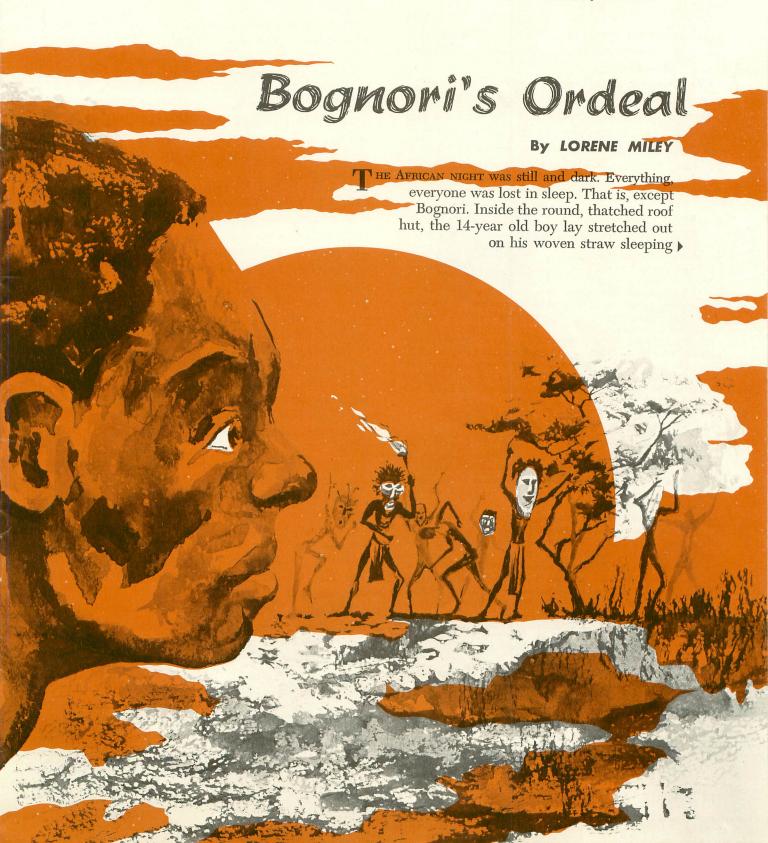
HEARTBEAT

OF FREE WILL BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONS
JUNE, 1966



Bognori's Ordeal

mat. But he wasn't sleeping. How could he sleep, when he had the most terrible problem in the whole world.

In one week, when the moon would be full and round, his father would take him to a fetish celebration. This is a special ritual where only fathers and sons are permitted.

Once it would have been a source of great excitement. One year ago tonight, perhaps, he would be lying here unable to sleep because of happiness and excitement. At the first glow of the full moon fathers and sons begin their trek to the assigned destination, marching in rhythm with the beating drums.

A SPECIAL EVENT

Free Will Baptists will have an opportunity to share in a strategic event during the national convention at



Little Rock, Arkansas. It will take place on Tuesday night, July 12. At that time, \$20,000 must be secured for purchase of two acres of land adjacent to the national office building. This land is needed for expansion purposes.

Churches, Sunday school classes, CTS groups, Master's Men chapters, Woman Auxiliaries and individuals are being asked to bring special offerings. A generous offering from each church will assure the purchase price. In the event that no one can attend the convention from your church, please send your offering to 20 + 8 Campaign, Box 1088, Nashville, Tenn. 37202.

WILL YOUR CHURCH BE REPRESENTED?

Provision has been made in the Constitution and By-laws of the National Association for every local church affiliated with the highest body in their state to send one delegate to the national meeting.

It is important that every church take advantage of this opportunity so that decisions will reflect the true feeling of our constituency at the grass-roots.

Each local church sending a delegate is assured of a vital relationship with the ministries of the National Association. An informed delegate can bring back much information and inspiration that will benefit the home congregation.

A delegate's credential form is carried below for your convenience. Select your delegate, prepare this form and present it with a ten-dollar registration fee at the registration table in Little Rock, and your delegate will be granted full voting privileges.

THIS CERTIFIES that	_is a duly
authorized delegate to the National Association of Free Wi	ill Baptists
from(Name of church or state association)	
of (if church, give city and state)(Only one signature is required.)	

DELEGATE'S OFFICIAL CREDENTIALS

Clerk or Secretary

Important: All delegates representing a state, district association, or local church must present this form properly signed to be registered.

Moderator or Pastor

Remembering, Bognori knew there were many things about the fetish celebrations he did not enjoy. He liked the dancing. The food, yes, that, too, was good. But he always felt just a little sick when blood was poured out at the feet of the wooden image. And remembrance of some of the other acts of worship made him sick.

"That's only a piece of wood," he would think, and then quickly think of something else lest his father read his thoughts.

Another fete would be held in just one week. But he couldn't go now. He just couldn't. For now he is a Christian and God's Book says, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." He read those words himself, and it was as though God was saying, "Bognori, you shall not worship and bow down before any other god, except Me."

He tried to tell his father. "I can't go this time, father," he began, his eyes glued to the ground while he rammed a bare toe in and out of the dirt. "You see, I'm a Christian now, and we don't worship fetishes, only the true God," he tried to explain.

Anger boiled up in the father, and he thrust out a strong arm, knocking Bognori into the thick dust. "No son of mine will disobey me. You will go! Or I'll beat you to a pulp and carry you," he barked, leaving a bleeding, confused boy stretched on the ground.

Nothing had been said since that day. But Bognori prayed. And he knew the missionary was praying, too.

The days crept by. And then the full round moon began her flowing ascent across the sky. Somewhere the drums began their insistent call and the shuffling of feet was heard as boys and fathers prepared to follow.

Bognori lay inside the hut. He heard his father come to the door. "Bognori," he called harshly.

The boy slowly arose and went to the door to meet his father.

"Let's go," he said, roughly taking the scared boy's arm.

"Father, I can't. I will obey you in everything except this. Christians can't worship other gods," his voice pleaded.

The father dropped the arm of his son. He didn't speak right away, but his look burned through the soul of Bognori.

"Is it really that important to you?" he asked almost in a whisper.

Bognori couldn't speak. He only nodded.

"Then stay, my son," he spoke softly. "But me, I must go." And he turned and followed the pagan drums.

Bognori wept with thanksgiving. But he knew it wasn't the end. Some day his father must see the importance of worshipping only the true God, too.

Dear Heartbeat

I am a student in a Christian college and am contemplating missionary service. I am under the impression that attendance at Free Will Baptist College in Nashville is necessary to serve with our missions board. What is the regulation in this regard?

> W. D. S. Greenville, S. C.

Spiritual prerequisites are basic to all factors involved in screening missionary candidates. For this reason, study at a soundly Christian institution is required. The policy of the Board of Foreign Missions as stated in its handbook UNTO THE UTTER-MOST: "Male or single applicants must hold a bachelor degree from an institution acceptable to the board. The board prefers that an applicant receive all four years of undergraduate study at Free Will Baptist Bible College or other institution acceptable to the board. It requires two years of study at the denominational college or other acceptable institution."

Please stop sending your magazine HEARTBEAT. My time and interests are limited and your magazine is wasted on me. Please save your money and stop.

> J. A. A. Maywood, Ill.

As pastor of the Immanuel Free Will Baptist Church of China Grove, N. C., I would like for the HEART-BEAT to get into some of my members homes who have never received a copy. I find the HEARTBEAT very inspiring, and I know they will enjoy it. Enclosed you will find a list of names and addresses.

> Rev. Weldon Key Kannapolis, N. C.

Across the Editor's Desk

A CONVERTED HINDU'S PRAYER

"GRACIOUS AND MERCIFUL Lord, shed abroad the rays of Thy grace in my sinful heart. Show me the true state of my

soul. Graciously grant me at all times the fullness of Thy grace, so that I may not become discouraged. Drive the Devil and all his hosts from my heart and grant that it may become Thy holy dwelling place, where Thy Spirit may abide. Amen."

Before giving his testimony, Paul Ponna Maistry, otherwise known as Sukkilachari, a converted Hindu priest in South India, would pray this prayer. It reveals the sincerity of his dedication to become all that God wanted him to be.

In a printed version of his testimony, Paul concluded, "In these days I travel to many places witnessing for my Redeemer, and I would appeal to all readers of this my story to pray earnestly for me that I may be a faithful witness to His keeping grace right to the end."

God answered the prayer of his servant. Paul continued his faithful witness until the end in 1961. It is believed that he was poisoned for his faith in Jesus Christ. Yet, his compelling story continues to invite men to newness of life in the Lord Jesus. The testimony appears on page 8, a testimony so powerful that South Indian authorities once forbade its publication. It is a tribute to the power of God, a power sufficient to bring light to the most darkened sinner.

WE NEVER GIVE UP!

IT IS GOD Himself, in His mercy, Who has given us this wonderful work of telling His Good News to others, and so we never give up. . . . We are pressed on every side by trouble, but not crushed and broken. We are perplexed because we don't know why things happen as they do, but we don't give up and quit.

We are hunted down, but God never abandons us. We get knocked down, but we get up again and keep going. . . .

Yes, we live under constant danger to our lives because we serve the Lord, but this gives us constant opportunities to show forth the power of Jesus Christ within our dying bodies. . . . We boldly say what we believe, trusting God to care for us, just as the Psalm writer did when he said, "I believe and therefore I speak."

(by Paul the Apostle, Living Letters, excerpts II Corinthians 4)



EDITOR | JERRY BALLARD ROBERT BRYAN JANE YOUNG EDITORIAL **ASSISTANTS** BUSINESS

GLADYS SLOAN CIRCULATION WINNIE BALLARD

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The Farmer Takes a Wife

by KARI SAN (alies WESLEY CALVERY)

R IDING ACROSS the snow covered foothills of Mount Shart on a flat-bed norse drawn sled, Kari San was thanking how quickly he had become involved in Japanese life agains so soon after returning from America.

Here he sat on a sled beside a pioneer farm girl who was to become the wife of Elder Brother in the home where Kari San had lived for four and a half months the year before. The girl, Kei Chan, had come as a small girl with her mother and father from the big city of Osaka in the south with a group of other brave people to pioneer a new section of land in northeastern Hokkaido.

They arrived at the beginning of the long winter season, and life was hard for them. Many died of exposure to the severely cold climate to which they were unaccustomed. Among those who died was Kei Chan's father. But the family stayed and built homes and raised crops. Kei Chan's mother, in the spirit of a true frontier mother, refused to take her family back south. Their home was humble but showed signs of a former life in a big city.

Kari San was on his way to this home to give official greetings as the "go-between" for the coming marriage of Kei Chan to Elder Brother, Noboru Tsuda. Elder Brother and Kari San had gone as far by car as they could, and Kei Chan had come to meet them with the sled for the remainder of the trip.

All three were a little tense because of the serious tone of the occasion. But this was soon changed when, without notice, the sled made a sudden slide to the side of the road with such a tilt that it left the passengers rolling in the snow with Kari San and Kei Chan clinging to each other trying to get their balance. After a good laugh, everyone was more relaxed for the remainder of the trip.

Elder Brother's father is a mountain climber. Every year he climbs Mount Shari. Last year on his way home from the mountain he stopped at a farm home in the foot-hills for tea and noticed that they had a daughter of marriageable age. Being pleased with her healthy looks and ability to take care of the cows on the farm, he decided immediately that she would make a good wife for his son.

In order for his son to get a look at the girl before the subject of marriage was brought up, Father "accidentally" forgot his nap-sack at the girl's home. A few days later he sent Elder Brother after the napsack and mentioned that there was a nice young lady at the home whom he might take notice of. This was the Elder Brother's introduction to Kei Chan.

What was the result of this meeting? They chose her 28th birthday in December as their official engagement day and their wedding day was set for March 28 at the Koshinizu Free Will Baptist Church.

Kei Chan was not a Christian when Elder Brother first met her. He presented her with a marked New Testament, and their love letters were filled with instruction and questions concerning the Christian Faith. Kei Chan agreed to forsake all other religions and follow the Christian religion with her Christian husband, not an easy task since they must live as husband and wife in the home of Elder Brother's parents who are Shintoists.

March 28 was an exciting day for Kari San as well as the couple being married for on that day Kari San performed the marriage ceremony in the recently dedicated Koshimizu Church. The church which normally seats a capacity of 35 to 40 was filled with a crowd of 80 to 90 people. Most of these had never attended a Christian meeting.

The wedding ceremony was preceded by a worship service with Kari San bringing a Gospel message. What an opportunity . . . and responsibility! Both families were well represented and none knew Christ as Lord and Savior. Even Elder Brother's grandmother, nearing 80, was present.

Before the close of the service, many were in tears, including grandmother as well as Kari San. Kari San was convinced that the Holy Spirit had done His work in the service that day.

A drunkard uncle came to Kari San after the service with words choked by tears, "It's wonderful! It's wonderful!" He cried openly, not being able to say more. An atheistic friend was heard to say that a Christian wedding was really something special. Thus the seed was sown. Surely He will bring forth the harvest in His own time.

About three weeks after the wedding, Kari San visited the farm home to see the new couple. What he saw gave him even greater assurance that this marriage was of the Lord. About 6 a.m., when Kari San went out to the barn, he saw Kei Chan standing at the top of the underground silo with an expression of complete pleasure on her face. A look down into the silo explained the expression on her face. There in the bottom of the silo was her Christian husband smiling up at her. He was hauling up the silage in baskets by pulley and rope, and she was at the top waiting to receive it and to send the empty basket down for more. Hard at work, yes! But happy!

At breakfast time when rice and soup were served, the rest of the family began to eat immediately, but Kari San noticed that Elder Brother and his wife bowed their heads together and prayed quietly to the God who had brought them together to establish a Christian home in a heathen land. Their prayer was closed with their voices joined in a soft "Amen." To this prayer Kari San was glad to add, "May the blessings of the Lord be upon this dear couple. Amen."

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the second "Adventures of Kari San" article. For background, reread "Kari San Goes Japanese," June 1965, page 9.

WITH YOUR MISSIONARIES AROUND THE WORLD



BRAZIL

Personnel Management Among Problems Discussed at First Leadership Conference

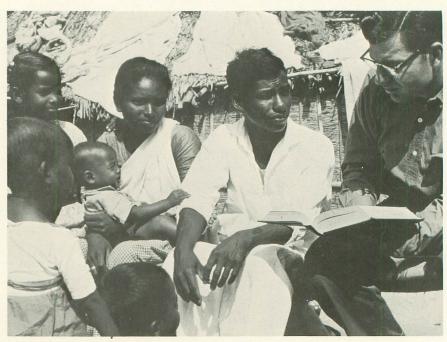
Rio-Leaders from 35 mission societies, representing 1,200 Protestant missionaries in Brazil, gathered for a leadership conference sponsored by the Missionary Information Bureau early this month, reports Frank Ineson, executive secretary of the bureau.

"The objective of the conference was to examine aspects of missionary personnel management and the common problems confronting foreign missionaries in Brazil," Ineson said.

Discussions were led by Dr. Clyde Narramore, psychologist and director of the Christian Counseling Service of Pasadena, Cal., and by Management Consultant Spencer Bower of the Christian Service Fellowship, Minneapolis, Minn.

This conference is regarded as the first of a series of both national and regional conferences designed to meet the spiritual and emotional needs of some 2,000 evangelical missionaries scattered throughout Brazil.

The Free Will Baptist Mission is a member of Missionary Information Bureau.



Missionary Hanna instructs Indian believers in the Word.

INDIA

Missionary Carlisle Hanna Suffers Severe Burns in Household Accident; Recovering Satisfactorily

Sonapurhat—A kerosene refrigerator explosion at the mission compound here caused severe hand and facial

burns to Missionary Carlisle Hanna. However, he has responded well to treatment and is expected to recover with little permanent damage.

The accident occurred around 6:00 p.m. on May 2 while Hanna was alone in the house. He was attempting a routine wick cleaning procedure on the kerosene refrigerator when suddenly "kerosene and fire was everywhere." Burning kerosene covered the left side of his face and head and left hand. The missionary quickly ran outside and extinguished the blaze by burying his head in the sand.

Missionary Dan Cronk was summoned from nearby Kishanganj and took Hanna to a hospital in Darjeeling where he remained for one week. Practically all of Hanna's hair was singed off. His forehead and left side of his face suffered second degree burns. His left hand, side of his nose and left ear received third degree burns.

"My glasses saved my eyes," Hanna writes. "The lenses were found absolutely black, the frames gone. My



Dr. Clate Risley, standing left, head of the Christian Education Department of World Evangelical Fellowship, challenges Brazilian missionaries and pastors to more effective programs of Christian education through workshop-conferences and teacher training.

Missionaries Ernie Deeds, Jim Combs and Don Robirds attended the meeting in Sao Paulo. Dr. Risley was en route to a national conference in Argentina.

first impression when I could stand the pain was of thanks for my eyes."

The South Carolina native observes, "God had a purpose in sparing my life and my eyes and even giving me back the use of my hands . . . This perhaps will help our people to know that we need prayer all the time. Someone prayed, and He heard and answered."

Hanna was moved to Mussoorie where wife Marie and the children reside during the school term. He will be here several weeks for recuperation. Address is "Aloha" Landour, Mussoorie, U.P., India.

STATESIDE

Missionary Son Honored

Nashville—An award for academic excellence was given to Larry Mayhew during annual commencement exercises at Free Will Baptist Bible College May 26.

Larry, son of Archie and Sarah Mayhew of Ivory Coast, received a scholarship award for maintaining the highest grade average in the senior class for the current school year. The "A" student graduated cum laude with a B.A. degree.

Herseys Arrive May 31

San Francisco—The Fred Herseys completed their second term of service in Japan as they arrived here May 31 to begin a year of furlough.

The Herseys began their first term April 9, 1956. They returned to Japan for second term in mid-1962. During second term they have worked toward the establishment of a second Free Will Baptist church in Tokyo, the world's largest city. They will make their furlough home in Raleigh, N.C.

Palmers Arrive May 24

New York—The Lonnie Palmers arrived here May 24 to begin a year of furlough from missionary service in the Ivory Coast, West Africa.

The Palmers, who left the States in March 4, 1961, established work in Laodi Ba during their first term.

A CORRECTION, PLEASE

The age of Bobby Aycock was inaccurately presented on page 4 of May, 1966, edition. His correct age is 31.



FINANCIAL STATEMENT

FOREIGN MISSION BOARD
APRIL 1966

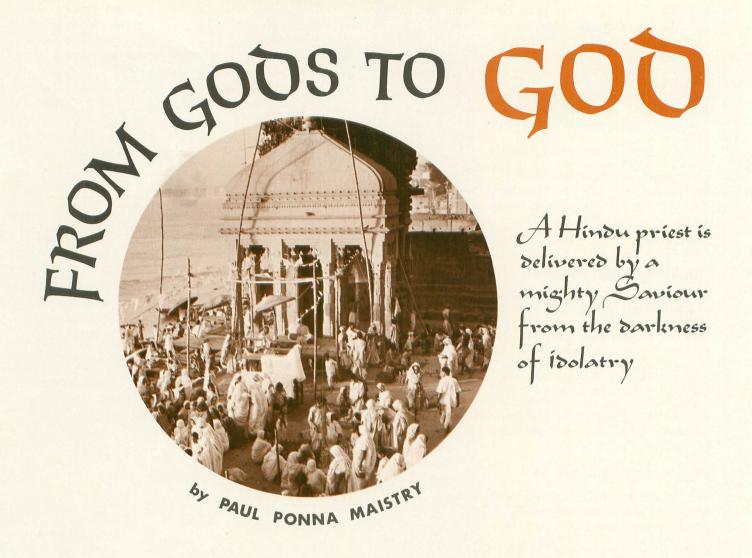
DISBURSEMENTS Foreign Fields \$ 25,139.40 Traveling & Promotion 4,231.70 Administrative 5,970.84	38,361.06 91,496.23 35,341.94	Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rev. and Mrs. Don Mrs. Josephine Steve Miss Patsy Tyson, R. Rev. and Mrs. Herbe Rev. and Mrs. Tom V Rev. and Mrs. Tom V Rev. and Mrs. Tom V Brazil Bible Institut Brazil Bible Institut Brazil Vehicle Furlough Car Mayhew House North India Building Repatriation	Robinson Robirds ns N. vit Waid Villey, Jr. H. Willey, Sr.	1,570.16 1,431.23 971.25 4,983.35 1,665.40 1,327.37 306.26 6,688.77 114.15 706.43 1,711.64 449.26 3,660.08 369.27 3,370.73
CASH IN BANK MAY 1, 1966 \$.	56,154.29		S	87,859.24
UNEXPENDED FUNDS Trust Fund	3,000.00 2,359.81 2,775.66 5,092.67 2,109.34 759.26 4,572.85 2,262.65 222.87 2,118.50 3,957.99 3,610.23 4,640.33 151.60 417.58	DEFICIT Africa Bible Institut Audio-Visual C.E.R.F. Operational Fund Rev. and Mrs. Bobby Rev. and Mrs. Dan Rev. and Mrs. Earni Rev. and Mrs. Earni Rev. and Mrs. Scarlisl Rev. and Mrs. Fred Miss Eula Mae Mart Rev. and Mrs. Lonnie Rev. and Mrs. Lonnie Rev. and Mrs. Lonnie Rev. and Mrs. Sam Miss Volena Wilson	Aycock Fronk e Deeds o Garcia Hanna Hersey in, R.N. Palmer S Sparks Wilkinson	158.82 6,557.00 1,038.75 1,292.23 1,781.86 1,856.99 589.74 2,855.16 2,179.69 3,614.62 103.76 3,522.34 888.63 465.52 3,679.58
Rev. and Mrs. Dan Merkh Dr. and Mrs. LaVerne D. Miley Rev. and Mrs. Loverne D. Miley Rev. and Mrs. Eddle Payne Rev. and Mrs. Bill Phipps Rev. and Mrs. Bobby Poole	1,959.43 14,239.16 1,822.92 372.83 355.90 1,148.64	Notes Payable	\$ - -	30,584.69 1,120.26 31,704.95
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Kansas 144.1: Kentucky 412.0: Louisiana 36.6 Maine 314.1: Michigan 4,337.9: Mississippi 333.2: Missouri 3,442.2: Nebraska 30.00 New Hampshire 36.7: New Mexico 23.1! North Carolina 3,890.0: Ohio 979.5 Oklahoma 4,674.8: Oregon 5.2: South Carolina 2,349.1: Tennessee 4,822.7: Texas 100.5' Virginia 1,486.4: Washington 20.2: West Virginia 628.00 Miscellaneous 95.9:	07 6,750.0 07 24,250.0 08 300.0 08 750.0 05 500.0 04 15,500.0 04 45,000.0 02 100.0 09 32,000.0 09 14,000.0 09 14,000.0 00 10,250.0 00 10,250.0	0 2,055,93 0 10,072.50 0 38.00 0 100.68 0 217.74 0 4,707.80 0 13,423.03 0 118.37 0 8,675.01 0 4,587.29 0 2,686.22 0 4,872.07 0 93.23 0 2,860.64 963.44	33,212,22 4,694.07 14,177.50 300.00 262.00 649.32 282.26 31,047.59 10,792.20 31,576.97 14,574.99 17,412.71 11,313.78 13,627.93 306.77 7,389.36 3,632.11	18.37

\$403,895.55

\$ 37,598.28

\$134,444.65

\$269,645.82



I was born and reared in a Hindu family. My native place was the village of Peyoor in the Coimbatore District of South India. From my earliest days I was very zealous for the Hindu religion.

Since I considered the Hindu faith to be the best and most excellent way, I went on pilgrimages to such sacred places as Benares, Pandaripuram, Nasik-Panjavadi, Kokarnam, Gajakernam, Buddha-Gaya, Thungabadra, Puri-Jaganath, Kalastri, Tirupathi, Arihara, and the temple of the lord Ehambaram.

With the object of becoming a guru (a Hindu teacher and spiritual guide), I studied at the feet of many holy men, such as Pasuayyer, the guru of the upper temple on the hill fortress of Samanthagiri. On May 13, 1927, I had the title "Sukkilachari" conferred on me for my attainments as a Hindu priest.

On one occasion I spent many days doing acts of penance in the Cave Ashram near Podanu. I studied and memorized the four Hindu Vedas named Irukku, Atharvanam, Samam and Yasur, and the six Shastras, many Puranas, the Mahabharata, and others. In the year 1932 I wrote and published the book *Nithianushtanam*, copies of which many people still possess.

In my early life I was very prosperous and influential. I made considerable sums of money by undertaking numerous commercial contracts, and the people, particularly Hindus, considered me to be a man of means and influence. Later, however, I suffered severe financial reverses, and endured much through failure to secure suitable employment.

In the year 1935 I settled in the hamlet of Gopalapuram in the Nilgiri Hills. Some time later a Christian man named Daniel began to visit me often and tell me about the Lord Jesus. I would get very angry on such occasions, and refuse to listen to him.

After some time I secured employment in the Government Cordite Factory at Aruvankadu. About that time my four-year old son suffered from a severe attack of diarrhea. Although I treated him with the best of my native medicines he did not improve in

the least. Then I consulted the Hindu almanac, and according to that, the little lad could not live, but must surely die.

Needless to say, that gave me terrible anguish of mind. I was stunned and did not know what to do. Then my Christian friend once again visited us. He anointed the boy's abdomen with oil and prayed for him. The Lord heard his petition and graciously granted complete restoration to my little son, who immediately got up and started walking about.

All this brought great amazement and fear to me, when I saw the Lord's glory revealed in this way. My wife, Devashi, also was greatly astonished. But I persistently maintained an attitude of opposition and disgust. My wife said to me, "Why shouldn't you speak to this friend?" But my only reaction was to speak harshly to him, rebuke him and drive him from the house.

Whenever Christians spoke to me about the Lord Jesus I drove them off, saying, "I am one who has mastered the chief Hindu mentras (tricks); tell this sort of thing to people who worship sticks and stones."

One day two Christian men came to my house and spoke to me about Christ. I retorted fiercely and chased them away with my walkingstick. One of them did something the significance of which I did not understand; he shook off the dust from his feet as he left the place.

Some time after that my dear wife passed away, leaving me and three children to mourn our loss. I had a bitter struggle to look after the little ones and provide for them. No one offered to support and educate them for me. I appealed in person to many individuals, but all in vain. Many were the excuses made for failing to help me in my distress. Many began to hate and persecute me. I was even dragged into court on false charges. Thus I struggled on, with no consolation or peace of mind.

Eventually a missionary named Laura Belle Barnard sent my three children to a Christian boarding school on the plains. Of course, I visited the children as often as I got the opportunity.

Then, on January 12, 1957, the following incident occurred. I was taking the children back to school after the Christmas holidays. While I was with them at the girls' boarding school, all three children addressed me in this fashion: "Dad! what sort of thing is this? We are going to heaven, but you are on your way to hell."

These words shook me, but I replied, "I am a Hindu Priest; my title is Sukkilachari."

To that my sons and daughter retorted, "To whom are you priest? Who respects you? We are Christians, and will never return to Hinduism." This made me think.

While I was at that mission compound I met several missionaries and told them of my experience. One spoke to me about the Lord Jesus Christ, urged me to accept Him there and then as my Saviour, and kneeled down and prayed for me. The Lord heard the prayer and caused His light to shine in my heart. I confessed my sins to Jesus and accepted Him with my whole heart as my personal Saviour.

Thereupon I returned to my home in Gopalapuram. On arrival I first of all felled the sacred peepul tree that stood in front of the house. Then I smashed all the Hindu idols that were kept in the house. I had an ever increasing desire to receive Christian baptism.

Finally on March 3, 1957, I gave public testimony to the saving grace and power of the Lord Jesus in the Free Will Baptist Church in Kotagiri and was baptized by immersion, Pastor D. Dorairaj conducting the service. The members of the church and congregation, several missionaries and many Hindus were present. From that day to this my precious Redeemer has been leading me on in a marvelous manner.

The smoking habit, which I had practiced for 50 years, fell away after I became a Christian along with many other bad things in my daily life. Furthermore, whereas I had formerly been so weak that I had to walk with a stick, my gracious Lord has now so

"Dad! what sort of thing is this? We are going to heaven, but you are on your way to hell."

strengthened me that I have thrown away my stick and walk like a young man. To Him be all the praise.

In these days I travel to many places witnessing for my Redeemer, and I would appeal to all readers of this my story to pray earnestly for me that I may be a faithful witness to His keeping grace right to the end.

T HIS TESTIMONY was written several years ago by Paul Ponna Maistry and published in Tamil for distribution in South India. Unfortunately, circulation was prevented by South Indian authorities.

Shortly afterward, the former Hindu priest was dragged into the courts and intimidated. Finally granted freedom, he tramped over hill and dale witnessing to the saving power of His Redeemer and distributing Gospel literature. He continued faithful until his death in May, 1961.

Missionary Volena Wilson writes, "We heard that he had been poisoned. However, we were never able to verify this. We miss his presence and enthusiasm very much in our churches at Kotagiri and Gopalapuram."

By a Missionary on Furlough

OF TEARS UNDERB

FTER THE SERVICE she clutched my hand warmly; A FIER THE SERVICE SILE OF COURSE THE SERVICE SILE OF COURSE OF CO "Oh, you missionaries," she said, "you're doing such a wonderful work."

She choked a little, blinking back a tear. Another tear was making an untidy furrow through her makeup. She caught it swiftly with the back of her hand.

Her husband, a tall, handsome man in a mauve, tailored suit, moved toward me and pressed a bill into my hand. I glimpsed the bearded features of Lincoln, a five.

"We wish we could do more," he apologized. "This is just a little something. We hope it'll help."

I assured them it would, adding, "Do remember to

pray for our work."

"Oh, we will, we will," they both responded eagerly. "We've thought about taking a share in you; you know, one of those five-dollar-a-month faith promises. But, well," she continued, groping for the right words, "we've talked it over and feel that, uh, with our present obligations . . ."

"I'm afraid we just can't swing it right now," he put

There was no doubt about it. I knew they'd have trouble "swinging a faith promise." First, there was the car payment—a nagging \$87.50 a month. That's a lot even for a \$12,000-a-year man. Transportation, that's one thing you just can't do without.

Perhaps, too, he was thinking of the new rug. His wife would have reminded him of that. Acrylon fabric. Only half paid for. She had grown so weary of the old beige one. Besides, it was wearing in spots, especially at the foot of the overstuffed chair in front of the TV.

And the TV. That was another thing. The oily salesman had neglected to mention repair costs on color TV.

He was thinking, too, of the bookcase in the den. Custom made, he remembered with exasperation. It housed a set of spanking new encyclopedias, impressively bound in red and gold. "We owe it to the children," his wife had argued. But somehow Dave and Linda had found the Beatles and that fellow Presley more exciting.

She was still sniffing back a tear as they walked out through the carpeted foyer and climbed into a sleek tan Thunderbird.

My thoughts flicked back to an evening three years earlier. I had been with a group of missionaries as they discussed the task confronting them in their field -a teeming city in the Orient.

That day I had seen the refugees living like animals in makeshift stalls, thrown together in tangled colonies on the barren hillsides. Other shacks were sandwiched together along the clotted thoroughfares. I had seen the beggars with their faces that screamed of hunger.

"I think God wants us to open another Gospel hall and relief center," one of the missionaries announced. She was a small woman with gray hair and a remark-

ably soft, even voice.

"But how?" her colleagues asked, turning to one another, puzzled. One of them expressed what all were thinking: "Our budget hardly meets our present expenses."

"I know that." The small lady was talking again. She paused as though uncertain how to continue. Then she said, "Perhaps we could raise the funds

among ourselves."

There was a long moment of silence. I knew well enough what their allowances came to. I also knew that it cost about as much to live decently in that food-scarce city as in the U.S. metropolis.

"I think we can pledge \$10.00 a month," one of the

group offered.

"We'll give the same," said another.

While the missionaries stated their pledges the small woman with gray hair sat quietly. She was smiling as if to herself. The others had all spoken

when she began.

"I have no family now," she said. Her husband, a veteran missionary, had died ten years earlier. "I eat native food twice a day and my needs are few. I have plenty of clothes (about four dresses to be exact) and the mission provides me with a home." The home of which she spoke was two small rooms furnished with bamboo furniture and located in a downtown building swarming with refugees.

"I have figured it out," she concluded. "I can afford to pledge \$40.00 to open a new hall."

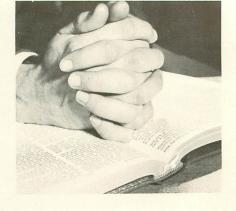
You mean \$40.00 a year, of course," we added. "No, I mean \$40.00 a month."

"A month! But how can you live on what you'll

have left?"

"I can do it," she said simply and there was a finality in her voice that ruled out further discussion.

I stuffed the green bill bearing the image of Lincoln into my suit pocket and reached for my overcoat. I lost sight of the sleek tan Thunderbird as it swept around the corner. I kept thinking of the tear that crept out of the corner of the lady's eye and down her perfectly powdered cheek.



JUNE 15: The Mayhews have assumed responsibility for the station at Laoudi Ba while the Palmers are on furlough. Pray for wisdom and strength.

JUNE 16: Dr. Ruby Griffin arrives in Ivory Coast today. Remember her as she learns the Lobi language and makes necessary adjustments.

JUNE 17: Carlisle Hanna has suffered arm and facial burns from a gas explosion. Pray that God will continue to heal him.

JUNE 18: Pray for continued guidance for Wesley and Aileen Calvery in establishing a church in Sapporo, capital of Hokkaido, Japan.

JUNE 19: The French Bible Institute at Koun, Ivory Coast, begins summer vacation today. Pray for the salvation of souls as students go to several villagers preaching.

JUNE 20: Evangelistic opportunities among the Santals in North India are tremendous. Pray that evangelists will be supplied and that thousands will be reached with the Gospel.

JUNE 21: The Estenio Garcias will be taking a leave of absence from duties in Panama. Pray for God to direct them in work in this country.

JUNE 22: Jim and Shirley Combs, Brazil, request prayer for recent converts in Araras. Also pray for unconverted husbands of Christian women in the church.

JUNE 23: Pray for Rufus Coffey as he preaches at the California State meeting today.

JUNE 24: Pray for wisdom in continued plans for Project LIFE. Stage one will be launched in October.

JUNE 25: Lonnie and Anita Sparks request, "Pray for our young Christians that they will love God more than anything in life and that God will give a real hunger to know his Word and to witness."

powerline

"CONTINUE IN PRAYER, AND WATCH IN . . . THANKSGIVING." Colossians 4:2

USE THIS PRAYER CALENDAR AS YOU REMEMBER YOUR MISSIONARIES DAILY BEFORE THE LORD

"If God is going to do it, it has to be by prayer." (ARMIN GESSWEIN)

"Prayer is the highest use to which speech can be put." (P. T. Forsyth)

"None can believe how powerful pprayer is, and what it is able to effect, but those who have learned it by experience."

(MARTIN LUTHER)

JUNE 26: Money is still needed in order for the Willeys, Jr., to return to Panama. Pray that God will continue to supply as He wills.

JUNE 27: Pray for the Bill Fulchers as they minister in Missouri Youth Camps that young people might determine to make their lives count for Christ.

JUNE 28: Praise the Lord for answered prayer. A house was recently found for Dub and Marcia Ellison in Libramento, Brazil.

JUNE 29: Literacy work is being done in three languages in Ivory Coast: Kulango, Lobi and Agni. Pray that God will use this as a means of bringing souls unto himself.

JUNE 30: Mary Ellen Rice reports, "During my third hour in one school, after the story of the crucifixion was told and we were ready to close with prayer, one little girl raised her hand desiring to ask Jesus to come into her heart." Praise God for this soul.

JULY 1: The Scripture says, "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds." The cry from West Africa is to pray that God will pull down the strong hold of the fetish and show the people that there is no power in this thing.

JULY 2: Miss Volena Wilson writes, "Pray much for our Franklin Achish that, as he goes through fires of testings, the Lord will refine him and bring him through as pure gold."

JULY 3: Bill Phipps, Panama, writes, "Pray for the leadership of the Holy Spirit in the selection of areas of work."

JULY 4: Pray for those who assist Lonnie Sparks in translation work that they will be conscientious, realizing the seriousness of their work.

JULY 5: Praise the Lord for "Pop" Willey's recovery. The Willeys, Sr., are resuming their itinerary ministry.

JULY 6: Dub Ellison writes, "Pray for an over-all dedication of our people to Christ. Some like the services, but will not give up worldly pleasures. Thus, they show no signs of growth."

JULY 7: Pray for a young girl from Laoudi Ba, Ivory Coast, who was beaten for becoming a Christian and then forced by her parents to marry a boy who has two wives.

JULY 8: The operational expenses for South India are desperately in need. Pray that the Lord will undertake regarding this deficit.

JULY 9: Dave and Pat Franks maintain a weekly radio outreach. Pray that many will be brought to Christ through this ministry.

JULY 10: The Herbert Waids have assumed responsibility for mission in Tokyo in the Fred Hersey's absence. Pray for guidance and wisdom.

JULY 11: Pray for God's blessings and guidance in the annual convention of the National Association this week in Little Rock, Ark.

JULY 12: Pray for Dr. and Mrs. Milley as they make last minute preparations to return to Ivory Coast, West Africa.

JULY 13: The new youth evangelism film Carnival of Pretense premieres tonight. Pray that God will use this film mightily here in America as well as in Brazil.

JULY 14: Pray that God will supply housing for Molly Barker as she begins her ministry in Uruguay.

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from the General Director

WHAT IS LOSS? • The loss of all things—what does it mean to a Cuban? A doctor tells of being separated from his family for four years. He tells of his recent escape, notified at 2:00 a.m. that he could leave Cuba at 8:00 a.m. He had to take a bus 75 miles to the Varadero Airport. A thorough search by police took his wrist watch which was a family heirloom and his ring. In 60 minutes, he was united with his family in Miami, Fla. • The loss of all things— what does it mean to a villager in North India? Missionary Carlisle Hanna writes, "One of our Christian young men from Garankoda lost all he owned in a fire on Monday evening. He had just borrowed rice for a year, and it all burned, plus clothes, four goats, eight chickens, their plow and three houses. • The loss of all things—what does it mean to a Vietnamese child? The terror of war was real to this girl of nine. Her father, older brothers and uncles had been killed when they refused to join the Viet Cong to fight their countrymen. The village was destroyed, and her mother, trying to rescue her two sleeping babies, died from severe burns. • The causes and the cost of loss may vary. And understanding of values gives strength to stand the test of the loss of all things. Jesus said, "For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul" (Matthew 16:26). The call and cost of discipleship is the same to all men everywhere. "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it" (Matthew 16:24-25). • The loss of all things characterized the missionary spirit of Paul. "I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord: for whom I have suffered the loss of all things . . . that I may win Christ" (Philippians 3:8). His joy and confidence was not in possessions or people. His affections were on things above. ● In this age of increasing materialism, it is this dedication that is so desperately needed. To reach this generation for Christ, each one of us must place all things at the disposal of the Holy Spirit.