

Dearly beloved brethren in Wells,

I wept many tears at the discovery that the Lord would have me stay in Peru/Venezuela for a few more weeks (Lord willing). How I long to see you all! Nevertheless His will be done! The Elders are insisting that we make a trip to Venezuela to speak to them in regards to these matters of utmost pertinence ("falling from grace"). We are thinking this may happen in a week or a week and a half, after our meetings have come to a conclusion here in Peru.

My soul faints for longing at times... that I might have a biblical circumstance to rest upon, namely that, I would not be the only elder taking on such great castles, such great foes, such great missions, but there would be at least two elders together for the task. My sufficiency is less than the apostles, and yet, not even they would embark upon such missions as I have been sent unto without another apostle by their side! For this reason my soul is often buffeted with fears, great weakness, pangs of anguish and sorrow, with a looking upward for hope and help from our God on high! Oh brethren, would you remember this poor man? I weep to be under the covering of my beloved elders...and yet, here I am, far away from them and you all. I am as a man driving a car with one eye, able to be blind-sided by dangers because of a vision-impairment, but nevertheless, as long as I am in the Lord's will He promises to preserve me! Oh our blessed Lord! Pray for me brethren, that He would preserve me even to the end of the world! Till I am found safely back in your company...having wounds, yes, but none of fatal danger. God help me brethren! God help me! That the mouth of the lion would be closed! That I would be delivered from the invisible foes which wrestle against me day and night! That I might make a full proof of the ministry the Lord has given me! That all of God's people would be delivered from harm and deception, perfected in God's glorious grace, and hedged about by walls of holy fear and terror!

Please remember me and your foreign brethren, in this our time of need. Please remember the Germany sisters and the Australian brethren, who long to see your faces like I do!

We love you. God be praised for Zion! For all of God's people!
In Jesus' Name (with tears), Oh how I love you brethren! A thousands times I could say it! I weep as I write it! Oh may God be praised for our glorious salvation in Christ! God be praised for the blood! God be praised for the eternal family, saved by the eternal Spirit of Jesus Christ! I love you brethren...

brother Sean