

9 Countries
34 US Missionaries
51 National Missionaries
1 Great Commission

Jeff and Joanna Davis

- Works of Evangelism
- Establishing Churches
- Equipping Nationals



Antafogasta, Chile

EXHORT  EQUIP

ENLIST  ENGAGE

Family Update

The Fall season is upon us. This is normally a very busy time for me with Missions Conferences and Christian School Recruitment Conferences. In September, after returning from my trip to Peru and Chile, I had a wonderful time with a group of Missions Agency Directors at the Wilds Christian Camp in North Carolina. The theme for our time together was, "Strategic Partnerships." This was a great opportunity to challenge one another, pray together, and to enjoy some sweet fellowship in the Word. Last week, I was on the campus of Bob Jones University for their Global Opportunities Conference. This coming weekend, I am heading to Ohio. The following week, I will be at Faith Baptist Bible College in Ankeny, IA. I have the privilege of doing a field presentation before one of the general sessions. I will also be leading a workshop with the students, and I will speak in Seminary Chapel. The following week, I will be at Appalachian Bible College in Mount Hope, WV. In addition to connecting with students, I will lead a workshop and share the ministry of EMU International. All of this will take place while my wife Joanna is assisting our daughter Hannah who is preparing for her upcoming wedding on November 5. We would appreciate your prayers.

As I visit these campuses and connect with young people and also preach in area churches, would you "pray earnestly to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into his harvest." Matthew 9:38. It has been said that every great movement of God can be traced to a kneeling figure. Such was the case back in August of 1806 when a group of young people at Williams College in Massachusetts met for their twice-weekly prayer meeting on a sultry Saturday afternoon. As they met the clouds grew darker until they found themselves seeking shelter in the torrential rains of an intense thunderstorm. The closest refuge was a small platform shaped like a teepee that was used for stacking hay. This meeting of five young men has come to be known by history as "The Haystack Prayer Meeting." The history of the foreign missions movement in the USA can be traced to that one meeting in 1806. Who knows, but God may be working in the heart of another Adoniram Judson. Maybe, God is working in your heart, and you would like for someone to pray with you about how He could use you personally in His plan to reach the nations. We are available and would love to talk to you.



EMU International
 209 Roberts Road
 Taylors, SC 29687
 (864) 268-9267
 office@emuinternaional.org

Jeff & Joanna Davis
 119 Oak Wind Circle
 Greer, SC 29651
 (864) 617-7156
 jeff@emuinternational.org
 mrspastorjd@gmail.com



pastorjeffdavis.com



A TALE OF TWO CITIES

Part 2

The following article is part two of a travel journal of Jeff's 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 awakened in my own bed at 4:15 a.m. to head to 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 on the night before I travel. This was no exception, as I was more anxious than normal, as I knew 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 you could count on the GPS taking 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 often try to look professional, and just 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 they 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 State 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. For the remaining two-hour flight, I again had a window seat. 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, she walked 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 that over the course of the past couple of decades, they have made improvements 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 across the highway.



View from my bedroom window

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 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 who 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. Following graduation, the next year 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 from 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 the first house which they rented for six years. Eventually, the church was able to rent another building until they purchased the lot 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 attended Universidad 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 attended UCLA in Monterey 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 the Matt Bixby family in Monterey. 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 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 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 out to the desert. 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, 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 a couple of different missionaries, Jonathan Stone, and Kris and Rose Marie Blumer. We were scheduled to have lunch with the Blumers at their house the next day. 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 kinds to take home with me 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 these special EMU missionaries serving in South America. Maybe, someone reading this is an answer to our prayers for more laborers. Let's talk

