

Pray for us, that the Word of the Lord
may have free course in Mexico.

Globe Missionary Evangelism • P.O. Box 3040 • Pensacola, Florida 32516-3040

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Dear Friends,

You may have asked the question, "Where were Lee, Carol and the children during the death, destruction and chaos in Guadalajara?" *Would you believe; just three blocks away!* Normally we have very little to do with that part of town, but on the Monday through Wednesday leading up to the disaster, all our business was right there—the whole family.

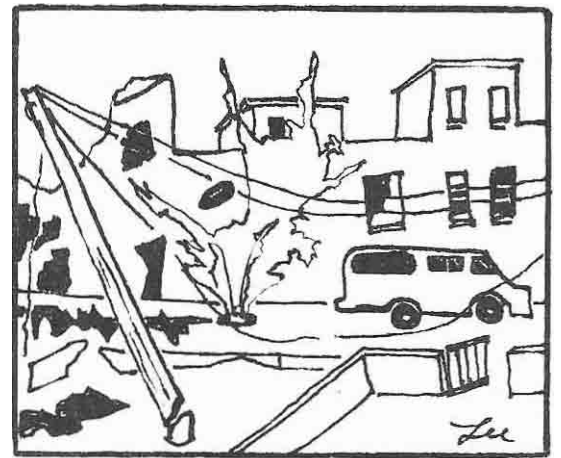
The first tremors occurred while we were in the bank. The building shook, the earth trembled, the lights flickered. I ran over to my children who were seated by the window. I told them that we were probably experiencing an earthquake. Heavily armed guards were running around frantically communicating on walkie-talkies. I asked the policeman standing by the door, "What is happening?" He said there were gas explosions. Not realizing that this was just the first series of explosions with many more to come, we ran to where our van was parked, warning everyone we could along the way. I felt the Lord speak to me, "Though a thousand shall fall by your side, and ten thousand at your right hand, no harm shall come nigh thee." Amy, our oldest daughter, said, "Daddy, shouldn't we be praying at a time like this?" Indeed we did—once again committing our lives to the Father.

We took a circuitous route through town to avoid getting caught up in the post-explosion traffic gridlock. Two miles away our next appointment was at the immigration office. I had to get our paperwork in order before leaving the next morning for the States. Along the way the smell of gas was at times so strong it would make us gag. As we finished up the paperwork to obtain our work visas, a flash came over the radio that another series of explosions were ignited. Secretaries in the immigration office began to weep and run out the door because it was a holiday and the children were home from school. A little later the news reporter announced a third round of explosions which leveled the very area where we had been all morning long. The immigration building by now was being evacuated. We got in our vehicle and once again began looking for the best way to get out of town.



Desolation, Panic and Death

SHORT STUFF



...ANOTHER LEGION OF ANGELS.
BUT LORD, THAT'S THEIR THIRD
ONE TODAY!

As we listened to the local radio stations we began to understand what was going on. A refinery had leaked thousands of gallons of volatile petroleum into the city's storm drainage system. Twenty city blocks and three miles of city streets were destroyed. Tractor trailers, cars and trucks were thrown on top of buildings like plastic toys. And, of course, the tragic loss of human lives.

Once again Carol and I stand amazed at the protecting hand of God over our lives. Thank you for those prayers of protection for us.

Prayer Requests:

1. Pray that the wisdom of God would instruct and direct the work.
2. Pray that the Word of God would increase among new believers and disciples in remote villages.
3. Pray that the Lord continues to protect us from the evil one.
4. Pray that God would bring forth the resources needed to continue the work.
5. Pray that God would build and equip the ministry team—stateside and on the mission field—so that the work will prosper.

With much love and thankfulness,

Lee Carol
Josh, Amy, Sarah

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*A painful sight, cadavers laid out for identification.
By the Grace of God we were not among them.*