



*“Not only to do,
But do it with
LOVE”*



UNITED PURSUIT, INC

*“United, pursuing
Souls for
CHRIST”*

MINISTRIES

AMIGOS SIN FRONTERA, A.C. and UNITED PURSUIT, INC.

TO: All persons, Entities, Congregations and Churches that have contributed with their prayers and donations to the Mission effort of Amigos sin Frontera (Friends without Frontiers) and United Pursuit, Inc.

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Dearly beloved:

In one of my previous newsletter I talked about each trip have something “special”. And, in this last trip to the Town of Zicuicho, State of Michoacan located in the West Central part of the Mexican Republic. many beautiful and edifying things happened. The trip lasted approximately 10 hours. Our working area of service was installed in the buildings property of the local Elementary School. All men were lodged in the Parrish House of the Catholic Church. This placed is called the “Curator” where the visiting Priests and distinguished visitors are taken care of. Our room was very spacious and in it, 2 Pastors and 3 other persons, including me, were lodged. We were surrounded by real life size statues of Catholic Saints, tapestries or paintings of the Virgin of Guadalupe the Patron Saint of the entire Country of Mexico. When I sat down on my cot, when I looked up to my right was the biggest black “rosary” I’ve ever seen; it was about 36 inches long (3 feet). The family in charge of the Curator was very accommodating in their treatment of us, a very gentle and simple people. I even had the privilege to present them the Good News of the kingdom of God. They were very attentive and wrote every bible chapter and verse of my presentation for future use in their private studies.

This time, I had a “little” problem: when I arrived at the Bus Depot in the City of Cuernavaca, took a taxi to transport me to the Town of Acatlipa, where I would be lodged. When I arrived there, I proceeded to take me luggage off the taxi, but I completely forget about my jacket which I had previously taken off due to the heat of the day. In the inside pocket of that jacket was my wallet and several important documents: American passport, Mexican visa, discount card for senior citizens which allows to pay only 50% of the cost of any ticket on all public transportation in Mexico, and a Mexican ID card. In an instant I found myself in a “limbo”. I didn’t have any identification that would permit me to identify myself as a Mexican citizen or American citizen. At that moment I told my Lord “You send me to Mexico for a specific assignment: to preach your Gospel and that is exactly what I’m going to do. When I return, I’ll start to replace all lost documents”.

We were already instructed, that in this town we wouldn’t be allowed to speak about our Lord Jesus. But also knew that this wasn’t the first time; there have been other locations we were told the same thing. The instructions of the Local Catholic Church were that we couldn’t use or give away Bibles. But our Sovereign God opened all closed doors and made a way where there was no way. And He did just that in Zicuicho. All evangelists started work, not any more as members of the Clinic of the Soul/Christ, but as simple “Marriage and Family Counselors”. This was the “bait” our Lord used this time. And, because of His Grace and Love, we used those precious minutes to talk to all persons about the supremacy, importance and priority of Jesus, the Son of God, who has made Him the utmost for all humanity. And many souls were saved, but also many refused to listen and receive Him as their Lord and Savior. A total of 86 persons came to me and, by the Lord’s Grace, every one of them received Jesus as their Lord and Savior. Besides all these persons, the driver of the bus we rented for this trip, also came and he was converted to christianity. Glory to God.

NOTE: All during our evangelization efforts, it was strictly prohibited for us to either pray, lay our hands on or embrace any person, for this would be taken as proof that we were preaching the Gospel of Christ.

I must include here, that this ethnic group (Tarascos) was very beautiful: obedient, simple, loving and a grateful people. In the last day, after the work was finished, the local authorities and delegates of the “Purepechas/Tarascos” presented ASF with a scroll as a token of their gratitude towards all the work done that brought them many benefits. Also they gave us a few boxes of avocados, to each of us was given a bouquet of a special tea that grows in this region called “turunjel” tea. Also they brought a medium size pumpkin for everyone. And then, the music came and the moment turned into a fiesta. People started dancing and, a lady grabbed me to dance. I tried my best, but let me tell you, I have 2 left legs, meaning dancing is not my forte. . The best thing of all, is they invited us to return any time we wanted. Here is the Power of God and the work of the Holy Spirit involved in everything that surrounds this Team. That happens everywhere we travel.

