



Rushmore Newsletter

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Overseer:

Siwell Road
Church of Christ
4075 S. Siwell Road
Jackson, MS 39212

Helping to continue
the missionary
labors of the
late J.C. Choate

Coworkers with

Betty Choate
Wayne Barrier
Jerry Bates
Nigel Milo
Thomas George
& others

Involved in these good works:

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*Worldwide
Publishing &
Distribution of
Literature*

India, Myanmar,
Singapore,
Sri Lanka, Guyana

Louis Rushmore
*Gospel Gazette
Online*, Editor
*Voice of Truth
International*,
Editor

Is It Safe?

Louis Rushmore

As we travel and report to congregations about our mission work abroad, we are probably most often asked, "Is it safe?" Wherever we go stateside or overseas, we do not put ourselves unnecessarily in harm's way, though there are potential dangers of various sorts, both out of the country as well as at home. Recently, we withdrew money from a local bank near where we live for our fall mission trip. Unknown to us, unsavory persons were loitering at the bank, looking for likely victims. They followed us around town, and eventually, they robbed us of all our funds for that mission trip and the checkbook for that bank account.

Fortunately, we were not harmed, and those men did not follow us all the way to our home. Somewhat demoralized, nevertheless, we traveled a few days later to Myanmar and India. In any event, every place on earth is equally close to eternity as every other place on the planet. Christians need to be ready always and every day to make that journey or to greet our Lord Jesus Christ as He returns to retrieve His brothers and sisters. Nowhere on earth is completely safe, but safety abounds in Christ. 

Myanmar

Louis Rushmore

Martha and I plus brother Nigel Milo left the USA for the nearly 30-hour, 3-jet trek across the globe to Yangon, Myanmar; formerly and historically, that nation is more widely known as Burma.

Brother Nigel and we labor together in the Lord's vineyard annually throughout his country of Guyana, South America. He is an outstanding evangelist and Christian gentleman in every way; I'm honored that we can be team members every year to edify congregations and proclaim the Gospel to non-Christians also. I count him as a dear friend; I'd count him as my equal except for the fact that he excels me.

For two weeks of weekdays, in a tropical backdrop nearly an hour outside of Yangon, Nigel and I taught classes simultaneously to different students. He was upstairs, and I was downstairs. Martha taught ladies in the lunch pavilion. On the two Lord's Days that we were in Yangon, Nigel and I shared preaching opportunities at two congregations.

We always feel at home in Myanmar amongst the dearest brethren. Martha and I especially love to play with and dote over the little children. Martha bought some bubble-noisemakers, and we had a ball watching the 2-year-old and older little ones in their merriment. 



Louis & Martha Rushmore, 8295 SW 56th Terrace, Ocala, FL 34476 ~ 662.739.3035
rushmore@gospelgazette.com ~ www.gospelgazette.com

www.TheVoiceOfTruthInternational.com ~ www.WorldEvangelism.org ~ http://LouisRushmore.wordpress.com

India

Louis Rushmore

We arrived in New Delhi, India on the night of October 18, but we didn't slumber in our lodging—a “bed and breakfast”—until the next day had officially begun. Sunday, we assembled with cherished fellow Christians, whereupon Nigel and I shared teaching and preaching occasions, and Martha taught Christian ladies.

Three of the David family preach on a Hindi television program that airs twice weekly. Favorable responses continue to come as a result of that program, for which we are thankful. It is my privilege to be a facilitator regarding the airing of one of those broadcasts and follow up with literature. 

Tourists

Louis Rushmore

We travel to Myanmar and to India on tourist visas. Irrespective of that, it would be difficult to ignore the unique cultures and sights of these Asian destinations. Since this was Nigel's first trip to Myanmar, we purposely visited the Shwedagon Pagoda in Yangon, the largest in the country and the second largest anywhere. It is something to behold! Gold everywhere, from domed buildings to idols of Buddha. Silver abounds, as do marble, jade and teak wood. My mind drifts back to the apostle Paul's visit to Athens (Acts 17:16).

Almost as mesmerizing to me is the old market not far away. There one finds all grades of jewelry, wood carvings, wall hangings, rattan items, lacquerware, clothes, shoes, fruits, vegetables and “eateries” of sorts. Though we didn't visit it this year, across the multi-lane city boulevard is a new, world-class shopping mall. Oddly, these two different worlds coexist side-by-side.

Martha and Nigel had never visited the Taj Mahal in India. So, we made a point to take a day to do just that. The sights in New Delhi, too, are remarkable as well. Many more sites than what we took time to notice populate Delhi and Agra (the location of the Taj).

Not a wonder of the world, still the traffic in India is in a class all its own. I've commented sometimes that I don't know why everyone in India doesn't die in a day and begin the next day with a whole new population, given the hyper-aggressive driving on display everywhere. I laughed to myself once when I spied the sign for a “driving school.” Has anyone ever attended such a thing, and if so, has anyone ever passed the course? 



Our Trip to Asia

Martha Rushmore

It seemed to be that the devil was doing his best to discourage us from making this trip. We had one thing or another put in our way as a stumbling block. We had the Lord, though, on our side. Philippians 4:13 tells us that we can do all things through Christ who strengthens us.

We packed and were ready to go to Orlando to pick up our coworker Nigel Milo from Guyana, South America. Almost to the airport and just through a toll booth, our car quit running. While sitting in the middle of two lanes—cars on both sides rushing by—extremely unsafe, Louis called AAA. Finally, a tow truck from State Farm came. The driver was going to push us to the side of the road where we would be safer. Louis had to go through the motions of starting the car to get the transmission out of park, and it started. On to the airport, we picked up brother Nigel and were off to the motel. Louis went into to sign us into our rooms, and when he came out, the van wouldn't start again. After unloading the van, Louis went to get a new battery.

On Wednesday, October 2, we were up early, ate and were off on our 30-hour trip to Yangon, Myanmar. We were on three different flights from Orlando to Chicago to Shanghai and finally to Yangon. We got in about 1 a.m. on Friday, Myanmar time. We got a taxi to Hotel Corolla about three miles from the airport. We rested most of the day because the time difference is about 10½ hours; when it was Friday morning in Yangon, it was Thursday evening in Ocala.

For supper that evening, we ate with another American brother who had been in another part of Myanmar. We had a nice visit before he left for the airport for home via a stopover in Germany.

On Saturday, we went to one of my favorite shopping places; it is called Scott's Market. It is similar to a flea market in the United States, only that it has new items. We picked up a few souvenirs, trinkets and jewelry (that we give as small tokens of saying thank you to those who feed us or put us up as we travel stateside).

Sunday, October 6, morning worship was at the home of sister Winsome. We had a few in attendance. Brother Nigel spoke, and brother Philip translated for him. We all went to the Golden Duck restaurant for lunch. After eating, we went our separate ways until 3:00 for our second worship service at the home sister Esther. Again, brother Nigel did the speaking, and brother Philip did the translating.

Monday was the beginning of a 9-day series at the Hmawbi Bible school. Louis taught men who spoke English for Bear Valley Bible Institute extension courses. Nigel instructed men in a different class with Philip translating for him; he presented different lessons.



I was privileged to teach the ladies with sister Winsome translating for me. One day, sister Winsome couldn't be there, so sister MaNeu translated for me. I taught lessons on Proverbs 31 and practical lessons on living the Christian life. In teaching these classes, I am supposed to encourage and build up these ladies, but they do more for me than I do for them.

Evangelism Fund: July—October 2019

Income	
Foreign Travel	\$4,575.00
Stateside Travel	\$350.00
Rebates/Discounts/Refunds/Resale	\$43.86
Book Sales	\$520.00
Contributions	\$43,683.94
Total	\$49,172.80
Expenses	
Guyana (seminars & gift)	\$1,000.00
North India	\$9,840.43
Myanmar (seminar & literature)	\$1,972.28
Literature & Bibles (general)	\$2,390.14
Foreign Travel	\$7,548.97
Medical	\$2,972.92
Business Expenses	\$162.58
Auto Expenses	\$2,426.77
Stateside Travel	\$786.91
Internet (Gospel Gazette Online)	\$927.57
Office (supplies/equipment/software subscriptions/help)	\$2,018.02
Postage/Shipping	\$238.98
Housing	\$6,845.94
Business Telephone	\$329.05
Newsletter	\$978.62
Robbery	\$10,000.00
Total	\$50,439.18

- ◆ Here is a onetime gift of \$_____ to be used as needed.
- ◆ I (we) plan to send a monthly gift of \$_____ beginning _____.
- ◆ Here is my (our) gift of \$_____ for literature & Bibles.
- ◆ Here is my (our) gift of \$_____ for overseas travel & missions.
- ◆ Here is my (our) gift of \$_____ for Hindi television programming.
- ◆ I plan to include the World Evangelism labors of Louis & Martha Rushmore in my will.
- ◆ The _____ is closing, and we wish to contribute assets to the World Evangelism labors of Louis & Martha Rushmore.

Name _____ Address _____

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Mail contributions to the Siwell Road Church of Christ, 4075 S. Siwell Road, Jackson, MS 39212 with "Rushmore Evangelism" on the memo line of the check.



“...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).

On Saturday, October 12, we went to visit the Shwedagon Pagoda. It is the second largest in the world and the largest in Myanmar. I am in awe of all the gold, silver, jade and marble put into the pagoda or temple. The sincerity of these people amazes me. If we Christians were as devoted as they are, the church would grow by leaps and bounds. That same afternoon, we went to a Burmese restaurant for lunch, after which we went to a new department store similar to a Walmart.



Sunday, we did the same for worship as the week before, except that Louis spoke, and Philip translated for him. It is such a blessing to spend time with these wonderful Christians.

We also visited an international WWII memorial cemetery where British, Indians and Americans are buried. It is such a beautiful place. The markers were exactly placed with flowers and shrubs between each cemetery plot.

Another place we stopped was to see the white elephants. One was beige and was a light gray; the white one was being taken care of because it was sick. Another day, we stopped and saw a giant jade Buddha, maybe 40' tall in an air-conditioned glass building.

On Thursday, our last day, we took pictures, pictures and more pictures. They were of the separate classes, and everyone there was in at least one picture.

On Friday morning, October 18, we flew to New Delhi, India—howbeit via Bangkok, Thailand—where we were met by a brother and taken to our motel.

On Sunday, Louis spoke during worship, and Nigel taught two Bible classes. I also taught a ladies' class in the afternoon. The ladies were great; they answered all my questions about being diligent servants for the Lord.



On Monday, we went to the Taj Mahal in Agra, India. We spent about three hours walking through this beautiful place. After leaving the Taj Mahal, we stopped at McDonalds and ate, and then, we stopped at a shop that makes marble items. The salesman showed us how they make these marble items, such as coasters, dishes, elephants, etc. I wanted an elephant, but Louis said no, “We do not need any more.” So, I got a set of coasters and a couple of magnets for the refrigerator. I love my husband for such a beautiful gift.

On Tuesday and Wednesday, we spent the days with two different families from New Delhi, India. They provided meals for us and good visits. We arrived at the airport for our 30-hours flight back home about midnight. We had layovers in Moscow, Russia and JFK in New York. Then, we finally landed in Orlando. We spent a few hours in the hotel, and then, we sent brother Nigel on his way home to Guyana, South America to his lovely wife and son. We headed to Ocala to our home. To God be the glory for our great trip; the devil was defeated. 

Louis & Martha Rushmore
World Evangelism
P.O. Box 72
Winona, MS 38967

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