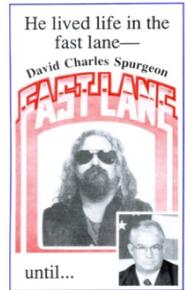




Evangelist & Mrs. David Charles Spurgeon

For we are labourers together with God: I Cor 3:9



July 2021

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord. 1Co 15:58

Dear Praying Friends,

Greetings in the name of our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. We hit the road again in mid-January and a question I've been asked many times since is, "Brother Spurgeon, did you get your presidential pardon before President Trump left office?" The answer is no, I did not. The official status of the petition, as of two minutes ago, is "pending." I wonder if the Lord wouldn't get more glory if Biden gave it to me? Or better yet, Kamala Harris? No matter what, the attempt got the Gospel into places where we otherwise would not have been able to reach. Thank you to those of you who prayed, and for those who wrote letters, or sent the pardon request postcards. Since it's still possible, if you think about it, a prayer that I might still get pardoned would be appreciated.

In February, after a very good ten day revival meeting in San Antonio, the unexpected happened, in a big way. An unprecedented ice storm descended upon the Lone Star state, trapping us in a campground for an extra five days. In Ohio, they salt and plow the interstate highways after a winter storm and life goes on. In Texas, they close the interstate highways and life grinds to a halt. That totally threw a wrench into the tried and true evangelist philosophy of heading south to escape ice storms, snowfall, and cold winter temperatures!

On March 6, Dr. Greg Estep went home to be with his Lord. As always, when a saint of God goes home, it's bittersweet. Neither Susan, nor I, can say enough about the impact he made on our lives as our pastor, supporter, and friend. The Lord worked it out for Susan and I to fly to Dayton for the funeral. We praise Him for our friends at Victory Baptist Church in Ocoee, Florida for graciously postponing our meeting there, and taking care of every detail so we could go.

After great meetings in New Jersey and Staten Island in April, the inevitable finally happened. Susan started to feel sick toward the end of the week, but not tasting the bacon at breakfast one morning confirmed our most dreaded fears. She asked me to please not let her have to deal with Covid on the road, so I canceled a meeting and drove us directly back to Ohio. She tested positive the next day. I come down with many of the symptoms the following day, although I could still taste bacon. I just didn't want any. To me, *that really means you're sick!* I think that may have been the longest two weeks of our lives. One night, laying in bed miserable, I looked over at Susan and said, "It's a good thing we like each other!" I would not have wanted to go through that alone, or with anyone else.

Five more cancelations and six weeks later, we got back on the road a few weeks ago, picking the schedule up in Billings, Montana. We've had several good meetings so far, including two churches we had never been to, and a 72 year old man saved last Friday. Praise the Lord!!!

Thank you for your prayers, your encouragement, and your sacrificial kindness.

Awaiting the Shout!

Brother Dave,

Jeremiah 9:23-24

Please note: *Our new personal mailing address is: 4030 N Emerald Ct, Beavercreek, OH 45430*

*Looking for that Blessed Hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God
And our Saviour Jesus Christ...*