

Rushmore Newsletter

Volume 15, Number 1

April 2022

2022 World Evangelism Media & Missions: Workshops throughout Guyana, South America

Louis Rushmore

Martha and I left the USA on February 2 for Guyana, South America, and we returned from Guyana to the USA on March 14. Annually for many years, I have traveled to Guyana to

facilitate a series of workshops throughout Guyana for the purpose of edifying and encouraging our brothers and sisters in Christ. My late wife Bonnie accompanied me in the earlier years, and my wife Martha has traveled with me abroad since we were wed in 2017. Bonnie taught and Martha, likewise, teaches women and children. We traveled by automobiles, minibuses, small planes and small boats to nine of the ten regions of Guyana. The following congregations hosted the workshops, which were well attended, despite Covid-19: Canal #2 Church of Christ, Charity Church of Christ, Culvert City Church of Christ in Lethem, Blairmont Church of Christ, Kildonan Church of Christ, Monkey Mountain Church of Christ, Amelia's Ward Church of Christ in Linden, North Road Church of Christ in Georgetown, Hosororo Church of Christ - up a mountain from Mabaruma, Kaituma Mouth Church of Christ - a little less than an hour by small boat from Mabaruma, Enterprise Church of Christ on Leguan Island in the Essequibo River, Estate Church of Christ in Port Kaituma and Turu Mission Church of Christ a short boat ride outside of Port Kaituma.

The theme for the workshops this year was "None of These Things Move Me" (Acts 20:24 NKJV). My two lessons were "Christianity in a Hostile and Challenging Environment" and "Remaining Spiritually Involved and Focused." Two Guyanese preachers (brethren Nigel Milo and Mohamed Ally) also each made two presentations. The program lasted from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. in most places, though two venues had evening lessons. We three preachers presented additional sessions for our extended stays at Lethem and Monkey Mountain. I taught Sunday classes for the Amelia's Ward Church of Christ, too.

The Linden home of brother Nigel and sister Jasmine served as our base of operations, to which we would return between outings (sometimes being gone for a week at a time). Going back to Linden afforded us the opportunity to do our laundry, as well as to enjoy very tasty 'American' meals prepared by sister Jasmine and her mother, sister Bernie. Returning to Linden from time to time afforded me the opportunity to complete the March edition of *Gospel*





Overseer:

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Gazette Online and work on a future issue of The Voice of Truth International.

The 2022 World Evangelism Media & Missions Workshops throughout Guyana cost approximately \$25,000. This included taxis, travel by small planes and boats for the four of us, lodging for the four of us, food for the attendees of the workshops, reimbursement to congregations for boat or ATV expenses to bring members from distant congregations to the workshops, phone calls for the logistics to make all of the arrangements, etc.

Our series of workshops is well known throughout Guyana and cherished by our Guyanese brothers and sisters in Christ. The brotherhood in Guyana has become more knowledgeable of itself as we travel around the country and as the different co-speakers that brother Nigel and I take with us every year get to experience awareness of their own country and fellow Christians on a personal level. There are a little over 100 congregations of various sizes in Guyana, and Christians comprising them are increasingly more confident and capable to participate in their own edification and in evangelizing their own nation – with or without involvement from American brethren.

Guyana is small enough that I can visualize making a valuable contribution – with the help of our supporting congregations and Christian families – to the church of our Lord there. Part of our ongoing efforts involves annually sending several tons of Christian literature and Bibles for distribution across Guyana. I noticed in one songbook along our trek that Martha and I had picked it up along with numerous boxes of songbooks a few years before in Gallipolis, Ohio. Nearly every preacher for the Lord's church in Guyana has been afforded the opportunity to receive several sermon outline books from the World Evangelism warehouse in Winona, Mississippi. *The Voice of Truth International* and the World Evangelism selection of full-color, pocket-sized tracts are ever popular, and we are not able to supply the demand for them. At every workshop, we gave away *The Voice of Truth International* magazines, variously titled books and Bibles.

For the past few years, I have been categorizing the sermons that I preached over the past 50 years and having them professionally printed; volumes 1-4 have been published and have been given away in Guyana. These full-sentence sermon outlines are a resource, especially for preachers and teachers who may have little biblical training or experience. Two volumes remain to be printed – whenever sufficient funds become available. Each book costs between \$3,000 and \$4,000 to print 1,000 paperbacks with a colorful, glossy cover.

The funds placed in our hands also permit us to finance a weekly, 30-minute television broadcast. Soon, the program will air from Georgetown and cover about two-thirds of the country. However, that will cost more than the current program that airs from Linden; we are still searching for donations to help this become a sustainable reality.

I hope the pictures in this issue of the *Rushmore Newsletter* give each reader a sense of efforts put forth in this series of workshops. More pictures are available at "Amelia's Ward Church Youths" on Facebook. We welcome your prayers as well as your financial participation with us in the Lord's work.



Martha Lynn Rushmore

Our trip to Guyana started off a little rocky. We had a hard time finding a place to go for our rapid Covid test, but we found one close to home. We had to have the test done within one day of our flight, and of course, it had to test negative. We studied very hard for the test and passed with an A+ (ha-ha).

We arrived at the Orlando MCO airport about 4½ hours before the scheduled flight, 30 minutes too early to check our bags. Once checked in, a transporter got me a wheelchair, and off we went to security. We had no problems except that I could not go through the electronic x-ray because of my implanted spinal stimulator. I was checked with the security wand and patted down by a lady security guard. Then, we were off to the gate. Louis got us each one last cheeseburger, fries and Diet Coke for 6-weeks. I savored every bite.

Once in Miami for the next leg of our travels, we waited for 45 minutes past time for our next flight while plane mechanics worked on our plane before the airline decided it would be much faster to get on another airplane. Hence, we were shuffled off to another gate, but we were the last to get on board because a transporter never came to take









me to the new gate. Thankfully, it was close enough that I managed to walk between the gates. Since our flight was over an hour late departing, Louis had his daughter send an email to Nigel Milo, our Christian friend and coworker who was to pick us up, to advise him of the delay.

At last, we arrived at the international airport outside of Georgetown. We went through security, picked up our luggage and proceeded through customs. Brother Nigel was waiting for us. He greeted us with a big smile and hugs. We love this man like a son. He took good care of us, especially of me on this trip. He made sure I did not have to walk very far.

I tell Louis all the time, "At least I am not boring." His comeback is, "I could use a little more boring." Well, at least I keep him guessing. This must be one of the reasons he loves me.

Now, you will understand why I added the last paragraph. Our first workshop was the next morning at Canal #2. We had one service and were to have a 5-minute break. Well, as usual, I had to start things off with a bang, and it was a bang. On our break, I went to get in a hammock, and the hammock rolled so that I fell backwards over it. I hit the concrete hard with the back of my head. It scared Louis and me. He kept a very close eye on me. Luckily, I have no problems of any kind. I did not even show a sign of a concussion. Since returning to the USA, I have been checked out from head to toe by my doctor. We got home on Monday, March 14, and I spent Tuesday from 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. at the Ocala Family Medical Center, getting blood work, X-rays, CT scans and whatever my doctor thought was needed. Wednesday, I went for an ultrasound of my legs to further rule out blood clots. The Lord took care of me thanks to all prayers for us to have a safe and successful trip.

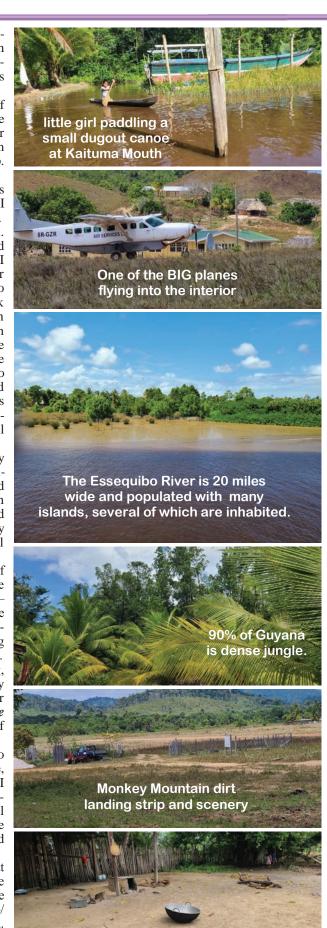
We had safe travels for the rest of the time without any incident. I taught ladies' class at Culvert City, Monkey Mountain, Amelia's Ward, Hosororo and Turu Mission venues. I had anywhere from two to maybe thirty per class. I could not teach some places because there was no way to separate the men and the women; many church buildings had only one room. I enjoy teaching, and generally I have too much material prepared. I feel that it is better to have too much material than not enough.

I love teaching and watching the women. Irrespective of where we go or how many are in attendance, sisters in Christ are hungry for the Word of God. They want lessons on the home – how to be better wives and mothers. After classes, some of the ladies usually came up and thanked me for the lessons. I try always to get them involved with the lesson. I feel if they are asking and answering questions, they want information and are interested.

We went to North Road, and upon entering the building, there was a sign set up on modesty, stating if someone had any of these clothes on, she needed to go back home and change or go somewhere and correct her attire. We really need this in the states. This congregation is very concerned about modesty of men and women.

In Mabaruma, we stay in the Broome Hotel; the staff is so very nice to us. The cooks do a great job making meals we like, without spice. While waiting for our supper the first evening, I spotted a little crafted shop/house resembling some of the combined homes/stores of some of the locals. You can find these all over most of the country. I told Louis, "I would love to have one," knowing there was no time or my ability to walk and find one before we had to leave.

The next evening as we were leaving the area where we eat our meals, the lady that runs the motel was in her office, and we stopped in to compliment her and the staff on how nice they are to us every year. Then, I said something about the little shop/house and asked her where she found it. She said down in town. She had bought two, and I asked her why she didn't buy one for me? Ha-ha. She had no idea that we were coming and had no



A kitchen at Monkey Mountain

way of knowing what I would like or not like. I just thought this was the cutest, and she said, "You can have it, and I will get me another one." I told her I would pay her for it – only \$1,000 GYD or \$5.00 in our money. She would not take anything. I came out of her office with the biggest grin, and I felt like a kid in a candy store. We had to work hard to figure out how to get it home without breaking it. Finally, we put it in a bag I had gotten from one of the grocery stores in Georgetown, and I put plastic bags in each basket hanging from the sides to make sure they did not crush. I also put plastic bags and washcloths around it to protect it the best I could. We got this souvenir home unbroken. I believe this is one of my most favorite souvenirs from Guyana. This little store/house has a dugout canoe on one end, a bow and arrow set for hunting and protection, and a basket used to make farine from the cassava plant. On the other end is a sleeping mat and a broom.

On one of our airplane flights over the jungle, we flew over the Kaieteur Falls. These falls are so beautiful. From above the falls, it looks like gold is flowing over the edge of the mountain. A young man from the states had just been there, and he sent me pictures he had taken. I am very grateful to him. This was another one of my many highlights of our trip.

About halfway through our time in Guyana, I had been working on my computer and had to close it down because of other things going on. However, when I got back to the PC, it would not start. Louis checked it and still without success. This was incident #2, but at least I did not fall. When we got home in the USA, Louis had me hook it up to the original cord, and hooray, it worked! Yeah!

Turu Mission and Kaituma Mouth are only accessible by boat. There are no roads or foot paths and not enough room for an airstrip. These are two small places on the banks of rivers. They are close enough to the ocean that when the tide goes out, a muddy mess replaces the rivers except for the river channels until the tide returns. Getting to shore when the tide is out is a chore, but the people from these areas know what to do.

While we were at Kaituma Mouth, I was sitting outside on the little porch as I was overheated and there was a nice breeze. I had laid my tablet, marker and pen on the banister when my

marker rolled onto the ground. It was very muddy. I decided to go get it instead of waiting for someone else to get it for me. Well, I had my tennis shoes covered with mud. I tried to stay on the boards and follow what I thought was the best path. I retrieved my marker. After the workshop was over, one of the young ladies that lived there started the same path and then moved a different way and she did not get one drop of mud on her. She was even barefoot. I guess it proves you need to know what you are doing and how to do it.

After getting back to our base at the Milo home in Linden on the Friday evening before our return to the USA, I realized I did not have my remote for my spinal stimulator – incident #3. Louis and I checked all our bags we had taken, and then he alerted brother Nigel. He went to check the car, not there. The next morning Louis went through the car again, to no avail. Nigel called the airlines, the taxi driver and anyone he thought might have found it. Anyway, to make a long story short, we headed home on Monday, March 14, and I believe Nigel found it on Wednesday. It was at the last motel where we stayed in Port Kaituma. As I said before, this young man took very good care of Louis and me. A Guyanese sister in Christ who lives in

New York will return to the states in a few days. Then, she will mail my remote to me.

I really enjoyed our trip for so many reasons. Of course, we enjoyed getting to spend as much time as possible with brother Nigel, sister Jasmine, their son Zab and Jasmine's mom, sister Bea. When I first started going to Guyana, I was taller than Zab, but he has bypassed me by inches, and he is a sweet young Christian man. I also enjoyed renewing friendships with brothers and sisters in Christ as well as meeting other Christians along the way. I really loved spending time with the children. At Hosororo, there is the sweetest little toddler; I held her and loved on her when we were there in 2020, and I got to do the same this year, too. We have pictures of me holding her. She does have some health issues, but they do not slow her down. She may be about 3 years old and walks as fast as she can without falling; she has the most beautiful smile.

Sometimes, the little ones are afraid of us white people, since they are used to seeing only different shades of brown. At the Turu Mission, there was a baby girl, not one year old yet. She puckered up every time I went near her. She was afraid of me no matter what I tried to do to make her laugh. I finally just walked to the other side of the aisle so she would not cry. Then, there are others who make up with us and let us hold or play with them.





th Road Church of Christ in Georgetown

I want to personally thank you all for the prayers on our behalf and for the success of our mission trip. Without your prayers and financial support, this work would not have been possible. We are thankful for each prayer and for every donation, large or small, as every dollar helps. We are so very appreciative. Praise be to God! We have an Awesome God. As a song we sing says, "He blesses and blesses us over and over again and







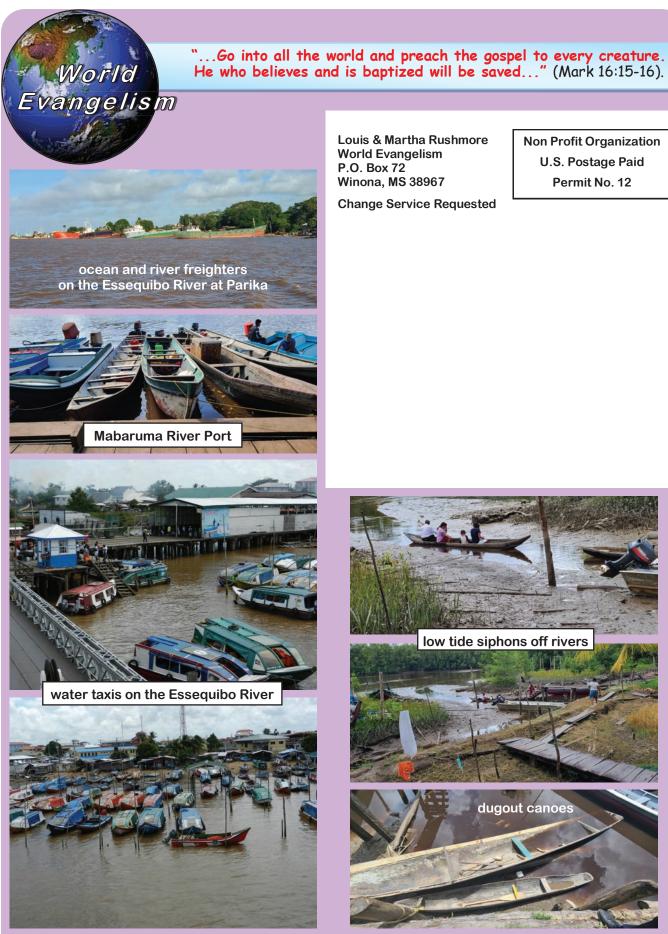


again." Let us count our blessings and thank our God for them daily.

Evangelism Fund: November 2021 — February 2022			
Income			
Foreign Travel	\$30,665.00		
North India Fund	\$25,000.00		
Rebates/Refunds/Discounts/Resale	\$795.31		
Reimbursement	\$815.00		
Literature & Bibles	\$100.00		
Contributions	\$30,155.29		
Total	\$87,530.60		
Expenses			
India Literature, TV & Postage	\$23,500.00		
Guyana TV	\$1,500.00		
Guyana Shipping & Distribution	\$539.00		
Guyana Workshops	\$25,092.78		
Medical Expenses	\$3,205.56		
Auto Expenses	\$4,858.66		
Stateside Travel	\$156.36		
Foreign Travel	\$3,086.49		
Internet (Gospel Gazette Online)	\$751.04		
Office (supplies/equipment/software subscriptions/help)	\$2,062.52		
Postage/Shipping	\$669.36		
Housing	\$22,415.29		
Business Telephone	\$365.19		
Newsletter	\$478.00		
Total	\$88,680.25		

Yes! We want to help Louis & Martha Rushmore in foreign missions to India, Myanmar, Sri Lanka, Singapore & Guyana.

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	Here is my (our) gift of \$	toward	toward overseas travel & missions.			
	Here is my (our) gift of \$	to prin	to print foreign language literature.			
		for O India TV O Guyana TV & Internet.				
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