

**LEE SHORT  
MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL**



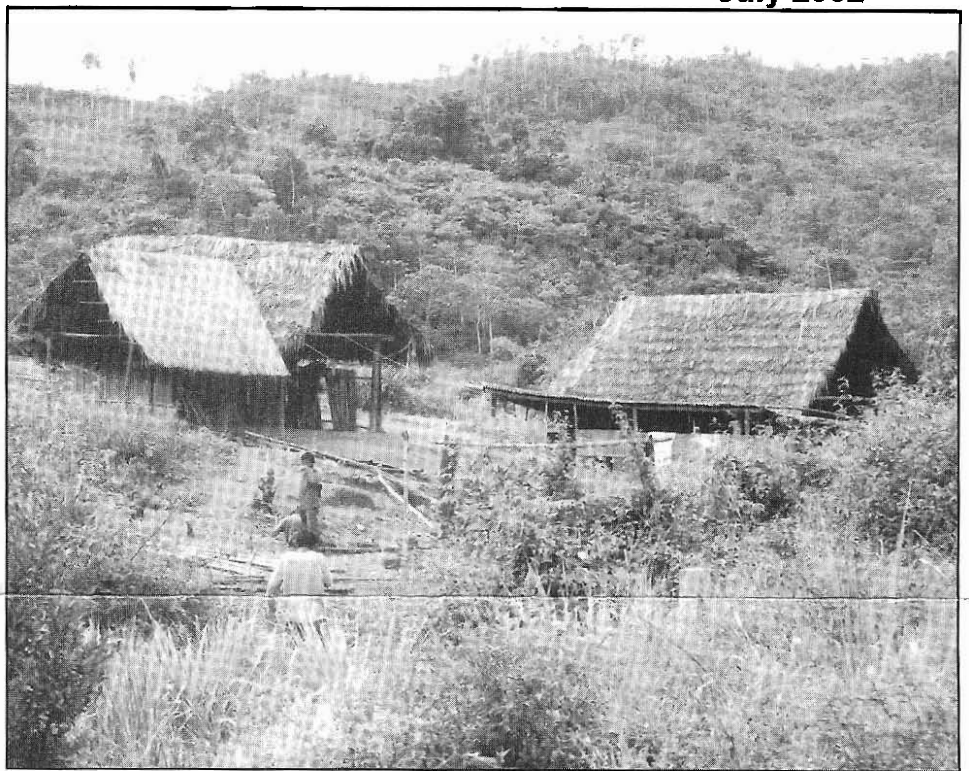
*Together  
we touch  
the World!*

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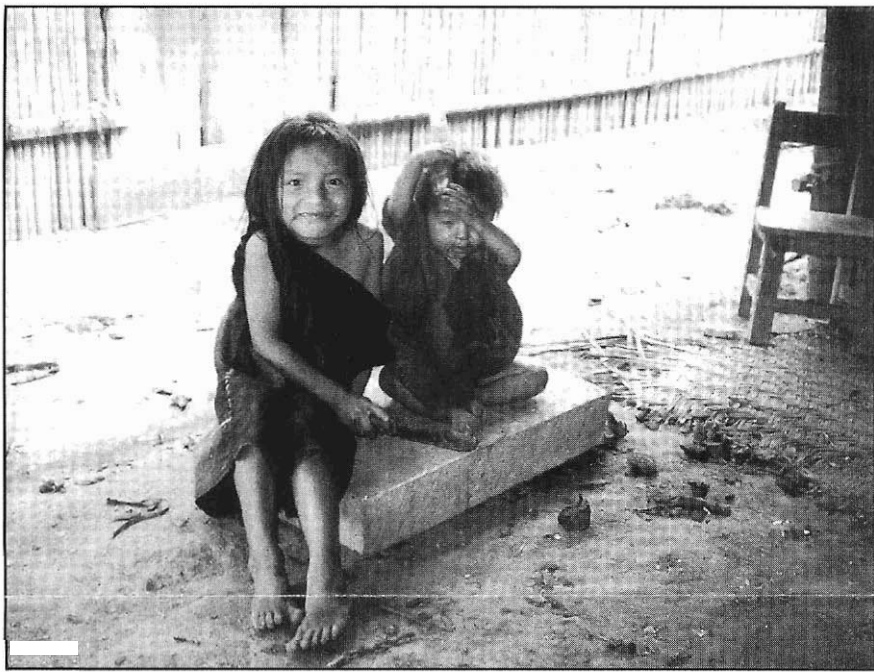


We wrapped through the Andes at night on the bus, switching back and forth. As the dawn forced its way through the heavy gray clouds, the muddy streets of Mazamari appeared.. Daniel Vargas, a Peruvian missionary and I checked into a ten dollar hotel with just about all the comforts of home except of course hot water, heat or air conditioning. After lightening our load we headed off to minister to the people of the Ashaninka tribe living in the village of Teoria. These South American Indians do not consider themselves Peruvians or Latin Americans. Their ancestors occupied the Highlands of the Amazon Jungle thousands of years before the first Spaniard stepped foot on their continent. They don't even know what a continent is. Nor do they clearly understand that there are other countries. They understand tribal life and community. This is how they live life.

We caught a ride to the Ashaninka village and we were on the road again. We spent the day building relationships with the people of the village. We ate with them in their smoky dirt floor cooking huts. These very poor folks who live off the land displayed hospitality, kindness and generosity. We then traveled three hours to another tribe, which are related to the Ashaninkas they are the Notmachingengas of the village Cubantia. We helped them with school supplies along with clothes, shoes, etc. After we were done ministering to them, it was slip sliding away in the mud. Our journey meant riding in vans packed with animals and people. There was a dog on board and tied to the roof were chickens, piglets and an occasional sheep. Just when you think that they can not possible fit another human aboard they squeeze four more in.

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When we got to Teoria, the service had already begun with the pounding of the drum and Christian hymns chanted in the Ashaninka tongue. We worshipped and then I ministered to them in Spanish. They speak just enough Spanish that we could communicate. Three ladies and a teenage boy came forward to accept Christ. The driver had promised to pick us up at 8:30 that night and take us to the hotel. It was 10:15 and he wasn't there. So we bedded down under a palm thatched roof, clearing away the roaches and spiders. Daniel and I slept soundly, but the rest of the village apparently did not. Our ride returned at 3:00AM looking for us. That morning the people shared with us all that they had. For breakfast we were given Coconut milk in the shell, along with Yucca and for protein, WORMS! They were caterpillars in the cocoon state, browned lightly in a frying pan. They come in three colors, white, brown and green. Daniel looked like he needed the nourishment more than me. In Christian brotherhood I offered him my portion.

Maybe next time ... *Together We Touch the World!*  
*Lee & Carol*

All contributions are tax deductible  
 Make checks payable to L.S.M.I.  
 (Lee Short Ministries International)

What's for Breakfast?

# Today I'm Fasting!

*Amazon, Peru*

