



THE SHAW FAMILY IN MEXICO

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Greetings from Beanland:

My prayer for you is that you are enjoying the fall weather and serving the Lord with all of your heart. The time is short.

The Lord has blessed us immensely. Two of our supporting churches have raised our support by \$100 each and we are beginning to see some help from individuals. I believe that we will soon be able to overcome the loss of almost \$1000 monthly support. The Lord called me here many years ago and I am still doing the work He called me to do. He knows all things, He knows where I am, and He will supply our needs. The Psalms have been a great comfort to us and their promises have given us hope as they have done for many, many years. We thank all of you for your prayers.

THE HIGH COST OF A POT OF BEANS

Each school year, I tell the students they can use any utensil in the kitchen to cook their breakfast or Sunday meals except for the 12-quart pressure cooker. We do all the rest of the cooking. We have our reasons for not allowing them to use the pressure cooker. 1) None of them have ever seen one before. 2) It is very difficult to close, and I am the only one who can close it properly. 3) It is just good advice!

We have with us a 16-year-old girl who loves the Lord and is the only one in her family who is a Christian. She knows the salvation of her family may depend on her testimony, and she also knows that if she quits the Bible school, they will see her as a failure as she has failed in almost everything she has ever tried. Each student has a list of chores they must complete every day, but Liliana can never remember to do what she is supposed to do. When she is reminded by the others of what she is supposed to do, she has the knack of completing a 30 minute job in just two minutes. We have found a lot of trash swept under the bed!

One day Liliana passed by as I was using the pressure cooker. She just gave a quick glance and went on to class. Three days later the other students asked if she had put the beans on for the evening meal, which was to be served in 20 minutes. Of course she had not even thought about putting the beans on to cook, but then she remembered the pressure cooker. She thought it was a magical kitchen tool, one that she had never seen before in her life and had no idea of how to use. She threw in the beans and a bunch of water, slapped the lid on top and left the room. Someone asked if she had put the pressure valve on and of course she had not. She found it in a drawer, put it on and went into another room for a chat with the other students. Of course Liliana also forgot

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost.

Titus 3:5

about the time and was really enjoying herself when, **!BOOM!** Walls trembled, all the front glass of the building blew out, a six inch piece of plaster fell from the ceiling, another six inch gash flew out of the wall, the pressure valve tore a two inch hole in the side of the wooden cupboard (breaking several glasses,) the paint was pealed off the stove and the front burner was smashed, the entire pressure cooker was blown apart, and you can only imagine what the kitchen looked like? People ran out of their houses thinking it was an earthquake, and 150+ people gathered on the other side of the street. (I judged that to be about 4 Mexican families.) Ignacio, one of our young quick thinking male students, shouted to them through the glassless windows. "It's O.K. - you can go home now. Lilly just had her first cooking lesson—she failed!"

Had anyone been in that room, they would have been badly scalded or killed. She did manage to cause about \$1000 worth of damage. Lilly cried about two days while I silently wondered how I could squeeze her scrawny little neck! I finally summoned together some of my mother's sage advice, which I imparted to her. I received the same advice many times when I was a kid. It goes like this, "If you don't be quiet and stop that mess, I'll give you something better to cry about!" It worked. Two days later, I purchased a new pressure cooker and tried to show her how to use it, but she wouldn't even touch it. Can you imagine that? I shall never figure the mind of a teen-age girl!
And we are still cleaning up beans!

THE SOUTHERN MEXICAN MINISTRY

Several young Mayan Indians have recently been saved. The new church building in Valladolid has its roof and floors finished and only needs money to install electric wiring, benches, windows and doors. This construction has taken a long time because it is the largest and most expensive church building we have ever built. We want to thank all who have participated in its construction.

PLEASE TRY TO MAKE IT HERE FOR OUR ANNUAL MISSIONARY FIELD CONFERENCE JANUARY 15-19, 2007

Oh, by the way, Liliana's mother was saved this past week!

In the Circumference of His wonderful love,

We are The Shaws in Mexico