



---

**GOFF MINISTRIES INC.**

Department of Donations and Contributions  
2215 49<sup>th</sup> St.  
Lubbock, Texas 79412

Phone (806) 765-0335  
Web [www.goffministries.org](http://www.goffministries.org)

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

08-11-13

WOW! What a mission trip to the jungles of Papua New Guinea! If you don't already know, Papua New Guinea is an island just north of Australia. Actually it is only half the island, the other half is Indonesia. Papua New Guinea is basically a Christian country while Indonesia is Muslim.

Way back in 1974, Betty and I applied for missionary visas to go to New Guinea, but God closed the door as they were not accepting any more missionaries at that time. The desire had never left my heart though, and finally the Lord spoke to my spirit that now was the time to go. So, Vaughn did all the computer work and scheduled all my flights, got me visas, etc. God has given him a great gift to be able to help our ministry in this way and we couldn't do what we do without him.

The Lord said so clearly when He left to go back to heaven, that He would send the Holy Spirit to lead, guide and teach us. Well, this trip was so organized by the Holy Spirit that I could hardly believe how everything just fell into place. It is so obvious to me that the Lord wants to get the Gospel to these last remaining, unreached, tribes on earth, as fast as He can.

When I left the U.S., I didn't know a soul in Papua New Guinea, didn't know where I would stay or with whom. It was a step into the unknown, exactly how I love to go new places, and see the glorious power of God at work! I was first in line to get on the New Guinea plane when I left Australia, and the first man I saw was a steward who showed me to my seat. As we conversed, I found he was a Christian and when he found that I was a missionary on a journey to find unreached tribes, he was so blessed. Later, he came and told me that he had contacted his uncle in Wewak, Papua New Guinea, and that his uncle Micah would pick me up at the airport and I would be staying with him. The same thing happened all throughout the trip, the Lord provided places for me to stay without my even asking. See how wonderfully planned out and organized the Holy Spirit is when you just leave everything in His very capable hands?! God is so Good!

The Lord led me back in the bush over the very rugged mountains on a very horrible, muddy, steep, slippery, road, to an outpost named Imonda. There is a jungle clinic there to which, occasionally, a member of the Sowanda tribe would come to for help. Unknown to me, the day I arrived, thirteen of the Sowanda tribe had also arrived in this small village. One of them, Keni, had learned the Tok Pisin (Pidgin English) language. I was then able to use the electronic equipment that Vaughn had gotten me to show them a film of the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus, and a clear illustration of the way of salvation by the narrow road to heaven and the broad road to hell. All on battery power in the middle of the jungle! The first time they had seen a film and the first time they had heard the Gospel message in their own language, as Keni interpreted the film to them into their Sowanda language. I can't tell you how moved we all were in that village and how excited the Sowanda are to have us come to their villages to teach them all the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

There are some ten villages of the Sowanda, about a 1000 people. They live a very long and treacherous walk through extremely steep, muddy, slippery mountains that would take days to walk. They also told me of another two tribes that live over the mountains beyond them that have never heard the gospel either. Some thousands of souls that have yet to hear about Jesus! I plan, God willing, to go back this next May and try to get back to the Sowanda villages. They are waiting expectantly! Please pray with me for this trip. I know the Lord wants these peoples reached! But, I am 73 years old, and even though I am in very good health, it is still very hard on this old body to climb mountains like these, in 100-degree heat with 100-degree humidity. I can't even explain how hot and draining it is over there to those that haven't been born there. I know I can do it though, with the Lord's help, but I believe He has given me an idea of a better and quicker way to get this work done. That is by helicopter!

I believe the Lord is able to give us a helicopter to drop me, and others off, with supplies, in the villages. I don't know how this will come about, but I believe God is able to do it. There is already an Oil Company in New Guinea that does humanitarian work with helicopters in a different area of New Guinea. They have an office in Houston, Texas and I am going next week to see if they would be interested in helping us get the Gospel and medical help to the Sowanda and the other tribes. Pray God will touch hearts and lead me by His Spirit. Also there is a helicopter manufacturer in California that I am going later on this month or next, to talk about our need. It may be they would like to donate a helicopter for our purposes? With God, all things are possible. As you know, we, at Goff Ministries are a small, family, ministry, and we don't have large financial resources, but The God of the universe does, and He has people that serve Him with their financial resources. We don't ask people to provide, we ask God to provide, and touch the hearts as He wills! We appreciate all of you and your prayers for us, and this ministry. You are all a part as much as we are. We are just the feet on the ground and you help sustain us. God bless you each one, you are precious to us. I also would have you pray for more laborers in the harvest. I could use some dedicated, young servants of God to help me in this New Guinea ministry.

Also pray for our daughter, Valene and son-in-law, Scott Smith. They have a heart to help in this new ministry, but it may take some time before they are able to go with me. Scott is already a pilot for small planes. He does have to finish renewing his license though and then he wants to go to helicopter flight school. Which is quite expensive and also takes a long time to complete. At present he is working in the oil fields and would have to fly back and forth to the helicopter flight school in Denton, Texas. They both have a missionary heart and really want to be involved with this new ministry, so they very much need your prayers for, guidance, wisdom and patience. So do I! Thank you and God bless!

Your fellow servant in the Lord's harvest field, Larry

From Betty:

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I just want to thank you for standing with us so faithfully as many of you have for the last 50 years. We never forget about you and your needs as you pray for ours. We are so thankful for the way God uses each of you in His service. You bless us tremendously.

As usual, I was in a trial of suffering while Larry was gone to New Guinea. Just days before he left another bone broke in my right foot, so I couldn't walk until just before he returned. Thank you all who were praying for me, I could feel them giving me strength. Valene and Vaughn and Irene took turns taking care of me and my Mom and Dad. Thank the Lord for good, loving children! I am thankful to be back on my feet doing well now. PTL!

I do ask you to continue to pray with me for my Mom and Dad though, and my physical strength to take care of them. My Mom is doing about the same, still more or less a semi-invalid. But my Dad has developed severe dementia. It has rapidly increased in the last few months and seems to get worse daily now. He doesn't remember my Mom any longer, or where he is at or how he got there. He remembers Larry and me though, and my kids. Thank the Lord for that. It gets harder, emotionally everyday for me and my Mom, but we know he is still better off with us that love him than with strangers. He does have short periods of time when he remembers things correctly and we need to be there for him when he does remember. I feel it is biblical to care for your parents and it is a calling from God for me to do so. I would love to be at the meetings with Larry, but I cannot leave town unless there is someone else here in Lubbock to take care of my parents. But, I do send my love to each of you and a spiritual hug. God bless all of you.

Yours in Christ, Betty

Good News Camp Update.

Rain at last! Rain at Last! Thank God we are getting rain at last! After suffering through several years of extreme drought at the Good News Camp, God is blessing us with some rain. I was beginning to wonder how much longer our water well would hold out if this drought continued, but God always provides. We have received over 13 inches of rain at the camp since the 1<sup>st</sup> of June. That is more rain than we have received in any single year since 2008. Thank you for your prayers.

The camp remains open 24/7, 365 for ministry to those who come to us for spiritual help. In the last couple years, the Lord has been changing the camp more and more into a discipleship ministry. It has been our privilege to help many people grow in their relationship with God and their understanding of God and His purpose for their life.

We are so excited to announce that in June of this year we began holding monthly college discipleship weekends. It has always been mine and Irene's calling to work with young adult Christians seeking to know God's truth. In fact, this was the original idea that initially sparked the idea for the camp years ago. At that time, Irene and I were living in Lubbock and holding weekly home groups in our home, which consisted primarily of college age adults. We began taking some of these people on weekend camping trips once a month and thus the idea for the camp was born.

It is amazing how God has brought us full circle back to what we had originally envisioned the camp being. We are so excited about this! Our first two discipleship weekends in June and July were amazing and we can't wait until the next one. Of course this is just the beginning and we believe that as God brings more and more young adults to us we will have to increase the frequency of these weekends to multiple times a month. Praise the Lord!

Before I go, I want to share with you a miracle that took place just a few days ago. Over the years some of our small gasoline engines have stopped running as a result of the ethanol in the gas, that separates, causing corrosion that destroys small engine carburetors. Brother Kenny Ballenger, from Sweetwater Texas (a precious brother in the Lord that helps us in our ministry), and I were discussing this problem and possible solutions to it. We decided to try to convert our 14 year-old, 5000-watt, back-up, power generator that had not run for 6 years to run on natural gas. With God's guidance and some good old-fashioned red-neck engineering, we got it running like new. Late that evening brother Kenny decided to call a friend of his around midnight to tell him about our success. His friend, who usually is awake at this time, was asleep when Kenny called. After Kenny woke him up, he noticed that he was itching all over and discovered that he had blisters all over his body. He asked Kenny what he thought it was and Kenny said that he did not know but he should call me and see if I knew.

It was now about 1:00 AM and I was sound asleep in my bed when this was taking place. Normally, my phone would have been in the other room on the charger but on this night I had accidentally pocket dialed a friend when getting undressed for bed and decided to keep my phone by my bed in case my friend saw the call and called back.

So when my phone rang at 1:00 am I looked at it to see if it was my friend. It was a number that I did not know and I almost did not answer, but I felt the Holy Spirit tell me that it was important. I answered and heard a man say, "Vaughn, Kenny said I should call you and see if you know what is going on with me." I was thinking he needed spiritual counseling so I said, "Tell me what is going on." The man, (Jack), said, "I have blisters over my whole body and I am itching all over." I felt the Spirit tell me to have Jack look in his mouth, which he did and his mouth was full of blisters too. An immense sense of urgency overwhelmed me and urged Jack to call an ambulance immediately. By the time Jack made it to the hospital, he was in full anaphylactic shock and had to be intubated to keep him alive. I spoke with Jack after he got out of the hospital and told him about all of the events that God had put in place that day to save his life. Jack had been struggling with direction and purpose in his life and I assured him that these events should convince him that God has a purpose for him being here and that he need to find out what that purpose is and follow God's leadership from now on.

God is so great! It never ceases to amaze me how God works through seemingly unimportant events to work mighty miracles. Even though we are can't see Him, He is always with us and working in our lives in ways that we are totally oblivious to. He is so awesome!

Thank you for all your prayers and support. Please come by and visit us if you are in town. And please remember that I we are always available to come speak in your group. May God richly bless all of you in Jesus' mighty name!

Your fellow servants of Christ Jesus,

Vaughn, Irene, Ephraim and Benjamin