

# EMU<sup>+</sup> INTERNATIONAL

Evangelical Mission to the Unreached

Evangelical Mission to Uruguay

PROCLAIMING THE TRIUMPHS OF THE GOSPEL

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Ken & Joan Jensen  
Assistant Director

## ALONG THE WAY . . .

So much to say; so little room to say it! To be uncharacteristically succinct - for me: vote on or before November 8; then celebrate Thanksgiving Day to the fullest!

The **Pastors' School** in Ban Lung, Cambodia, will be held November 6-9. The sessions will cover Romans 6-8 taught by **JD Crowley, Jeremy Farmer, Brian Kane, and Joshua Jensen**. There are usually a few non-EMU missionaries teaching as well. Pray for safety as the students and teachers travel to Ban Lung, for all attendees to have good health, and for true understanding of the materials.

**JD** is also in the process of having printed the sixth edition of *Firm Foundations* in Khmer and 100,000 copies of a Gospel booklet he wrote named "Two Roads."

**Matt and Becky Hancock** continue on furlough from Cambodia. They are living just north of Greenville, SC, and are awaiting the birth of their fifth son. Also, in August, their oldest son, Jonathan, was baptized at the Hancocks' sending church, Trinity Bible Church in Greer, SC.

I am continuing to recover from my accident. The ribs and clavicle are not healed yet, but the pain is subsiding. Thanks for your prayers.

We greatly appreciate your interest in the ministries of EMU International. We rely on your prayers and financial support. May the Lord bless you for your kindness!

## A TALE OF TWO CITIES - PART 2

by Jeff Davis, director of EMU International

*The following article is part two of the travel journal of my recent trip to South America. To read part one, visit the Newsletters page at <https://emuinternational.org>. To view photos from the trip visit <https://pastorjeffdavis.com/peru-chile/>*

**Thursday, September 1, 2022**

Was it true? Had I really spent an entire week in Lima already? Just seven days earlier I had left the airport in Greenville, South Carolina. Now, after an incredibly profitable but packed week in Peru, I was up early again preparing for another flight. Like many others, I don't always sleep well the night before I travel. This was no exception, as I was more anxious than normal, knowing I was facing strict COVID restrictions and a tricky transfer between terminals when I arrived in Santiago, Chile.

Tim and I made our return trip to the Jorge Chávez International Airport in Lima, Peru. He uses Waze as his GPS for his phone. The traffic in Lima is so predictably crazy that the GPS takes us a different way every time. This morning we went up over one of the mountains giving us a beautiful view of the city with the ocean in the distance. He dropped me off about three hours early. After making my way through security, I had plenty of time, so I worked on email and prepared for my preaching schedule over the next few days. It was a three-and-a-half-hour flight from Lima to Santiago, Chile. I had a beautiful view of the snow-capped Andes as we flew south down the Pacific Coast of South America.

My nerves were on edge as we approached the Arturo Merino Benítez International Airport in Santiago. Everyone that I had talked to told me how it can be very confusing. I spent about thirty minutes the night before researching my strategy for getting to my next flight after arriving in Santiago. In addition to going through immigration and customs, I had to walk out of the international terminal and walk

about a quarter of a mile to the national terminal. I had worn my sport coat. I told Tim that if I don't know what I'm doing, I try to look professional and confidently ask others for help. Usually, everyone is glad to assist. It doesn't hurt to compliment them on their English. I walked up to a worker and he put me at the front of the line. Chile was requiring a mobility pass that proved vaccination status to enter public buildings. I told them that I didn't have the pass, just my vaccine card and my passport. According to the website, that would be sufficient. They never even asked to see my vaccine card. There was a little bit of confusion, due to a gate change, but I arrived at the gate just in time for boarding. This time there was a beautiful view of the sunset over the Pacific Ocean. Immigration in Antofagasta was a breeze. While waiting to pick up my checked bag, I made a quick call to Tom and Connie. They had just arrived at the airport. As I walked outside into the night, Connie was walking up the sidewalk to greet me. We drove about twenty-five minutes following the shoreline to the Chapman's home, with the beautiful skyline of Antofagasta in the distance.

For supper, Connie made a delicious pot of chili. The Chapmans have a beautiful house to which they've made many improvements

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Tom & Connie walking home from church

## ***A Tale of Two Cities - Part 2***

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and additions. I stayed in the bedroom upstairs on the north side. It was still Winter in Chile, and the temperature outside was in the mid-50s. I opened the window for circulation. After two canceled trips due to the pandemic, it was wonderful to finally be in Chile. I collapsed into bed and fell asleep to the noise of traffic and the waves breaking just across the highway.

### ***Friday, September 2, 2022***

As the sun began to rise over the mountains, I awoke to see just how beautiful the setting was. Looking out the window to my left was the ocean's shoreline and to my right mountains towered over the city. Just a mile or so to the south was a beautiful view of downtown Antofagasta, a bustling city of nearly half a million people which serves as the chief service hub for one of Chile's major mining areas.

I went downstairs to the kitchen and chatted with Connie while she prepared breakfast. She told me of several groups that have visited through the years. As I was admiring the view out the window, watching the waves break, she said that I reminded her of my good friend Mark Ring, who has visited several times. Over a delicious breakfast, I learned more about Tom and Connie's story.

They both attended Bob Jones University and met while serving on a school-sponsored summer mission trip to Mexico. The next summer they both served on a similar mission trip to Hawaii. There must have been something in the tropical air because it was there that God brought them together as a couple. The next year after they graduated, they were married. Tom had also visited Chile with a musical mission team from BJU. Both had a burden for missions, but God had other plans as they would spend the next seventeen years teaching in Christian schools. In the mid-1980s, their burden for missions grew. Specifically, Tom was feeling drawn to return to Chile. After praying for a year, they contacted Ken Jensen about joining EMU International. The Board of Directors approved the Chapmans as missionaries, the first with EMU to serve outside of Uruguay.

It was a joy to get to know Pastor Daniel and his family as they joined us for lunch. Tom and Connie arrived in Antofagasta in October 1993. They started Iglesia Biblica Emanuel in their first house which they rented for six years. The congregation was able to purchase a building and lot which they then sold to purchase the land that they now have owned for the past five years. When the Chapmans first started the church, they had one family who helped make up the core, the Salvatierra family. In 2015, Tom stepped back from pastoring the church, and the church called Daniel Salvatierra, one of the sons, to be the pastor of the church. He had attended Universidad



*Daniel & Emily Salvatierra with their three children*

Cristiana de Las Américas (UCLA), in Monterrey, Mexico, for four years. He then attended Bob Jones Seminary where he received his Master of Divinity. He is now working on a doctorate in counseling from Bob Jones Seminary.

### ***Saturday, September 3, 2022***

Several national pastors from the area came to the house for breakfast. We had a great time of discussion as they asked questions specifically about EMU International and pastoral ministry in general. It was interesting to learn about each of their works. Jose Luis Cortes pastors Iglesia Bautista Redentor. He was the only Christian in his family until a couple of years ago when his mother was saved. He is a bi-vocational pastor who also works as a lawyer. Pablo Ramirez has an energetic ministry at Iglesia Bautista Misionera de la Fe. He has been in Antofagasta for nine years. Covid caused his church to have to move their services outside. His church supports six missionaries. In addition to Pastor Daniel from Tom's church, Pastor Daniel's brother Angelo attended. He serves as one of the pastors overseeing the youth and music. He also attended UCLA in Monterrey and married a Mexican woman, Nalleli. He works in IT for a mining company. Joining us was an American missionary, David Flinck, who pastors Iglesia Berea. He serves with GMSA. In our discussion, we talked about circles of fellowship and how we need each other, particularly in this hostile religious and political climate. We talked about the need for unity in our churches and how Christ needs to mature His church. When I asked what some of the biggest challenges were, the reply was individualism and materialism. I sarcastically told them that we don't struggle with those issues in our country.

Later that afternoon, we dropped Connie off at the church for a ladies' meeting. Tom drove me about four miles north to La Chimba, the area that he is targeting for a new church plant. Tom is seventy-eight years old, but that hasn't decreased his burden. La Chimba is a growing area where new homes are springing up. It has several schools, abundant shopping, and several parks. There is also a very poor section east of the town at the base of the mountains. I felt a growing passion to pray that the Lord of the harvest would thrust out laborers into this wide-open field and that God would burden a young man to come alongside Tom to assist in planting this new church.

We returned and left the car at their house and then walked three blocks to Iglesia Biblica Emanuel. Pastor Daniel had called a church-wide prayer meeting to pray about the referendum scheduled for the next morning where everyone in the country was required to cast their vote for or against a newly proposed extremely liberal constitution. Before the crowd arrived, Tom showed me around the church property. The church has a small building with a kitchen, a bathroom, and a couple of classrooms. They have outgrown the building and are meeting in a large tent. They have big plans for the property and already have blueprints for a new building.

Several arrived to set up the tent for our meeting. It was necessary to hang a projector from one of the beams. Pastor Daniel read several of the articles from the proposed 300-page constitution. We took time to pray over each section that he read.

Afterward, we walked the three blocks back home. Connie said that she was making an authentic Chilean meal for supper. It is called a completo – a hot dog with limitless toppings like a Chicago dog. "Muy rico," or "delicioso."

### ***Sunday, September 4, 2022***

We walked to church for Sunday School. Their church has been emphasizing world missions in their Sunday School time with the children. The church supports a missionary family, the Garcias, in Zambia. Connie played the piano to open the combined assembly time. The church is very musical. They have leaders who have trained their people well to play instruments, and everyone sings out to the glory of God. One young girl presented her missions project on Mexico, focusing on Matt & Susan (Chapman) Bixby in Monterrey. After the children were dismissed to their classes, Pastor Daniel spoke on James 5:7-11. I read one of the verses in Spanish. He said that my pronunciation was very good, though I had no idea what I had read. We walked home and enjoyed a nice lunch, followed by some much-needed rest. For church that evening, we had a large crowd. After a spirited time of singing, I spoke and shared the ministry of EMU International. I

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*Jeff presenting EMU at the church with Daniel translating*





## That Time of Year

by Ken Jensen



It's not often that time and temp come together so nicely, but the Lord sent upper South Carolina its first fall blast of cold air just when I needed to write this article about the **Christmas Fund Offering**. Our average first frost is the end of October or the very beginning of November – depending on the source material. So, it was a little surprising to see white grass and roofs shortly after mid-October. But perfect for considering a subject like Christmas.

For many decades, we have presented the Christmas Fund Offering in the EMU Newsletter as an encouragement to our missionaries, beginning originally for our Uruguayan nationals, and then including missionaries who were added to our EMU family serving in other countries.

Because of the diverse dynamics of our EMU family and the development of the Christmas

offering over the years, I feel constrained each year – redundant as it may seem to me – to explain how we handle and designate the donations. So, once again, here goes:

If you already support a particular EMU family, your Christmas offering will automatically go to that family, unless otherwise specified by you. This includes Americans, Uruguayans, Croatians, Mexicans, etc. However, any donations that are received from a person or church that does not regularly support an individual family, but are marked for the Christmas offering, those gifts will go towards the Uruguayan national Christmas gifts. And gifts to the Uruguayan nationals that are not designated for an individual family will be divided among those nationals.

Traditionally we include a return Christmas envelope in our mailing of the paper edition

of the newsletter. However, we decided to discontinue that practice as such a small number of the return envelopes were used in recent years.

The Christmas Fund offerings are not necessarily used for “under-the-tree” gifts by the missionaries, though this category has and does come into play at times. Over the years, I’ve heard of these gifts being used for such diverse things as purchasing a new washing machine to paying for books and uniforms for MK children; from a family vacation to replacing an old used vehicle with a newer used vehicle; from buying a needed pair of glasses to fixing a leaky roof. The one thing that can be said of all uses is that the gifts are a true blessing to each family. Thank you for considering giving to the missionary Christmas Fund offering! †

### Donations to the Christmas Fund and Camp Sponsorship Fund

(instructions by Joan Jensen, office administrator of EMU International in the home office)

There are several ways to give to these funds:

**1. NEW THIS YEAR** - If you are already one of our regular ACH donors (we draft your donations each month from your bank account), we are willing to add a special gift to your regular gift if you will send an email or call our office with the amount you'd like to give.

**2. Write a check and put it in the mail.** (EMU, 209 Roberts Road, Taylors, SC 29687)

**3. Go to your online bank account and initiate a one-time special gift donation (usually called BillPay)**

**4. Go to our EMU website and make a credit card donation:**

<https://emuinternational.org/give-now/> (Christmas gift for missionary of your choice)

<https://emuinternational.org/give-now/uruguay-christmas-fund/> (Christmas Fund for Uruguayan missionaries)

<https://emuinternational.org/give-now/uruguay-camp-emmanuel-sponsorship-fund/> (Camp Emmanuel Sponsorship Fund)



## Back on Track

by Ken Jensen



I was blessed with a premature cold snap to help with the ambiance of writing the Christmas Fund Offering article. I suppose it might be presumptuous to expect the Lord to send an unheard of heat wave in the form of Indian Summer to assist me in writing this **Camp Emmanuel Sponsorship Fund** plea, as a high here in the 90s – such as it usually is in Uruguay for summer camps – has never been recorded in our area on this date. (A lesser miracle would be for someone else to write this article!)

For the last three years, COVID has played havoc with Christian camps around the world, and even to a greater extent in Uruguay as that government was over-abundantly cautious with shutdowns and draconian regulations. However, in the winter (Uruguayan) of 2022, although not a total return to pre-COVID normalcy, things

did loosen up enough to make holding camps again a reasonable venture. And several winter and spring retreats were successfully held. So, director Pedro Donzé and his camp staff are gearing up for a full venue of camps for 2023, beginning in January.

With this return to regular camps comes the need to recruit counselors, cooks, and cleaning staff. And although they are not salaried personnel, there are expenses to the camp to maintain them on the property. Also, as the camp is opened to more campers, there are some young people and children who are in need of financial assistance so they can attend camp. To take care of the expenses of a camper and/or a staff member is \$95 per week for 2023.

Each year, we present these needs through the Camp Sponsorship Fund with the goal

of helping more campers attend a week of camp and relieving the camp of some of the financial burden of additional staff. (Everyone who knows about camp budgets and camper fees understands that the weekly fees do not cover all the expenses for a camper to attend camp.) In addition to the regular weeks of camp, there is a week of staff training during which there is no revenue generated.

We ask that you would prayerfully consider if the Lord would have you participate in this outreach. In my nearly 47 years of association with Camp Emmanuel, I can attest to the huge number of blessings that began at this camp and have continued to this day. And the Camp Sponsorship Fund is one way to make those blessings available to a greater number of people. Thank you for whatever you can do! †

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## ***A Tale of Two Cities - Part 2***

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preached on Psalm 46. We learned later that the vote was 62% to 38% against the new constitution. Praise the Lord!

### ***Monday, September 5, 2022***

Tom and Connie wanted to take me to the desert. After a light breakfast and a quick washing of the windows on the car, we grabbed our hats and sunglasses. We drove up into the mountains on the toll road. We passed several working mines. This area of Chile is known for its many mines of silver, saltpeter, lithium, and copper. We visited the town of Chacabuco. According to Wikipedia, Chacabuco is one of the many abandoned nitrate or "saltpeter" towns in the Atacama Desert of northern Chile. Unlike most of the other ghost towns in the Atacama Desert, Chacabuco became a concentration camp during the Pinochet regime in 1973. To this day, it remains surrounded by approximately 98 lost landmines, left by the Chilean military when Chacabuco was used as a prison camp. We explored the massive area and eventually found ourselves at the base of the giant smokestack. I stepped inside with Tom and began to sing, "Then sings my soul...How great Thou art." Tom joined in, and we had a short concert for Connie and the caretaker. They were the only other people within miles. Just one week earlier Tom would not have been able to show me his ministry due to serious health problems he had been having with headaches and his breathing. While I was in Chile, he was doing very well. Please pray for Tom's complete healing. We stopped for lunch at a truck stop with a large group of mine workers. On our way back, we drove through the southern section of Antofagasta, an area encompassing many nice homes and the commercial district.

### ***Tuesday, September 6, 2022***

This would be my last day in Chile. Connie

fixed a yummy American breakfast. On the way to the airport, we made a quick stop at La Portada, 11 miles north of the city, to get a photograph of the incredible rock arch and spectacular view of Antofagasta. After a big hug from these special friends, I breezed through check-in. This time when we landed in Santiago, I was a lot more comfortable as I knew what to expect. When I arrived in Lima, Tim and Abby picked me up at the airport. We drove through a sketchy section of town. Tim turned to Abby and said, "Don't tell your mom." I told Tim that the scene looked post-apocalyptic and that I was waiting for the zombies to appear. We picked up three young ladies who wanted to fix supper for us. One of them was a chef. The chorizo was delicious.

### ***Wednesday, September 7, 2022***

The Chapmans wanted to take me out to lunch one last time. El Tanbo II is less than a mile away. It did not disappoint. Tim suggested that I get the Combo Pollo Tambo - 1/4 Pollo (chicken), Anticucho (Cow heart medallions), Chorizo (sausage), Papas Fritas (French Fries), Ensalada Parrillera (Salad) - They didn't tell me that I was eating cow heart at first. While my flight to the USA was the next day, the Chapmans were also busy preparing to return to the USA the day after. Abby needed to make one last visit to the orthodontist. I tagged along and walked around the street with all the shops and the nice park. This was a great opportunity to pray for the Pastors in Peru and Chile, and for the vision of both churches. For Tim's church: the theological retreats, MK camps, and the need for a new sound system (\$5,000). For Tom's church - the new building plans and the future church plant. In Peru, we are also praying about the possibility of summer internships from the USA and South America. I specifically prayed for laborers for the harvest. We made a quick stop at Wong, the local grocery store. We saw missionaries Jonathan Stone and Kris and Rose Marie Blumer. Kris

walked up and handed me a vacuumed-packed piece of meat and told me to tell Tim that he should get this for me. I didn't pay much attention to it until I handed it to Tim and realized that it was a guinea pig, considered in Peru to be a delicacy. We didn't buy the guinea pig.

### ***Thursday, September 8***

Tim and I were up early and drove to Jockey Plaza to meet a church member for breakfast. We were there early so we walked around the beautiful mall. All the stores were closed. For breakfast, I sat at a table by myself while Tim met with the gentleman from his church. Tim recommended that I get the Limeno, a delicious pork loin sandwich, with marinated onions and sweet potatoes. The salsa that accompanied it was amazing. Peru is known for its amazing sauces. I purchased four different kind to take home in my checked luggage. We returned home and I packed my luggage. We walked about a quarter of a mile for a late lunch with the Blumers. After lunch, we returned home and I finished packing. John, the chef, brought us miniature apple pies. We left for the airport early. It took a little over an hour. Tim would make the trip with his family the next day. Check-in was easy for my 11:45 p.m. flight through the night. I had plenty of time to reflect on the past two weeks and continued to pray for both of the Chapman families, as I don't sleep very well on flights through the night. I find myself often reliving precious memories with our special EMU missionaries serving in South America. Maybe, someone reading this will be an answer to our prayers for more laborers. Let's talk. †

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