

**GOFF MINISTRIES, INC.**

**2215 49<sup>th</sup> St.**

**Lubbock, TX 79412**

**PH. 806-765-0335**

10-05-05

Dear Fellow Servants in Christ,

We want you all to know that even though our newsletters are few and far between, that you all are often in our thoughts and prayers. We never forget that without you and the Lord's help and support we could not carry on these ministries to the Amazon and the Arctic. So God bless you for being so faithful and patiently standing with us without much communication. It's only because we get so involved in the day- to- day ministry and often have equipment problems that we don't get out more newsletters. We know you understand being as you are busy people yourselves.

Betty's note: Larry and I left Lubbock on June 2nd with the new pontoons on top of the suburban, heading for the Arctic, (Northwest Territories, Canada). We drove straight through in 10 days, sleeping in the suburban and cooking our meals on a camp stove to save money. I praise God I was able to make the trip without pain. Thank you all for praying for me. It was a miracle! Larry worked 10 to 15 hours a day putting on the new pontoons and rebuilding almost the entire boat. When we put it in the water, it was perfect, just the way the Lord had shown Larry when He gave him the design! Glory to God! We went to visit Ft. Resolution and the brethren there. Larry baptized Rabbit's brother, Pat, and a Canadian schoolteacher that Rabbit's wife, Teresa, had led to the Lord. They were having some Native festivities that day and many of those people came to the baptism and were very moved by that experience. We had great fellowship with the believers there, but God had led us to go elsewhere this year.

We then moved all our equipment 500 miles from Ft. Resolution to the tiny Slavey Indian village of, Wrigley. 500 miles of dirt-gravel road that ate our tires to pieces! We limped into Wrigley after 7 flats, 2 blowouts, losing the nut off the boat trailer hitch, and losing the grease cap and bearings from one of the boat trailer tires. We therefore need your prayers with us for at least 10 new tires for the suburban, travel trailer and the boat trailer. We don't even have any spares left!

I stayed for 2 months to help get Larry established in Wrigley. We ministered nearly every night in Bible Studies and showed films to kids in the daytime. What we found was that even though some had been Christians for years they had never read the bible for themselves, only listened to what someone else told them. Which wasn't much, because they did not even know the story of creation! It's exciting to see them learn and grow in their relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ! I came home the end of July as Vaughn had to return to Brazil for a month, and Larry was ready to make the 1100-mile trip on the Mackenzie River to the Arctic Ocean. I treasured my time with Larry, as we had only been together for 2 ½ months in a whole year.

**Larry's Letter:** Well, Dear fellow Servants, I'm recently home from the Arctic with great news, that Jesus is building His church in the Land of the Midnight Sun! I will also share that the Holy Spirit almost immediately led me to go to Louisiana to the area of devastation wreaked by "Katrina" and "Rita".

I believe the Lord put such a rush in my spirit to get over there, because now is a time when people's lives are turned upside down. Everything they trusted in on this earth and thought was secure suddenly became sinking sand! Our job as Christians is to find those who want to repent and reestablish their priorities and put Jesus Christ first and build a new foundation on things that have eternal value! Bro. David Jolly of Abilene, TX went with me and God led us to many who chose to do just as I have said. Praise Jesus! The Holy Spirit led us to a family who were living in a pop-up camper, as their house had been destroyed. These were not believers, but were now, certainly open and anxious, and hungry to hear all about Jesus and His Kingdom. We held bible studies every night under an awning outside, with a hunting dog tied to every tree. They opened their hearts to Christ and insisted that we not leave them without promising to come back and teach them more, which we plan to do in a month or so. We traveled all through the area during the day, reaching out with prayer and the gospel to every one we could find. Most received us with joy and said, "Even though we have lost everything we are being provided food and water, but you are the only ones that have come to pray with us, and this is just what we needed!" Some are angry with God though. Please pray for those people, and if you can, take a group and go minister to their spiritual needs. You cannot comprehend the devastation without seeing it for yourselves; pictures do not portray the way it really is. We all need to reassess our priorities in the wake of what God has allowed to happen to others that could happen to us also.

Now, as to my trip down the Mackenzie River: I would share a lot more highlights if there were room, but I'll share only a few as space allows. All this was new territory for me so I stopped in every village to see what the Lord was doing. In the first village called, Tulita, it was obvious that young Slavey Indian children were the ones that were hungry to learn more about Jesus. They piled on my boat every night, some 15-20 of them, ages 6yrs. to 20yrs. to watch Jesus movies, hear gospel songs and eat popcorn. When I left that village they followed me along the riverbank calling out, "Why are you leaving us,

please don't leave us!" That was so hard for me, we were all crying. I had to tell them that there were others on down the river that needed to hear the truth about Jesus and I had to go.

In each village the Lord led me to a Christian family with whom to fellowship and they also provided their homes for bathing and eating and of course bible studies. Each place was special and God did many wonderful things in each place. I also learned a lot about traveling on the river, that you have to know to have a safe trip. The Mackenzie River is a very large river from  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile to 8 miles wide in places, with many dangers you need to be aware of. God was with me though and did many miracles as I learned to navigate it without mishap. Glory to His Name!

The last village at the end of my trip was, Inuvik. It is located at the entrance to the Arctic Ocean, on the Beaufort Sea, a town of 6000, and fairly modern according to standards up there. About 15 minutes after I pulled up to the dock some native Inuit people came down to the dock. When they read the name of my boat, "The Good News Boat", they said, "Praise God, you are a Christian and we are Christians and we need help." They were so discouraged because they had been banned from a legalistic church for going to visit a different church. Starting that night we had Holy Spirit filled meetings every night as long as I was there. They were set free from that legalistic bondage because over and over again the Holy Spirit said to never make a man or any organization your covering. You must trust only in Jesus Christ as your covering and the leadership of His Holy Spirit as your guide. In these last days we all need to take heed and do the same. Jesus Christ is the only mediator between God and man and only He can lead us by His Spirit!

I had to store the boat in Inuvik as the river was about to freeze over and also because the Lord is leading me to move our base of operations up to Inuvik so I can be more accessible to the villages along the Mackenzie and also other Eskimo villages along the shore of the Arctic Ocean. So next spring when I return to the Arctic, we will be moving the vehicles and trailers from Wrigley to Inuvik. There is no thru roadway to it, you have to make a big U-turn over through British Columbia and the Yukon, back to the Northwest Territories to get to Inuvik, a trip of about 1500-2500 miles on mostly gravel roads. So do please be in prayer for the Lord to supply the new tires. God is able to supply, He has never let us down and has already provided for a new motor for the pontoon boat, which we desperately needed. We thank God for all His provisions and thank you all for being a part of this ministry helping to get the gospel preached at both ends of the earth! All glory to Jesus Christ our Lord!

Vaughn's Letter: Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

I pray this letter finds you rejoicing in the knowledge of the hope that we have in Christ Jesus. Yes, there is turmoil all around us, but we who have faith in Jesus are not shaken for our hope does not lie in this world. For we are not of this world even as He is not of this world.

Wow! So much has happened since I last wrote to you. As most of you know I left for the Amazon on July 25<sup>th</sup> for a one-month visit to the Amazon Mission. This trip was mandatory as I am currently under a protocol status as far as my Brazilian Permanent Visa (Green Card) is concerned and I am not allowed to spend more than 90 days out of Brazil. But in truth, it is hard for me to stay very long away from the Amazon mission for it is dear to my heart and I would that I could be there continually. This trip was the hardest I have ever had to make. Once again I had to leave my family behind. Another thing that made it harder was the fact that I had to fly to the southern city of Sao Paulo, Brazil to connect to my flight that would take me to the northern most part of Brazil. The flight from Dallas to Sao Paulo was over 12 hours long and I was in the back of the plane. I swear that the engineers that design those seats also have degrees in medieval torture techniques. I am surprised that some people have not developed blood clots from sitting in those cramped seats for prolonged periods of time. But praise the Lord I survived. The whole trip from Dallas to Manaus, Brazil took 24 hours. In Manaus, I boarded a bus to Boa Vista, which took another 12 hours. I went straight to Boa Vista first, instead of going the Mission Base, because I heard that brother Jonas was very sick and was in Boa Vista seeking medical help. He was a little better when I got to him but some blood tests revealed that he has very high cholesterol and triglycerides. He also has high blood pressure. I was not feeling very well myself, after my long trip and had the same tests done on me. My cholesterol and triglycerides came back great, but when the doctor examined me I had higher blood pressure than Jonas. The doctor put Jonas on a strict diet of mostly vegetables, and advised me to do the same. This is an easy thing to do if you live in a city, but back at the mission base is another thing. Our diet back there consists of mostly starch and protein. It is obvious that we need to find a way to eat better back there. We have already begun looking for ways to begin growing a continuous supply of vegetables for the better health of all those that work at the mission base as well as those who come to us for ministry. As far as my blood pressure goes, I have been trying to eat healthy and have cut out salt, sugar and caffeine. I will be going in for a full physical in the next few days and I am believing, and am asking you to stand with me, that all will come out normal. But regardless of the outcome, I will be returning to the Amazon on November 13<sup>th</sup>. PTL!

It has been a long hard monsoon season at the Amazon Mission base, but Praise the Lord, on my return down there I found all in high spirits. One of the reasons for the high spirits was that, despite the fact that few who had promised to help build

the Umana building actually showed up, brothers Asatdo and Yamka were able to finish the roof on their own. They worked tirelessly for 3 months through torrential rains and hordes of mosquitoes and had put the last leaves on only a few days before my arrival. They were grinning ear to ear when they showed it to me. It is beautiful! The amount of work they went through to accomplish this feat on their own is staggering. I know the Lord has big plans for this building. Even though we have not got the walls or the cement floor finished yet, it is already housing visitors and church services. Once the walls and floor are finished the school will be moved into it.

I was very touched on my return, when I found out that brother John had been walking 10 miles round trip from the Karafauyana Indian village where he teaches school, to the Mission Base to run the clinic and the laboratory. He is truly a blessing. He stayed by my side most of the time I was in Brazil and I got to spend a lot of time talking with him. I am amazed at how much he has matured in the Lord over the past 3 years. It is obvious that God has big plans for this man, as well as for his older brother, Reginaldo. Both of these men are outspoken defenders of the Mission Base, and both have an overwhelming burden to follow in their father, Elka's, footsteps to take the Gospel of Jesus to the remaining lost tribes of the Amazon. Please pray for both of these men as they are most certainly key players in the glorious plan God has for the Amazon. Pray that they will both continue to grow in the Lord and that they will not be afraid to stand up and claim their rightful place as chiefs of their tribe when the Lord removes the impostors that are in place now.

Speaking of the impostors, God has been moving in this area too. They have not been completely removed yet, but their power has been greatly reduced because they have been rejected by most of the tribe and their removal appears to be eminent. The Mission Base has played a major role in opening the Waiwais eyes to the truth. We have continually spoken the truth to them as the come to the mission base for ministry, and the truth is setting them free. Of course, Satan is madder than an old wet hen, and has once again raised up enemies against us, that if they could, would have us thrown in prison or out of Brazil, and are actively pursuing this. But our faith lies in our Lord and in the prayers of all of you that hold us up before the throne of God every day.

As I draw close to the end of the letter I would like to remind you of our daughter, Esther, who will be staying behind to continue her calling to be a Doctor. The Lord put it on her heart years ago to face this daunting task so she, in the future, will be the first full fledged medical missionary Goff Ministries has ever been able to send to the mission field. Her task is even more daunting when you consider that she must not incur any debt when pursuing this because she will not be making any money when she completes her schooling. For she will be going straight to the mission field to give her services away to minister to those that are in need, both physically and spiritually. I of course know that she is already a missionary, on a mission field, and a very tough one at that. Over the years to come she will be shining the Light of Jesus in the most ungodly atheistic environment on earth. It will not be easy, and she will need a lot of prayer and support from the body of Christ. So, I am asking you to remember her too, when you kneel to pray for Goff Ministries. It is not easy for me to leave my little girl to face these wolves alone while I am far away in the jungle and out of reach. Please remember her in your prayers, and don't hesitate to call her once in awhile with a word of encouragement.

Well, It is time for me to close this letter. I pray that the rich blessings of our Lord Jesus rest upon you and your home.

Until spring Larry will be ministering here in the US while Vaughn is gone to the Amazon for 6 months. If you would like to have Larry and Betty come to your church, or home group to share with you, please do contact us. We are setting up our November schedule right now. God bless you each one, we love you with the love of our Lord Jesus Christ.

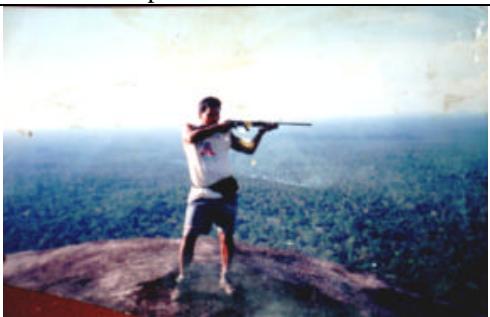
: On the battlefield for Jesus in the Arctic, Amazon and the US.  
THE GOFF FAMILY  
. Larry and Betty, Vaughn and Irene, Esther, Ephraim and Benjamin

<b>DONATIONS</b> <b>Goff Ministries</b> <b>2215 49<sup>th</sup> St</b> <b>Lubbock, TX 79412-2131</b>	<b>Home Ph. 806-765-0335</b>  <b>Larry's cell-806-789-2255</b>  <b>Betty's cell-806-789-1707</b>	<b>Web Page-</b> <a href="http://www.goffministries.org">www.goffministries.org</a>  <b>Email-</b> <a href="mailto:larry@goffministries.org">larry@goffministries.org</a> <a href="mailto:vaughn@goffministries.org">vaughn@goffministries.org</a>
---	--	---

## PICTURES FROM THE ARTIC

New believers in Jesus, Pat and Kim, waiting to be baptized in the 40-degree water at Fort Resolution.	Kim asked if she could hold her daughter while she was being baptized.	Betty washing and drying clothes in the Arctic sun at Wrigley, the old fashioned way.
		
Launching The Good News Boat into the Mackenzie river for the 1100-mile evangelistic trip to the Artic sea.	14 of the "Little Ones" who received the water of life through ministry and films on The Good News Boat.	Giving The Good News Boat a rest until next spring in the village of Inuvik near the edge of the Artic sea.
		

## PICTURES FROM THE AMAZON

The New Umana. Over 180 feet in circumference and over 35 feet tall. It's a school, church, theater, hotel and much more.	Only from the underneath side can you begin to appreciate the work that went into it. Consider that each one of the main rafters is 40 feet long.	The only picture of Stone Top Mount where one day, when the Lord opens the door, we will establish a telescope lookout post. Brother Reginaldo climbed this mountain and took this picture.
		
Brother's John & Reginaldo (left) with mother Amori (Elka's wife) and sister Elsi	Brother John performing blood and stool exams at the Mission Base laboratory.	Here I am partaking of a feast of rice, beans and monkey soup.
		