

Porvenir, Mexico

Olive Tree Ministry

Motivating Latin Americans for the Nations



March 2011

Dear Friends,

Think of what it must have been like for Moses, walking down Red Sea Highway—or more like Red Sea *Dryway!*—with water on the left of him, water on the right of him, and everything before him dry as a bone. Wow! What a moment!

A few weeks back I had my own *Moses moment*. I was told we shouldn't go, at least not by car. But who isn't going to go to his daughter's wedding? Kansas City was *our* Promised Land flowing with milk and *honeymoon*. But the weather reports were gruesome for our entire route: blizzards, snow, and cold.

Yet we have such an abundance of folks praying for us and our sundry odd exploits! Our friends prayed us through the



AJ enjoying the snow along Interstate Dryway

storms. We had snow on the left of us and snow on the right of us, and we went right through Oklahoma City—which was supposed to have been the worst of it—but for all 1850 miles not a single flake fell on our windshield. Even as we drove through North Texas the Friday before the Super Bowl, when all the news was about canceled flights to Dallas, we just drove right on through, staying on Interstate Dryway.

How astounding prayer is!

The week prior to our trip had felt a bit like Pharaoh's Egypt the week before the exodus. One pastor friend had two members of his flock killed by a son who was in a drug-crazed rage. A bit further away another pastor's son was kidnapped (and amazingly released unharmed a short time afterwards). On the other side of the country a missionary was murdered on the highway.

Adding insult to injury, good friends decided to leave the Porvenir church. Others with whom we have some association were jailed in their Middle Eastern country because of their faith. And finally, Egypt decided to have a revolution while our grandkids and daughter are living there! Kim was satisfied with how it all ended, but it was harrowing for us when she sent pictures of Karina and Mark standing in front of army tanks in the streets of Cairo!



Mrs. Brashear ... need I say more?



Kim and our grandkids were part of history in the making

Gary Musser

Pastor Von

Abel Peña

Marcos Schultz

Esther Musser

Board of Directors

There is yet another occurrence taking place at present. Today I received an email from a good *amigo*, a brother missionary, who tells of his just-discovered battle with stage four cancers in his large intestine and pancreas. This is the seventh missionary I know who has been recently diagnosed with cancer, and that is just in our circle of acquaintances. It is not coincidence; it is a battle in the heavenlies. We ask you to not let down your guard in prayer for us and others like us.

Hey, no one said taking the Gospel to the nations would be easy! No one said attacking Satan's strongholds would come with a no-hassle guarantee! We are not wimps. We can take a few bumps along the way. We know how the story ends: Jesus wins! The fact is **He Has Won!**



Karina (8) and Mark (5) with GI's "Johamed" and "Jostafa"

This prayer letter is a bit unordinary. It is unspecific, and I apologize for that. More than anything I want to remind you how effective prayer is how much it matters. I have no idea how or why it works, but I have been on the "answer end" of prayer way too many times to let that little fact underestimate its prowess. I want to remind you just how much we need you standing with us in prayer. There's a war going on, and we are all in this together. We have to be, or those of us on the front lines will fail miserably. I am not here to fail, so I implore you to hold our hand and watch our back.



A double wedding is in the making for April!

By the way, Rebecca's and Rex's civil ceremony was a warm blend of vows and rings in the sweet presence of dear friends and God's Spirit. Mexico has funny laws (which is probably why so few of them get obeyed!), and one of them is that it is illegal to have a church wedding if there has not been a previous legal ceremony. And besides, everyone knows you aren't really married until you're married in Porvenir!

So Kansas City was kind of a dry run and we get to do it all again in April, Lord willing, in Porvenir. And the icing on the cake is that the second time around it will be a double wedding as daughter Ruthie will marry Rigo. We Schultz's tend to do things a bit *fuera* of the *ordinario*!

We've been on the field for over 35 years and have been amazed at God's grace and the continued giving of faithful supporters. Tough financial times and the increased age of long-time partners have, however, meant the decrease of Olive Tree's overall support income. Should you feel led to participate monthly, we would put that money to good use.

*Marching down Interstate Dryway,
Marcos and Veronica and family*



Please pray for:

1. **Rebecca & Rex** as a family is forged, whose purpose is to bring glory to God and His Kingdom to Earth.
2. **Missionaries** you know out there on the frontlines.
3. **Latin missionaries** as they eagerly go to the nations, usually undertrained, often underfinanced, but almost always overly enthusiastic!
4. **Us**, to be the people Jesus wants us to be in this moment of history.

We are on Facebook! To keep up to date with recent prayer request and news search for Marcos Schultz. Also, check out our website at www.marcosporvenir.com.