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Dear precious family in Christ.

It is with great excitement and also some heaviness of heart that I write today. Excitement, because of the great things God has been doing and is about to do. Heaviness because of some struggles that we have been going through in recent months. Let me start with the exciting news first.

In exactly three weeks, Irene and I (Vaughn) will be boarding a plane head for GUYANA, South America! YES! We are going back to where our story together started over thirty-six years ago! We are excited beyond words that the Lord has finally given us the green light to return to Guyana at last.

For those that do not know the story, Guyana is the place where Dad and I first felt led to go and ministry with the Wai



Wai tribe, way back in 1983. Guyana was closed to the Gospel and Christian missionaries at that time. Because of this, Dad and I were eventually forced to leave Guyana and start our mission base in Brazil. It was in Brazil, where dad and I would meet Irene's grandfather Elka, the Chief of the Wai Wai, out in the Amazon jungle. It has long been a desire of mine to return to Guyana. That time has finally

arrived. PTL! It was back in November that the Lord laid it firmly on my heart to go and visit the portion Wai Wai tribe that still lives in Guyana, that Dad and I were never able to get to back in 1983.



Guyana is a very different country today than it was back then, but it is still among the poorest nations in South American. Travel is still quite difficult to get deep into the interior region where we need to reach. Irene and I are not as young and healthy as we used to be either, so we have both been dieting hard to lose weight in preparation for this trip. We know the Lord will enable us to do whatever He has called us to do there, just as He has always done in the past, but prayers are still much appreciated.

Another exciting thing is that Irene parents, and some of her family, are planning to travel up out of Brazil to meet with us in Guyana. It has been 12 years since Lord called back to the US to start The Good News Camp. I has also been this long since Irene has seen her parents. I know many of you have prayed hard over the years for her to have the opportunity to see them again. So, this is a big answer to all of our prayers. The Lord has already started opening doors for when we arrive, and we can't wait to see all that the Lord has waiting for us in GUYANA. YAY!

Now to fill you in on some recent news that I know will give you cause for concern, but never forget that we serve a Mighty God and He has never failed us or abandon in almost sixty years of serving Him around the world. On, November 31st of 2018, my father came very close to going to be with the Lord. I can say with assurance that it is only by the wonderful grace of our Lord that dad is still with us today. Let me give you a few details about what happened so you can praise the Lord and also know how to pray for his full restoration to health.

A few days before November 31st, Dad was heading down to the border of Mexico to minister across with the refugees. He stopped in to spend the night at the Good News Camp and visit with us; with plans of heading on down to the border the next day. But our fellowship was so great that he tarried late the next day and we both felt that he should spend another night with us before heading out. The following morning, around 8:00 am, he called me from his RV (which he keeps here at the camp) and told me he was sick. I went to check on him, and he informed me that he had been throwing up since about 4:00 am. Thinking that he may have a stomach bug or had eaten something bad, I started giving him some

rehydration drink to keep him from becoming dehydrated. But after a few hours of him not improving, I felt a very strong urge to take him to the hospital. He was not very bad at the time, and I asked him if wanted to go to the hospital here in Abilene (about 45 miles away) or UMC in Lubbock (about 150 miles away). He said most assuredly wanted to go to Lubbock. I agreed that this was best. So, I loaded him our minivan and took off without even saying goodbye to Irene; because all the sudden, I felt an overwhelming sense of urgency to hurry.

Many things happened on this trip that I shall not share for time sake, but about ten miles south of Post Texas, I noticed that dad had become calmer very still in the passenger seat. When I asked him how he was doing, he did not respond. Because he is hard of hearing and I thought he did not hear me. So, I reached over and gave him a little shove on the shoulder to get his attention. What happened next is difficult for me even to write about; my father slumped over forward in the chair, face towards the floor, completely lifeless. I slammed on the brakes and pulled off the road. He was wearing a coat, so I touched the back of his neck to feel his skin. His skin was ice-cold, as were his hands. I began vigorously shaking him and slapping him trying to get any kind of response out of him. There was none. I stopped for just a moment to observe him and heard the faintest sound of him taking a breath. At that moment I knew time was precious. I cried out to our Lord for help, put the van in gear, floored it and called 911. For the whole ten miles driving into Post Texas, dad did not move, and I not could tell if he was still with us or not. An ambulance met me at a convenience store parking lot, and they had to drag dad out of the car. It would be 20 minutes before the ambulance would move and speed off to UMC hospital in Lubbock.

There is way too much that went on for me to write about, but let me tell you just the essential facts. When they got dad into the ambulance, his blood pressure was 58/50, and they could not move until they got it to start going up. The paramedic told me later that they were preparing to intubate him when it finally started to go up a little. By the time they got him the UMC 40 miles away, his BP was still only 70/40. Our daughter Esther is a resident doctor at UMC, and she met the ambulance. The initial test showed that dad had a bowel obstruction. Their initial analysis was that he was in septic shock and that his kidneys may have shut down. But God was not done with Larry Goff yet!

When I was waiting in my car for the ambulance to head for Lubbock, I called my family, and they started calling others to start praying. The pray chain grew rapidly, and by the time dad reach UMC, many hundreds of people were on their knees praying. When dad got to UMC, his situation was bleak, to say the least. But in less than 24h hours, everything had completely turned around. The bowel obstruction completely cleared up by itself; his kidneys were back to working fine, and the initial diagnosis of septic shock was thrown out. The lead treating physician told me personally that he had never seen such a rapid recovery from such a dire condition. Dad went to the hospital on Friday afternoon, barely alive, and he walked out of the hospital on Monday morning! PRAISE JESUS!

Dad is a lot better now, but while in the hospital they did discover that dad had a seriously enlarged prostate, that was actually causing so much pressure against the kidneys that the doctor said that, had they not discovered it in time, it would have eventually killed his kidneys off. Because of this, they had to put a urinary catheter in him until such a time as they can shrink the prostate with medication or via surgery. Dad has had to wear this catheter every since. This is an area that we are asking for fervent prayer in.

This whole event has been quite hard on dad physically. He is 78 years old, and he just has not bounced back from all this. In spite of this, he is still getting out some to go witnessing wearing a portable urine bag. He has also been doing a lot of ministering on the phone. But his strength has not returned and he wears out very quickly. I am asking you to hold him up in special prayer for a full restoration to health and the quick removal of this catheter so he can resume the Lord's work.

Well, it is time for me to wrap my portion of this newsletter up. Ephraim will be finishing out this newsletter with an exciting report of the things that God did for him and Kelsey on their mission trip to Cambodia in November. Irene and I are so blessed to be able to see our own children follow in the footsteps of their grandparents and us in foreign mission work for the Lord. I know that it also blesses all of you to know that when the Lord eventually does call dad and I home to be with Him, that the work of Goff Ministries will continue on boldly for the Glory of Christ our Lord through our children.

Words cannot express how precious each one of you are to us. As we look to the future and the great works that Lord has on the horizon, I know that we can count on your fitfulness to lift us up in prayer each day. May God bless each of you in Jesus mighty name.

Your servants in Christ Jesus,

Vaughn, Irene, and Benjamin

A Letter from Ephraim and Kelsey.

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

I am excited to share reports from the field on what happened during our time in Cambodia in December! Kelsey and I had a wonderful experience and are excited to share all that God did. First off, I am going to provide a brief recap of why we went to Cambodia and what we had planned to do there.

In 2014 when I got married the Lord laid on both mine and Kelsey's heart to serve Him in some capacity in South-East Asia(SE Asia). In late 2017 we received a call to go to Cambodia in November of 2018. We were not, however; given specifics on what we were to do once we got there. We earnestly prayed but we kept returning with the same answer from the Spirit: "Trust me and I shall work My will in such ways as I please."

We departed for Cambodia on November 28th, 2018. Suffice it to say the Lord provided the way to move forward. The Mission was fully funded by a precious sister in the Lord before we had even purchased tickets. The long and short of that story is that the Lord does work in mysterious ways. With the necessary funding we felt a confirmation to move forward without anxiety. Needless to say; we went, we returned, and now we're reporting what happened whilst there.

Upon arrival many things became clear. One being that the Lord had prepared the way and made flat the road. We had no plans, yet everyday people were literally tracking us down and arranging meetings. People we had met upon arriving told others about us and they were eager to meet us. We met with two Christian organizations working there in Cambodia. As those relationships developed, the purpose we were called to Cambodia became clear.

A short background on Kelsey and I: We are both licensed EMT's. With these set of skills, the Lord threw open the doors of opportunities for us in Cambodia. The country of Cambodia is devastatingly behind the times in almost every facet of society, industry, and education. The reason for this is because the Khmer people were massacred by their own people through the evil regime of Pol Pot and the Khmer Rouge (Google these names for the history of Cambodia). We were immediately presented with opportunities to teach and train Emergency Medical Service and healthcare personnel. We believe that this is the door that God has opened for us there and the way in which we will be able to preach the Gospel in Cambodia.



Having had a career spanning 5 years in EMS I know the value of having Christian first-responders to be there with people in their worst moments, when they need God's love the most. I could write a 30 page letter solely on the complexities of the task we are faced with but I will forgo that for another time and letter. Simply put, Lord willing, we will return to Cambodia late in 2019 for possibly 2-3 Months to lay groundwork for further trips to teach and train up professional Emergency Medical Personnel and to share the Gospel in whatever capacity the Lord opens up to us. We greatly appreciated all your prayers and support and we ask that you earnestly continue to pray for the Lord's guidance, provision, and timing. Thank you, we love you all, and we are excited to continue serving our Lord Jesus Christ in Cambodia.

Your Warriors for Christ, -Ephraim, Kelsey, and Charlie Goff.