

LETTERS FROM GRANDPA

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Dearest grandchild,

Today's letter will deal with something that happened in the bank a couple of weeks ago. As a matter of fact, I was there getting money and gift envelopes for your Christmas presents. Since there was only one teller on duty I turned to the man waiting in line behind me and apologized for taking so long. He said: "That's all right Boyce". I apologized again for not knowing who he was. He said: "My parents were missionaries to Brazil." I immediately greeted him in Portuguese and he answered in Spanish. While the teller was busy taking care of my business I said: "Let me tell you a story that happened to me over 30 years ago in Brazil." Here is that story as recorded in the book "Beyond the Veil" (pages 46, 47). FYI this book is available in its entirety via www.boycemouton.com under English books.

"Some time ago I was invited by a group of missionaries to speak at a conference in central Brazil. In the course of the conference, a little boy got sick. His parents, Jim and Vanita Davis, are missionaries with many years of faithful service. They had given their sick child what medicine they had available, but several days had passed and he still had a fever and was nauseous. Finally, they came to the preachers and asked for prayer and the anointing of oil. Their request was based upon their understanding of James 5:14, 'Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord, . . . ' Not everybody shared the same understanding of this Scripture, Some preachers felt that this verse was only for those in the First Century, Others may have had some reservation or another about the manner in which the request was made or carried out. Be that as it may, within a very short time after their request for prayer was honored, the little Davis boy was playing with his friends without any nausea or fever. He told Ruth Sanders (at that time a veteran of 35 years on the mission field in Brazil), 'The men prayed for me, and poof I was well!' This is not intended to be a technical book of exegetical studies, it is a book on personal experiences. You could not go to court and 'prove' that God healed this little boy. Perhaps the illness had run its course and he would have gotten well anyhow. The little boy, however, felt that God had healed him, and I felt the same way. Even if I had not felt that way, I can see no real purpose in trying to convince the boy otherwise."

To my utter amazement the man said: "That was me!". I could hardly believe my ears. His name is Abraham Davis. I knew his mother, Vanita, lived in Joplin, but not him. Things like this encourage me for I consider them "God-incidences" instead of "coincidences".

The book "Beyond the Veil" is about answers to prayer and is based upon Hebrews 10:19, 20. These verses refer to the flesh of Jesus Christ as a "veil". A veil conceals something. The veil before the Holy of Holies, for example, concealed what was inside. Thus, the 33 years that Jesus was in a fleshly body was a veil that concealed His true identity Jesus is the Eternal God Who created everything. To really "see" Jesus is to "see" the Father (Jn. 14:9). The "Life of Christ" did not begin in the manger at Bethlehem nor did it end at Calvary. Jesus is eternal!

For many years only the High Priest could go beyond the veil, and even he could only do so one day of the year and only then by complying with strict regulations (Lev. 16). When Jesus died, however, the veil of the temple was torn in two from the top to the bottom (Matt. 27:51). After this, all of God's children are now invited to enter in boldly into the very presence of God.

Some time ago I sent a number of books to Harvey Bacus to be put in a library in Amman, Jordan. This book, unfortunately, was censored and forbidden. Of the thousands of books in the library, this is the only one not allowed. "Beyond the Veil", of course, has nothing to do with the way Muslim women dress, it is a book about the reality of Christ today.

You may not need the help of Christ right now, but someday you will. Someday you will face a crisis so serious that you will be at your "wit's end" (Ps. 107:27). At that time, if you will cry out to the Lord in your distress you will find that He is a very present help in time of trouble!

I love you,

Grandpa Boye