

HEARTBEAT

of Free Will Baptist Foreign Missions

SEPTEMBER 1981





The Unseen Hand

Part I of a four-part series.

by *Laura Belle Barnard*

As SS Potter docked in Bombay Harbor, the handful of passengers aboard the well-appointed freighter stood on deck curiously observing activities below. One special figure down on the dock caught my attention, for as she walked leisurely back and forth watching the ship, she appeared to be waving at someone.

She wore a long, white nunlike uniform complete with veil which, though not worn over the face, rippled softly over her shoulders as blown by the ocean breeze. She looked like an angel to me! Doubtless my mind was emotionally conditioned there at the landing point after so long a voyage. Surely, neither this person nor anyone else down on that pier could have any interest in me, for Bombay was three days' train journey from my final destination. And I didn't know a single soul in that great Indian city.

With my fellow passengers I observed the costumes of the men—there seemed to be only the one woman down there—and noted that their *dhotis* (or loincloths in lieu of trousers) and loosely fitting shirts worn outside were white almost without exception. The ocean breeze inflated each shirttail like a balloon. This was a novelty to

an American in 1935. The entire scene gave an air of peace and relaxation.

My Name Called

We were safely docked and anchored, and the gong for the evening meal was sounding. We were gathering for our final "family" dinner together. At that moment, incredibly enough, I heard my name called. There was no mistake, it was clear enough: "Miss Laura Belle Barnard?" with the interrogative inflection. In turn, the Captain politely called my name and summoned me. I stepped forward, stunned with unbelief.

There before me was the veritable angel I had seen down below me. She had indeed been waving at me, at least hoping I was among those she could see. But how? And why?

She introduced herself with such grace and naturalness that she set me at ease immediately. She was Deaconess Coulthurst, she said, and a friend of Miss Elizabeth Coyle, the missionary with whom I was going to work at the end of my journey.

Deaconess had recently spent a few weeks with Miss Coyle on the Nilgiri Mountains in South India to escape the heat of Bombay in mid-summer. My final letter to Miss Coyle had arrived while the deaconess was there, and she kindly offered to meet me and set me forward on my journey.

My Clerical Escort

As it was Sunday afternoon, we had been informed that officials were off duty and passengers would not be able to complete formalities for disembarking until Monday morning. We were all set to spend the night aboard, only too thankful to be in harbor. But Miss Coulthurst (Deaconess) assured the Captain that she would 'fetch' me back on Monday to undergo all ritual and to take possession of any baggage. My toothbrush was all I would need, she urged. She would lend all other items, as it was nearly

church time.

Deaconess certainly seemed to be at home in the situation, and the Skipper willingly yielded her command. I had the feeling she had done similar ministries for many a wayfarer. So, with the ship's blessing I went ashore with my clerical escort.

Deaconess took me to her quaint little English car, a make with which I was entirely unfamiliar, considerably smaller—or so it seemed to be then—than the Austins I had seen in U.S.A. Stranger still for its misplaced steering wheel on the right side of the car!

We motored directly to the Anglican Church for the 6:30 service. I would not likely understand "high" Anglican ritual, she speculated (and I wouldn't, of course!), but she would help me. I would have no problem, she assured me. So, forth we went together, to High Anglican Church. And I liked it. It was different, to be sure. But it was reverent, and it was scriptural. It was very scriptural, for I thought I had never heard and read more Scripture in any one service in my life. Besides, the prayers were scriptural, often the very words of Scripture, and heart-searching. I thought there was nothing that a holy and jealous God could frown upon in the entire service.

I was happy to be a Free Will Baptist, even if I was the only one in that vast world east of the Atlantic as far as I knew. And I certainly was not thinking of becoming an Anglican. Still, I did come to realize that God could meet His people in a context of form and ritual. What I experienced was a dimension beyond formality, and it was good. But my hostess, herself, was the sermon that spoke most forcefully, I thought. She was the essence of the Christlife.

This saintly missionary of the Anglican Church conducted a large home and school for girls, "League of Mercy Home," my diary reads. I shall always be grateful for this

introduction to India and to missionary life. Her small apartment, like her car, was simplicity itself, and she was somewhat fearful that an American would scorn such a humble lifestyle.

For the evening meal, 8:00 o'clock, we had mulligatawny, a hot, spicy soup served with rice, and I liked it! Deaconess was pleased. I slept well that night after some forty nights on board ship, and my very first night in India.

"Second-class" Passage

Although she had her professional errands to run, the deaconess spent most of the following day engineering arrangements for my departure from Bombay. At the American Express Office I cashed my checks and reserved second-class train accomodation. I should add that I never enjoyed that luxury (second class) again for many years. Of course I had to send an airmail letter (very uncommon and expensive as yet) back to my mother; and my hostess thought of all this taking me to the post office to make sure.

In the afternoon, true to her promise she took me back to the ship where I collected my belongings and met customs. Of course I tipped the steward and cleared all accounts with the Purser. For the record, on August 12, 1935, a fee of one rupee was charged for each package, be it trunk or suitcase, as it went through the pier gate. This was a special Bombay practice, not observed by all Indian ports.

A bit of shopping would be necessary, my guardian angel said, for she must make sure I was well prepared for the long train journey. She instructed me on Indian currency, and on proper procedure in Indian bazaar shopping, the bargaining pattern, and such like. I purchased two narrow sheets and one pillow case, plus a large *cuja* (biblical earthen jug) for carrying

Continued on page 4 →

→ *Continued from page 3*
drinking water, to keep it both clean and cool. Then after 8:00 o'clock dinner we left for the station.

From my steamer luggage I had unpacked my steamer rug and my precious Dutch-doll quilt of my mother's own handiwork, together with my tailored pillow. I was given a demonstration in padding the compartment berth (bench). This made it feel quite comfortable and look neat and cozy. Then, as the train slowly moved away, Deaconess waved farewell. Surely, the lines had fallen to me in pleasant places. As the psalmist would say, "I had a goodly heritage." And this was India!

On the train, I met a beautiful young Indian woman whom I wish you might have seen. She traveled in my compartment for a few hours. As she entered she salaamed most graciously, and arrested my attention by a winsome expression which I had not noticed in others I had met.

Language Gap Bridged

Neither of us could speak the other's language, but we did our best with smiles and gestures. This did not satisfy me, so I took from my bag some pictures of my own country and showed them to her, explaining what they were. She seemed to understand, and I was much encouraged to continue. Then she indicated to me that she understood English but could not

speak it. Ah! Then I could speak to her of Jesus.

I gave her a print of the Good Shepherd in beautiful colors, and asked if she knew it. I shall never forget how her face suddenly glowed with a radiance that seemed heavenly and she answered, "Jesus!" She grasped the little picture as if to clasp it to her. I asked if she loved the Lord Jesus and if she had received Him as her Savior from sin, and she answered that she had received Him.

We had found the language which both of us could speak, the language of the redeemed. We had a common citizenship in heaven.

I shall most likely not see the young lady again in this life, but as she left the train we gripped each other's hand so hard that both of us understood the other to say, "God be with you till we meet with Jesus."

En route to Mettupalayam it was necessary to change trains in Madras and there was an all-day wait. I arrived early in the morning and my train was to leave that night. But, again, God had prepared the way for me.

More Angels of Care

Dr. and Mrs. Bowden, veteran missionaries of the American Baptists, were informed of my coming, and they met me at the train. I was given refuge in their home during the day, and, again, some elementary lessons in Indian etiquette. I must have a cork helmet, Dr. Bowden said, and he was rather annoyed that I had not been advised to acquire this item in Port Said. That was "standard procedure" in most missionary orientation.

I did not see fit to mention that I had no one back home who knew any more about travel in the Orient and life in the Tropics than I knew. I have always been thankful for the Bowdens' kindly advice, for I did on one occasion get a "touch" of the sun, in spite of my respect for the topee—and, I might add, in spite of the 6500 feet of altitude where the

sun is so easily taken for granted.

When I was paying for the purchase, dutiful Dr. Bowden observed that I was about to hand the money to the shopkeeper with my left hand. "Please use your right hand," he cautioned.

And later he privately explained, "Never offer anything to anyone with your left hand. It isn't done in India."

As a creature of habit, I cannot claim never to have offended at this point. At first I knew only that it was not done. As time passed I came to understand *why* it was not done. It was easier to remember that the right hand was the polite hand, both for taking food and for extending to another for any reason at all. That goes especially for the common "salaam" or salutation. The left hand is used for other, less sanitary things!

I attended the Bowdens' mid-week prayer service in the evening and was wonderfully refreshed by the fellowship of those Indian Christians. Their prayers and testimonies and their very countenances gave undoubted evidence that they had been with Jesus. I had not attended such a service in America recently, one that seemed so vibrant with deep spiritual life as this. And yet the question is asked, "Is it worth while to send our money and our youth to preach Christ?"

The Bowdens were a veritable Abraham and Sarah for quiet faith and faithfulness. They saw me comfortably and safely settled on the Nilgiri (Blue Mountain) Express for the overnight journey to Mettupalayam, the railway station at the foot of our mountain.

As the train pulled out, I wondered what amazing new heavenly provisions awaited me at my place of ministry. The last leg of my journey stirred excitement beyond description. God was at work and I was a part of His plan!

(Continued next month.)

Miss Laura Belle Barnard was the first Free Will Baptist Missionary to be sent out under the present National Association of Free Will Baptists.

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Artist: Jim Johnson

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EXTRA MISSIONS GIFTS MADE EASY

by Joe D. Allen

Christian people enjoy expressing their love and appreciation for one another by giving gifts and cards on various occasions. Both the giver and the receiver get a blessing from this. It can also be a blessing to our missionaries!

At our church, at least four simple methods have been used to gather more funds to support our foreign missionaries. At the same time, these efforts do not deprive anyone at home of the blessing of giving and receiving. Actually, everyone involved receives a greater blessing when the missionaries are remembered, too!

Exchange Christmas Cards

Members of our church exchange Christmas cards at the church rather than sending them

by mail. This has become a regular event. A large, decorated box graces the area inside the front door for the cards. A smaller box quietly solicits the money that would have been spent for postage. For several weeks before Christmas, church members rejoice with one another following church services as cards are exchanged.

Most families discover that the postage to mail those cards would amount to several dollars. Many people add a little more with their postage money, so even a small church, like the one I attend, can accumulate \$25 to \$50 or more.

Young people can be appointed to handle this project: Decorate the boxes, pass out the cards, keep up with the money, even decide which missionaries they want to support. One can be made "Post Master" or "Post Mistress" and the group can select "mail clerks" for sorting cards and "mail carriers" for distributing them.

At Halloween, when many youngsters beg for "trick or treats" in the form of candy and gum, young folks from our church often go out asking for money for missions.

They usually bring a nice collection from their project.

When an older couple in our church were married, the church planned its usual shower to honor them. Since they already had adequate household goods, the couple requested that the people give to missions the money they would have spent on gifts. The shower was actually held as planned, but the people brought money for missions instead of gifts.

A Memorial Fund

On the death of a loved one, some people would rather give a memorial gift to missions than the traditional flowers which soon wither and die. At least one family placed an announcement in the newspaper's death notice that "in lieu of other remembrances, the family requests gifts to be made to a foreign missions Memorial Fund." They listed the name and address of the church and church treasurer.

Enough flowers were received to provide a beautiful display, yet foreign missions received several hundred dollars. The family designated which missionaries should receive the money.

While these methods of providing extra missionary funds can be quite effective, they should not interfere with the regular methods of giving to missions within the church or among individuals. They make it possible to give a little more to missions and the donor, the receiver, and the missionaries all receive the blessing.

Joe D. Allen is a deacon and Sunday school teacher at Olivet FWB Church in Guthrie, Ky.



So Near, Yet So Far!

by Tom McCullough

Most missionaries who pass through French language study in Albertville, France face at one time or another the rather frightening assignment of interviewing a local citizen. The goal of this task is to aid the student in practicing his new language and at the same time to create an interest in understanding unique features of the French culture. This article stems from such an assignment.

The narrow, twisting alpine pass was slick with newfallen snow. The exactitude with which I piloted my auto was nonetheless overshadowed by my apprehension concerning the proposed encounter that awaited me in the valley below.

Emerging from the towering pines, my eyes beheld a scene that must have been the inspiration for that beautiful card we received last Christmas. Drifts mounded on each side of the roadway; chalet-type dwellings sprinkled the hillside, and shallow slashes on the sloping

terrain marked the descent of last weekend's cross-country skiers.

On a higher plateau, somewhat isolated from the other inhabitants, stood a towering steeple. But it arose from more than just a church. It marked a unit of buildings complete with a barn, a stable, and a walled courtyard. This was to be the location of my "rendezvous": the monastery of Tamie.

Halfway up the long driveway I parked my car. A rustic sign suggested that automobile motors disturbed the natural surroundings of monastic solitude. So, armed with camera, tape recorder and notebook, I paced precariously the remaining 300 yards uphill to the entrance. Soon after stepping inside, I encountered the man I was to interview.

The little man across the table from me, a resident Trappist monk, called himself John-Marie. He had lived to see 57 springtimes, 35 of them through the dusty windows of an aging monastery. Yet his mind was quick, as was his tongue, which made the conversation that much more difficult for this novice *francophone* (French speaker).

In recounting the history of his abbey, dates from the twelfth and thirteenth centuries leaped from John-Marie's lips as easily as last year's major league statistics spill from the mouth of the neighborhood sports fan.

His current facts were also interesting: 37 "brothers" inhabited the monastery, with weekend retreat visitors doubling that number. John-Marie boasted of a self-supporting society that produces and sells 660 pounds of cheese daily.

The lifestyle of the average 45-year-old monk is rather rigorous. He rises at 3:00 a.m. and until 10:00 a.m. is involved in prayer, reading, and morning mass. From 10:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m. he tackles his own personal work detail. In the summer he would most likely tend the fields or animals, and in the winter months he might care for the aging monastery.

From noon until 2:00 p.m. he pauses for dinner with time allotted for prayer before and after. Upon returning from the fields at 5:00 p.m. he again engages in prayer, followed by supper and evening vespers before retiring at 8:00 p.m.

Answered Prayer

Considering his age and the fact he was assigned to talk to me, I presumed that John-Marie was one of the directors of the monastery. Thus far in the conversation my comments and questions were well-guarded and impersonal, keeping in mind my professor's admonition that this was to be an interview and not an exercise of soul winning. One can imagine the joy when John-Marie took the initiative in

questioning me! (I silently thanked God for having answered my prayer of that morning.)

"When and why did you come to France?"

I related my call to missionary service.

"What are you going to do here?"

"Announce the Good News!"

"Will you be working in an ecumenical relationship with the Catholic church in Rennes?"

Desiring to remain on common ground but unable to evade his direct question, I responded with a cautious, "No."

"Why not?"

What followed was an abbreviated conversation concerning the meaning of the Catholic mass and its opposition to scriptural teaching. He insisted, however, we should be one despite our differences. He seemed to be somewhat stumped by the argument that the spiritual unity of believers is not necessarily the same as the physical union of denominations.

"I admire your courage," he admitted. (Was he intimating that a hard road lay ahead of me if I wouldn't cooperate with his church?)

I seized this occasion to assert that whatever courage I possessed was due to the power of God working within me. It seemed natural at this point to relate that this "new life" began when I was 19. His eyes opened wide and he sat up in his chair. "What were the circumstances surrounding your conversion?" he queried.

Sharing Bible Verses

For the next 20 minutes I shared Bible verses that had been used to lead me to the Lord. As I called the reference, he read the verse. For a while I began to wonder if perhaps this dedicated Trappist monk really had met Christ in a salvation experience, for he agreed with me and the verses from beginning to end.

In an attempt to satisfy my curiosity I broached a subject that

proved to settle any questions I had concerning his soul's condition. It concerned his very reason for being in the monastery.

He responded, "One can't hear God speaking in a crowd, or on a busy street. One has to get away, alone and be quiet."

Though not totally scriptural, I could somewhat relate to his point of view.

He continued, "One has to put oneself in a position to be accepted by God. We have to do our part in reaching God. The monastic life is essential in attaining this end."

I realized at once that this very religious man, who spent hours a day in prayer and Bible reading, did not serve God out of loving thankfulness for salvation purchased, but rather out of necessary duty in order to deserve the grace of God.

"Do" or "Done"

A wise Christian scholar once faced the allegation that there was really little difference between the historic Christian faith and the doctrine of the Roman Church. "You're right, there is little difference," he responded, "but that little difference is very important. Across the Roman doctrine of salvation one could write in large letters, 'DO.' Across the biblical doctrine of salvation one could write 'DONE.'"

I left the company of brother John-Marie, his parting words ringing in my ears: "Can I count on you to pray for me?"

"Oh yes," I replied, "you can be sure to count on it."

Not everyone in France is as versed in Bible truth as my friend the monk. Salvation's promise lay in those Bible truths, but to the monk God remained out of reach. Yet, almost all Frenchmen cling to the same futile and damning doctrine of salvation by works. Perhaps if they could, they would ask us to pray for them.

Tom McCullough and his wife, Patty, just completed French language study and are working in the church at Rennes, France.

Evangelical Center Open, Full Program to Begin

Spain—According to a recent letter from Dock Caton, the evangelical center in Majadahonda, Spain is now open and functioning on a limited basis. A full schedule of activities is planned to begin soon in the multi-purpose center which is strategically located in the center point of seven small towns totaling approximately 200,000 people.

Caton revealed projected plans calling for use of the building for Bible studies, films, classes, recreation, etc.

Dock noted that funds are still needed to finish up the painting, electrical wiring, water lines, and furnishings in order to operate on a full schedule.

Mini Reports from Around the World

Nashville, Tenn.—The North American overseas missionary force is growing at an annual rate of 6.8 percent, almost three times that of the U.S. population. However, financial support, adjusted for inflation, grew only 3.4 percent.

Greenville, N.C.—Bobby Aycock, missionary to Brazil, underwent back surgery on June 10 in Pitt Memorial Hospital in Greenville, N.C. to correct a disk problem which has caused severe pain for a number of years.

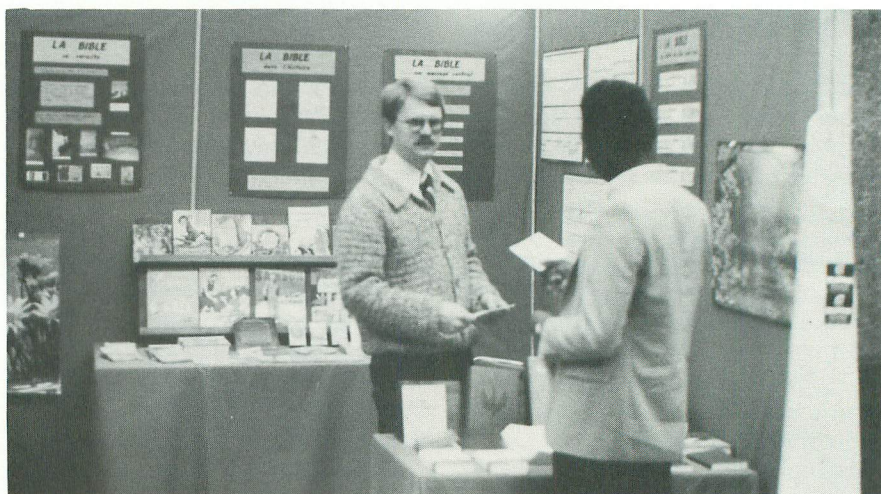
Special Gifts

These people gave special gifts in June and July in honor of or in memory of friends:

Donor	In Memory of
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Reynolds Nashville, Tenn.	Mr. Al Holloman
Mrs. Mary Ver Lee Owassa, Okla.	Mr. Rutherford Ver Lee
Lora T. Shutes Cordova, Ala.	T. O. Terry, Sr.
Phyllis A. Rivers Nashville, Tenn.	Melvin C. Critcher

Special Gift to Foreign Missions

Amount \$ _____
 Given in memory/honor of _____
 Given by: Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 Please send memorial/honorary card to:
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____



Jerry Gibbs (in sweater) mans the booth which missionaries maintained during the commercial fair in St. Nazaire, France as a means of gospel witness.

Surgery was considered successful but doctors feared the prolonged, uncorrected condition may have caused some permanent nerve damage.

Japan—Vivian Hersey, daughter of Fred and Evelyn Hersey, and Mary McLain, daughter of Jim and Olena McLain, both graduated on June 5 from Japan Christian Academy in Tokyo. Mary arrived in the U.S. on July 19 accompanied by her mother, and plans to enroll at Northeast Missouri State University in Kirksville, Mo. Vivian was scheduled to arrive in Nashville on August 13 to enroll at Free Will Baptist Bible College.

Brush Fire Victims Healed After Prayer

Ivory Coast—According to Joan Filkins, two young boys about 10 years of age were brought to the Doropo clinic in February with up to 40 percent of their bodies burned—the result of falling into a brush fire.

"They were critical and we didn't have the care they needed," says Joan. "But they had no finances to go elsewhere. I passed by one day as the dressings were being changed and I hurt inside," Joan adds. "That night, the Lord woke me and seemed to be saying, 'I want you to go over and pray for them.'" But Lord, I reasoned, "if I go and pray, then they die, they will blame You because they are heathen." But He assured me, that if He asked me to go, the results were up to Him."

Lynette Morgan and Joan went over the next morning, and through an

interpreter, prayed for them. God miraculously healed them.

"The family listened to the gospel, came to sewing classes, and received a witness before returning to their village," concludes Joan. "We don't know what the Lord is going to do, but feel there is something special ahead."

Fair Booth Provides Witness Opportunity

France—Miss Patsy Vanhook writes from St. Nazaire, France: "We thank the Lord for good opportunities to share and witness during the ten days of our commercial fair. The greatest opportunity was with other people who had booths at the fair."

Miss Vanhook requested Christians to pray especially for Alain and Jaques whom they met during the fair.

Summer missionaries Melissa Long and Denise Eunice worked with Vanhook in St. Nazaire while Andrew Eagleton and Tim Thompson were working with Jerry and Barbara Gibbs.

Olena McLain Breaks Small Bone in Leg

Japan—Olena McLain broke a small bone in her right leg while on a family outing on May 21. The accident occurred when she stepped on a rock and turned her ankle.

According to Olena's report, she had to wear a half cast wrapped with bandages. The leg had to be unwrapped regularly and a liniment poultice applied.

Mrs. McLain was able to keep up her English classes by using crutches.

Poole Baptizes 19, Plans Next Baptism

Brazil—Missionary Bobby Poole baptized 19 people on May 10 in Ribeirao Preto, Brazil. "Seven more people are taking the baptismal classes and are to be baptized on June 28," writes Bobby. "This will make a total of 30 baptized this year."

According to Poole, the young people's Sunday school class has grown from four to 40. Plans have been made to divide the class to provide for more growth.

Bobby also expressed praise that God has laid His hand on several from the church and some have answered the call to preach. Antonio Silva has been licensed while Maurilio Amorim has answered the call to become a pastor and feels a need to prepare. He and Maria Silvia Soubihe hope to attend Free Will Baptist Bible College in Nashville, Tenn.

Ladies' Luncheon Held at Iriso Church

Japan—A Ladies' Luncheon was held in May at the Iriso church in a suburb of Tokyo. Some 35 adults and seven small children attended. Fred Hersey explained that many of the ladies gave testimonies, prepared food, and brought unsaved friends. The group viewed a gospel film and heard a short message by Hersey.

Evelyn Hersey has around 15 women regularly coming to her home for cooking classes on Tuesdays. Most of these are unsaved. Before teaching them, Evelyn has the group join in singing and a Bible study.

Fred expressed praise that more men are attending services at Iriso than ever before. He asked prayer for Mr. Murakami and Mr. Asana. He also asked Christians to pray for a Brazilian-Japanese boy who was seriously injured in a motorcycle accident. The Herseys have been witnessing to the whole family and one brother is now attending services.

Phil and Lydia Bozeman served as summer missionaries with the Herseys.

Sparks Reports Record Morning Attendance

Spain—"We moved our services to what was once our living room," writes Lonnie Sparks from Alcala de Henares, Spain. Lonnie reported a record attendance of 53 for two successive Sunday morning services. They had been meeting in an apartment but the crowd became too large.

Lonnie asked Christians to pray for the youth of the church as they sell Christian literature and distribute tracts.

Summer missionary Mark Riggs labored with the Sparks for several weeks during the summer.

Boat Carries Scriptures, Food, etc., up Amazon

Brazil—The launch "Light of the Amazon" plies the 6,400 kilometer Amazon River and its tributaries distributing Scriptures to people in tribal villages set in some of the most impenetrable regions of Brazil. The boat also carries food, clothing, and medicine as well as occasionally taking medical students and nurses.

The age-old practice of bartering is still alive on the river. Often people exchange livestock, chickens, or whatever in order to get portions of the Portuguese Bible.

The launch was bought with a donation from the National Bible Society of Scotland.

Banks Baptizes Two at Airin Chapel

Japan—Missionary Jerry Banks baptized two people on June 7 in the Airin Chapel church of Sapporo, Japan. The two ladies are from Kita Hiroshima Chapel where the Banks are serving.

Mrs. Morishita, an English student with whom the Banks have had contact for the past two years, recently accepted Christ. The other baptismal participant was Miss Kyoko Yokoyama, a sixth grader, who accepted Christ as Savior even after being instrumental in her mother's conversion last year.

Summer missionaries Terry Hess, Debbie Griffin, and Cheryl Day all served with the Banks.

Jerry reported answered prayer on behalf of six-year-old Daichi Hara, who had kidney surgery in January. According to reports from the doctors, he has recovered miraculously fast and is living a normal life with only one kidney functioning.

Robinson Purse Snatched; Passports, Documents Lost

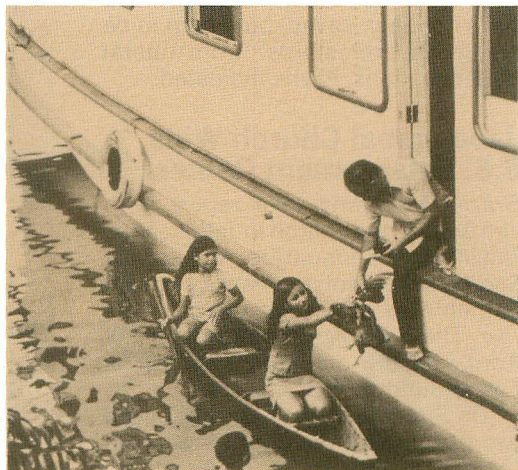
Uruguay—Paul Robinson reported recently that a pickpocket at the bus station snatched Amy's purse while he, Amy, and Molly Barker were on

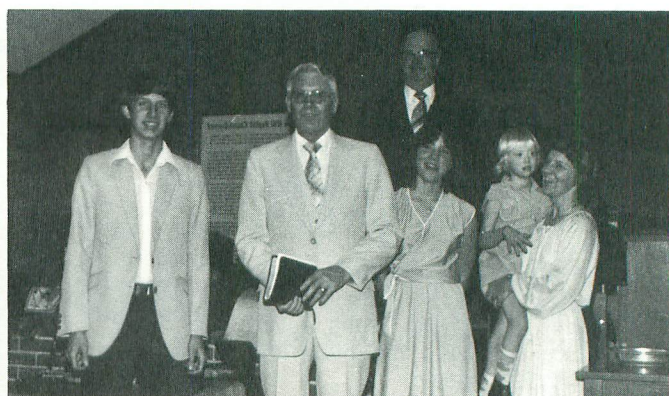
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Mrs. Kazama gives her first public testimony during a Ladies' Luncheon at the Iriso church in a suburb of Tokyo.



Wilson Villanova of the Bible Society of Brazil exchanges a New Testament for a chicken.





Mt. Olive Free Will Baptist Church in Guin, Ala. displays a "welcome home" sign for the Dave Franks family. Pastor Woodrow Matthews (right) welcomes the family home during the Sunday morning services.

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their way to a Family Life Conference. The purse contained their passports and Amy's Uruguayan documents.

Paul stated they did not let the incident mar their blessings on the trip. On the way back to the border, they got new passports and Amy's new documents.

Robinson also reported that Zenis Childress, summer missionary to Uruguay, has been very helpful.

Eddie Payne Teaching New Converts Class at Bouna

Ivory Coast—Eddie Payne's new convert class at the church in Bouna is doing well with 15 in regular attendance, according to Eddie's recent report. Payne also noted he conducts Lobi services at 8:00 a.m. on Sundays, and prison services at 9:00 a.m.

While Eddie is at the prison, his wife Sandra, Deleen Cousineau, Debbie Payne, and Pastor David conduct Sunday school and French services in the foyer.

Many of the Sunday morning crowd have not been saved, but seem to be "religious protestants" from liberal denominations, Payne indicated.

Jaboticabal Church Wins S.S. Enlargement Contest

Brazil—According to a report from Jim Cowart, the church in Jaboticabal, Brazil won the annual Free Will Baptist Sunday school enlargement campaign in their area for the second time in a row. Their average for the month of April was 68, and they had 90 on Easter Sunday.

On Sunday, May 17, Jim baptized two people and the church received them as members.

Cowart reported making several new contacts lately and asked folks to pray for him and Karen as they labor in Jaboticabal.

Welcome Home Sunday Observed for Franks

Guin, Ala.—The Mt. Olive Free Will Baptist Church in Guin, Ala. held a special Welcome Home Sunday on June 7 for the Dave Franks family who had just arrived from Brazil.

Rolla Smith, general director of foreign missions, spoke during the morning service. Special love offerings were given to the Franks family by various groups in the church. The church then enjoyed a time of fellowship and "dinner on the ground."

Dave spoke to the church during the evening service.

Mt. Olive, pastored by Reverend Woodrow Matthews, is Dave's home church.

1981 Retreat Highlights Three World Areas

Nashville, Tenn.—Approximately 80 people—including missionaries, MK's, foreign missions staff, and board members—gathered at Free Will Baptist Bible College August 3-7 for the annual foreign missions retreat.

Special speakers for this year were Dr. Charles Thigpen, president of FWBBC, and Dr. Joe Ange, foreign missions board vice-chairman.

The program focused on three areas of the world and centered around one particular theme for each area.

In an effort to help all fields develop a better functioning field council, Ivory Coast missionaries presented their program from that perspective.

To help develop a better ministry of urban evangelism, Europe was viewed from that aspect.

Then, to help discern ways of

Missionaries, staff, and board members prepare for special presentations during the foreign missions retreat.





Bobby Aycock (top) preaches during the Wednesday night service at the National Association. Patrick and Susan Dickens (bottom) spoke at the WNAC worship service.



Home and foreign missionaries pray with some of those who made decisions during the Wednesday night missionary service.

Richards requested prayer for the missionaries, African pastors, and Christians as they face the flood of cults and charismatic groups in the Ivory Coast.

Foreign Missions Stirs National Association

Louisville, Ky.—The National Association of Free Will Baptists felt the impact of foreign missions when it convened at Louisville, Ky., July 19-23. Highlights included the adoption of a \$2,197,148 foreign missions budget for 1982, a practical presentation of compelling love by Patrick and Susan Dickens, and a stirring Wednesday night message by Bobby Aycock.

When General Director Rolla Smith gave his report, he pointed out "opportunities abound" and more and more interest is being evidenced as people sense the urgency of missions.

Patrick and Susan Dickens who recently returned from Ivory Coast, discussed together 2 Corinthians 5:14 as women and guests listened during the WNAC worship hour on Tuesday. They presented, in practical terms, the motivating force which surges from Christ's love and death for sinners.

Approximately 4,000 people were on hand to meet the missionaries and to hear Bobby Aycock, veteran missionary to Brazil, appeal for volunteers to spread the gospel. He called for "flaming laborers" to reach the unreached masses. At least 65 people lined the altar in response. Then, a stirred congregation closed the service with a record-breaking Wednesday night offering of \$13,165.39 to be divided between home and foreign missions.

dealing with the theology of missions in the light of various false theologies, Latin American missionaries presented their program with these in mind.

The missionaries were honored at a banquet on Thursday night, August 6.

The Board of Foreign Missions sought to defer any unnecessary business until the semiannual session in December. Current board action was not final at press time.

Richards Reports Three Saved in Agnibilekro

Ivory Coast—According to a report from Norman Richards, at least three young men were saved in May at Agnibilekro.

"Amid, of Lebanese nationality and of Muslim religious background, has been witnessed to and prayed for by our family for about 12 years," writes Norman. "He needs your prayers in order to be strong in the face of opposition from his family and friends. Augustin works at a local sawmill and is of Catholic background. Robert is a student who came to know the Lord through the witness of one of the church people."

Allen Now Serving in Doropo Clinic

Ivory Coast—Miss Elaine Allen reported recently that she had acquired a 1978 Peugeot automobile and has settled into her home on the medical station in Doropo, Ivory Coast. She was working part-time in the medical clinic until Sherwood Lee arrived in July.

Miss Allen is also studying the Lobi language.

Financial Summary

Through July 31

Substance

Total receipts: June	\$ 162,315.81
July	139,924.71
Total receipts through July	1,101,844.98
Total disbursements through July	1,173,801.47
Projected receipts through July	1,179,998.75
Total 1981 Budget	2,022,855.00

Shortage

All of the following accounts are in the deficit:

Allen	\$2,148.93	Moser	\$2,477.53
Caton	4,917.99	Murray	1,890.45
Deeds	1,883.22	Owen	3,025.35
Dickens	4,117.73	Payne	3,645.73
Filkins	1,588.48	Poole	3,330.57
Franks	1,539.96	Richards	2,673.67
Gibbs	4,443.23	Sparks	5,405.24
Haas	1,576.89	Sturgill	2,258.19
Inspoe	2,704.99	Tallent	2,218.21
McLain	2,055.69	Turnbough	2,515.84
Miley	1,983.40	Webb	3,814.90
Morgan	1,888.01	South India	833.58
Total			65,422.27

State Quotas—1981

State	Quota 1981	Quota thru July	Receipts thru July
Alabama	\$ 115,000	\$ 67,083.33	\$ 66,726.64
Arizona	3,000	1,750.02	963.86
Arkansas	90,000	52,500.00	54,651.43
California	65,000	37,916.64	24,472.33
Colorado	4,000	2,333.33	1,770.74
Florida	58,000	33,833.33	27,533.74
Georgia	65,000	37,916.64	33,028.45
Hawaii	1,000	583.33	10.00
Idaho	1,000	583.33	194.03
Illinois	73,000	42,583.33	32,754.98
Indiana	17,000	9,916.64	9,404.31
Iowa	1,500	875.02	155.62
Kansas	14,000	8,166.64	5,485.24
Kentucky	50,000	29,166.64	27,876.00
Louisiana	1,000	583.33	324.00
Maryland	9,000	5,250.02	5,506.96
Michigan	98,000	57,166.64	41,162.67
Minnesota	500	291.64	418.91
Mississippi	30,000	17,500.02	12,469.66
Missouri	138,000	80,500.02	65,630.17
Montana	1,000	583.33	306.04
New Mexico	1,000	583.33	175.18
*N. E. Assn.	3,000	1,750.02	2,842.49
**N. W. Assn.	7,000	4,083.33	2,845.64
North Carolina	283,000	165,083.33	186,299.72
Ohio	58,000	33,833.33	34,223.35
Oklahoma	358,000	150,500.00	131,453.74
Pennsylvania	1,000	583.33	550.00
South Carolina	123,000	71,750.02	82,528.51
Tennessee	258,000	150,500.02	149,454.51
Texas	48,000	28,000.00	32,944.69
Virginia	75,000	43,750.02	39,636.11
Virgin Islands	2,000	1,166.64	766.25
West Virginia	70,000	40,833.33	31,961.30
Other States	885	516.27	1,988.85
Total	\$2,022,885	\$1,180,016.25	\$1,108,516.29

*Northeast Association
New Hampshire, Vermont, and Maine

**Northwest Association
Alaska, Oregon, and Washington

HEARTBEAT

of Free Will Baptist Foreign Missions

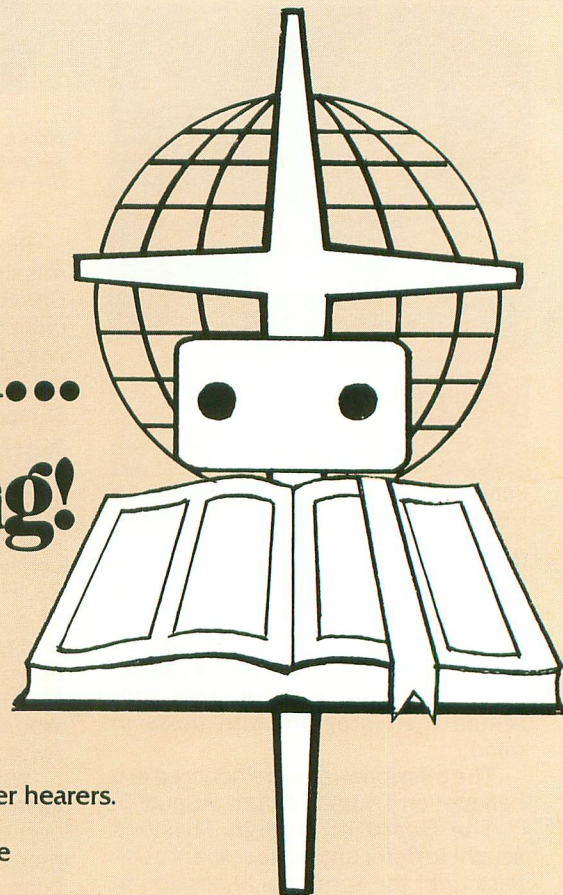
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Nashville, Tennessee 37202

Board of Foreign Missions: James Murray, chairman; Joseph Ange, vice-chairman; Jim Walker, secretary; Fred Warner, Dan Cronk, J. Reford Wilson, Robert Trimble, Bill Fulcher, Bill Jones

Administrative Staff: Rolla D. Smith, general director; R. Eugene Waddell, associate director; Harold Critcher, director of finance; Don Robirds, director of communications.

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