



# Rushmore Newsletter

Volume 10, Number 1

March 2017

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## Husband & Wife by Louis Rushmore

On New Year's Day 2017, Martha Lynn and I were wed in her Ocala, Florida home. She and I each lost our spouses in 2015 to pancreatic cancer. Her husband Bob Noland and she were dear friends of Bonnie and me for about 25 years, and Bonnie and Martha were best friends. On one of my overseas trips in the past, Martha cared for Bonnie in my absence.

We have been comforting one another from afar in our sorrow and grief, and occasionally, we visited each other in 2016, though our respective residences in Florida and Mississippi made for long commutes. Martha and I love each other, we need each other and we have resolved to help each other get to heaven. In the meantime, we purpose to work side by side for our Lord Jesus Christ stateside and abroad, the same as Bonnie and I were doing and which I continued to do since Bonnie passed away.

Martha has been a preacher or elder's wife over the years, as was Bonnie my wife through the years during which I have been an evangelist and for a while an elder. Our qualifications and experiences are comparable to the same respecting Bonnie and me previously. Martha, though, is a little *flashier* and certainly much more outgoing than either Bonnie or I have been—and that's a good thing. It's almost like "I inherited Martha," and she and I are the happiest that we have been since we lost Bob and Bonnie. We live and work in perfect harmony, and for the work's sake, we essentially *honeymooned* in the mission field throughout all ten regions of Guyana, South America. 📖



## Indigenous Outreach by Louis Rushmore

Martha and I spoke in the *World Evangelism Nationwide Guyana Traveling Workshops* in 16 venues across that nation over a span of six weeks. Several of those venues were in the interior among the Amerindians, including Moco Moco Village (outside of Lethem), Paramakatoi, Monkey Mountain, Port Kaituma, Kaituma Mouth and Mabaruma.

Brethren especially at Paramakatoi need your help in their ongoing efforts to evangelize other villages in the remote mountainous jungle and savannah terrain near the border that they call home. Currently, biblically trained Christian men are walking anywhere from eight hours to numerous days one way to take the Gospel to other Amerindians in their region. This presents a significant challenge.

Therefore, upon their request and our analysis of the situation, we are inviting Christians to help us secure the funds necessary to purchase one robust ATV. This will enable these Christian men to more easily and more effectively reach out with the Gospel to neighboring villages where Christians are already meeting but in need of someone to preach and teach. Three Christian men who are alternately traveling to these villages and who preach in turn for the Paramakatoi congregation are self-supporting through subsistence farming; four more brothers are willing to participate with the use of an ATV whereby they can more easily maintain their farms and travel back and forth to other villages.

The ATV, purchased in Georgetown, will cost about \$15,000 USD. Shipping a vehicle from another nation is not an option because of high import duties. Some additional funds will be necessary to ship the ATV to Paramakatoi. Any money collected beyond that would be reserved for fuel and maintenance. If this is something in which you or your congregation is interested, please send a check to the Siwell Road Church of Christ, 4075 Siwell Road, Jackson, MS 39212. Make the check payable to Rushmore Evangelism Fund and write on the memo line, "ATV." 📖

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## The Rushmores in 2017 by Martha Rushmore

Louis and I were married on January 1<sup>st</sup> at my home in Ocala, FL. Present were five of our six children, two daughters (in-laws), three of our grandchildren and a few close friends. We were united in holy wedlock by Colin Williamson. It was a beautiful sunshiny day of about 85 degrees. We left Ocala for Winona, MS on the 3<sup>rd</sup>.

On January 21, Louis and I left Winona and headed for Collierville, TN to our daughter, Rebecca's home. We spent the weekend with her, and Louis preached and taught Bible class for the Collierville Church of Christ.

On Monday, January 23, we traveled to Somerville, TN for a mission workshop. Louis spoke, and we had a table set up with some books and tracks. It was a good day.

Later that evening, we met Rebecca at Corky's Ribs & BBQ for supper. Then, we went to the jewelry store to pick up my wedding and engagement rings, which we had sized and soldered together. Of course one last stop before leaving the country was at Wal-Mart. At the house, we finished packing and repacking our suitcases for the final time. We also enjoyed our last hot shower with lots of water pressure that we would experience for the next six weeks overseas.

January 24, we were up at 4:00 a.m. to be ready for a 5:00 departure from Rebecca's. She dropped us off at the Memphis International Airport for our 7:00 a.m. flight to Miami, FL. About five hours later, we boarded the airplane for a 5-hour trip. We landed about 10:30 p.m. at the Cheddi Jagan International Airport, outside of Georgetown, Guyana, South America.

Brother Nigel Milo was waiting for us very patiently. Of course, we had to go through customs. We loaded into his Toyota and headed to Linden—to the *Milo B & B* (my name for his home). Sister Jasmine, Nigel's wife, met us at the door with a big smile and welcomed us. She had eggs and toast waiting for us. We visited a short while before heading to bed at about 2:00 a.m.—Guyanese local time (two hours ahead of CST).

By 4 a.m., we were out the door and on our way to the Ogle International Airport (OIA) for our flight to the interior destination of Paramakatoi to be with the brethren there. We flew in a 7-passenger plane, including the pilot and a place for the co-pilot. Then, there was the 1-room "Wal-Mart," "post office" and "airport terminal" with one man running all three. We had outhouses, no hot water and no shower—only a plastic bowl to dunk in a bucket of water to rinse, then lather up and rinse again. We did have a bed with a mosquito net. It was so good to have since it did help keep the bugs away from Louis and me.

We enjoyed the brothers and sisters. It was so uplifting to spend time teaching those who hunger for the Gospel. As we were getting ready to leave, one sister gave Louis and me each a necklace. Another sister brought her wedding pictures to show us. Next, we were back on the plane for Mahdia (a layover) and then to Georgetown. Nigel drove us back to Linden.

Then, we spent some time at the *Milo B & B*. We worshipped with the *Amelia Ward Church of Christ*. Louis and brother Nigel split the preaching. On Monday evening, I had the privilege of teaching the ladies at their Monday evening class.

Our next excursion was to Lethem, another interior destination adjacent to the Brazilian border. We worshipped with the brethren at the *Moco Moco congregation*. It was about a half hour drive over, in and through ruts and holes in the red clay dirt roads. On one of the trips to the church building, we stopped so Louis could take pictures of termite hills. They were well over six feet tall. The mountainous jungles of Guyana are so very beautiful with the fog rising above them. Upon arriving at the church building, we all taught classes. Of course, I taught the ladies. Some of the brothers and sisters provided lunch and supper for all who attended both days.

The next morning before leaving to catch our plane, we drove to Brazil and took some pictures. We then picked up the wife and baby daughter of our taxi driver, brother Amhad. They went to the Lethem airport with us.

While at the airport waiting for our plane, I met a member of the church in Mobile, Alabama. He knew my Uncle Ken and Aunt Nora Franklin. Uncle Ken was the preacher where he went. We flew on the same airplane back to Madhai. We had to wait for about five hours for the next plane to fly us back to Georgetown. In Guyana, the cargo and supplies have preference over passengers. Also, the airlines do not fly at night in Guyana.

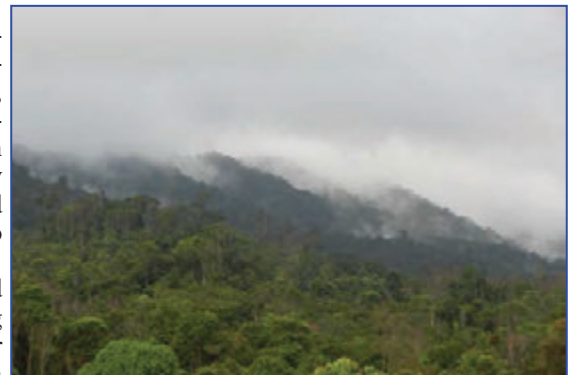
We got up early and did laundry to get ready for another trip. We drove to #77 Housing Scheme for three sessions for which Louis and brother Nigel spoke. We did not have a ladies' class. Supper was provided by the Christian sisters of the congregation.

Upon leaving, we stayed in a motel in Georgetown that was about 15 minutes from the OIA to fly us to our next destination, Monkey Mountain. The first thing we saw as we approached was the gravel and dirt runway. We saw a small wrecked airliner sitting alongside of the airstrip. Another camping trip except—we did have a bed with a mosquito net as well as a

flushing toilet and shower outside in a little separate concrete structure. It was much improved since Louis was there last. Of course, there were still big holes between the boards of the walls in the hallway and between the rooms. There was also a door on each bedroom, but the curtains that were used previously in place of doors were still hanging above the doorway, too.

The Christians there neither live next to the church building nor do they hop in a car and drive to worship, but some walk as much as a mile or two to get to services—rain or shine. They love hearing God's Word.

We taught classes all day with a break for supper before returning for evening worship. Lunch was provided by the congregation for all who attended the World Evangelism Workshop over the next two days. For breakfast and supper, we





were given “bake” (a sweet, fried bread) and Milo (hot chocolate—not to be confused with Nigel!). On Monkey Mountain, even I was tall! The Amerindians are very short.

Louis and I walked down to the creek, and I got to wade in the water. I was a happy camper. The weather was perfect for wading. On our way back to our room in the guest house, we stopped at a little store and bought a coke. I think we were having caffeine withdrawal. Also while in Monkey Mountain, Louis bought me an Indian crown a princess would wear. I am Louis’s princess!



Ready, we **waited** on our plane. They do not fly when it is raining hard. Finally, about noon, we boarded our flight and headed for the *Milo B & B*. It was good to get back to hot water.

The next morning, we were up early because it was door knocking day. We met at the church building, and off we went about 10 of us. Some had Bible studies set up. Nigel, Evette, Louis and I went to a young lady’s home who was having many problems. She is a widow and unable to work to provide for her children. Please keep this family in your prayers. We, then, returned to our home away from home.

Saturday’s trip and workshop was at Bath. We had classes together and separated so I could teach the ladies. The ladies also provided lunch and snacks for all in attendance.

We worshipped with the Amelia Ward congregation on Sunday. Louis taught Bible class and preached in the evening service. Then up early on Monday, we drove to OIA and flew to Port Kaituma. We stayed at the Ranch Motel. Of course, we had cold showers. I have never seen such awful roads. There were ditches clear across the road, and some were at least a foot deep. It was unbelievable!

We walked about half a mile to brother and sister Etwaroo’s home for supper. We did this for all meals while staying in Port Kaituma. We had a service that evening at the *Estate Church of Christ*. I had the honor of teaching one class to the ladies. There was no taxi available after services, so we had to walk back to the motel. It was probably about two miles.

The next day, we ended up taking four different boats to Kaituma Mouth. The weather was beautiful, but about ten miles from our destination, there was a downpour; also the tide was out. The boat in which we were could not get to shore. Brother Kishore climbed out and waded in the mud up to his thighs to bring out a flat-bottom boat so we could transfer to it and from there to another boat then up steps. Then, we tried to stay on wooden planks to the church building. We were drenched!

Then of course, I needed to go to the outhouse. We got there, and I immediately said, “No way can I walk across that! I am afraid of heights.” Planks about ten inches wide went over a deep gully. Needless to say, I had a new first; we walked further down the path so that I could not be seen by others. While out there I also pulled my long skirt on over my long pants, which I had worn for travel on the river.

Back to the church building for the workshop we went. We all taught lessons. The only thing they asked us for was more time with them next year. After our lessons, we walked back to the river to another speedboat. Then, we went on to Mabaruma, about 14 miles away. We docked at the wrong place, so our ride was where we were supposed to dock. Consequently, we had to wait for a short time. Brother Joe picked us up and took us the Broome Hotel, which was our home for two nights. We still had cold showers. Oh well, I think we are getting used to them. Our meals were fixed in the hotel, and we ate in the dining area.

The next morning, we were up early and got ready for another full day of workshop lessons starting at 9:00 a.m. We had to walk to the church building—**most of which was uphill** on rutty, pothole infested roads. Lunch was prepared and served by ladies of the congregation. After the afternoon sessions, we were taken back to the hotel for a short time to rest before the evening session. This session was mainly for the teenagers of the congregation and those of the area who came. Louis and brother Nigel spoke first. We, then, separated the girls from the boys, and I taught the young ladies. Afterward, we returned to the hotel, ate supper, packed and got ready for bed. It was nice being with brethren who long for the Word and

### Evangelism Fund: November 2016 — February 2017

Income	
Literature & Bibles	\$2,133.00
Bonnie Memorial Fund	\$500.00
Foreign Travel	\$12,080.00
Contributions	\$16,715.32
Stateside Travel	\$1,450.00
Rebates/Discounts/Resale	\$443.98
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$33,322.30</b>
Expenses	
Literature & Bible Expenses	\$4,750.00
Foreign Travel Expenses	\$3,365.24
Medical Expenses	\$3,104.26
Auto Expenses	\$8,774.76
Stateside Travel	\$700.95
Bank Fees	\$65.00
Internet (Gospel Gazette Online)	\$1,676.60
Office (supplies/equipment/software subscriptions/help)	\$1,146.53
Postage/Shipping	\$351.66
Housing	\$1,341.11
Salary	\$5,000.00
Business Telephone	\$350.97
Newsletter (printing)	\$362.35
Advertising	\$563.67
North India	\$21,150.00
Guyana	\$15,961.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$68,664.10</b>





**"...Go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He who believes and is baptized will be saved..." (Mark 16:15-16).**

before falling asleep to talk about the day with Louis.

Up early in the morning, we were waiting for our breakfast, which we did not get since the cooks did not come until it was time for us to leave. We also had to wait on our ride. We, meaning Louis and I, were afraid we would miss our plane. We did not, as a matter of fact, as we had plenty of time before the plane came. I was glad for the delay because I had the privilege of talking with the preacher's wife. I fell in love with her. She seems so concerned and caring for those in her country, church members and those who are not members alike. We talked until Louis and I were the last two to get on the airplane.

We flew back to Georgetown. Then, as usual on our way back to Linden, we stopped at the grocery. Louis and I bought our drink of necessity, Diet Coke, and a few other things. After that, we went back to Linden to our *Milo's B & B* where we would remain until we would leave for the United States on March 9. We worshipped Sunday, Wednesday and the following Sunday with the *Amelia Ward Church of Christ*. Louis and brother Nigel preached and Louis taught class. On Thursday of this week, we went to the *Enmore Church of Christ* for the **World Evangelism Annual Workshop**. The men taught in the morning, and after lunch, ladies and men were separated. We got a late start because torrential rain flooded the church building about 5-inches deep—up to the steps of the pulpit. The older boys and girls from the

children's home next door were helping feverishly to get things cleaned up and dry. I was very impressed with these young people.

On Friday evening, Louis, brother Nigel and I drove across the Essequibo River. The bridge is built on barges and has a draw bridge so the big oceangoing freighters can get through. We stayed in a "resort" (motel) because we had to be at the boat ferry by 5:00 a.m. If we hadn't stayed overnight there, we would have had to leave Linden by 2:00 a.m.! We might have had another problem since the draw bridge opens at 4:00 a.m. to let the ships through. That is about the time we would have gotten there. After we crossed the 20-mile-wide river, we still had almost a two-hour drive to the *Lima Sands Church of Christ* on another potholed and rutty, dirty sand road. It was well worth everything because we had the church building overflowing with added seats in the aisle, on the porch and out in the yard. Louis and brother Nigel taught united classes in the morning sessions. Lunch was served, and the afternoon session was divided. After the class was over, the ladies served snacks and bottled juice. Back on the rough road to the car ferry we went, and we sailed across the river. We got the car and headed back to Linden.

Back to our home away from home, we got things ready for Sunday. Again, we worshipped with the *Amelia Ward Church of Christ*. Louis taught the Bible class and spoke during evening worship; brother Nigel preached in the morning. This is one great, working congregation. Members are trying to teach their neighbors in this community of Linden. Those who are able go out three times each week to door knock and get Bible studies set up. What a wonderful way to serve our Lord.

On Monday evening, I was once again honored to teach the ladies' class. We studied Proverbs 31:10-31, the "Virtuous Wife." I had a lot of participation during class. The following Wednesday, we loaded into a 30-passenger bus. We headed to Georgetown for another workshop. On Thursday, Louis and I gathered with the Sunshiners, those who are over 50 years young. Then, on Saturday, brother Nigel, Louis and I headed to *Robert's Bush Church of Christ* for our last workshop. With that, we completed 16 venues in all ten regions of Guyana, South America.

Louis and I wondered how I would do coming to a foreign land. I can tell you all, I have done fine. I have enjoyed working side by side with my sweet husband and with brother Nigel, too. I have really enjoyed meeting so many new brothers and sisters in Christ. Louis did have some concern as to how I would survive some of the places we visited that did not have even as many amenities as camping in the US, but I can say I have done very well and have loved every minute of this excursion—except for the ants, mosquitos and other bugs. We used lots of *Off! Deep Woods* insect repellent. Louis said that *I am a city girl*. He changed his mind; I am now not only his *country girl*, but I am his *jungle girl*. Isn't he so funny? 📖

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