

# The Greg Davis Family

Missionaries to America's Colleges

April 2010

Greetings dearest saints of the most high God.

We are all doing very well now. Joseph Benjamin recently had a temperature of 104. He had a double ear infection. We took him to the doctor last week and the doctor told us that Joseph's ears were all clear. Amen! This is a relief, since Amy and Joseph will be visiting her family on the mission field. It has been almost 3 years since she last saw her family. Finances will not allow us all to go, but Amy can take Joseph for next to nothing since he can sit on her lap. Josiah and I will travel to various states during their absence. Josiah is a great help in opening conversations with the students on the campuses. He will often tell me, "I want to go to the college; I want to pass out tracts."



He now has three bible verses memorized. This is more memory verses than the majority of Americans that we run in to can quote. Josiah will be three years old on April 2<sup>nd</sup>. "...Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God." (Mark 10:14)



My dad has recovered and is doing exceedingly well now. Thank you for all the prayers on his behalf and for the many emails we received that we were not able to respond to.

We had a very profitable time ministering in the state of Florida this last month. We were able to minister at Broward County Community College in West Palm Beach, Fort Florida Atlantic University, FL for the Palm Beach County Community College, Nova

Southeastern University  
Broward County  
Community College  
Lauderdale FAU  
University of South  
Florida, Hillsborough  
County Community  
College, and University of  
Florida at Gainesville.  
Here are a few highlights:

At Palm Beach County Community College, I ran into a student named, Agabus (Acts 11:28 - *And there stood up one of them named Agabus, and signified by the Spirit that there should be great dearth throughout all the world: which came to pass in the days of Claudius Caesar. Acts 21:10 - 11 - And as we tarried there many days, there came down from Judaea a certain prophet, named Agabus. And when he was come unto us, he took Paul's girdle, and bound his own hands and feet, and said, Thus saith the Holy Ghost, So shall the Jews at Jerusalem bind the man that owneth this girdle, and shall deliver him into the hands of the Gentiles.*) I remarked to Agabus that his name was in the Bible. He responded that he knew his name

came from the Bible, but he had not met many people that did. I shared verses with about his namesake and told him that he had a lot to live up to. This was perfect timing, for Agabus told me he was at a crossroad in his life. He said that he was searching for direction. As many do today, he professed to be a Christian. Agabus seemed to have an understanding, but I'm not sure if it was in his head or in his heart; God knoweth. I shared the gospel with him just to make sure, gave him a church tract, and encouraged him to attend the local church we were working out of. Agabus gave me his phone number and I forwarded it on to the pastor there. Please pray he joins himself there. Before he left he told me that he was very grateful for all my help. I will be calling him soon, so please pray for our conversation.

There was a large gathering of Muslim students at one of Florida Atlantic University campuses one day while I ministered there. One Muslim was rather radical and out-spoken. "OK," I said, "So I too am for the real God, but my God doesn't tell me to kill my neighbor, but rather love him." When I began to quote the Bible proudly and arrogantly boasted in front of the crowd, "The

Bible is a book full of lies written by man." I asked him, "Well, where did the Koran come from?" He haughtily replied, "It came down out of heaven from Allah!" I asked him, "What evidence do you have to validate this?" He then had a blank look on his face and began to squirm. I told him that there are all kinds of manuscript evidence for the Bible, but there is no manuscript evidence for the Koran. I further said, "If you believe the Koran came from God, it tells you to believe the Old Testament and the gospel of Jesus. It also says that Jesus was a true prophet, who declared that He was the Way, the Truth, and the Life and that no man cometh unto the Father, but by Him. Jesus also said if ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins." All the Muslim students, even the radical student, took a copy of my testimony tracts before leaving. After that, I had a long, one-on-one witness with one of the Muslims students. He told me that Jesus could not be God in the flesh because God can not come in any form of His creation for He was greater than His creation. I asked him if God was all powerful. He said, "Yes." I then replied that he could come in his creation if He wanted to. He said, "He could but he never has." I

said, "Didn't he appear to Moses in the flaming bush and didn't he appeared to Abraham?" As he said yes he got that same look the other Muslim had on his face. He then said that if I were reading the English translation of the Koran I couldn't trust any of it. Of course, that is a smoke screen, because if that were the case I couldn't believe anything he was telling me. This included him telling me that the Koran was true because he was telling me all this in English. He said he would email me, but I have yet to hear from him. Please pray he will contact me, for he seems to be a big leader for these students.

On another occasion, my GPS gave me some trouble, or so I thought. On this occasion, it brought me about a half hour south of the University I planned to minister to. Therefore, I decided to head to Broward County Community College which was not too far away. I wondered what the Lord had in store. I have learned that our best-laid plans redirected are His best laid plans. That makes a good quote, huh? Perhaps GPS stands for God's Plan for Souls. I watched God use my mistake to bring a student named Reymond Bazile to Christ that day.



After sharing the gospel with him, he told me that during his bus ride to the college he had been asking God to show Himself to him. He was cast down in his heart and prayed to God for help. After opening the Bible with him, and being confident that he understood the gospel, I asked him if he want to call on the Lord to save him. With not the

slightest hesitation, he knelt on the sidewalk and sorrowfully cried out to God to save him though Jesus Christ. **AMEN!** He assured me that this was a day he would never forget, as with all of us who first trusted in Christ. **AMEN** again! All this happened minutes after I received the news about my dad being taken to the hospital. During that difficult time, I needed to trust that God would take care of my need as I took care of His call. Great is His faithfulness! Reymond has kept in contact with me, and I am working on

finding him a local church in the area.

I had a great time during the Super Bowl weekend. I went to Miami Beach to witness to the crowd there. The real saints went “marching in” and I was so glad to be in “that number” and not in the number of drunkards and revelers without Christ. We know the Saints are the victors and I’m not talking about New Orleans, brethren.

Because of Christ Jesus,

The Greg Davis Family