

## Mission Travel Report Guyana, South America (Combination of thoughts from all team members)

Many of you have gone on the “Jungle Boat Cruise” at Walt Disney World. Well, today we got to experience a real jungle boat cruise. It was selected for us to go to the heart of the interior, to the main Amerindian village to minister. We were to take a boat to an island, drive across the island then by boat again for a couple of hours, then hiking several miles. The hiking was to be up and down “mountains”. When we drove to the end of the island to get the second boat, we were told that the water level was very high due to all the flooding and that the boat driver could take us all the way to the village by boat. Yea, that meant that we wouldn’t have to hike all those miles. Cool!

This was one spectacular ride, through areas that were so dense with growth that the sun couldn’t be seen. Through areas so narrow, so shallow and so restricted with trees and fallen logs that Indiana Jones would be jealous. At one point we had to all get on one side of the boat to almost capsize it to push our way thru to bypass a protruding log in a space narrower than the size of the boat. It looked like something out of the movies, like Narnia. At one point there was just the right reflection on the trees growing out of the water so that it looked like you could see the tree deep down into the water. They were weird trunked trees with their trunks made up of large spiral rings. Just an indication of what was to come; we were able to “see past the surface into the deep things of God!”

Well, we got to the end of the jungle boat trip and then still had to hike over some hilly terrain to get to the village. There were only a few people there because they had all gone out to meet us (thinking we were coming from the other direction).

Oh yeah, the best part; our Muslim taxi driver, that took us across the island to the last boat, RECEIVED JESUS! It was a big deal as he knew that his Muslim family would outcast him. Glory to God!

When we started our trip, while coming to Supername we were praying on the road and the Lord’s presence was so rich that even after Pastor Tony witnessed to the taxi driver who was a Muslim. His name is Bacchus and he gave his heart to the Lord. After he shared how good he felt saying the sinners prayer. That was awesome to hear. We had favor with the boat man who brought us here to 7 miles through the creek which was not normal for any boat man to do because it is dangerous for their engine, he took the risk to get us here and had to go back out alone in the night, that is a big risk, thank God for him. From the boat, hiking up the mountain we had 2 five gallon jugs of water to carry. We were going to leave it behind but Igor was so thirsty that he single handedly carried his pack plus the five gallon jug of water on his shoulder- thank you!

The trip out here was so exciting it is so far the biggest adventure we have been on with more to come. Every turn brought something new I really don’t know how we found our way here. The grace of God brought us here and we found out that the boat captain will not bring his boat back in here to pick us up so we get to hike out. They say its only seven miles no problem.