Frame Golden Shore

December 6, 2023

The Davis Family in Mawlamyine, Mon State, Myanmar (Burma) davis2myanmar.com — timothy@davis2myanmar.com



Dear Pastor and praying friends,

We survived furlough and made it back to Mawlamyine (Moe-la-mee-yang), Myanmar. We are amazed by what God has done with and for us and our ministry. God has taken care of our needs every step of the way. We have learned to count impossible situations as an opportunity for God to show His power and do new and fresh things. "Behold, I will do a new thing; now it shall spring forth; shall ye not know it? I will even make a way in the wilderness, and rivers in the desert." (Isaiah 43:19) It is a blessing and a privilege to serve such a creative God who maketh a way.

We started October in Maine, a state with a long missionary heritage in Burma through George Boardman. Naomi came with me to go soul winning in Winthrop. I often joke that if you cannot find me while out soul winning, go back to the first house because I am probably still there. At that first house, one of the pastor's daughters, Naomi, and I met a lady named Rose. She had come on hard times and soon would need to move. She sweetly received Christ after hearing the gospel. We also had a part in one missions day and three missions conferences in two weeks across three states. At a missions conference in Sanford, ME, God worked in the church and chapel services with people getting saved and baptized, a baby dedication, a young lady surrendering to serve the Lord.







One of the projects that we have not mentioned in our prayer letters is Bibles and books for Burma. Everywhere we went on furlough, we received many donations of Bibles and books. God has been so good as to give us 1,000 Burmese Bibles and nearly 300 boxes of other books in English to help some Christian schools and Bible institutes. Next year we will ship these things in a twenty-foot container. This would seem like a daunting task given the cost of shipping half-way around the world and the sanctions on the Myanmar government by the U.S. Yet God maketh a way. During a missions conference in Corning, NY, the church raised \$1,000 for the container. And one of our supporting churches in Florida gave to meet the rest of the need. In talking to the government agency about our shipment to Myanmar, we found that there was less red tape than originally thought. The Lord also gave our church a dump truck through two of our supporting churches.

In September, we stopped in for a Sunday night service at a church in Florida. We also met three Chin students

from Myanmar who attend the church's college. While talking to the pastor, he asked me how long we would be in the States and invited us to their missions conference in November. We had already planned a get-a-way for me and Annie for the first week of November in the general area of that church. Her parents offered to watch the girls that week, so we could have some time alone. We found out later that the conference was the exact same week we would be down there. God made a way for us to be a small part of one more missions conference. We went out soul winning with the college students. Two of the Chin students were excited to be partnered with us. We saw four saved and one receive assurance of salvation. We still made time for our little private marriage retreat.



After returning, we spent the weekend with our folks and our sending church. The girls enjoyed going soul winning with the grandparents. Two people were saved that Saturday. On Monday, just before we left for the airport, God made a way for us to sell our trailer. We arrived at the airport in the evening and took off with no problems. After spending half a day in Korea, we finally made it to Yangon. Walking off the airplane, we enjoyed the warm humid air. Felicity, our youngest, was so tired that she fell asleep on a pillow on the floor in the middle of the line through immigration.

We spent a week in Yangon, getting over our jetlag and acquiring a few things needed in Mawlamyine. I also had the opportunity to preach at a friend's church our first Sunday back. Then the fun of driving seven hours through eight military checkpoints to get home began. The civil war had gotten hotter while we were in the States. Although the city in which we live is fairly safe, getting there is another story since we had to drive through areas that are a bit dangerous. Yet I am sure you guess what happened. That's right. God made a way in the war-torn wilderness. So many Burmese people made surprised statements like, "You lived in Mawlamyine through the coup? And you're going back? Wow! You must be brave." No, we are not brave. We just serve a God that maketh a way in the sea and a path in the mighty waters.

We are excited to get back to the main work of reaching Myanmar souls with the Gospel. We had a sweet reunion with our pastor and church. Please pray for our container to arrive unharmed. Please also pray for us as we get acclimated to the weather and schedule. As you pray for us, we will be praying for you to trust and follow the God who maketh a way in your impossible situations. God bless.

Until He comes,

The Davis Family

Matthew 4:16











Sending Church: Grace Baptist Church of Troy, NY Missions Agency: Golden Land Baptist Missions Horseheads, NY