

The Campbell Family to Scotland



Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

June-July 2020

About a day or two after I sent our last prayer letter, we were notified by our landlord that we were going to have to move out. He told us that it was nothing personal, but due to the lockdowns in the UK and the economy crashing here he needed to move back into the property. Thankfully the landlord gave us three months to find a new place. We took this as being from the Lord, and started praying about where the Lord would want us to live. The housing market was technically still closed when we were given this notice, but after about a week the market reopened and we started setting up appointments and viewing houses. The desire of our heart and our prayer was to find a place with a bit more room for us and the boys, and to maybe even live out in the country. In my Bible reading I started seeing all these places where the Lord told men to go to the wilderness or to the mountains. Even in devotions at night with the boys I kept reading about the Lord sending men into the mountains, and even Katy would come to me and show me where her Bible reading had things about going to the mountains. I really didn't want to get my hopes up, so I asked the Lord to give us clear direction and to give us light. One Saturday night in July we found a house listing for a farm cottage up north of us and I requested a viewing. The next day at service we sang the hymn "A Child Of the King," and my attention was drawn to the verse that says, "A tent or a **cottage**, why should I care." While singing, I prayed and asked the Lord if He wanted us to get that farm cottage. Immediately after service we were contacted by the realtor for the farm house, who scheduled an appointment for the next day. To make a long story short, the Lord let us get the house it is perfect. It's just in the foothills of the highland mountains and we couldn't be more thankful!

In my last few prayer letters I've mentioned a Scottish man named Ryan that I've been discipling. Though I had asked Ryan a few times, he could never give me a clear testimony of his salvation. He was brought up in the Church of Scotland so I was very doubtful of his salvation, and even when he asked me to start doing discipleship classes with him I was pretty sure he was lost. I tried to use the Lord's advice to the disciples to be wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove. In my "discipleship" classes with him, instead of teaching him the way I normally teach a new convert with lessons on the new Christian life, Bible reading, prayer, etc., I taught him the "Romans Road" as if I were teaching him how to give the gospel to a lost soul. At the end of the "Road" I told him, "Now this is what I would say to you if you were lost." I then looked at him intensely and said, "Ryan, if you aren't saved, you are going to die and split hell wide open. YOU need to get saved." He instantly seemed a bit shaken up. After that I taught him the "Ephesians Road", the "John Road" and the "Revelation Road." At the end of each "Road" I would say, "Now if you were lost this is what I would say, 'Ryan if you've never received Jesus Christ as your Saviour, you are lost and on your way to hell. You need to get saved!'"

Every time I did that I could tell he was getting more convicted and more moved by it, but he would never admit he was lost. Finally at our last class his fiancé, Kitty, wanted to join us and I turned my attention to her. I showed her scripture and went through the plan of salvation with her, all the while with Ryan sitting next to me listening. Kitty is Chinese and her English isn't the best, so I took my time to explain everything to her. At the end she said she wasn't sure if she was saved and that she wanted to pray. Using my visitation notes from Bible school, I showed her a simple sinner's prayer and told her if she would pray from her heart and receive Jesus Christ as her Saviour she could be saved. She took the tract, and with somewhat broken English she prayed earnestly for the Lord to save her. She smiled with tears in her eyes as she said "amen," and then looked at Ryan. He looked at her and then the tract before reaching over and taking it and said, "I think I need to pray too." Ryan prayed, and as he asked the Lord to save him, he started crying as he asked the Lord to be his Saviour and to wash his sins away. Glory to God!

A few months back, Katy was able to give the gospel to a Catholic girl named McKayla. McKayla was working at a salon where Katy had befriended her and was able to witness to her a couple of times. The last time Katy talked to her was just days before the big lockdown here. Katy took her through the whole plan of salvation, and at the end McKayla said she wanted to get saved but that she wanted to wait until she got off work. Katy left her with a gospel tract and within a few days we were in total lockdown. Things have slowly started to open up here, and last week Katy was finally able to go back and see McKayla and we found out that she had prayed the very next night after talking to Katy and had accepted the Lord as her Saviour! Praise the Lord! McKayla has a fiancé named Robbie who is also Catholic. We would appreciate prayers for his salvation.

The prayers, gifts, letters, phone calls and extra support through the last few months have been a huge blessing to both Katy and I. The Lord uses you folks to bless and help us more than you know. Thank you!

Lord bless,

The Campbell Family

