



“A Mission with Compassion”

In Memory of Joan Tyson 1936 - 2016



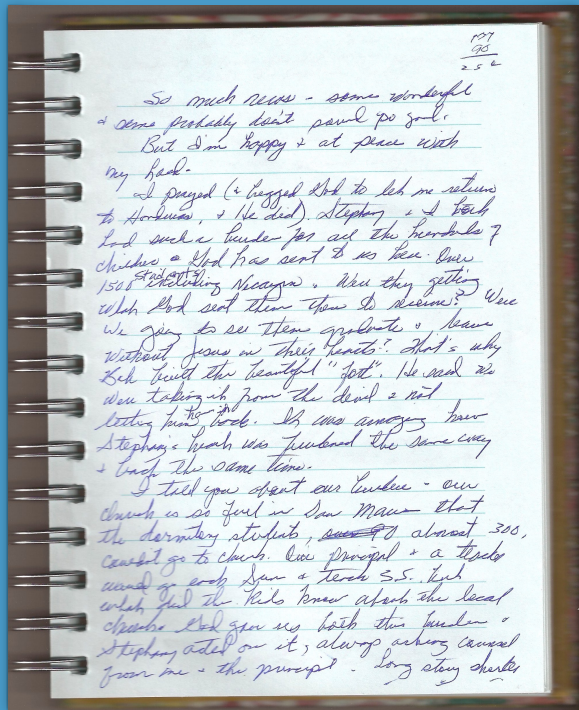
[/goodsamaritanmission](#)

Dear Faithful Friends, Supporters, and Co-Laborers in Christ,

On September 3rd, 2016, my sweet and beautiful grandma met Jesus face to face. She finished her race with flying colors and was finally reunited with my grandpa in Heaven! It's hard to explain how I've felt ever since she went to be with the Lord. I am so happy for her that she is finally rejoicing and worshiping God with no more sickness, no more cancer, and no more breathing problems. God has given me an incredible peace that passes all understanding. At the same time, I miss her more than words can express. She was my grandmother, my mother, my example, my mentor, and my best friend. Somedays it still does not even seem real that she's not here anymore, but I feel her in my heart with me every single day. Our bond was too strong and our relationship too sweet for us to be separated, even in death.



For over 40 years, you have read our newsletters written by my precious grandma. You have read her tell about the work and update you on what our ministry is doing. You have read her letters as she tried to raise funds for countless projects. You have read how even while battling cancer, she was always waiting for the day when she could go back "home" to Honduras. You have read her rejoice when God allowed her to go back many times. You have listened to her pour her heart out and express her love for God and His work. This newsletter will not be the exception. My grandma wrote her last newsletter just about 10 days before going to Heaven and we want to share her letter with you:



“So much news – Some wonderful and some probably do not sound so good. But I am happy and at peace with my Lord. I prayed and begged God to let me return to Honduras and He did. Stephany and I both had such a burden for all the hundreds of children God has sent to us here ... over 1500 students including Nicaragua. Were they receiving what God wanted them to receive? Were we were going to see them graduate and leave without Jesus in their hearts? That is why Bob built the beautiful “fort” (our Christian Schools). He said we were taking it from the devil and not letting him have it back. It was amazing how Stephany’s heart became burdened the same way and about the same time as I did.

I told you about our burden. Our church is so full in San Marcos that the dormitory students, almost 300, could not go to church. Our principal and a teacher would go each Sunday and teach Sunday School but, after salvation, what did the kids know about the local church? God gave us both this burden and Stephany acted on it, always asking counsel from me and the principal. Long story short, she arranged an amazing baptismal service on our basketball court. A tall water tank was made with the words “I Have Decided” on the side of the baptismal “barrel” and also printed on each shirt for the students being baptized. Some of the pastors from the villages came to the service and gave out baptismal certificates to the young people from their village. There was complete respect. Nineteen young people gave an open testimony out under the hot sun. Many cried. Pastor Ronnie Kendall, pastor of First Baptist of Loganville, preached and baptized. He gave a sound counsel to each individual student when they climbed in the water before they were baptized. There were more tears. The pastor of San Marcos participated the day before, counseling each student and he was very satisfied with their testimonies. On Friday, he came back to the school after the baptisms and they served the Lord’s supper to the school staff and the students who were baptized. (pictures of baptism on next page)



A new praise band has been formed at the high school. Missy, Jason and Abbie Waldroup, along with 2 of their friends, came down and worked with students who wanted to learn harmony and sing from their hearts. Sixty students have formed a discipleship group called "Rescue" to rescue teenagers and other young people and introduce them to Jesus. The altar has been filled every Friday after our Bible School teacher and others preach. I don't think I have been so thrilled in my life.

Then it happened. I thought it was bronchitis or maybe pneumonia and it was bad. I won't go into detail but I got very sick, spent a week in the hospital in the capital and then brought to the states where for the 3rd time, I am still in the hospital. Once again I cried out to the Lord, "Please let me go back... I don't believe my part of your precious work is finished." Right now, I am being attended by the most wonderful doctors God could have given me on the face of this earth. One is a lung specialist and the other a heart specialist. I suffered an A Fib attack while in the ER in Tegucigalpa, Honduras. I think they all thought it was over but Stephany was in touch with my doctors in the states and they were talking with 2 of the sweetest Honduran doctors. The doctor did not want me to leave Honduras because my heart was surrounded with fluid but medicare nor private insurance works there. So after a week, Stevie flew back with me and Stephany was left with all the work and 9 groups scheduled to visit Honduras back to back. She is amazing. I got nothing but compliments about her hard work and dedication. She had plenty of good help with summer kids from the states. She never complained, but as soon as the last group left, she came to take care of me.

The doctors come every day discussing my care. I have been off chemo for a couple of months but they have decided it is best to go back on. My cancer doctor says he thinks I can go home tomorrow. We have to get our plans made for my return on my 80th birthday. Stephany would die if I wasn't there so if we can work it out, we'll be back before the 6th of September. We have 2 groups coming in September, also the huge Independence Day parade.

They found a new problem but the doctor doesn't seem too worried. I have peace with the Lord. They drained over a liter of fluid from my right lung. This fluid has lymphoma inside; not inside the lung but the liquid around it. I am feeling great now; but just a lot of congestion in my chest that I can't get up and still wheezing. But I am so happy. I have so much joy in my heart today. I have something to live for. I am going back once again to Honduras and Nicaragua where God has thousands and thousands more to be saved and hundreds of workers and preachers to help me. And I have all of you who are standing with me in prayer.

So many people ask what will happen when Sis. Joan dies. I asked God for another miracle. We needed to have our annual board meeting. I was so tired, my lung filled with liquid which I didn't know at the time, and I could hardly breathe but I asked God to please let me go through a board meeting of the mission while I still could. He let me talk all morning. I explained to them that when God calls me, He won't be calling Good Samaritan Baptist Mission. I am NOT the mission. God called my precious husband, and then when he left, my children and I took over but we are not alone. This mission, first of all, belongs to God and then to the thousands who have had and still have a part for over 50 years. To the many workers and teachers, pastors, feed the hungry children, old people, radio stations... Good Samaritan Baptist Mission is a miracle! Just ask anyone who visits the field. How could the Tyson family have ever done this alone? It is YOUR mission and my prayer is that you will continue the love and support for God's work even if He calls me first. Continue to support financially because this is God's work. Your money is being invested in millions of lives. God, I guess, just knew who He could call and get all of this started, but always remember this is YOUR mission field. We can't even imagine how many lives are touched and being saved by the 9 radio stations. We have a brand new tower and another, at this writing, being moved to another mountain...All because someone cared.

Pray for me. Pray that I'll be able to stay active until God says, "I want you home." Right now I want to do everything I can to counsel, to encourage, to witness and to be a help to everyone around me. What better place could I be than on the mission field? I have so many plans, so many projects, buildings to build, more classrooms and dorms, more churches. God is putting all of this on my heart. When I leave, He'll put this desire on someone else."

In Christ,

Joan Tyson

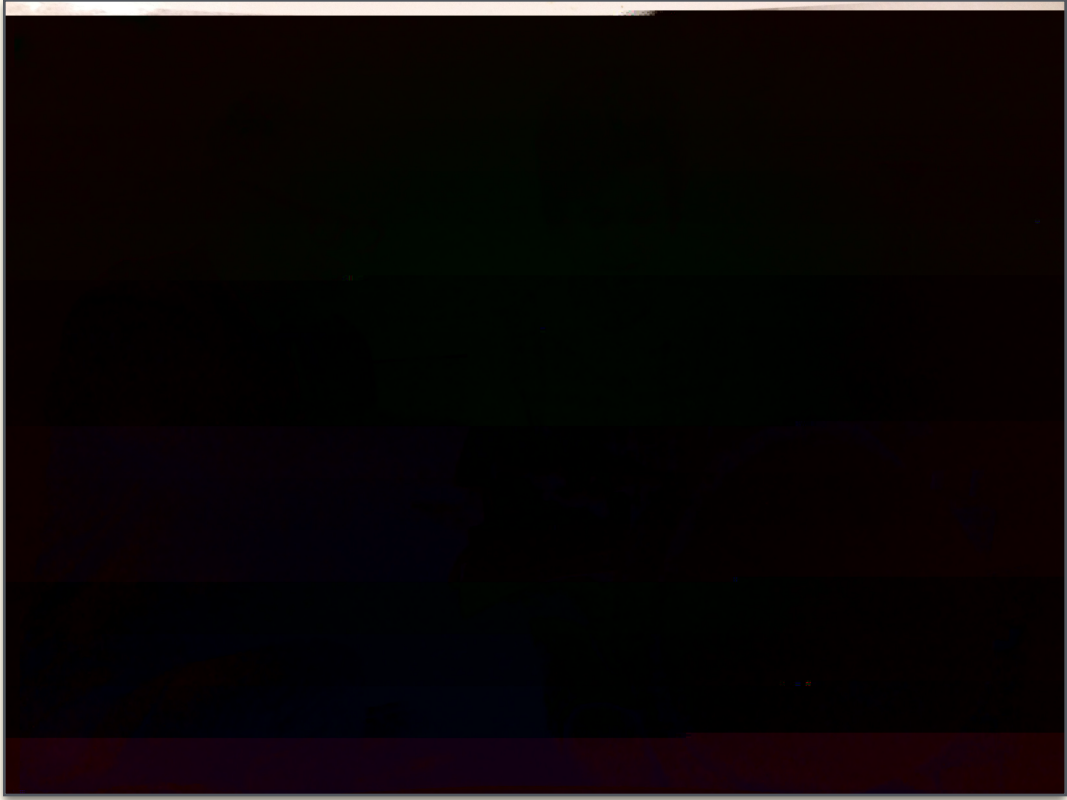




Bob and Joan Tyson gave their lives for God and His work. They are the prime example of what true surrender is. No one will ever be able to take their place and they will be sorely missed by our family and mission family. However, they have raised up an army of people that will keep this mission going to reach more souls for the Lord and showing the love of Jesus through all our ministries. Just as my grandma said, this is God's mission and our mission and together, this work will continue until the day that Jesus takes us all home. I love this work with all my heart and with God's help and my grandma's teaching, I'll do everything in my power to make God and my grandparents proud.

Thank you for your prayers and support for my grandparents for so many years. Thank you for being part of our Good Samaritan Baptist Mission family.

Stephany Tyson



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	HONDURAS	NICARAGUA	TOTAL
Saved	169	445	614
Baptized	76	78	154