Bob's Story

What sort of a title can you give a man like Bob Larson? We simply call him “Special Correspondent.” But that's because we don't know anything that really fits.

I asked Bob what we should call him. He gave me a blank stare. “I don't know. I've wondered about that myself.”

Bob Larson's likely to turn up anywhere—with his camera and tape recorder. In Hong Kong. Or Bombay. Or anywhere in the third and fourth worlds. Wherever there's a story, that's where you'll probably find him.

Presently Bob's coordinating World Vision's new TV series, to be launched in January 1977 (see, COME WALK THE WORLD, beginning on page 3).


Bob's interest in Asia began during his senior year at Westmont College. Then he earned his master's degree in Chinese from Stanford. During this period (1960-1965), Bob studied Japanese and Chinese through Stanford-sponsored programs in Tokyo and in Taipei, Taiwan.

After receiving his degree from Stanford, Bob moved to Hong Kong. He lived there for six years, serving as a “China-watcher” for World Vision.

On top of all that, Bob is a knowledgeable and experienced speaker on the complex issues of world hunger.

So ... you can see why we don't know what to call Bob. And even though the title we give him doesn't quite fit, our love for him does.
Take two cameramen, one sound man, one still photographer, a director and a reporter. Send to nearest doctor and have injected with generous doses of cholera, smallpox, typhoid and yellow fever serum. Allow to set for 48 hours. When pain has subsided, blend in malaria tablets, Vibramycin and a couple of bottles of aspirin.

Assemble all personnel involved in one small office. Mix carefully. Add dash of comfort. Remind crew that it's a short trip. And that this time there are only four flights leaving at 3 A.M.!

Add 700 pounds of cameras, tape recorders, microphones, electrical cords, lights, film, tape, scripts and tripods. Place gently inside yellow metal foam-lined containers. Load carefully onto one large truck. Drive to Los Angeles International Airport. Check in. Get on flight. Pray that the equipment gets on the same plane.

So it begins... the behind-the-scenes events that are all part of World Vision's new weekly television series entitled,

Come Walk the World


And it all comes together in January 1977, when Stan Mooneyham, president of World Vision International, will host this unusual series: 30 minutes of the most creative, informative and challenging programming on television today.
World Vision correspondents will film stories from such familiar places as Hong Kong, Manila and Rio. They will also report from lesser-known areas of our world . . . Ouagadougou, Abidjan, Surabaja.

But wherever the story comes from, you will see God at work through some of the most creative minds in missions today. Even if you hold the view that the spark went out of missions with the departure of David Livingstone and William Carey—as some do—we hope you will become a regular viewer. Because we think that when you have seen “Come Walk the World,” you’ll change your mind.

The reporters are international. New Zealander Ken Tracey, World Vision director for Africa, reports from that continent.

David Longe, World Vision correspondent from Australia, will take you to Bangladesh and Korea. In Dacca you will feel what it means to be young and blind in a country where people are already so desperate. You’ll experience this through the sightless eyes of a brave little 8-year-old boy whose name is Basudeb. From Seoul, Korea, David will report on how God’s Spirit keeps sweeping through the Korean military, and how one of God’s men—Billy Kim—is an instrument God uses to bring thousands to a living faith in Jesus Christ.

Canadian correspondent, Don Scott (World Vision director in Thailand), will take you to the remote hill country of northern Thailand. There you will see and hear how God continues to work through the tribal Christians who border Burma, China and Laos. The names and faces may be unfamiliar to you, but you will know they are your brothers and sisters by their love, their caring and their witness.

One of the most exciting stories in the series has already been filmed. It happened in South America. The crew had filmed all day in the city of La Paz, Bolivia. Altitude: 13,500 feet. Breathtaking.

With oxygen bottle close at hand, we had spent the day reporting the work of the Assemblies of God among the Aymara Indians. Our host was Bruno Frigoli, a firebrand Italian missionary who had once been a soldier in Mussolini’s elite guard. (He’s a story in himself.)

It was now midnight. The crew sat quietly in the cabin of the Lufthansa DC-10 as it rested on the apron at La Paz airport. We waited . . . and waited. The air was thin there at the world’s highest airport. Our sound man asked the stewardess for the bottle of oxygen. After a few sniffs he handed it over to the cameramen. It made the rounds. At 5 A.M. we finally took off for Santiago, a two-and-a-half-hours flight south. We were told that bad weather had forced our delay.

Morning started to break. It seemed like we were just skimming the white tips of the Andes as they caught the early rays of dawn. Incredible sight.

“This is your Captain speaking,” came the German-accented voice in English. “The visibility in Santiago is only 50 meters. We can’t land now, but we may be able to in a couple of hours.” A collective groan rose from the cabin.

For the next two and a half hours we had a grandstand view as we flew round and round the Andes. The peaks stood blindingly white as the morning sun lashed out at their unblemished carpets of snow.

“This is your Captain speaking,” the voice said again. “I am sorry to say we cannot land in Santiago because of very bad weather. It will be necessary to divert to Buenos Aires, two-and-a-half-hours flight from here.”

More groans. Seat belt signs went on. Within moments we felt a sudden surge upward. We were on our way to Argentina. Unscheduled. No extra cost.

We arrived in Buenos Aires without incident. After an uneventful—boring, actually—three hours in a small airport transit lounge, we reboarded the same plane and flew to Santiago. What was supposed to be a two-and-a-half-hour flight had already consumed 12 hours. We landed at 5 P.M. Church leaders met us. Some hadn’t bothered to call the airport and they’d been waiting for quite awhile. It was Saturday evening.

They helped us collect our equipment. We put it on a truck and were off to Jotabech Church—one of the largest churches in Chile—where a Pentecostal-Methodist welcome was awaiting us. We quickly forgot the ordeal of the day’s flight as we began to feel
Inset against background of church's skilled guitarists, Pastor Vasquez preaches to Jotabeche Church of Santiago, Chile. This Pentecostal Methodist Church is one of the world's largest churches.

Billy Kim ministers to thousands of Korea's military personnel, who receive his message seriously.

Annie Skau, Norwegian missionary nurse who has lovingly shared the Good News and excellent nursing care with Hong Kong's needy for a quarter of a century.

the warmth and fellowship of the people at that Saturday night meeting—a place where God was very much alive. During the next two days we filmed the ministry of Jotabeche. And if you want to experience Latin enthusiasm for Jesus Christ and His Gospel, don't miss this story in "Come Walk the World."

There are always plenty of "war stories" on film trips like this. The planes that were nearly missed and the hotels that somehow never got reserved; the camera that toppled off its tripod in the middle of an Indonesian jungle; customs officials that weren't overly excited about letting camera gear into the country.

You won't hear about these incidents when you watch the series. But it's all been a part of producing the program. A program we want you to see. We know that "Come Walk the World" will be a series that will encourage you to know that we live in one of the most exciting periods in the history of missions. Week after week you will see men and women who are committed to Jesus Christ—reaching out to this world in a thousand different ways.

I had never heard of Ouagadougou (in Upper Volta) until the day I was given an assignment to go there. And Niteroi could have been a French vegetable until I heard about the ministry of Nielson Fanini, a Baptist pastor, in that Brazilian city—just across the bay from Rio de Janeiro.

Here at World Vision, our own vision continues to widen—to include all of the world's peoples. And as we learn more about this big world, we want to share it with you.

And that's why we invite you to join us ... to "Come Walk the World!" To be encouraged that God is alive, and that Jesus Christ is Lord indeed.
I want to tell you about one of the boldest steps World Vision has taken in its history. One that I firmly believe could help bring a mighty renewal of missionary vision and zeal to America.

Beginning in January, World Vision will be going on television on a weekly basis. Every week we will be reaching hundreds of thousands of Christians across America...sharing a story that I’ve seen firsthand on every continent of the world—a story that I believe will captivate the hearts of every believer.

It’s the thrilling story of how the Spirit of God is using His people to bring about a spiritual awakening in every corner of the world—of how the Acts of the Holy Spirit are continuing in the 20th century! It’s the story of the Church Triumphant—a story that in a world of pessimism and doubt proclaims God is alive and Jesus Christ is Lord! What a story to tell to our nation!

The title of this new television outreach is: COME WALK THE WORLD. Much of the program will be filmed on location overseas.

Week by week we’ll be featuring stories of unknown and unsung heroes and heroines of the faith. We’ll be reporting the work of different mission agencies and national churches. We’ll be telling the stories of high-rise apartment evangelism in Singapore...of Olga Robertson’s work in Manila’s notorious Bilibid Prison...of the unique slum outreach of a church in Rio de Janeiro as they preach and teach and heal...of the thrilling ministry of a missionary statesman affectionately known as “Borneo Bob” who has spent 36 effective years serving among former headhunters—stories of unmatched adventure and pathos, yet at the same time stories of how God lives in the hearts of men and women!

The potential impact of such stories upon hundreds of thousands in our country cannot be calculated. It is the positive message our nation needs! It’s what makes COME WALK THE WORLD such a revolutionary, new type of television program. Never before has weekly television been used to report the excitement of Christian outreach worldwide.

I am convinced that God will use it to challenge hundreds of thousands of believers to become involved in missions—to pray and give as never before.

Our previous four prime-time TV specials have shown us the great power of television. Yes, it is costly. But there is absolutely no other medium of communication that so effectively touches the hearts and minds of so many people.

I’m writing to ask you to help us reach those people.

At a time when television communicates mostly dismay, defeat and despair, I ask you to help us show a nation that God lives and breathes in the hearts of His people...that He is still stretching out His hand in healing, still feeding the hungry, still changing lives, still bringing light into a dark and desperate world.

*First* we need your prayers. We need the touch of God’s Spirit upon every phase of the program’s preparation and final presentation.

*Second*, we urgently need your sacrificial giving. We need gifts of $15, $50, $100, $1000—even more. The costs of such a project are immense. Yet the opportunities to invite a nation to COME WALK THE WORLD and see God at work through His people are even greater! I believe it’s worth every effort, every sacrifice to see that it’s done.

Thank you for your partnership, your vision for the work of God and your generosity.

Yours faithfully in Christ,

Stanley Mooneyham
Sandor's second mother

by Hope B. Friedmann

He's ours! Yes, he's our newest, youngest son, sponsored anonymously last fall while we were attending a World Vision banquet.

Of course we had planned to give that evening, but we hadn't dreamed of adding another child to our family circle . . . and for good reason. We had three married children of our own, plus their five children (and another one on the way). Besides . . . we had just retired.

But come to think of it, that wasn't a reason at all. Weren't all of our children now on their own? And even though we were retired, didn't that give us more reason to give? Still, a monthly commitment of a child's support was the farthest thing from our intention as we sat around one of many tables in the banquet room that night.

That is, it was. Until we finished watching the film: "What Do We Say To a Hungry World."

Then Sandor, age 11, became ours—our responsibility. And though I did not realize it then, an even better wording is: We were about to be blessed by Sandor.

Soon World Vision sent us an introductory folder with our boy's picture and his personal history, and a letter from us quickly went out. Since I'm the family scribe, I wrote our boy saying we loved him, were praying daily for him, and we were happy to add him to our family. I told him about our family and about us and included our picture.

"Dear Sponsor," his first letter began, squiggly-handed. "It feels good to know that someone cares enough for me to help me. I live in a poor house, our hometown has a cold climate and it rains a lot. I send a big hug from your sponsor-child."

Someone cares . . . poor house . . .

Author of many articles, freelance writer Hope B. Friedmann lives in Altadena, California. She is currently at work on her first book.
cold climate... Now we could pray about specifics. Thus Sandor began to be more than a name and a monthly check to World Vision.

How I would like to have sent him one of our wool blankets from my linen closet, a heavy sweater, things like that for winter. But the central office said only money might be sent. So for his April birthday we sent him $5. His next letter came quickly, this time printed neatly and with obvious care.

“"My dear Second Mother,” he wrote, “You don’t know how happy I am to have your letter and to know that somebody loves me.”

Tears welled up within me. Dear God, did I mean that much to him? His second mother? Someone who loved him? I read on:

“As Mother’s Day is coming, I wish you many happiness and blessing of our Lord. Thank you for the picture you sent. In next opportunity I’ll send one of me. Please give my regards to the rest of the family. I close with a big hug from Sandor.”

In World Vision’s introductory letter, we were told that Sandor had known much hardship in his young life and that he was without his mother. How good he seemed to feel about belonging to his new family, having a mother to wish the blessing of our Lord to. Love for Sandor was beginning to grow into something special.

Today’s mail brought two letters from World Vision: one from Sandor via the Sponsor Relations Department in Nokomis, Florida, the other from Monrovia’s International Headquarters. Of course, I opened Sandor’s first. Within his letter’s fold was the promised picture—a radiant, smiling 11-year-old, standing outside his school behind a table which displayed a few objects.

This time my inside tears spilled over and trickled down my cheeks as I read his letter.

“Dear Second Mother,” it began with a firm, confident hand. “I was so happy to hear from you and to know that you sent me $5 because of my birthday which I thank you for very much. When I went shopping with our principal at school I asked for a shirt, some handkerchiefs and some notebooks that I need. I’ll be praying for you to be in good health. A big hug from your son Sandor.

“P.S. As I had a penny left, I bought some candies.”

I picked up his picture again, studying each detail, his proud smile, the background, the table, the objects on it... and suddenly it dawned on me! The articles were our birthday gifts to him: a blue and white shirt, a box of dotted handkies and two notebooks.

And oh, I’m so glad there was a penny left over, a penny to buy a coveted treat for our child living in “a poor home” and without his own mother’s love. And I was filled with a mother’s longing to send him treats. Many treats.

The letter from World Vision in Monrovia was a memo to sponsors telling how to send a Christmas gift to our child. I marveled at its amazing timing. It explained that in order to avoid feelings of discrimination or rejection on the part of less fortunate children, no more than $10 could be sent, and it must go through the Monrovia office. Piftering, postal regulations and excessive duties made personal packages an impossibility. But Christmas cards, addressed to the Nokomis, Florida address with our child’s full name and identification number, were encouraged.

Processing each of these takes time. I must send the card and the gift soon for I do not want my smiling Sandor’s remembrances to be late. I have a special request for him in the Christmas letter I will write.

Among other things, I will say to him: “I’m so glad you had a penny left from your birthday money for some candy. And now will you do something special for your American parents this Christmas? We are sending your principal enough money to buy a penny’s treat for each pupil in your school, and will you ask her to tell them that your mother and father in America sent this to them with our love? I will be most thankful if you will do this for us.”

Across the stretch of many miles a kinship binds us to Sandor. I sit studying his picture and my heart is warmed. How proud parents are! How we “just happen” to have our family pictures with us, we say, smiling, as we quickly remove them from our purse or wallet to share with every interested (and long-suffering) listener.

Now I will slip “Dear Second Mother’s” son’s picture among those of our other children and grandchildren. Each holds his own special place in our hearts and prayers. Each one is ours. And when I open my purse and take them out, and pass them around in order to brag as a grandparent does, now Sandor’s picture will be among them.

A child like Sandor... waits for you. Will you let him know that you care? You can, at a cost most Americans would hardly miss. Only $14 a month (please accept the responsibility for at least a year) will give a child a chance in life.

☐ I would like to show my love by sponsoring a child. Please select a boy girl for me (check preference). Enclosed is my $14 for the first month.

☐ I cannot sponsor a child at this time, but enclosed is my gift of $____ to make life better for needy children around the world.

Name ________________________
Address ______________________
City __________________________
State _______ Zip ____________

Identification Number (See mailing label)
What you are saying to a hungry world

With the help of concerned Christians, World Vision is meeting the emergency needs of suffering people throughout the world and making it possible for them to build for future self-reliance.

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"Door of Life" Opened in India

Leprosy. It is a word feared and despised in every era of history. Even though it is now medically known as Hansen's Disease, the dread of the ancient scourge remains. Those stricken with it are branded "unclean" by friends, family and society alike. They are banished from their homes. And even those who have been cured cannot escape the lifelong stigma of deformed faces and extremities.

It is not surprising, therefore, that hunger is a continual problem for people with Hansen's Disease. Even in the best of times, they must depend on begging for their existence. But when famine strikes, they are lost. People who cannot feed their own families will hardly be bothered with the needs of a deformed beggar.

This year in India the state of Gujarat has been recovering from its worst famine in 75 years. For a group of leprosy victims who live along the Sabarmati River, the recovery was especially hard. But with the help of compassionate friends, World Vision has been able to help some of those cured of the disease to become self-sufficient.

"Jiwan Dwar" means "Door of Life," and in the village of Prantij, the Jiwan Dwar Leprosy Rehabilitation Center is truly a door to new life for former victims of Hansen's Disease.

Miss Dorothy Shannon, an Irish Presbyterian missionary, began Jiwan Dwar on a 10-acre piece of land with a few run-down buildings. Local churches donated enough money to make the buildings livable, and a grant from World Vision provided kitchen facilities, beds, clothing and school supplies for the children.

World Vision also provided funds to start an agricultural project so people could learn farming skills while growing their own food. Fruit trees were planted, as were vegetables and grain; a dairy farm was started with a few cattle, and chicks were bought for poultry raising. In all, World Vision contributed $9600 to the Jiwan Dwar Rehabilitation Center. The amount is only about 3 percent of World Vision's total budget for India this year. The results, however, are representative of many of the development projects into which World Vision directs hunger funds throughout the world.

Jiwan Dwar has developed into rich, productive farmland. The first harvest produced enough wheat for six months and enough vegetables to last a year. The dairy unit produced enough milk so that some of it could be sold in nearby villages.

But perhaps more important than the food output of the farm is the fact that former leprosy victims are gaining self-respect and learning how to help themselves. As an expression of God's love to a suffering world, your gifts provide a "door of life" to people in need. Thank you for looking to World Vision as your channel of love.
Very little information regarding the Church seeps out of mainland China. Nevertheless, this interview with a young Chinese emigrant woman makes it clear that the Spirit of God is alive—very much alive—in China. The interview was conducted by Jonathan Chao, Dean of the China Graduate School of Theology in Hong Kong.

**QUESTION:** In what province did you live when you were in China?

**ANSWER:** I lived in Chekiang Province.

**Q:** What was the population of your village?

**A:** About 1000.

**Q:** How many households?

**A:** About 300.

**Q:** Are there Christians in your village?

**A:** Yes, but only six families.

**Q:** How about your neighboring villages?

**A:** There are a few Christians in a village about one mile away. In another village about three or four miles away, there are many Christians. In fact, about 30 percent of the entire village, consisting of about 100 households, are Christians.

**Q:** How did it happen that so many families in that village turned to Christ?

**A:** There were two or three families who were unusually zealous for the Lord. They were really willing to pour themselves wholly into prayer for the other villagers. They helped everyone who needed their help. Non-Christians in that village were exceedingly moved. They felt that it was great to be Christian. So they, too, believed in the Lord.

Another important reason is that wherever Christians are active, the devil is also extremely active. At one time there were many in that village who were possessed by demons. So all the Christians prayed for them, and they were healed, and the demons were expelled. There is real power in the prayers of Christians.

**Q:** So, if a person gets sick and the Christians pray for him, he will be healed?

**A:** Yes, usually. Except sometimes in cases of prolonged chronic illnesses. But demon-possessed persons are usually healed at once after
prayer. Demons flee away as soon as Christians pray. This is really marvelous. You may not believe this, but I have seen demons expelled.

Q: What kind of impact does this have upon the non-Christian community?
A: Of course they feel that it is great to be Christian. But Christians have no status in China. They undergo persecution and suffering. So many do not want to become Christians themselves, but they highly respect them. Only those who are utterly helpless, those who have "no way out," come to the Christians to ask for prayer.

Q: What are some other factors which lead the people to believe in the Lord?
A: One other important factor is that Christian parents are usually able to lead at least one or two of their children to Christ, as well as relatives and friends.

Q: Do Christians in your village and those in other villages meet together for worship and fellowship?
A: Yes.

Q: How and when do they meet?
A: On the Lord's day. Until 1962 we had a church in our village. Services were held every Sunday. But after the Cultural Revolution (1966-1969), all services were terminated.

During that period Christians could not have fellowship with each other. If they congregated for fellowship, they would be called in by the battalion headquarters for interrogation. But after the first high wave of the Cultural Revolution had passed, Christians resumed personal fellowship. They restored their night meetings or met together during rainy days.

Q: So rainy days are meeting days.
A: Yes, and so are evenings. Someone would get the word around, and we all would gather together.

Q: Did you have Bibles in your village?
A: Yes, we did. The Bibles we had were almost entirely preserved in the homes of the "lower, middle-class farmers." Because my father used to work with the Nationalist Government, my family was designated as "non-desirable," and we couldn't keep a Bible. During the Cultural Revolution the Red Guards entered homes of our category and searched everywhere; so it was impossible to have a single Bible preserved.

Q: Do Communist cadres know about your Christian meetings?
A: Sometimes they do. And sometimes marvelous things come of this. For example, in our neighboring village the mother of one of the Communist leaders was a Christian, so he did nothing about her. Once, when she became very ill and the doctors could do nothing for her, she invited Christians to come to her home and pray for her. They came and prayed, and the woman was healed. As a result, her home became a regular meeting place for Christians.

Q: What can we Christians do to send the Good News to China now?
A: If you have, or know of those who have relatives living in China, you can communicate the Gospel to them through letters. You might not realize it, but your letters can exert considerable influence. When I was still in China, my parents and sister (who had gotten out of China) wrote to me, and they always shared their faith and quoted some scripture verses.

At that time I was not a believer. But the Word of God in those letters had a great impact upon my life. When I showed those letters to my classmates they were very impressed. Even though they had not believed in Jesus, the Word was sown in their hearts. So when the day comes and they hear the Gospel preached, they will respond to it more readily than others. So, if you have opportunity to write to your friends and relatives in China, you can do what my relatives did. You can do this right now.

Q: Won't such letters be confiscated?
A: No, they will not be confiscated. The Government will examine the letters and they will eventually be delivered. Those people may not write back right away for fear of what might happen to them when a national movement comes. But you can write to them often. And when you do, just quote God's Word in your letters. (It is possible that the Communist cadres who examine the letters will be the first to become Christians! Pray for the believers. And pray for the cadres.)

Q: Do you have anything to say in conclusion?
A: Yes. God is very much alive in mainland China. And the Spirit of God is bringing His people under the name of Jesus by (1) healing the sick, (2) expelling demons by His Spirit and (3) using the Chinese family system for evangelism.

In the first two it is clear that God is vindicating His presence among the believers by signs and wonders. In the last one, the Gospel spreads through the social institution of the family and is maintained through it in a diffused manner, much like ancestor worship was perpetuated through the family system. Here we see a Bible pattern of church growth which coincides with the Chinese social system.

Christians in China do not seem to be using an individualistic approach to evangelism, but households come together in unity, ministering to a non-Christian family in the name of Jesus and in the power of the Holy Spirit. The consequence is household conversion after one of its members has experienced the power of God in his life. This highly productive pattern of household evangelism is clearly outlined in John 4:53, Acts 16:31 and Philippians 4:22.
HONG KONG REPORT:

Chinese Congress on World Evangelization

Note: This history-making conference, held in Hong Kong last month, was covered by special correspondent J. D. Douglas. Drs. Stan Mooneyham and Sam Kamaleson were both invited to address this significant assembly, the only non-Chinese to be so honored.

Not even torrential rainstorms could dampen the enthusiasm when the closing meeting of the Chinese Congress on World Evangelization was held in Hong Kong. The 1500 participants in the eight-day sessions were joined by several thousands more in the South China Football Stadium for what was a revival service as well as the climax of a unique occasion.

CCOWE '76 had come largely out of Lausanne 1974, where Chinese delegates had met regularly for prayer. The Reverend Thomas Wang asked shortly afterward, "Could it be that out of the deep-rooted traditional individualism, a chastened, outreaching and more selfless Chinese church is finally emerging?"

It could indeed, and history was made when this British crown colony was host to Chinese leaders from all over the world. It soon became apparent that the Congress was looking beyond Chinese horizons to cooperation with Christians everywhere in the task of world evangelization.

This was completely a Chinese occasion. They had planned and administered the Congress; financed it from their own resources (travel and hotel expenses were met by individuals and local churches), and kept overall Hong Kong costs down to $160,000. Mandarin and Cantonese were the official languages.

A nephew of Watchman Nee, Mr. Chung-too Chan, gave widely acclaimed morning devotional studies on Philippians.

Asked by this reporter what he considered the most significant thing about the Congress, Chairman Dr. Philip Teng replied: "The deep sense of unity for world evangelization, including local evangelization, on a biblical basis."

It emerged, too, that while the Chinese churches are generally evangelical, there was a consensus against withdrawal from the World Council of Churches and its national affiliates. It is hoped to influence the WCC from within in a more biblical direction.

Some thorny problems emerged, usually because of external forces. To have spoken about the evangelization of mainland China might have provoked international repercussions, and the Hong Kong Government expressed some nervousness on the subject and made some conditions before the Congress. Any statement of intent about the mainland was therefore avoided, a course which led to strong protest from the Taiwanese representatives and a few others. There was some sympathy for the dissenters, for all Chinese hearts still tingle at the thought of evangelizing the homeland. But more participants realized the wisdom of the decision made and saw that it violated neither biblical principles nor the spirit of Lausanne.

One Chinese pastor told this reporter (and echoes of this were heard elsewhere) that both during Lausanne and a subsequent evangelical assembly in Manila, Christians were imprisoned in mainland China, and freed only after the sessions ended. The informant prophesied that it would be the same in the present case.

Nevertheless prayer was made continually for China —and the covenant/declaration issued for comment (the final draft is still being prepared) fully realized the international nature of the task. "The Chinese church," it states, "is facing a historical challenge in taking up the dual responsibility of missionary endeavor—to reach Chinese, and also to reach all mankind." The point was underlined repeatedly. While God had blessed the Chinese race in multiplying and spreading it over all the earth, thus giving a unique opportunity to reach everywhere with the Gospel, "Christ's commission is not only to evangelize our own kindred, but all mankind."

A call was made for Chinese churches everywhere to unite in an effort to gather data and to totally mobilize Chinese everywhere in the evangelistic task. A pooling of resources was called for, along with a recommendation to "borrow the technical expertise and experience of Western missions to launch missionary work among other races in order to satisfy the hunger of the world for the Gospel."

As a practical step, a coordinating office is to be established in Hong Kong, with Congress Director Thomas Wang as its general secretary.

The Congress was followed by 12 days of meetings in the city. These will be followed by meetings to reach residents of the New Territories, where 30 people lost their lives as a result of the rainstorms which hit the colony during the Congress.
History: Stretched 3000 miles along the Equator, Indonesia separates the Indian and Pacific oceans, creating straits which have been strategically important throughout history. When Columbus left Spain in 1492 to find a new route to the Spice Islands of Indonesia, advanced civilization had existed for 1000 years on Java and Sumatra. The influence of two major empires in the 7th to the 12th centuries and in the 14th century, Buddhist and Hindu respectively, was felt throughout Southeast Asia. The latter kingdom, as well as early Javanese states, left a legacy of temples and other structures that rank among the world's finest ancient art.

Islam was introduced in the 12th century, gradually replacing Hinduism on all the principal islands except Bali. Once powerful kingdoms now broken into smaller states, the islands were unable to resist Western colonialist infiltration. The Portuguese arrived in the 16th century, but were soon outnumbered by Dutch who, beginning in 1602, slowly established themselves as rulers of what is present-day Indonesia. After 300 years of Dutch rule (interrupted briefly by a British interregnum during the Napoleonic period), an independence movement continued. August 17, 1845, Indonesia proclaimed independence and established a republic. Indonesia resisted Dutch efforts to reestablish control, and after four years of warfare, a negotiated settlement was achieved in 1949. Following an attempted Communist coup in 1965, the Government under President Suharto turned its back on ideological extremes and began an intensive program of economic rehabilitation and improvement of living standards.

Current Status of Christianity: Though a predominately Moslem country, religious freedom exists in Indonesia as guaranteed by the Constitution. Government estimates put 80 percent of the people under Islam, including many who are more accurately animists. Indonesia has been more open to Christianity than many Asian nations. Estimates number the Christian community between 7 and 10 percent of the population; about two-thirds are Protestant and the rest are Catholic. Animists have thus far been the most responsive, but Moslems have also been more open since the aborted Communist coup in 1965.

The Roman Catholic Church reported 2,500,000 baptized believers in 1972; the church is now growing about 5.6 percent annually, double the national birthrate. The Indonesian Protestant community is also growing at a fast rate, doubling in the past five years. The Batak Protestant Christian Church's community of over one million makes it the largest Protestant group in the nation. It resulted from work by the Rhenish Missionary Society on Sumatra. The second largest is the Evangelical Christian Church on Timor, with more than 500,000 members and adherents.

Foreign Missions: Christian missionaries went with Portuguese and Spanish traders to Indonesia at the end of the 15th century. Under Dutch colonial rule, missionaries were not allowed among the Moslems for fear of violence, and those who were allowed into the country had to work in specific areas. For this reason, the growth of certain churches and denominations has been by regions or islands. Hundreds of European and North American missionaries are now working in Indonesia. In 1973, there were some 800 missionaries from more than 50 agencies from North America.
The difficult mode of life for our fellow Christians in Communist nations should neither be exaggerated nor minimized. Surely they need our intercessory prayers, but we can also learn much from their experiences. An example is the following letter from a Hungarian lady, once very prominent in society, who lost virtually everything due to World War II and its consequences. For many years she gave key leadership to the evangelism and renewal movement in her country. Her letter is reprinted with the permission of H. E. K. S. (Interchurch Aid of the Swiss Reformed Churches).

Over 20 years ago, after the siege of Budapest, the Holy Spirit stirred in the ruins of war-torn Hungary. Following times of terrible suffering, a spiritual awakening began in the hearts of people; and in spite of continued great affliction, we were most happy. Depths of suffering and want caused us to turn to God, and we were privileged to experience the miracle of the loaves and the two fishes on many an occasion. People were glad to share the little they had with their neighbors and they loved each other.

As life became more normal and people were able to better themselves materially, love went on a corresponding decline. In my experience, Christianity is really a religion of the poor. The rich really don't succeed in going through the eye of a needle because their weakness is the same as the rich young ruler's: love of material possessions. People and nations who are rich inevitably seem to become money-centered. Yet to no avail, because it is impossible to serve two masters at the same time. Those whom God accepts as His sons He also calls out of affluence and ease, often by very painful means.

The believing Christians of Hungary are being educated in a marvelous way by their Communist rulers, and they are being led into ever deeper experiences. Unintentionally, yet successfully, Communism breaks down denominational barriers and squeezes humanness out of uncharitable, so-called "religious" people. God is in the process of doing away with the official state church behind the Iron Curtain. He strips her of power and possessions and forces her into pilgrimage (diaspora), the only way possible to follow in the footsteps of Christ. God permits the Communists to sweep away the debris: traditions which have become empty, buildings which have been vacated by the Holy Spirit. That Church, however, which functions as a fellowship
of saints who depend on the Holy Spirit and not on the traditions of men—that Church is alive in Hungary!

The followers of Jesus Christ are the wretched, the weak, the poor and suffering—in our time as well—but it is they to whom the Good News is preached. For that very reason, even though they are poor, they are rich; they have joy; they love one another; they speak the same language and belong to the same family regardless of denominational affiliation. This unusual, I could even say mysterious transformation, does not take place "en masse" or somehow by command. It takes place in persons one by one, who, all of a sudden, are freed from many a besetting affliction—and out of countless, unknown individuals grow whole bands of believers, here and there. Individually they recognize each other in the one Lord; they understand each other and reach out to one another. We have experienced here what the saying "sub pondere crescit palma" (the palm grown under pressure) means. Under the pressure in Hungary the established churches as such do not grow, but in their shadow a Church not visible shoots up because Christian discipleship is taken more seriously.

I have lived behind the Iron Curtain for over 20 years. During a recent visit, when I was permitted outside, I became aware that the situation in the free countries is far worse still. One cannot hold the Holy Spirit captive in church buildings nor bar Him from the heart of life. The wind of the Holy Spirit blows wherever He wishes and none of us knows where it comes from. It blows powerfully at present where we live and sweeps customs and traditions away. Only where people submit unconditionally to God the storm dies down. There, most personally, He builds something new and different: He reforms!

Because of their social sins God is calling Christians to account through the Communists. When the hour of judgment has come for a nation or an individual, there is no means of escape, no way of talking oneself out of it. There is only the crushing blow. God's arm is not shortened, and He brings down all those whom He desires to lead through the narrow gate. Every human being on the face of the earth wants to be happy, regardless of the beliefs he holds—even if his religion is materialism. The entrance to true joy, however, is the Kingdom of God becomes a reality, at anytime, at any place. Jesus said, "The kingdom of God is in the midst of you," and also, "Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be yours as well."

I believe and confirm these things with all my heart! Affectionately loyal to my little homeland, sickly, old and nearly blind, but in deep gratitude that I may proclaim this.

With sisterly greetings,
Cebu, Bohol and Bilibid:

A Scotsman's Encounter with the Philippines

My bluff was well and truly called. "What time on Friday would you like to go to Cebu?" asked Mel Van Peursem, World Vision's director in the Philippines.

"The earlier the better." That was my mistake.

Mel booked me on the 5:45 A.M. flight. I thanked him with a certain lack of enthusiasm, only to discover that the half had not been told. I had to be at the airport an hour before take-off.

It was not yet 7 A.M. when the plane landed in Cebu. "Easter Sunday will meet you there," Mel had promised. And so she did! Miss Easter Sunday Asis turned out to be World Vision's representative in that island province, having arrived this summer to open an office to help coordinate WV activities in the area.

"Welcome to Cebu!" she said, and put a garland of shells around my neck. With her were two pastors and the student son of one of them.

"He wanted to meet you," explained his father, "so he missed his first class." I figured that any student whose classes regularly begin at 7 A.M. deserves a break once in awhile.

After a quick hello to my hotel room, I was taken to the first of the nine childcare projects I was to visit in a little over two days. The centers had evocative names: Bethlehem, Dorcas, Reapers, Evangel, Fount of Mercy, Rainbow.

No one was expecting us. We found both children and helpers happily busy. Sometimes there were a few mothers in the background—perhaps still wondering—but obviously glad at the interest shown in the youngsters and their delight in learning new songs. They sang for me:

"There's a welcome here,
There's a welcome here,
There's a Christian welcome here . . . ."

World Vision currently has some 1200 children involved in its childcare projects in Cebu, but it is likely that this number will be increased when facilities are available. At another center, mothers were listening intently to a lecture on nutrition; at yet another, under the relief program, the monthly distribution of staple foods was being prepared. I wished the people back home who had selflessly given to all this work could somehow see the responsible way in which it is administered, and how much difference it has made in the lives of the recipients.

Come with Easter Sunday and me to one rural church. The church is Presbyterian, and Easter is Baptist, but these distinctions hang loosely on her. She gladly goes wherever World Vision is giving assistance. The church is nine miles out of Cebu City, in a very poor area. The people are building it themselves and it is not yet complete, but a remarkable story emerges. The parents are so grateful for what is being done for their children that they have given cement and the voluntary labor of their hands—hundreds of hours of it—toward the building task.

We enter the church, already well filled. The children sing, "This is the day which the Lord has made, which the Lord has made . . . ." A layman conducts a Bible reading, and contributions come from men and women in the congregation. The children go to their own classes in corners in and out of the church.

Earlier they had welcomed me with the now familiar "There's a Welcome Here," and now they can be heard softly singing choruses such as "Jesus Never Fails."

The pastor enters (one of those who had greeted my arrival at the airport), and the morning service begins with the singing of "How Great Thou Art" in the Cebuana dialect. A scroll hanging from the front of the pulpit enables me to sing with deceptive fluency. The pastor's wife is assisting in the service, and the pastor's dog wanders up to say hello to her at the reading desk. No one sees this as unusual. The dog settles down under a front pew.

At various points during the course of the morning children come to the front and sing; sometimes it amounts to no more than a few words, like "I will rest assured; I will rise and not be afraid." A youth group, including the pastor's student son, renders "The King Is Coming!"

Then the pastor is welcoming me. He has done his homework and tells them I come from the land of John Knox, the Reformer who cried "Lord, give me Scotland, or I die!" He expresses heartfelt thanks for what World Vision has done for them, and also how it is helping them to help others. Later I found that this group had sent 70 pesos (just over $16) to help victims of the recent earthquake in Mindanao, and that this gift greatly moved a television announcer when he gave the news.

Now the pastor is inviting me to say a few words. I give greetings in the name of all their World Vision
friends and from my own home church, 9000 miles away. Our faces were different, but our Lord was the same. And their fellowship had meant a great deal to a wandering Scotsman. The pastor translates.

He preaches on “God’s Remedy for a Sin-Sick World,” thoughtfully giving a few of the sermon’s main points in English. Communion follows with the pastor’s wife assisting. Participants go to the front and kneel by the rail, six or eight at a time. Easter and I join them. One lady can be seen crossing herself before taking the bread, but nothing seems out of place against this background.

On leaving the church we walk along to the pastor’s home. Children are everywhere, faces pressed to the windows, and I wondered at the special grace called for in ministering where privacy is not easily come by. We have cold drinks and cakes, and we have more singing and guitar and organ playing. I invite the family to lunch at a nearby Filipino restaurant, and feel uncomfortable that the total was rather less than what dinner for one would cost in Europe or America. I think of 70 pesos sacrificially sent to Mindanao. I regretfully say good-bye to my friends in Cebu. There had not only been a Christian welcome for me there, but a real blessing to my soul.

While I was in Cebu, opportunity came for me to visit Bohol, an island some three and a half hours away by boat. Things began inauspiciously. Easter said, “I am taking you to meet Pastor Trigo.” We went to his office in Cebu, and I ran into an ambush. Rudy Trigo is a small powerhouse. He is evangelist, educator, administrator, and much more besides. He has his own weekly half-hour TV program, “The March of Faith,” which has the top Sunday rating in an area with a potential 15 million viewers.

He promptly invites me to participate and will have no denial. “I will introduce you,” he said, “as the first Scotsman who has ever appeared on the program”—and what son of the heather and kilt could resist that? Rudy’s own message is simple and direct, friendly and relevant to a country no stranger to natural disasters.

He invites his TV and radio listeners to write to him—and they do. He has four assistants to help cope with the mail. Rudy is one of seven brothers, all of them engaged in some form of Christian ministry. His own range of activities is impressive. He has, for example, assembled a fleet of 17 gospel boats, each with its own team, for outreach to the remoter islands. He tells me it is a pity I do not have a month to spare so that I can join one of the boats. My journalistic instinct senses a great story, but the weather can be unpredictable, and I doubt if I have a seafaring constitution.

We go to Bohol. Rudy knows the owner of the boat, and in the latter’s absence on this trip we are allowed the use of the cabin—a really thoughtful gesture. For the boat is crowded, and I had been up before 4 A.M. and was glad of the rest.

At our destination three and a half hours later we are met by a group of students from the Bible seminary for which my indefatigable friend is responsible. My own arrival is hailed with “Praise the Lord!” Aided and abetted by Rudy, who is determined to see that my national credentials are properly announced, I proclaim dramatically, “I am not Americano; I am Scoticano.” This mongrel mixture of words is applauded: Americans they have seen before; I am something new!

These seminary students operate a coffee house near the university in the island’s Tagbilaran City. Coffee is free (a Scotsman’s delight), and students can come and talk. Here is a great center of Christian witness and opportunity. I ask what hours it is open. They gently overlook my Western obsession with time—it is manned some 13 hours a day, longer if necessary. The coffee house is also near the church which shows Rudy’s name as pastor, along with the names of his two brothers who have now taken over most of the work so that he is freed for a wider ministry.

We go to the Bible seminary. My unexpected appearance brings the students together spontaneously. They assure me there is a welcome there, in words sung and spoken. Many of the 70 students have come—and been accepted—in faith, unable to contribute anything toward fees and maintenance. Disagreeing with the policy of other seminaries where charges are high, Rudy determined that no deserving student should be turned away because of inability to pay.

The present buildings, of somewhat rudimentary structure, will last perhaps two years more; Rudy has set his heart on building a new seminary a few miles away.
He would continue to live on the present site with his wife and family, with more privacy than is possible at the moment with students everywhere around him—not just their presence, but their joyful singing!

The seminary has a 100-acre farm in another part of the island. Even that story is as remarkable as everything else seems to be about Rudy. The owner was a believer, and though the value of the farm was 80,000 pesos, he let them have it for 28,000 and told Rudy he could pay by installments. The initial payment came from funds given by some American friends, appalled that the pastor had no car. When the offer of the farm came, he prayed, and was convinced (and felt that his American supporters would agree) that the future of the seminary was more important than his own comfort. He determined to make do with his motorcycle for a little longer on Bohol (on Cebu he uses the cheap taxi service).

The farm, just acquired in the summer of 1976, produces rice, root crops, and vegetables. It is run during vacations by the seminary's 40 male students (the girls have a smaller operation elsewhere). They are happy and hardworking farmers, looking forward to the fruits of their toil.

"In November," they tell you, "we will eat our own rice." This, with the other produce, will be a welcome source of support for the seminary, which is assisted by World Vision. I talk individually with some of the students.

Medaldo, 25, comes from a Roman Catholic family in Mindanao, the most southerly province of the Philippines. A former civil engineering student, he had to quit his studies when his father went bankrupt. He himself was afflicted with cerebral sickness and was so ill for a time that his life was despaired of. He heard of an evangelist who had come to hold a crusade in which the sick were prayed for. To his family, dealings with a Protestant were unthinkable, so at first Medaldo went to see the evangelist secretly. Subsequently the evangelist and church elders laid hands on him and prayed. He testifies that he received Christ, and at that moment the sickness left him and has not returned.

He felt called to go to Bible school, but the stiff fees involved seemed to rule it out. He wrote to Pastor Trigo and was told that he must come in faith, that no fees would be asked of him. Medaldo's witness at home has been such that his parents, though still officially Catholics, are going to an evangelical church every Sunday. He has just returned from a visit to Mindanao to see how his family fared during the earthquake (they are well), and plans to return there to minister.

Vicente is a middle-aged man who grips my hand with a cheerful "Praise the Lord!" I listen to his story, entranced. He had been in a Manila prison, the killer of several men, with sentences passed on him totaling no less than 106 years. He contracted tuberculosis, and the doctor said he was dying. He tells me the sequel simply: "Mommy prayed for me, and I was healed instantly."

No further identification is necessary. "Mommy" is Olga Robertson, that remarkable Christian lady who has devoted her life to a ministry in Bilibid, the republic's largest prison. Vicente was converted because of this experience. He began to pray for a miracle, and a miracle happened. The change in him was such that, after 14 years in jail, Vicente was permitted—through the efforts of Mommy and a German pastor colleague—to come to Bible school in Bohol. He now goes to preach at homes in another part of the island. Even at that moment with students sharing both joys and sorrows with him (as when the pastor's church burned down). He has built churches and other buildings to be used in Christian work. And when the go-ahead is given for the new Bible school, one thing is sure: Anastasio will be there to see that the foundations are strong.

Armando is 23. Orphaned when very young, he was brought up by his oldest sister. In his fourth year at high school, he heard a Bible school student talk about the Word of God, and he was converted. His sister and her husband persecuted him because of his new-found faith, and did their best to make it impossible for him to leave the house to attend services. He prayed for them, but finally had to leave their home. A young man of sunny disposition, Armando—in addition to his Bible school studies—is training in typing and office work, but one senses that his ministry will not be confined to a back room.

By now it is evening, and time for worship. We walk the length of the building which serves as dining room, church, study center and much more besides, and the students again greet me in song. I have nothing prepared, but I tell them about my struggles to get an education, of obstacles in the way, and of a God who laughed at them and made me laugh, too. Rudy underlines one or two of the points. We sing and we pray, and afterward many of the students come to shake my hand. Shyly, some of them slip into my hand pieces of paper with their names and "Please pray for me" written on them.

We leave next morning. Rudy has commitments in Cebu and will not see wife and small children for another few days. In his absence Mrs. Rudy will be mother to a much larger family. She wishes he could stay longer, but she has a true pastoral heart herself.

For me, I leave Bohol remembering an old Scots farewell: "Wouldn't it be the fine thing for me, if it was coming I was, instead of going." I will be thinking of those students when they eat their own rice in November.
Sewing Machines for Bangladesh

World Vision recently provided 150 sewing machines for the vocational training program on Bangladesh's Demra Island. Shown here with the new machines are Harold Henderson (left), director of World Vision-Australia, and B.E. Fernandez, director of World Vision childcare and relief programs in Bangladesh.

Participants in the vocational training program will receive training to start them on the road to self-reliance. In addition to sewing, they may learn weaving, jute craft and fishing skills.

Indonesia Earthquake Assistance

On July 14, a strong earthquake struck the northwestern part of Indonesia's Bali Island. When the tremors stopped, hundreds were dead and thousands more were without food, clothing and shelter. World Vision stepped in to provide immediate relief. With help from churches in Denpasar and Singaraja, relief packages containing rice, vegetables, salt fish, sugar, tea, salt and soap were given to 1808 families in the villages of Petemon and Ringdikit.

"Local government officials were very enthusiastic about our assistance," reports Gene Daniels, director of World Vision of Indonesia. "We made it clear that our help was unconditional and a gift from Christians who care... an important witness in traditionally strong Hindu villages where many have never heard the Gospel."

Mexico Hurricane Relief

When Hurricane Liza tore through La Paz, Mexico on October 1, the city's poor were the hardest hit. Thousands of people who lived in tarpaper and palm-frond shanties in a dry riverbed lost everything when a wall of mud and water cascaded over a low earthen dam.

World Vision responded immediately with an offer of assistance. Over 3400 pounds of relief goods have been sent to La Paz through Aid for Baja California, Inc., a non-denominational Christian organization involved with childcare and relief projects in Baja California. The supplies included sanitation kits, baby food, vitamins, protein supplements and clothing.

WHAT WILL WE SAY TO A HUNGRY WORLD?

A FIVE-HOUR TELEVISION SPECIAL ON THE WORLD HUNGER CRISIS.

HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA
WHQ-TV-Channel 21
November 27, 1:00-6:00 P.M.

BEAUMONT, TEXAS
KFFM-TV-Channel 6
December 4, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI
WJTV-Channel 12
December 10, 6:30-10:30 P.M.

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA
WOWK-Channel 13
December 1, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

HARRISBURG, ILLINOIS
WSIC-Channel 3
December 12, 12:30-5:30 P.M.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA
WTCG-Channel 17
February 26, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

LAFAYETTE, INDIANA
WLFI-TV-Channel 18
December 28, 7:00-11:00 P.M.

MIAMI, FLORIDA
WCIX-Channel 6
December 30, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY
WTVQ-Channel 62
January 6, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

TAMPA, FLORIDA
WLLY-Channel 10
January 14, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO
KID-Channel 3
January 8, 6:00-10:00 P.M.

WHEELING-STEWENBURG, OHIO
WSTV-Channel 9
January 11, 7:00-12:00 P.M.

*Please be sure to check your local television listing for verification of the date and time in your area. Additional stations are being added and some changes may occur.

Sponsored by WORLD VISION INTERNATIONAL
EVANGELICALS READY FOR NAIROBI MEETING

At least 700 evangelicals—mostly lay persons active in government, business and the mass media—are expected to meet here early next month to plan a strategy for further evangelization of the continent.

About 70 percent of the participants attending the Pan African Christian Leadership Assembly (PACLA) will be between 20 and 40 years of age. This reflects the importance that organizers of the conference have placed on training young Christians for evangelistic work.

The Rev. Gottfried Osei-Mensah, a Kenyan Baptist missionary who heads the Lausanne Continuation Committee for World Evangelization, is chairman of the PACLA coordinating committee. He acknowledged that some earnest debate may develop over the issue of violence, which he does not condone.

"The use of violence breeds violence, hatred and suspicion," he emphasized. "No permanent peace is achieved. On the other hand, the power of the Gospel wins friendship without suspicions. It sows the seeds of love, not hatred."

The PACLA agenda includes Bible studies, leadership training sessions and regional and national workshops to seek God's will for Africa. In the opinion of Dr. Stan Mooneyham of World Vision, no other meeting this year has equaled this gathering of African leaders in strategic importance. He noted that World Vision has supported the conference and committed it for special prayer emphasis on December 9 through 20 to Christians throughout the world.

Asia

SEOUL, Korea—A small indigenous student movement that began in Korea 15 years ago is making an impact here as well as in foreign missionary work. The ministry of the University Bible Fellowship is primarily one-to-one evangelism. They do not plant churches, but concentrate on Bible studies, on the quality of Christian life and work and on training new members how to share their faith.

The group also has lay missionaries who are self-supporting and also support the ministry. At present, UBF missionaries are working in the United States (107), West Germany (145) and Switzerland (17); also, there are two each in Spain, Japan and Canada, and one each in France, Upper Volta, Paraguay and Guatemala.

In addition to evangelism, the University Bible Fellowship is also reaching out to help those suffering in other lands. During a recent stop here, World Vision President Stan Mooneyham was presented with a check for 10 million won ($20,800) for medical work in Bangladesh being carried out by the Presbyterian Mission.

BANGKOK, Thailand—A Southern Baptist missionary here reports that a Christian church in Laos has been closed by that country's Government. The church held its final service, including communion, the day before Government officials took over the building for other purposes.

Laotian church leaders sent word to Christians in Thailand to learn from this and witness for their faith while there is still time. William R. Wakefield, Foreign Mission Board area secretary for Southeast Asia, commented that "it is a signal that we need to redouble our efforts in prayer on behalf of our Christian brothers and sisters in Laos, Cambodia and Vietnam.

Europe

STOCKHOLM, Sweden—No ban exists here against public school prayer or against the use of school buildings for religious purposes. As a result, many Christians are seizing this opportunity to help students seek biblical answers to life's problems. School Contact, an organization sponsored by the Pentecostal churches of Stockholm, reports that 35 percent of the teachers it contacts request school visits.

North America

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.—During its recent General Convention here, the Episcopal Church approved a $100 million capital funds campaign for its various local, national and overseas mission needs. Before approving the project, which will be called "Venture in Mission," the House of Deputies deferred fundraising for it on the diocesan level until 1979. Presiding Bishop John M. Allin announced the appointment of a 200-member committee to assist in the campaign, which will be headed by a Texas investment banker and a professional fundraising firm.

Argentina-born evangelist Luis Palau, 41, has been named President of Overseas Crusades, Inc., to replace founder Dick Hillis, 63, who will continue to be involved in the mission. Palau was assured that the appointment would not in any way hinder his worldwide evangelistic ministry.

Retired Anglican pastor Sir Douglas Nicholls will become Australia's first Aboriginal State Governor next month. Baptist groups from 10 countries have formed a Latin American Baptist Union under the leadership of Joao Faleao Sobrinho, general secretary of the Baptist Convention of Brazil.
One of the largest, neediest and—at the same time—most spiritually active "communities" in the world is the United States military family. Numbering around three million, it consists of large concentrations of military personnel serving in some 20 countries of the world and at more than 250 major installations in the United States.

Ministering to these troops and their families is a corps of dedicated, well-trained chaplains, who are among the least heralded of all of God's servants. Nearly every major denomination is represented in the chaplaincy, along with chaplains commissioned by independent church congregations.

I can't speak highly enough of the chaplains, and I've met scores of them in my visits to more than 150 major bases across the country. These men are dedicated to the ministry and are very conscious of a divine call to the work they do.

The Chaplaincy—A Demanding Ministry

Chaplains have, in most instances, a far more exacting and demanding ministry than do pastors of local churches. But these men are well equipped for their task. All are graduates of colleges and seminaries; many have graduate degrees, and some have acquired doctorates in counseling and education.

Speaking both for myself and World Vision, we are grateful for the fellowship we have enjoyed with military congregations. Those chaplains who have served overseas are aware of the great world needs (as indeed, are others who may not have traveled extensively). They share World Vision's burden for the unreached and the underprivileged.

And they have found in World Vision a channel through which they can reach out to suffering millions.

Military congregations have many very dedicated, spiritual members—as do local churches—who sincerely seek ways to serve God through responsible stewardship. These groups, however, have an advantage over "outside" congregations: Uncle Sam pays for their chapels and for their pastors' salaries.

This means that their offerings can be largely directed toward programs for missionary outreach and humanitarian relief. Because of this, World Vision's programs have been well received. So chapel offerings, along with all sorts of special gifts and funds, have been directed toward feeding the hungry, caring for the sick, providing emergency relief and reaching out to tell others the Good News of Jesus Christ.

The Love Loaf is popular in the military community. These small styrene "loaves" of bread (available from World Vision without charge) have been requested by the thousands by military families. And they have been filled and "broken," with the proceeds going to care for victims of all sorts of catastrophes.

Recently the youth of Hickam Air Force Base chapel in Honolulu began looking at a starving world. And they became concerned. So, under the direction of their chaplains, they conducted a 24-hour fast, asking sponsors to "give dollars for hours of fasting" to help meet world hunger needs.

Under the chaplains' directions and sponsorship, the youth planned—and executed—their fast. They viewed "Cry Bangla," a World Vision film, and studied other research materials on hunger, including Dr. Stanley Mooneyham's book, What Do You Say to a Hungry World?

The 24-hour fast became a 24-hour learning period. They experienced some unforgettable moments, and they raised over $1800. This they earmarked to feed starving children in the Demra refugee village in Bangladesh. What a powerfully strong witness to leadership!

God Is Truly Alive and Well in the Military

So alive and well that evangelistic chaplains have been able to lead hundreds of young men and women into a personal relationship with Christ. Many of these individuals—along with their families—acknowledge the lordship of Jesus Christ and receive baptism. And chapel sanctuaries often observe the sacrament of Communion.

A good many chaplains are strong teachers of the Word of God, and small Bible study groups are becoming commonplace among the military. It's thrilling to see these young people—trained in the art of military warfare—also being trained in the art of "spiritual warfare" (skillful use of the Christian's "sword"—the Word of God).

The military reflects the morals of society. Therefore, it is true that the same problems that infect civilian life, such as drug and alcohol abuse, crime, immorality and many others, are also present here.

The result: Chaplains spend long, draining hours in counseling. This makes these men perhaps the best, most experienced counselors of any community.

Will you join me in praying specifically for these unusual and choice men of God? They are very special witnesses, charged with a very special ministry. Let's pray that none of them will ever lose sight of their divine call.

IN THE MILITARY

by W. Herbert Scott,
Minister-at-Large
World Vision International
Over the years of World Vision's history, it has been fascinating to note how the Holy Spirit has led us into the variety of ministries in which we are now engaged, without our ever saying, "This is what we ought to do next," or, "Here is where we should move in the world."

It is an exciting adventure to follow the Lord—personally and organizationally. As we reflect on His divine guidance, we must indicate our inexpressible gratitude to God for His clear direction and unspeakably rich blessings. Ebenezer! "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

One of the recent significant emphases God has led us into is the ministry of community development among the displaced, distressed, hurting peoples of the world. This ministry of assisting people at subsistence levels in becoming self-reliant has been deeply gratifying.

One cannot effectively preach the Gospel to a starving family. The compassionate love of Christ must first be expressed by feeding them. Gospel literature given to the illiterate is an exercise in futility. People without shelter, living in the slum streets of an Asian city or on the impossibly hard ground of a parched desert, must be helped to live in a place, however modest, which they can call home.

After such people—now numbering in the tens of millions—experience the compassionate love of Christ as expressed in loving concern, they can then hear and accept the beautiful message of the Gospel.

Evangelism and expressed social concerns—they go together. Jesus modeled it. To the Pharisees He said, "You pay tithes but have no care for justice and the love of God. It is these you should have practiced without neglecting others."

Last month in Nairobi, Kenya, our Relief and Development director, Hal Barber, led a "first" for us in a week-long training session for all colleagues engaged in these self-help community development ministries across the world. It was my delight to share in some of these immensely profitable sessions. In all, there were 36 of these dedicated people, nationals from Asia, Africa, Latin America; support personnel from Western nations. In every session there surfaced the burden for finding a means to evangelize the terribly underprivileged people with whom we work. What a joy it was to sense this highest priority among these specialists to let the bright light of the Gospel shine through the darkness and despair which mark so much of our day and time.

Partners in World Vision, please pray for this particularly important phase of our ministry. So that as people who seemingly have no hope are assisted in becoming self-reliant, they may know that this help is offered in the name of Christ, and thus come to know Him in His beautiful saving power and grace.

Ted. W. Engstrom
Executive Vice President

Along with 15 other Mayan Indian groups, the Quiche of Guatemala lead fear-filled lives for a number of reasons. Volcanoes ulcerate their beautiful land of "eternal spring." And when the earth shakes, it is said that the gods hold up the four corners of the world have grown tired and are shifting the burden on their shoulders.

People cry out to Mary and Jesus and Saint Esquipulas when their towns crumble under the hammering shocks of earthquakes. When heavy rains rip wide scars in their cornfields, they pray to the spirits and sacrifice to the nature gods.

The Quiche of Guatemala are surrounded by Christian symbols. But Christ is little more than a statue who is carried about in the Easter festival. He is more than a saint, but less than a Savior. He is not Lord of all creation, but simply an important member of a religious zoo of saints, spirits, gods, devils and good luck charms. The Quiche are "Christians" who do not know Christ.

Yet the 540,000 Quiche are beginning to discover as their Lord this remote figure to whom they burn candles. The foundations of their religious world of Christo-Paganism are being shaken by a mighty movement of the Spirit. After decades of careful church planting, they are a responsive unreached group, now beginning to respond to the Gospel. Still, only 7 percent are believers.

The Quiche of Guatemala are symbolic of the thousands of people groups around the world who are yet to be reached. You can become a part of reaching this group by learning more about them—and the hundreds of unreached peoples around the world.

In order that you may pray, love and understand the needs of unreached peoples like the Quiche of Guatemala, World Vision's MARC Division has prepared a brief prayer folder. This folder includes the data from the World Vision/MARC Unreached Peoples Program and is available to you for the asking. At the same time you will receive a list of 200 other unreached peoples about whom you may receive additional information.
The Benediction of Beauty

What with summer’s splendor behind us and autumn’s glory around us, our eyes should be bathed with beauty and our minds enthralled by it. Yet one recalls Elizabeth Barrett Browning’s rebuke:

Earth’s crammed with heaven, And every common bush afame with God, But only he who sees takes off his shoes. The rest stand round and pick blackberries.

Our preoccupation with the littles and the lessers can be as sad as blindness—and much more to our shame.

The Bible, far from silent on this theme of beauty, asks us to behold it right and left. It speaks of a beautiful “robe,” a beautiful “countenance,” a beautiful “situation,” a beautiful “house,” a beautiful “crown,” a beautiful “flock,” a beautiful “gate” and even beautiful “feet,” which is a brave thing to say about anybody’s pedal extremities. It talks to us about the beauty of “holiness,” the beauty of the “sanctuary,” the beauty of a “diadem,” the beauty of an “ornament,” the beauty of “wisdom” and the beauty of “the Lord our God.”

But surely, among all these rich and radiant references, one of the most extraordinary allusions to beauty is found in a New Testament passage in which the word does not even surface in our standard English translations. Here it is:

And let us not grow weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap, if we do not lose heart (Gal. 6:9, RSV).

The Revised Standard Version hyphenates two Greek words, one of which it translates “well” and the other “doing.” But listen to commentator Herman Ridderbos: “Kalos (the Greek for “well”) really means the beautiful.”

What we arrive at is a translation that is itself beautiful: “Let us not grow weary in beautiful action,” or, alternatively, “acting beautifully.”

Paul does three things in this hauntingly charming sentence: (1) He makes an appeal, (2) he offers an assurance and (3) he sounds an admonition.

The appeal.

“And let us not grow weary in beautiful doing.” Beautiful doing, we may ask, as compared with what? Paul has already given his reply in the preceding chapter: “immorality, impurity, licentiousness, idolatry, sorcery, envy, strife, jealousy, anger, selfishness, divisions, envy, drunkenness, carousing” (Gal. 5:19-21, free translation). The whole kit and caboodle is there—and it’s all ugly. So ugly that not all

the cosmetics in the Revlon line can hide it from ourselves or from God.

By contrast, the beautiful doing for which Paul pleads is described in these words: “love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control” (Gal. 5:22, RSV). Don’t grow weary of practicing love, expressing joy, evidencing peace, demonstrating patience, showing kindness, revealing goodness, proving faithfulness, displaying gentleness, exemplifying self-control.

Because tired goodness is neither contagious nor convincing, God offers us the limitless energies of his Holy Spirit to prevent our growing weary in this business of being Christlike.

The assurance.

“In due season we shall reap.” This is farmer talk. It is instructively earthy. Paul is arguing that in life there is a choice to be made: “He who sows to his own flesh” or “he who sows to the Spirit.” Each kind of sowing has its appropriate harvest: from the flesh, a harvest of “corruption”; from the Spirit, a harvest of “eternal life.”

Neither real ugliness nor authentic beauty is the cause. Each is an effect. Beauty, let’s remember, is the engraving that God puts upon virtue.

Thomas Carlyle, an authority on the French Revolution, told about a Paris mob that swept down the street, looting and killing. But at one point they were stopped by an old, white-haired man who cried out to the mob and its leader: “Citizens, I am De la Eure. Sixty years of pure living are about to address you!” They listened, quieted by the ineffable glow on the old man’s face.

The admonition.

“If we do not lose heart.” Be warned against weariness. If the heart falters, the beauty will fade.

Don’t lose heart in the beautiful business of caring for children—your own and others. Don’t lose heart in the beautiful business of helping the poor to help themselves. Don’t lose heart in the beautiful business of giving all of God’s human creatures an opportunity to respond to his redeeming love in Jesus Christ, the Savior and Lord.

For that beauty is fairer and finer than the beauty which at evening lies on purple hills or the beauty of the bud which in the dew-drenched morning crowns with its resplendence the rosebush that bears it.
This is Anna. She was born hungry. She has never worn a dress that didn’t have a hole in it.

Anna’s father died of tuberculosis. Her mother tries to work. She does anything she can to keep her precious babies alive. But already she has lost three.

Anna and 5,000 other desperate children need your love now.

Unless Anna gets help — at once — she may die. She has already suffered serious eye damage due to a vitamin A deficiency. She needs clothing, an education, medical care. She needs your Christian love.

More than 25 years ago when World Vision’s founder, Dr. Bob Pierce, went to the Orient to preach, he was so struck by the plight of the hungry, dying children, he could think of little else.

Since then some 200,000 desperate children have found hope, care, love, an education and a Christian way of life through the World Vision Childcare program.

Thousands of loving Christians give $14 a month for each child they sponsor.

With your help each child receives nutritious food, clothes, medical care, clean housing, an education — and, above all, Christian love and Christian training.

Right now, 5,000 are without sponsors. These are the children of crisis. They are children of famine, war, earthquake, crop failure, drought, flood and plague.

Let your heart say yes to just one child.

It costs so little to reach out in love and compassion to one child — less than half a dollar a day.

As a Childcare sponsor, you will receive a photo of your child, and her/his personal story. You’ll be able to exchange letters, translated for you by World Vision staff members.

One child, one particular child, needs you right now. God knows who this child is. And this little boy’s or girl’s survival depends on you. Please mail this coupon. Tell us you will share your love.

How the act of sharing brings joy to three Christian families.

“At first our little Jung Sook in Korea was only a strange name in a faraway place. But we began to get her letters, and to know her as a person. The amount we send each month to support her seems to be a tremendous bargain. It really does!”

Dean and Althea Reuther

“I can’t tell you what it means to us to share in the saving of a life, and in the growth and the Christian upbringing of one needy person.”

Mrs. Sharon Gagliano

“I wish I could tell you how richly I’ve been blessed since I became involved with Kim Yung Sook. To see this once homeless, unwanted girl emerge as a trained nurse has brought me a great deal of personal fulfillment.”

Lois Reynolds

Please open your heart and say yes today. Mail this coupon now.