

FROM THE DESK OF PAUL DYE:

Peace (Jn.14:26-28)

26.“But the **Comforter**, which is the **Holy Ghost**, whom the Father will send in my name, He **shall teach you all things**, and **bring all things to your remembrance**, whatsoever I have said unto you.”

27.“**Peace** I leave with you, my **peace** I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. **Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.**”

One of the most important lessons I learned from the hostage situation, is how faithful the Holy Spirit is in bringing to my mind all that Jesus said to me from His Word. The **world's peace** is so uncertain and temporal, leaving me troubled and fearful. **His peace** is comforting and sure. You can bank & act on it with confidence that He will get the honor as you obey His leading through the most difficult situations, trusting Him without fear. I choose to be guided by the **peace He gives**, even tho my own thoughts in the natural would tell me to do something else.

Let me illustrate; 36 Years ago, as I would kiss Pat my wife goodbye, prior to a flight, to serve our missionaries in Colombia, I always had thoughts that I might not be back to kiss her goodbye again. We all knew that the Guerrilla threat for our missionaries as well as us pilots was real. But we also knew that God is in control and that we have a vital role in reaching lost souls with the Gospel of Jesus Christ, which is the power of God to save them from eternal hell.

So I came up with two plans. Knowing that the Guerrillas were all heavy smokers, and I not, I thought, if I and the airplane were ever taken hostage; plan #1 was to fly up to an altitude where the oxygen was scarce, and when they blacked out, I would throw out all their weapons.... Plan #2 if the above didn't work, I would tell them they might think that they had the desired weapons, when actually I was the one with the real weapon. I would tell them that they must throw out all their weapons out the window or I would aim the aircraft nose down and we would all crash into the jungle below... However when

the time came to proceed with my plans, I didn't have God's **peace** to do either of them.

One time in the Guerrilla camp where they held me hostage, there was only the cook over at the makeshift kitchen. The other five guerrillas that were also normally guarding me, had left for some reason. I had finished eating the food that the cook had brought to my bunk for me, so I decided to return the empty plate. I went to the kitchen that consisted of an open fire on the ground and a small table made out of palm slats. As I was about to put my plate down on that table, I saw four hand grenades, a hand gun and an ammo belt loaded with bullets right where I was going set my plate.

Immediately I thought.... Lord is this what you are providing for me to get out of here??? I looked to see if anybody was watching me and noticed the cook down on his hunches scrubbing a dirty pot, with his back toward me. His weapons probably made it hard for him to wash the pots so he had placed them on this table. He was so concentrated at his job, it appeared that he didn't even know I was behind him.... Other thoughts came to my mind.... If I use these weapons to get away, I am going to have to hurt somebody.... These people know where all our missionaries are working with the different tribes and they will probably try and get revenge, on them.... I can't think just about my self here.... Lord direct me.... No.... I don't have **your peace** Lord.... So I walked away. Going by the cook I said Hi to him, which startled him a bit, I continued back to my bunk... Lord thanks for guiding me, you gave me **your peace** to not do the thoughts I had.

Knowing later all that God did to get Steve, Tim & Bunny and me out of there and away from the Guerrillas, I am so thankful to belong to my Father God Who gave me **His peace** and Who did the impossible and Glorified Himself through it all. In the end He did it so much better than I could have ever thought to do.... Thank you Lord....!

Paul C. Dye

To each of you dear Ones that have been with us thru all these many years!

Another year has come and gone, and in this month of **October**, we get to remember again what happened to us -**36- years ago**! Now that we are both older, it is easy to forget~ but we surely have not forgotten this experience, and our old minds can still recall even the smallest details! Guess reading the book (which was first called **God at the Controls**: and now called "**When Things Seem Impossible**" (to coincide with the DVD)+ and seeing the movie, helped us remember those difficult days. John Cross and Dan Huntting were the ones that directed and made the movie. The Book, was written by Paul's Aunt Jean Johnson, before the movie was produced and how grateful we were for all her hard work to get it finished in time to be able to use it to share with people who were interested in our work and had prayed!

Aunt Jean has been in Heaven for many years now, but just recently, **Tim And Bunny Cain (who were missionaries in the jungles of Colombia), where Paul landed, and where the kidnapping took place)**... both died of Covid a day apart in FL. in different hospitals, so they are also up in Heaven !! A shock for us, but rather beautiful that God took them together, to be with Himself so neither would suffer the loneliness being alone gives! They were a big part in this kidnapping story We mourn with their two daughters **Tina and Cambie** & family at this time.

Paul and I have shared this amazing story of God's intervention in many areas of the world, in many churches and in many meeting places. My husband has always given Glory to God for the outcome of his escape and the others being released. We shall never understand the full extent, yet we do know that many lives have been affected by this true story. Yes, we know that God brought about the circumstances and cared for his children throughout all those difficult days...**He worked a miracle!!**

Now...-36 years later we aren't sharing the story as often as in the early years, but we continue to give out the **DVD's** to as many as would want them or need them. We share this experience often with the inmates as well at our local prison. They know what being held captive is...Actually...We will be showing the DVD "**When Things Seem Impossible**" to them soon, by request of the inmates themselves!

In these days WE are having to learn to lean on the Lord and find His peace in other matters. Our age is showing its awful face in many ways! But We have heard recently from many we didn't know personally, how God has used this story to impact their lives and show them that God is a God to be trusted and is strong on their behalf. Their stories have touched our hearts deeply and we've been blessed and so encouraged by them...to go on trusting God in our present life. Their writing to us and letting us know so lifted our spirits!

As we knew even more so, that God was in Control way back in 1985, we continue to want Him in control in our lives now! Thank you for your prayers, your gifts and your cards and letters and notes of encouragement to us-God's Servants!

What a Mighty God We Serve

- Paul & Pat Dye-

ate Department fears guerrillas have Dye

N MONTOKA
Staff Writer

New a rescue mission Sunday to look for the killed Amer-
Saginaw man and two passengers.

Someone fir- o

THE WASHINGTON POST
page A-1

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1985

S. Missionary Makes Daring Escape

1st Flies Out of South American Jungle to Flee Rebel Captors

surprised at word of escape

MONTOKA
Staff Writer

remain in the hands of the Colum-
bian Revolutionary Armed Forces.
Officials of the New Tribes Mis-
sion Service of the Baptist Church
— with which all four were affili-
ated — said they are unaware of
the captives' whereabouts and
their condition since the Saturday
abduction.

"I never met a man who was
more capable and talented and
dedicated," Seely said. "He could
build a house or overhaul a plane,
engine and he had to learn how to
be a mechanic because there were
going to be times in the jungle
where he had to do his own work."
Dye also foresaw the time when
he might be involved in a situation
in which someone would hold him
for ransom, Seely said. Even then
he said, Dye was adamant about
his organization and family
being any deal.

Mission pilot flees captors: still held

BOGOTA, Colombia

missionary pilot has
leftist guerrillas wh
him and three oth
weeks ago.
He flew out of the jungle
last night, his fi
he had not
spokest
ip claimed

Saginaw /

Ande SEVENTH

pilot flies out of Colombian guerrillas' grasp — they still hold 3

missionary missing in

Colombian corp

claim Dye held

by drug runners

of Dye's disappearance came
42 years after his father, the Rev.
Dye, along with
other Saginaw
natives, was re-
captured by ma-
nel killed by ma-
n Bouvia
younger Dye's
and was flying a

from a landing strip near Villa Vicente,"
said Dye's sister Betty Allen, of 2411
Greenbush.
"He radioed his flight plan and was
trying to take off," she said.
"Then they heard a garbled yell on the
radio and then nothing. They haven't
heard from him since," Allen said.
A search party of missionaries — trans-
lators of the Bible into native tongues —

heard a man waving
making the motion
Allen.
"They came close
made a sign with his
his throat, like a warn-
off," the local woman said.
The missionaries repo-
were fired at them as they
ascend from the jungle strip,
know who did the shooting, he's

Windy, W
officials at the
area around Villa
area in the
south-east
grades Montans
"it's impossible to determine wh
dying right now," said desk offic
Peters.

Tim and Bunny Cain were the first to be taken hostage in Colombia S.A. by the guerrillas in 1985. They recently went to be with the Lord . We shared the following with the family.

Our Dear Cain Family,

Dearest Tina and Cambie, aunt Pat & uncle Paul want to wrap our arms around you by this note, and tell you that we love you very much! Wish we could be with you during this time, and tell you in person.... We are praying that you experience God's presence & His special love during these hard days!

We count it a huge privilege, to have been co-workers with your Mom and Dad.... Some time in August of 1985 I flew Tim & Bunny in to the Puinave Village. We were met by a large crowd of the Puinave. However before we off loaded their baggage and supplies from the plane, Alberto along with many of the men and woman approached Tim and Bunny and informed them that a large group of guerilleros had been there in the morning but had just left.

It was clear that the Puinaves dearly loved Tim & Bunny and wanted to warn them of the "G's" presence in the area. I then asked them if they felt it best, to not stay at this time? Tim looked at Bunny and she at him... Then **Tim said "no' we have a lot of Bible lessons to cover... we want to stay and teach".....** Without hesitation **Bunny said " even tho we might meet the guerilleros some day, we want to stay" !** Soon they, and all their supplies were carried to the village and into Tim & Bunny's house by all the happy villagers. The Puinave were visually so glad to have Tim & Bunny back with them... and to anticipate what they had to teach....

I said goodbye and headed back down the trail to the airstrip. I performed a preflight check on the plane and was soon airborne, heading back to home base. As I climbed up and leveled at 9000

feet, I was reminiscing about what I had just witnessed back at the airstrip and village... I began to think about all my missionary co-workers on the field, that were willing to give their lives, to make it possible for those who didn't know Jesus Christ, to be able to hear the good news of what Jesus accomplished for them by His Death, Burial & Resurrection!

As I flew along, I thought to my self, these are the kind of co-workers I am willing to do anything for, and give myself to, to help them accomplish that task. Even if it meant giving my life.... I thought about **(Romans 12:1&2)** - verses that God brought to my mind when I was 18 years old, living in a Yanomamo village. It was at that time I chose to give my body to the Lord as a living Sacrifice.... I belong to Him!

Little did we know then, that Tim and Bunny would soon meet the guerilleros October 3rd, 1985, and on the 4th Steve and I would fly in to their village.... We all know the rest of that story and how God was glorified in all that happened ! I am sure that God said to Tim and Bunny **"Well done, my good and faithful servants"** Exciting days for them. I thought of Tim still overwhelmed at the wonders of heaven ... only to see his wife show up the next day to join him and hear the same words spoken to her!!!

With all of our Love and Prayers,

Paul & Pat Dye