



Seventy five years ago five New Tribes (Ethnos360) Missionaries were killed deep in the “Green Hell” of Bolivia by a “savage”, nomadic people group called the Ayore. World War II was coming to an end and their death wasn’t confirmed for eight years. **ONE WEEK AGO --- SIX HUNDRED** Ayore people gathered together in a remote village in this same “Green Hell”

of Paraguay to celebrate the Gospel of Jesus Christ being brought to them by missionaries so long ago! **God planted five seeds** back in 1943 and the harvest is abundant. Paul’s brother Tim was invited to this event and attached (*below*) is his account of this extra-ordinary event! I hope you have the time to read it, because it’s **HUGELY** encouraging!!!

Our TEN YEARS in Bolivia working with the Ayore people were some of the hardest, most joyous, physically challenging and spiritually growing and **years of** our lives!!! Not to mention the amazing experience of watching them come alive spiritually and grow in their knowledge of Christ! We were driven to our knees and forced to climb God sized walls! Many of you have prayed for us and supported us financially down through the years! YOU are our fellow laborers and YOURS is the abundant harvest also. I can’t wait to stand beside you as we lay our crowns before the feet of Jesus!!! God bless and encourage your hearts through this amazing account of God’s awesome faithfulness!

Paul and Faith Wyma



“God abundantly answered our united prayer this past week in so many ways! The travel both to Paraguay and then the 7 hour road trip interior was challenging on my still recovering back, but it was so worth it once I arrived and the Conference began. To be in the midst of over 600 Ayoré singing and clapping and praising the Lord as we all entered the Church still brings a lump to my throat as the memories of that three day Conference reverberates in my heart. There were representatives from 19 Ayoré Churches; 12 from Bolivia and 7 from Paraguay. The 150 Bolivian Ayoré rented three buses to take them to Paraguay and they contributed in many meaningful ways. This was no small expense and as with all the other expense and planning, it was all orchestrated and financed by the Ayoré. This has been a year and a half in the planning.

The focus right from the opening celebration was thanksgiving to God that His plan included the Ayoré people being recipients of His saving message of love and grace. I wish you all could have been there. There were continuous expressions of deep appreciation and gratitude to all of us missionaries who God used to communicate that message through the giving of our lives, some literally as the first 5 missionary men did who were martyred 75 years ago in Bolivia and then many more of us who have invested our lives in living and teaching and loving these precious Ayoré people to Christ. They carried Norm and I in on chairs hoisted onto their shoulders with the flag of Paraguay as a canopy over Norm and the flag of Bolivia over me. It was their way of celebrating all God has done through all of us. That includes all of you who are reading this who have lived and worked among them, been raised as missionary kids among them, as well as everyone who has prayed and given of your resources to see this happen. It was humbling beyond words for me to represent Bolivia and all of you along with Norm Keefe who represented Paraguay, as well as his son John Keefe and family and Bruce and Alice Higham who have lived and worked there in Campo Loro continuously for many years. Each of us had time to share and seek to encourage those Ayoré who attended the meetings each day.



Another theme was celebrating the unity and oneness of all of us gathered together, as animosity and bloodshed and war had previously been the prevailing reality among the countries and people now gathered together in one spirit and heart. The Ayoré from Bolivia were constantly at war with the Ayoré from Paraguay, and even the two countries of Bolivia and Paraguay fought a long and costly war called the Gran Chaco War, and the ongoing slaughter of “*cojñone*” (non Ayoré people) by the Ayoré and vis a versa is

legendary. And there we were, one seamless group of blood-washed saints sharing and praising and fellowshiping one God, one Lord, one Holy Spirit, one hope and one Word!

Words fail me to really do it justice, but I trust you can get a little glimpse of what God did in answer to prayer and sacrifice and obedience by all of us. So I pass on their “*yacaranguipis*” (thank you) to all of you from all of them. Your faces scroll through my mind's eye even as I write this.

As you can tell, I’m still resonating in the reality of all of this,  
Tim Wyma