



# The Byrer Family

Missionaries to Alberta, Canada



April / May 2010

Dear Friends,

April started out with Cindy still in Maryland helping with her dad's recovery from back surgery while the kids and I were taking meetings in Louisiana. From there we headed to Kennedale, Texas for a meeting with Bible Baptist Church and to pick Cindy up from the airport in Dallas. Complacency has a way of taking things for granted and the Lord had a month to show us how much we had been taking Cindy's help in the family for granted. It sure was good to get my best friend back.

From there we headed to the panhandle of Texas, Amarillo. While in Amarillo, the Lord let me attend an ordination service in Post, Texas. One night, while still in Amarillo, the Lord let us visit the famous restaurant "The Big Texan". If you aren't familiar with the place, this is the restaurant that will give you your steak dinner for free and all you have to do is eat the whole steak plus two sides, a salad and a roll within one hour. Sounds easy but wait a minute. The steak is a slab of top sirloin that weighs 72 ounces! If you choose to take the challenge they put you on a platform and announce your attempt like you are in a prize fight or something with the steak. Don't worry, Brother Byrer didn't attempt this world inspiring feat, but there was a young fellow from North Dakota who did. Immediately after they announced him he started in on his feast of carnivore delight. I watched him closely and it was apparent after about 20 minutes into the attack that he was going to sound the retreat real soon. I saw my window of opportunity and headed up to his side to offer him some reading material while he waited for his stomach to either digest or regurgitate what he had already put down. He told me that when he got up there that he felt that this was going to be a piece of cake. But he realized shortly after he started in that he had literally bitten off more than he could chew. He walked in there with the good intentions of earning his free meal but he found out too late that the task at hand was beyond his capacity. You see, there is a catch to the deal. They will give you the steak dinner if you finish the whole thing in the allotted time but if you don't, you pay for it. Once you start in there is no turning back. This young man walked away from that table defeated, with a very heavy "to go" bag and a \$72 bill that he had to pay, but he also took with him the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Also while in Amarillo the Lord provided so that I could have my foot looked at and treated for a case of plantar fasciitis that has been giving me a non-stop fit since last June. It still is but its showing some signs of relief.

As we pulled out of Amarillo and headed on a two day journey to Yuma, Arizona my check engine light came on. The good news was that the truck still had less than 100,000 miles on it. The bad news was that it was going to go over that mark before we got to Yuma so I pulled in to a Chevrolet dealership in Flagstaff, Arizona where they checked it out. They wrote it up and the work later done was covered under warranty, less the \$100 deductible. On top of that, while I sat in the dealership in Tucson, Arizona, waiting while the work was being done, I got to spend about 45 minutes talking to Henry, 76 year old retired farmer from Connecticut. The Lord opened the door wide for Henry to not only hear the gospel and read right out of the Bible what it said about salvation, Henry came to a point in his life where it was obvious he had never been. I asked him how he was raised regarding religion and he said he was, and always has been, a Baptist. I then asked him if he had ever heard about anything that I had talked to him about or showed him in the Bible and with a confused look on his face he said, "No". He had never heard what the Lord had said about being "Born Again". He had never read in the Bible that "whosoever's name was not found written in the Book of Life was cast into the lake of fire". To him, it was impossible to know where you would go when you die. He said he was Baptist! As the Lord allowed me to continue to minister to him, it was obvious that this was all very new to him and his calloused conscience wouldn't let him receive the Gift of God that day. He did let me pray for him right there and he took a couple of tracts with him but salvation was left behind.

In His Service,  
Brother John Byrer

*Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. ~ Acts 4:12*

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