

MISSIONARY TYLER YATES

SERVING IN THE

yucatan

P E N I N S U L A

Dear Pastor and Church,

I want to start off this first official letter by saying that the Lord is good. I have just begun deputation and He has provided for me in so many ways. The more I see God provide, the less I see myself. I began deputation roughly towards the end of May and have visited many churches since then. Every church I visit has been a blessing to me in some way or another. I am truly blessed to be serving such a merciful God who has opened so many doors though I am not worthy of it. I'm writing to give some update on my deputation path.

In May, I began visiting a few churches, though it was somewhat of a slow start. However, June began to pick up some more speed. My goal was, and is, to visit as many local churches as I can, but June brought with it its trials. I had already visited a few churches and had scheduled to visit at Willow Springs Baptist Church in Alvarado, Texas. On June 15th, 2022, I got ready for the service and drove out to the church. Everything seemed normal as usual. I was rehearsing what I was going to go over in my presentation. I was just about to pull into the parking lot of the church, which was to my left, when suddenly a motorcyclist hit the back of my SUV. I was facing eastward but the impact was so hard that when I came to a stop I was facing westward. In that moment, I knew that it was not a good situation. I quickly removed my seatbelt and jumped out of the car. I knew it was a motorcyclist because I had seen him in my left side-mirror just before I started to turn. I assume he did not see my blinker and was going to try to pass me on my left, though I was turning left. Unfortunately, he did not have enough time to break or move and he hit my car. Sadly, the man died at the scene before even the paramedics arrived. There was nothing I could do. His body laid on his left side in a ditch. I did not want to turn him over to avoid any more injury, but I could conclude that he was very likely not going to make it. Just a few minutes later, the firefighters arrived. They turned his body over and that's when I knew that he had passed. His wife arrived a few minutes later. The whole situation was very sad. That night and the next day were very hard for me. The following Sunday was Father's Day, and I knew he was a father. It was all very heavy on my heart. However, through it all the Lord has been good. I took a little time to rest and process the whole ordeal and then went right back to visiting churches. It was a time where many questions went through my mind, but I knew that if the Lord called, He'd also provide. June had its battles, but it also had its great blessings. I can truly say that the Lord has blessed.

July was a month that I was greatly looking forward to because I went down to the Yucatan Peninsula for 12 days. The churches I visited prior to my departure to Mexico were great to me. I have been so humbled by the generosity and care that the churches showed me in July. After visiting several churches, I left for Mexico on the 21st of July. My trip was a very busy one. I went to many different cities and met with many different pastors. My goal was to be able get more acquainted with the state of Yucatan. We also had a medical brigade while I was down there in two different towns. We had 35 confessions of faith and got them all in touch with local Independent Baptist churches.



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John 3:16