each signs a receipt and it is mailed to Bro. Calley for a record to show that all were paid. Then the salary for Zacharias is wired by the bank to a town in the State of Ceara and Zacharias always acknowledges receipt by wire. Bro. Royal Calley has done a good job in getting everything on a strictly business basis so that there can be no slip ups, etc. Bro. Santiago and his leading layman came to Brother Royal Calley's house and we had several hours of fellowship. The layman is a plain clothes policeman and from the two brethren we learn a lot about a lot of things that are very interesting and helpful. The service tonight is in Calvary church and Bro. Santiago preaches. His layman plays the accordion and the music is beautiful. There are more people standing outside the church building than there are inside. Crowds like this make up for the times when only a few children come. The wife of the man who plays the accordion has a good voice

and she can really sing. Brother Royal Calley tells me that she used to be the first soprano in the Catholic choir in Manaus. Now she is saved and a Baptist and sings to the glory of God. Bro. Royal Calley says that he needs one more now to sing bass and then he will have a real good quartet.

### THURSDAY, JULY 29

We got the new glasses for Bro. Miguel Ibernson. They had been ordered for over a month and the lens were ordered from Rio de Janeiro. Now Bro. Miguel can see well and he tries to tell us how thankful he is for them. We also bought cloth for suits for two more of the native preachers. We went to see Bro. Newton and family who have come from Cruzeiro do Sul on a river boat with a large paddle wheel on the rear. It took them 18 days to make the trip. It takes 8 hours by air. Bro. Newton was the leading layman in the church at Cruzeiro do Sul. He is the brother who gave us our meals in his home while we were in Cruzeiro do Sul. He has retired on pension from his job as manager of the public works of Cruzeiro do Sul and will buy a home and live in Manaus, the Lord willing. He has a wonderful family. His son Isaac lives in Manaus and speaks English and has been a help to us in interpreting for us at times. Isaac plans to come to the U. S. sometime and we hope to have him in our home in Detroit. We asked him if he planned to come in two years and he replied perhaps in six years. These people are patient and six years is not too long to wait to get enough to come to the U. S. The service tonight was in the home of Bro. John Dias and Bro. Royal Calley preached. There were 28 people present in the small room and some stand outside in the dark to hear Brother Calley preach. There are several lost adult people present and lots of children. Crowds like this encourage the missionaries. The lost listen with good interest.

### FRIDAY, JULY 30

This is the day for me to leave for Peru and a month with Bro. Mitchell Lewis and family. We are up early as we must be at the airport at 4:30 a. m. We have prayer and breakfast. Bro. Miguel Ibernson and Bro. John Dias came in to go see us off. We drove to the home of Bro. Royal Calley and he went to the airport with us. His loyal wife, Helen, came out to tell us goodbye. We are already felling a lump in our throat as we try to hold back the tears of parting. We arrived at the new International Airport outside the city of Manaus on the bank of the Rio Negro and check our baggage and our ticket is taken and we are number two to get on the plane. I see my Jewish friend at the airport ready to leave for Belem and New York. He came down with me to Brazil from New York on June 2 and he is here again on business. The brethren and Mrs. Paul Calley (Florence) and Leslie Paul bid us goodbye. We enter the flying boat and soon all the seats are full and we are airborne and on our way to Iquitos, Peru at 5:50 a. m. It is just getting light outside and we unfasten our safety belt and think of our two months visit in Brazil. When we left the airport in Detroit, Bro. Silas Calley said, "You tell my two sons to take good care of my pastor." We could not have been better taken care of. Helen and Florence are both good cooks and Royal and Paul Calley could not have better women for wives. They never complain. They came to Brazil to stay until furlough time and then come back and stay again. We thank God many times for Royal and Paul Calley and their families. We also thank God for their parents and brothers and sisters in the U. S. It is 7:30 a. m. and the plane circles and we see Coary a small town on a lake near the Amazon river. We land in the water and a canoe comes out to the plane and two passengers get into the canoe and are taken to shore. After a stop of 17 minutes we are again in the air

and flying above low clouds. At 8:40 we land in the river at Te Fe and have a wonderful Brazilian meal. The airline gives everyone all they can eat. This place is beautiful from the air. The plane is gassed up and we leave at 9:30. We can see the mighty Amazon River on first one side of the plane and then the other and then we fly across the jungle where the river makes a large bend. At 10:20 we arrive at a small place on the river called Fonte Boa and leave again in 15 minutes. At 12:10 we land in the river again at some scattered houses on a high bank. The place is called Sao Paulo de Olivenca. Two nuns and a priest and a bishop are on the bank. The Catholic bishop has a long beard and is dressed in brown. He comes out standing up in a canoe and gets aboard the plane. We leave after a stop of 15 minutes. We land in the Amazon River at 1:10 and the plane enters the mouth of the Yvari a small river and ties up at the dock to be refueled. This place is called Benjamin Constant and across the small Yvari River is Peru. We see the Peruvian flag on a tall pole beside a house. All the passengers got off for a stretch. Two young priests with beards and their brown robes (dresses) are down on the dock to meet the Catholic bishop. He comes out of the plane and the young priests kneel before him and kiss the ring on his hand.

Revelation 22:8-9 comes to mind where John fell down to worship before the feet of an angel and the angel told him not to do it that he (the angel) was John's fellow servant. Baptist's have died before they would bow to a Catholic priest. The time may come when Baptist's will have to do it again. I walked up the muddy bank thanking God for my salvation in Christ and that I was privileged to be a Baptist.

All the buildings on the bank are on very high posts, higher than we have seen anywhere. The sun is beaming down and it is really hot at this place. We leave at 2:12 p. m., and the plane does not gain altitude but instead flies just above the river for 7 minutes and lands in the river at Leticia, Colombia. Some passengers get off into a canoe and some get on and at 2:35 we are airborne again and soon are flying very high and it is cool at this height. The steward brings a blanket for the woman who has been airsick most all the way from Manaus. She is really airsick (like some get seasick when on a ship in the ocean).

At 4:30 p. m. Manaus time (3:30 Iquitos time), we see Iquitos, Peru from our window. The plane circles the city of some 50,000 people on the bank of the Amazon River three thousand miles from the river's mouth. A city in the jungle. The city is beautiful from the air. We see the Nanay River that flows into the Amazon just below Iquitos. The airport is at the edge of the city and we land on the ground for the first time since leaving Manaus, ten hours and forty minutes before. Bro. Mitchell Lewis and wife, Ruby, and three year old son, Benny, are waiting to meet me. Our passport and medical certificate were checked and the inspector hardly looked in our suitcase. Two nurses were there with thermometers taking all the passenger's temperature. For some reason she passed me by without taking my temperature. We ride to Bro. Lewis' house in his Jeep. The city of Iquitos is almost level whereas Manaus is hilly. It is not nearly as hot here as it was in Manaus and the nights are more comfortable, more like it was in Cruzeiro do Sul. Mrs. Lewis prepared a good supper. She is a real good cook and the food was delicious. After supper we got in Bro. Lewis' Jeep and start across town over the rough dirt streets. We stop beside a house that would be better called a hut. The walls look like they are made of split bamboo poles and the floor is dirt. The little room is full and Bro. Lewis lights up his double mantle gasoline Coleman lantern and the room lights up real bright and then the lady of the house

takes the little lamp that is like an oil can with a wick out of the spout, into the back room. A man who has invited Bro. Lewis to preach leads the singing and we are having a new experience. The language is Spanish and is all new to us again. Some of the words are the same, but many are different. The songs sound different but the tunes are the same. After singing and prayer, Bro. Lewis stands up to preach. He is a tall man and looks taller when standing beside these short people here. I sit and marvel as he reads the Scripture in Spanish and then preaches with liberty in a foreign tongue. As he preached I thought of the four faithful missionary families that we have and thanked God for all of them. We have a good nights rest and think of the Calleys two thousand miles away, down the Amazon River, and of the native preachers there, and those up in the Acre Territory, and the one in the State of Ceara, over 4000 miles away and of the Hallum family who are to arrive in Peru next week, and of my wife and children back home, and we thank God for all His blessings on our lives and for our great, sound mission work. Truly there is none like it anywhere we have been.

### SATURDAY, JULY 31

After a good nights rest, Bro. Lewis took me to the police department to get my passport back that was taken from me at the airport yesterday. I have been checked thoroughly and my passport stamped again. We stand on the bank of the Amazon, and Bro. Lewis reminds me that we would have to go 1000 miles farther up the Amazon to find a place as narrow as the widest place in the Mississippi River. The river looks wide here and then we are reminded that we are looking across to an island seven miles long and that the river on the other side is wider than on this side. We meet Juan Castro and Simon Gaima and the two native workers here in Peru. They are little short fellows. They greet us warmly. Simon is a Wilsto Indian. Tonight we go to the First Baptist Church for a service and a business meeting. Bro. Lewis has built an addition to the church to keep the Jeep in and which can be used for Sunday School space later if needed. The church is beautiful inside and out. It is made of brick tile, like they use here and in Brazil, and then plastered inside and out. It has a tile roof and a concrete floor and four long fluorescent tubes hanging from the ceiling for light. It is much better than any of our church buildings in Brazil. The building is in the best location of any church in town, except the Catholics. At once we can see the result of years of labor by Bro. Hallum and his faithful family. Truly he has built well. There is other mission work here, but none like this. Today we met some Baptist missionaries who have come here for a conference. They are all nice people but are different in doctrine than we are on the doctrine of the church, alien immersion, the Lord's Supper and women speaking in public mixed assembly.

### SUNDAY, AUGUST 1

We go to church at 9:00 a. m., the same as in Brazil, before the day gets so hot. They have Sunday School and Bro. Lewis brings the message. There are eleven grown men in his class besides he and me. Again we sense the soundness of Bro. Hallum's building in the years gone by.

There are 45 present at the morning service. No one here is running to hear the gospel. It is a continual going from house to house and faithful work that has made this work what it is. In the afternoon Bro. Lewis and I go down to the river to see a launch that some other missionaries have come up the river in. We go to church again at night and Brother Lewis preaches again. We learn that public address systems with loud speakers are not allowed to be used outside of buildings in (Page three, Column one)



## Overbey Diary

(Page two, Column five)  
Peru by anyone.

### MONDAY, AUGUST 2

Bro. Lewis drove us about in his Jeep. We go to see a lot that Bro. Lewis wants to build a home on when he returns from furlough. We drive a long way through the city and out over some even rougher roads to a house, and Bro. Lewis tells the people that he will not be able to come and preach tomorrow night as we are going on a river trip. Bro. Lewis gets the outboard motor and the gasoline and all the supplies ready for our trip tomorrow.

### TUESDAY, AUGUST 3

Bro. Lewis loads our things in the Jeep and Mrs. Lewis drives us to the lake and we get ready to leave. Bro. Simon Gaima goes with us. He comes walking with a basket the shape of a hamper on his back with a strap around his forehead. The basket has his things in it for the trip. The water is down low and Bro. Lewis steps over a log going down the bank and sinks in mud half way to his knees. We load the boat and he starts the outboard motor and we are off towards the Nanay River leaving Mrs. Lewis and Benny on the bank. Soon we enter the Nanay River. It is very beautiful and is very wide. We had thought of it as a small river (and it is when compared with the Amazon), but it is large compared with most of the rivers in the U. S. We pass houses on the banks similar to those in Brazil and then we come to the Peruvian Navy base which is the only dry dock between here and the Atlantic Ocean.

We stop in mid stream and Bro. Lewis refills the gas tank of the outboard motor while Bro. Simon keeps the canoe straight with the oar. We pass a large lumber yard and saw mill and come to the mouth of the Nanay River and see a large ocean going ship at anchor in the Amazon River taking on lumber for New York City. The river is low and the ship cannot come up to the dock so the lumber is brought out on a barge and loaded on the ship. We enter the Amazon River and go down stream and tie up at a place where there are several houses in a row on the bank. We take our things up the steep bank and into a house like we did on the Jurua River in the Acre Territory of Brazil. The largest house has a large front room and the man is friendly to the gospel and has told Bro. Lewis that he is welcome to hold services there when he comes. It is very hot so we rest for a while and then start out to invite the people to the service that night. All promise to come as they most always do, but we have learned by now that most of them will not come. There are houses scattered along the river for perhaps a mile and we climb a long high hill and go down the other side. On our way back up the hill we stop to rest and Bro. Lewis takes off his hat and fans us for a while. After a short rest we climb to the top and go down the other side of the hill. We go in the opposite direction a short distance and come to a place where the Peruvian government is building an oil refinery. A dozen or more men with a catpillar tractor are moving a crate of machinery up the bank. We come to three modern newly built houses, somewhat like bungalows. These are painted and ventilated and the doors and openings are all screened. A Peruvian comes out of the office and shows us over the large place. A large bulldozer is leveling the hills and filling the valleys. A speed boat comes in and the head engineer and wife and seven year old daughter come up the bank and meet us. This engineer is from Austria and speaks perfect English. He tells us about the project and Brother Lewis tells him we are to have a service in a house up the river across the small stream that flows into the Amazon. The man asks us

where we are to sleep and Bro. Lewis tells him that we are to sleep on the floor in a house. So the engineer invites us to come back after the service and sleep in one of the screened in new houses on army cots. He also invites us to come back for supper. We thank him and go calling house to house.

About six o'clock a man tells us that we are supposed to go to the place for supper at six thirty. We go to the house and a long canoe is across the small stream as a bridge and when we get to the house a guard comes out and invites us in and the Peruvian cook makes supper. We have very good soup and small sausages with noodles and it tastes very good after the hot day. After the supper we walk back for the service and the boat has been moved from the small stream that we crossed. Two boys came up in a canoe and a man takes us across.

The lantern is lit and seats are around the sides of the room and Bro. Lewis stands in the middle of the room near the light and preaches. There are 8 adult men and five adult women besides the children at the service. They all listen well. After the service we go back to sleep on the army cots in the screened house. The cook comes and sprays the walls and under the cots to kill any mosquitos that may be in the room. He brings us a pitcher of water and two glasses. We have a good night's rest. This is so very unusual for a missionary. He always sleeps in a hammock under a mosquito net or on the floor. Bro. Lewis says he had rather sleep on the floor. So we had planned to sleep on the floor with the mosquito net hung over us, but the Lord supplied the army cots in the screened-in house and we are thankful. Bro. Lewis has an opportunity to witness to the guard and the cook listens in.

### WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4

We walk back to the place where we had the service and then went down the bank and got the water out of the Amazon to wash and shave. Bro. Lewis lit his one burner kerosene stove with a pressure tank and boiled the water and cooked oatmeal. We have oatmeal and boiled eggs that Mrs. Lewis prepared and coffee, bread and bananas. Now we have a long day before us and the service tonight is to be in another place over the high hill and across the valley and on top another hill, about an hours walk. We start out and the further we walk the hotter it gets. We arrive at the place and put our things in the room we are to have service in tonight. The people here are Indians of Bro. Simon's tribe. An old lady comes up and greets us and talks for a long time. Bro. Lewis reminds me that she and Simon are speaking in Witoto language now. Then Bro. Lewis tells me that once Bro. Simon was preaching and the people laughed and he said, "I know you think that I am just an ignorant Indian, and that is so, but I know that Christ has saved me, and I can speak two languages, Spanish and Witoto, and that is more than any of you can do." And the people quit laughing and listened to the little Indian preach the Gospel to them. Bro. Simon takes off on the trial to visit and invite the people to the service tonight. It rains for a long time and after the rain Bro. Lewis and I visit the houses on the hill to invite the people to come to the service. Hardly anyone is at home. Most of the women are away with the men at work. Late in the afternoon the people begin to come home with baskets of things on their backs. Night comes and Bro. Lewis lights his mantle gasoline lantern and the people begin to come in. The man of the house is a believer and one other man that is a believer. Simon leads in singing and apart from Bro. Lewis helping him, it is almost a duet. The people at this place have not learned to sing much as yet. Benches are around the four walls of the room and Bro. Lewis stands in the center of the room to preach. We count the people

and there are 49 present. Bro. Lewis preaches and then Brother Simon preaches and then Bro. Lewis speaks to them again. I never was in a more noisy service. Some of the women talked most all during the service and the woman of the house was the worst. They could not have gotten much out of the message, but the men listened well and several seemed interested. After the service we walked with lighted lantern and a large flashlight with our things on our back for about an hour to get to the place to sleep on the cots in the screened-in house. We are thankful, for all day we were fighting mosquitos. They were so bad Bro. Lewis put a towel on my head to hang down over my neck under my hat with only my face exposed. We got in the boat and Bro. Simon rowed us past the mouth of the small stream. The cook has a large pitcher of weak lemonade on the table in our room and the army cot feels mighty good after the walking of the day.

### THURSDAY, AUGUST 5

After a good nights rest Bro. Lewis cooks oatmeal and we have another good breakfast. We go down stream to see a new boat to get some ideas for the future and then start back up the Amazon and enter the mouth of the Nanay and up the Nanay and into the lake and back to the place where the boat is kept. We go to Bro. Lewis' home and he gets the Jeep and goes after his motor and other things. We take a shower and read the mail that came while we were away. We have good news from home about the family and church we love so well. After a rest we go to see a boat builder about the price to build a boat we saw down river. Then we go to a place on the banks of the Nanay River to see a boathouse to get ideas to build one to keep a boat in in the future to protect it and the motor. We write home and also to the Calley brothers in Brazil.

### FRIDAY, AUGUST 6

Bro. Lewis and I go to see the man who tried to get the entry permit for the Hunters. He is a very kindly man and has been a missionary for many years. He is visiting here from Lima and we get lots of information from him. Bro. Lewis has lots to do to get ready to leave for the U. S. on furlough. There is lots of red tape to everything it seems. Bro. Lewis got a wire from the Hallums advising that they had arrived safely in Lima. They must wait until they can get their things through customs before coming on to Iquitos. Bro. Juan Castro came by and he and I ride the Jeep with Bro. Lewis to the same house we went to last Friday night. Bro. Lewis preached again.

### SATURDAY, AUGUST 7

We go to get more information about outboard motors for a new and larger boat. The plane comes in from Lima and we have four letters. One from my wife, one from daughter Ruth, and one from son Edward, who is pastoring the church while we are gone and one from Bro. James Sims.

It is good to get news from home. One thing that means much to missionaries is to get letters from home. I have seen them go to the box day after day and walk away sad and without any mail. To let you know how much mail means, we were away three weeks in the Acre Territory on a missionary journey with the missionaries and the revolution in Guatemala was on and over before we learned about it.

### SUNDAY, AUGUST 8

It is cloudy and cool and the crowd at church is small today. Bro. Lewis teaches and preaches. He has a cold and can hardly talk. Bro. Juan Castro preaches at night. There are visitors at each service.

### MONDAY, AUGUST 9

It is still cloudy and cool, very comfortable, and it rains some most of the day. We go to a den-

tist for a tooth that needs filling. We get gas and oil ready for another river journey. We go to the airline office and make sure of our reservations for Lima on August 24. At night a friend of Bro. Lewis' comes to visit him and asks his help in explaining something in English. This young married man is a member of the City Council of Iquitos. He is a brilliant young man and a good friend to Bro. Lewis.

### THURSDAY, AUGUST 10

We left this morning for another missionary journey. Bro. Lewis starts up the outboard motor and he and Simon and I are on our way. We enter the Nanay River and turn up stream and in the afternoon we arrive at a place called Mapa Cocha. We take our things up the river bank and walk about five minutes to an Indian village on the higher ground. We see about 20 or more huts close together and many children. We are told that there are about 50 men in this place. We try to get the people together to take their pictures, but most of them run inside their houses. We count 69 men, women and children between the two rows of houses at one time.

Most all the houses have dirt floors. We have services at night in a front room of one of the houses. Bro. Lewis preaches and there are 56 people inside the room and perhaps as many on the outside. After the service we learn that three of the men present are believers. They were saved under the preaching of Bro. Hallum some years ago at this same place. One house that is not occupied has a floor about four feet off the ground. The floor is made of wood similar to split bamboo poles and it is corrugated. We put down a tarpaulin and spray the floor around the edges to keep the ants out and then put down blankets and a sheet and pillows and hang the mosquito net above and tuck the edges under the blankets and crawl under for a nights sleep. The sides of the house are open, only a roof over our heads. The floor is rough and we lay on one side then on the other then on our back and then on our face and then on our sides. It takes a long time to get used to this hard bed.

### WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11

Bro. Lewis cooks breakfast on his small pressure kerosene stove. We take our things to the river and ready the boat and motor and are off down stream at 8:00 a. m. A man, woman and a boy ride with us. They are going to Iquitos. We let them off at the pumping station and we continue down the Nanay River and near the mouth we turn left up the Momon River and after several hours we arrive at a small stream called Polis and turn left up this stream. It has rained up stream and this is the first time in a long while that there has been enough water for a boat to travel. We meet lots of people in their canoes loaded with bananas and other things for sale. They are on the way to Iquitos to sell their products. The river is full of logs, limbs, etc. The going gets tough and we shear ten pins in the outboard motor as the propeller would hit things in the shallow water. Finally we took poles and the oar and paddled and pushed the boat and after several hours of hard work we arrived at the home of Bro. Adolgo Nunes. It is 5 p. m., and we are wet and tired out. We take our things to his house and then go to the stream for a bath and clean clothes. The man of the house and wife and one daughter are believers. They were baptized by Bro. Hallum several years ago. He is a fine consecrated man and although only 46 he reminds us of the old man we called the "partiarh" in the Acre territory of Brazil. Night comes and Bro. Lewis preaches and only one man and his wife come. The people have taken advantage of the water in the small river and have gone to market. Bro. Lewis preaches just as faithful as if he had 49 present, like he did the night before. Again we sleep on

the floor and it is just as hard and just as corrugated as it was at the place last night. Bro. Lewis tells us of the first trip that he made to this place with Bro. Hallum three years ago before he could speak the language. Bro. Hallum preached and there were lots of people present. At the close of the sermon Bro. Hallum gave the invitation and 11 Indians came forward and professed faith in Christ. These Indians have since moved here and there. Who knows what the results of that service will be when the accounts are opened in Heaven.

### THURSDAY, AUGUST 12

We are up early and we learn that ants had gotten into our food and most of it is ruined. Brother Lewis hung the bag with the bread overhead on a pole and the rats or mice came down the string and cut the bag and helped themselves to our bread. We have hot oatmeal and boiled eggs and do without bread. We take pictures and get started as soon as we can because the water in the stream is falling. We leave at 9 a. m., and the going is really tough. We do not use the motor. We all get out and put the boat and the one oar to guide it with. We all get out and putt the baot over some limbs and brush and Bro. Lewis falls in the water and is wet up to his waist. Simon takes off his shirt and pants and with only his shorts on he is in and out of the boat as we go along. No one complains. A log knocks a hole in the side of the boat and we stop to repair it. Simon walks back through a path to the house we left and gets a board and some nails and we finally get the hole covered. After four hours we arrive at the mouth of the Polis creek or river and enter the Momon River and can use the outboard motor again. We are all tired out and it is good to relax with the motor doing the work. It soon begins to rain. Bro. Lewis and I put on our rain coats and Simon gets under the tarpaulin. Bro. Lewis opens up the outboard at full speed and we arrive back at the lake at Iquitos at 4:20 in the afternoon, tired and wet. We take a shower and put on dry clothes and read the mail that came while we were gone.

### FRIDAY, AUGUST 13

We buy clothes for suits for Bro. Juan Castro and Bro. Simon Gaima as we did for the native preachers in Brazil. The brethren are very happy. We receive a telegram that the Hallums have gotten their things through customs and are to arrive in Iquitos tomorrow. We have a service in the home that is used each Friday night and Bro. Lewis preaches again. Mission work here in Peru is like it is in Brazil. It is a continual going and a continual preaching all the time without a let up.

### SATURDAY, AUGUST 14

We are at the airport to meet the Hallums. The big four-motored plane lands at 10:00 a. m. Many officers of the Peruvian army are on hand to meet some high officer that is arriving. Several priests and nuns are at the airport and several get off the plane. The Hallums come out of the plane and enter the building to have their papers checked, etc. They all look well. It seems that most everybody here knows Bro. Richard Hallum or "Don Ricardo" in Spanish. He is loved and respected. We have a letter from Bro. L. C. Woolridge inviting us to stop off in Miami, Fla. for a time of fellowship with him on our way home. The Lewises and Hallums exchange news and all are happy.

### SUNDAY, AUGUST 15

Everyone is happy to see the Hallums. There is a good crowd today, fifty-seven present. Bro. (Page four, Column one)

### MISSION SHEETS

### PAGE THREE

SEPTEMBER 25, 1954



## NOTICE

Anyone desiring more information about this mission work write to the Secretary of the Mission. Address your letter to:

H. H. OVERBEY  
1210 E. Grand Blvd.  
Detroit 11, Mich.

## Overbey's Tour

(Page one, Column one)  
him it is for Bro. Overbey's trip. Bro. Overbey will give a report of the expenses of the trip and if any is left over it will be put into the mission treasury.

## Hallum's Letter

(Page one, Column five)  
and saw Jesus standing, certainly Jesus could have had pity on Stephen and to have stopped the men from stoning him, but it was not God's purpose to do so.

God's purposes are infinitely higher than, and more important than, any sacrifice that a man can make.

So we are here to do whatever we can, though it be little, to preach the Gospel and contend for the faith and perpetuate the truth which the Lord has entrusted to Baptist churches and handed down to us by our spiritual forefathers.

The believers who are Baptists here are, comparatively speaking, just a handful, but we are happy to know that these have grown and are growing in grace and in the knowledge of the truth and can be a nucleus of a great Baptist work in this region if properly utilized or led.

We need the prayers of all just as much as ever, which I believe you will not forget to do, especially that we do not forget to pray and trust in the Lord to bless His work here.

We were happy to have Bro. H. H. Overbey to visit this region, but sorry that it was not practical for him to preach any more than he did.

We believe his coming will be a great help in the work and also to him as secretary of the Mission. As ever your co-laborer for the Lord,

R. P. Hallum

## Overbey Diary

(Page three, Column five)  
Lewis teaches the lesson and Bro. Hallum preaches. Mrs. Hallum plays the folding organ. The people give the right hand of fellowship to the Hallums. At the night service I preached and Bro. Lewis interpreted for me. He really did a good job. One has to be good on the language to do this as one preaches. I still marvel when our missionaries do it.

## MONDAY, AUGUST 16

We discussed the work with Bro. Hallum and Bro. Lewis and had the airline office to wire and change our reservations so that we could stop off in Miami for the services on Sunday, August 29th.

## TUESDAY, AUGUST 17

Bro. Hallum seems to be feeling good and is happy to be back on the mission field where he has labored so faithfully for many years. There seems to be no end to the red tape for the Lewises to get ready to leave Peru for home. He has been going places and getting things done now for days and still there is much to do. The service tonight is in a home on the outskirts of town. This service was cancelled the past two weeks because we were on the river journeys. Several come and Bro. Lewis preaches. More people greet Bro. Hallum at the service. He has called at every house in this

## MISSION SHEETS

## PAGE FOUR

SEPTEMBER 25, 1954

city several times to witness to the people.

## WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18

Bro. Lewis is still getting papers in order to leave Peru for the U. S. There is a good crowd at the prayer meeting service in the church tonight. The Hallums join the church and received with the right hand of fellowship.

## THURSDAY, AUGUST 19

The plane brought Bro. Hallum's refrigerator and other things today and Bro. Lewis hooked the trailer behind the Jeep and got them. Bro. Lewis is very handy as a mechanic, electrician, etc. He is getting the Hallum's things set up. The Hallums are to keep the house for Bro. Lewis while he is on vacation.

## FRIDAY, AUGUST 20

We received two letters from the Calleys in Manaus and we learn that a revival is on in Manaus and that 49 people have made professions of faith in the past 20 days. We are all on the mountain top. Bro. Lewis preached at the regular Friday night preaching place in the home and the people tell him good-bye.

## SATURDAY, AUGUST 21

Bro. Lewis works on the Jeep to get it in perfect shape for the Hallums to use while he is gone. Tonight there is a service in the church and they have a business meeting. Charges are brought against a young man and he comes forward and confesses his sins and asks the church to forgive him and they do and he is given the right hand of fellowship. Bro. Lewis resigned as pastor and the church called Bro. Hallum as pastor.

## SUNDAY, AUGUST 22

There are 62 people present today. The largest crowd since we have been here. The services are good. Both Bro. Lewis and Bro. Hallum preached. At night Bro. Lewis preached and then Bro. Hallum had the people come forward and give the right hand of fellowship to Bro. and Sister Lewis' and Benny. The people here are not an emotional people, yet all were in tears. Bro. and Sister Lewis wept as they told the people that they have worked with the past three years good-bye.

## MONDAY, AUGUST 23

Final plans today for leaving tomorrow for Lima and on our way home. Many come in during the day and evening to tell the Lewises good-bye.

## TUESDAY, AUGUST 24

We take our baggage to the airport in the Jeep and come back for an early dinner that Mrs. Hallum prepared. A taxi comes and takes the Hallums and Mrs. Lewis and Bro. Lewis and I take the Jeep. On the way to the airport we pick up some believers who are walking to see the Lewises off. Many have come to the airport to bid them good-bye. Our papers are checked and we bid the Hallums and others good-bye and are on our way. The Hallums and Lewises have a tearful parting.

We leave Iquitos at 12:15 p. m. and soon the four-motored plane is flying high and we see the rivers and jungle below. After a flight of 30 minutes Bro. Lewis shows me two rivers that come together that form the beginning of the mighty Amazon River. We fly higher and higher and finally the stewardess gives each one a tube to put in his mouth or nose, so we can have oxygen. The plane must fly very high to cross the Andes mountains. The scenery is beautiful. We fly through a mountain pass and the snow on the peaks are close by just outside our window. It is cold at this height and each one is given a blanket. Mrs. Lewis feeds the baby (Ronald Everett) from his bottle and gives him the oxygen at the same time.

We start down and soon are in clouds and Bro. Lewis tells us that

Lima is just underneath the clouds. The plane comes out of the clouds and we are close to the ground. The plane circles and lands at Lima, the capital of Peru which is a very modern and beautiful city, so different from the cities in the jungle. We go to a place to stay where missionaries stay while here. It is very nice and the meals are good. It is winter time here in Lima as we are south of the equator. It is cool, but seems cold to the Lewises who are used to heat in Iquitos. At night we sleep under three blankets.

## WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25

The next three days are busy, nerve wracking days. Bro. Lewis goes to the U. S. Embassy to get the son born in Peru on his passport, then he has to get permits to leave the country for he and his wife and two sons. Then he has to get permits to re-enter the country after his furlough. He spends two days getting papers showing that he does not owe any taxes or debts. Friday afternoon at the time they are to go aboard ship they are still working on the re-entry permit. Finally we go by taxi some 12 miles to the ocean and they go aboard the "GULF BANKER" that is to take them to the U. S. This is the same ship they came to Peru on over three years ago. We tell them good-bye and return to Lima. The Lewises are coming home by boat so that they can stop off in Buenaventura, Colombia to visit Don Tomas and our mission work there.

## SATURDAY, AUGUST 29

This is our last day in Peru. We walk about the city to see the sights and at seven p. m. a taxi comes to take us to the airport. A young man whom Bro. Hallum led to Christ some four years ago is at the airport to see us off. He has come to Lima from Iquitos and is a student in the University. Also Bro. Cook, a missionary that we have learned to know and love came to see us off. At 8:40 our plane leaves for Panama and Miami. The cabin is pressurized and we fly high. Midnight comes and we are flying over the Pacific Ocean. After 1:00 a. m. we see the lights of the city and land at Panama for refueling and changing crews. Soon we are off again for Miami. We fly over the Caribbean Sea and at day break we see Cuba below us. We have breakfast and then shave and at 6:20 a. m. we land at Miami, Florida. We are checked through the immigration department and then our baggage is checked through customs, and it is good to be standing on the soil of the USA once again. Bro. L. C. Woolridge is there to meet us and we go to his home and get ready for the morning service. Bro. Woolridge is pastor of the Pine-wood Park Baptist Church in Miami. We had the happy privilege of preaching to his people in the morning service. The seats were filled and they put chairs in the aisles. We surely had a good time. We have known Bro. Woolridge for nine years and count a dear friend. Mrs. Woolridge sure is a good cook and we enjoyed our fellowship with them and their little daughter. At night we were honored again and preached in the Orchard Villa Baptist Church in Miami for Pastor John L. Bray. Bro. Bray is both a pastor and an evangelist. We had a very good service and after our message, the pastor gave the invitation and 12 people, all adults, came forward. After the service we had a good time of fellowship with Bro. and Sister Bray and the Woolridges. We have known Bro. Bray for several years. He preached for us in Detroit several years ago.

## MONDAY, AUGUST 30

We leave Miami by Eastern Airline at 3:00 p. m. for home. We land at Jacksonville, Florida; Charlotte, N. C.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Cleveland, Ohio and then Detroit and home. My wife and children and several members of our church are on hand to meet us

## FINANCIAL REPORT FOR AUGUST, 1954

Liberty Baptist Church, Toledo, Ohio	\$ 22.06
Buffalo Avenue Baptist Church, Tampa, Fla. (Hope Bible Class)	50.00
New Hope Baptist Church, Dearborn, Mich.	78.05
New Hope Baptist Church, Dearborn, Mich. (Ladies Bible Class)	10.00
Emmas Baptist Church, Fancy Farm, Ky.	10.11
Faith Baptist Church, Royal Oak, Mich.	6.76
Woodlawn Terrace Baptist Church, Memphis, Tenn.	20.00
East Side Baptist Church, Tampa, Fla.	5.00
Calvary Baptist Church, Richmond, Ky.	13.34
Ocoona Baptist Church, Ocoona, Va.	53.88
Bible Baptist Church, Marietta, Ohio	20.00
Repton Baptist Church, Repton, Ky.	55.00
Hopewell Baptist Church, McLeansboro, Ill.	70.00
Faith Baptist Church, Lawley, Fla.	5.00
Chattahoochee Baptist Church, Chattahoochee, W. Va.	15.00
Liberty Baptist Church, Flint, Mich.	13.85
Bellview Baptist Church, Paducah, Ky.	32.33
Southside Baptist Church, Winter Haven, Fla.	25.00
Sylvania Hills Baptist Church, New Brighton, Penna.	5.50
Westwood Baptist Church, Toledo, Ohio	20.00
Mt. View Baptist Church, Watauga, Tenn.	91.61
Upper Steer Run Baptist Church, Normantown, W. Va.	5.00
Naborton Baptist Church, Mansfield, La.	37.00
Seven Springs Baptist Church, Dycusburg, Ky.	33.30
Jordan Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill.	50.00
Seventh Street Baptist Church, Cannelton, Ind.	11.41
Zoar Baptist Church, Fancy Farm, Ky.	12.30
Pleasant Grove Baptist Church, Hickory, Ky.	7.78
Salem Baptist Church, Samaria, Ky.	23.00
Mt. Hebron Baptist Church, Lancaster, Ky.	59.98
East Main Baptist Church, Des Plaines, Ill.	15.00
First Baptist Church, White Plains, Ky.	15.00
Second Baptist Church, Marion, Ky.	24.65
Cedar Creek Baptist Church, Cedarville, W. Va.	5.00
Dawson Baptist Church, Glenville, W. Va.	13.83
Rosedale Baptist Church, Rosedale, W. Va.	5.00
First Baptist Church, Greenup, Ky.	25.00
First Baptist Church, Greenup, Ky.	20.00
Newby Baptist Church, Richmond, Ky.	7.27
People's Baptist Church, Alton, Ill.	11.04
Immanuel Baptist Church, Dayton, Ky.	25.00
First Baptist Church, Stilwell, Okla. (By Mr. and Mrs. C. Lewis)	12.00
Lucasville Baptist Church, Lucasville, Ohio	33.92
First Missionary Baptist Church, Arabia, Ohio	78.00
Hampton Baptist Church, Hampton, Fla.	25.00
Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Buchanan, Ky.	14.32
New Hope Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill.	26.40
Harmony Baptist Church, Pine Bluff, Ark.	79.00
Nickelsville Baptist Church, Nickelsville, Va.	11.60
Bethel Baptist Church, Sugar Grove, N. C.	75.00
South Side Baptist Church, Sanford, Fla.	5.00
Bryan Station Baptist Church, Lexington, Ky.	15.00
South Bristol Baptist Church, Bristol, Tenn.	5.00
First Baptist Church, Russell, Ky.	203.22
Grace Baptist Church, Base Line, Mich.	300.00
Grace Baptist Church, Base Line, Mich. (B. T. U.)	4.99
Grace Baptist Church, Base Line, Mich. (Ladies Bible Study)	10.00
Canfield Avenue Baptist Church, Detroit, Mich.	169.00
Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church, Chesapeake, Ohio	21.13
Tabernacle Baptist Church, Lewisburg, Ky.	50.00
Temple Baptist Church, Evansville, Ind.	29.60
Miss Maude Hunt, Franklin, Ky.	5.00
Members of Port Norris Baptist Church, Port Norris, N. J.	75.00
Mirtie Gupton, Warm Springs, Ark.	1.00
Luther A. Upton, McLeansboro, Ill.	20.00
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bayless, Macedonia, Ill.	10.00
J. H. Kain, West Cape May, N. J.	10.00
Independent Baptists of Mansfield, La.	5.00
Mrs. A. B. Harris, Texarkana, Ark.	20.00
Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Owen, Calvert City, Ark.	33.59
A Baptist from Philadelphia, Penna.	5.00
Frank and Kay Parrish, Carsville, Penna.	1.50
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burleson, Knoxville, Tenn.	2.00
Arthur W. Varnell, Little Rock, Ark.	10.00
A Baptist from Philadelphia, Penna.	3.00
L. W. Page, Lawley, Fla.	25.00
A Friend from Brooklyn, N. Y.	5.00
Clinton H. Craig, Petersburg, W. Va.	15.00
Clinton H. Craig, Petersburg, W. Va. (For Bro. Overbey's trip)	5.00
Clifford M. Taggart, Melbourne, Fla.	50.00
Wayland Cantley, Dawes, W. Va.	20.00
James Pedigo, Sweetwater, Tenn.	20.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$2538.32</b>

As the Lord leads you send all offerings for mission work to the treasurer of this mission. Address to:

BAPTIST FAITH MISSIONS  
Eld. Z. E. Clark, Treasurer  
P. O. Box 551  
Evansville, Indiana

The total for Bro. Overbey's mission journey up to present is: \$1025.00.

at 10 p. m. We thank our heavenly Father for the safe journeys we have made the past 3 months and for caring for us over the many thousands of miles by air and by boat and canoes and on foot through the jungles. We have learned much about our mission work that we hope we can pass on to others. We hope to be more missionary than ever before and that we can lead our church to be still more missionary. Our church has just closed the associational year and the offerings were more than a year ago and the attendance in Sunday School is running 40 to 50 per cent ahead of the same time a year ago. Our son did a good job pastoring the church while we were gone and now we are back to preach and teach and pastor Canfield Avenue Baptist Church again. We love

this church as we do no other. She had stood by us at all times and has always taken the truth that we preach to them. For those who had a part in sending us to the mission fields for 3 months we thank you and give the Lord all the glory and honor and praise. In him. H. H. Overbey.

## Paul Calley's Letter

(Page one, Column two)

Saviour.  
Bro. Royal and some of the brethren left yesterday for the small towns of Codajas and Coari, a two days journey from Manaus on the Amazon river. We pray that it might be another awakening to the gospel and many souls will be saved.

Paul M. Calley