



THE SHAW FAMILY

¡VIVA MEXICO!

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Greetings from Guadalajara,

November already! Another year has come and gone! Getting closer to Christmas is always an exciting time, both in the U.S. as well as here in Mexico. Preparations for the celebration of the birth of our Lord have always been special to our family. I pray that your families are looking forward to this wonderful time of the year.

Something interesting happened to us in the month of October. A Christian man by the name of Felix came to us asking for our help. Brother Felix has always been a door-to-door salesman and because of his work, he has gotten to know many people and build relationships with them. He told us that he had led several people to the Lord in a town outside the city. The new Christians began to ask Brother Felix for Bible studies, but he did not know how to disciple them. He asked us if we could help teach them and of course, we were happy to help. The trip to the town is a once in a lifetime experience. It is 10 miles away from our house, but it takes 50 minutes to get there. As we arrived, we noticed the town was completely encircled in a wire mesh fence and had a guard outside the gate providing or denying access to the village. This was naturally very strange to us, so I asked Bro. Felix what was the meaning of it all? He explained that we were on an old and abandoned Huichol Indian reservation. This was amazing to us as we have lived here all our lives and had no idea a place like this existed so close to Guadalajara! Once in the community, we began to drive around the mountain in our big white 1972 dodge van on narrow winding roads built for donkey wagons. All was well and fine until the van started to slide sideways down the side of the mountain. Fortunately, there were several mesquite trees growing along the side of the road, which helped us stop. Never in all the years of being married to my wife had I ever heard her scream like a girl and shout, "Jerry, Jerry, AHAAA! Voy a salirme de la camioneta!" Which means, "Jerry, Jerry, AHAAA! I'm jumping out of the van!" Like I said earlier, a once in a lifetime experience.

When we finally got to the group of homes on the top of the mountain, 12 people came out to meet us. These people were the souls that had been won for the glory of our Lord by Brother Felix. They were ready to start discipleship. We have been going there to knock on doors and work with them every Thursday. It has been a new and good experience for us being on this Indian reservation. Please pray for the souls of other people who live in the area that they might be saved and grow in the knowledge of our Lord.

We have learned our lesson, now we park the van halfway up and walk the rest of the way.

In His service,
Jerry & Itzen Shaw