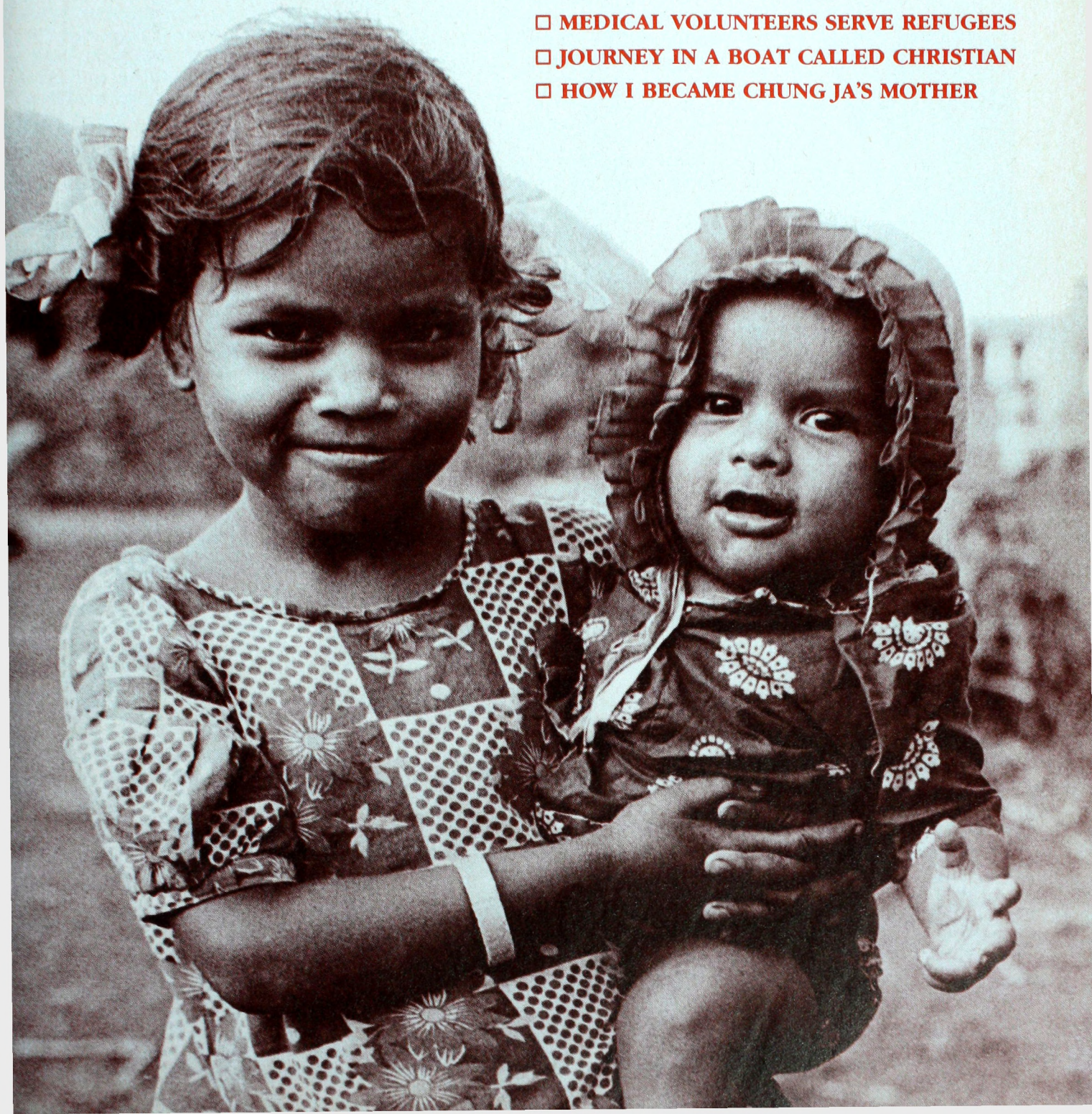
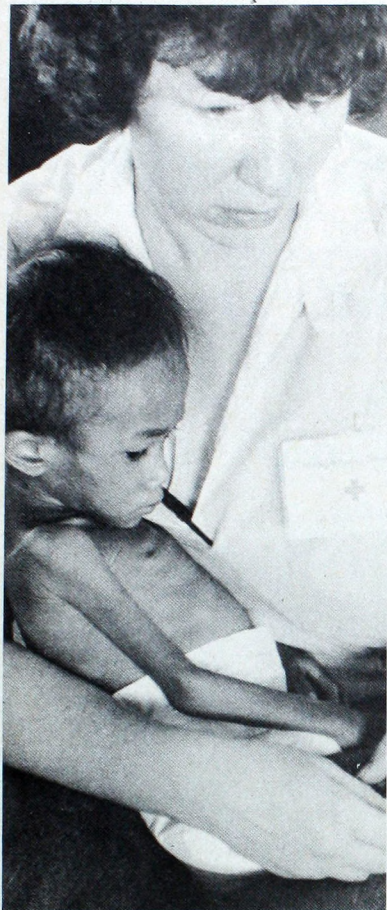


*Whoever welcomes a child . . .*

- WE TRAVELED TO BRIGHT STARS
- MEDICAL VOLUNTEERS SERVE REFUGEES
- JOURNEY IN A BOAT CALLED CHRISTIAN
- HOW I BECAME CHUNG JA'S MOTHER





**The children at  
Bright Stars**

Accompanied by her own four children, an American mother takes a close-up look at life for children in the Philippines. *page 3*

**What's different  
about Ward 7?**

The impact of Christian volunteer doctors and nurses at the crowded Kampuchea/Thailand border. *page 7*

**No future on a  
candy truck**

A Guatemalan boy's struggle to get an education. *page 10*

**Journey in a boat  
called Christian**

A story from Stan Mooneyham's book *Sea of Heartbreak*. *page 12*

**Dateline Zimbabwe**

From inside the country formerly known as Rhodesia—a summary of the current situation. *page 14*

**How I became  
Chung Ja's mother**

A sponsor's story. *page 17*

QUESTIONS PEOPLE ASK 14  
MONTHLY MEMO 16  
REVIEW 16  
READER'S RIGHT 18  
WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING 19  
PEOPLE & PROJECTS 20  
GLOBE AT A GLANCE 22  
WORDS ON THE WAY 23

PHOTOS—John Stewart: cover. Ruth Chamberlin: pp. 3,4-5,6. Al Trussell: pp. 7,8,9 (lower right). Eric Mooneyham: pp. 9 (middle right), 19 (bottom), 20 (lower right). Milton Kohut: pp. 13,14 (center). Jon Kubly: p. 14 (left). Hal Barber: p. 15. Dan Brewster: p. 20 (upper left). Lee Huhn: p. 21 (upper left). Wide World Photos: p. 22. ILLUSTRATION—Pat Bigler: p. 12.



- W. Stanley Mooneyham**,  
*president*  
**Ted W. Engstrom**, *publisher*  
**Richard L. Watson**,  
*director, creative  
resources division*  
**David Olson**, *editor*  
**Ray Seldomridge**,  
*associate editor*  
**Don Aylard**, *art director*  
**Patricia A. Bigler**, *artist*  
**Paul S. Rees**, *editor-at-large*  
**Carl F. H. Henry**,  
*special correspondent*  
**Kenneth L. Wilson**,  
*consulting editor*

WORLD VISION magazine is published monthly by World Vision International, a nonprofit Christian humanitarian organization with business offices at 919 W. Huntington Drive, Monrovia, California 91016. Subscription is free. Founded by Dr. Bob Pierce in 1950, World Vision is an interdenominational outreach of Christians concerned for the physical and spiritual needs of people throughout the world. It is dedicated to serving God by ministering to children and families, providing emergency aid, developing self-reliance, furthering evangelism, strengthening Christian leadership and challenging Christians to become involved in missions. □ WORLD VISION magazine is a member of the Evangelical Press Association. While the editors are responsible for the contents of WORLD VISION, viewpoints of authors are not necessarily those of World Vision International. The editors assume no responsibility for return of unsolicited manuscripts or photos unless accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Contents of this magazine may be reprinted or excerpted freely unless otherwise noted, but credit to WORLD VISION is requested. □ Send all editorial correspondence and changes of address at least 30 days before you move. Enclose the address label from a current copy along with your new address. Copyright © 1980 by World Vision, Inc.

**Whoever welcomes  
a little child . . .**

**Can you picture** Jesus, the usually gentle Savior, with flushed face and flashing eyes? I can. According to the Gospels, His ire arose more than once.

In at least one instance, the cause of His anger was the spectacle of His own disciples discouraging adults from bringing children to Him. "When Jesus saw this," wrote a reporter, "He was indignant. He said to them, 'Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these'" (Mark 10:14, NIV).

Indignant as He was about the unfairness to those children back then, how intensely indignant Jesus must be about the gross injustices inflicted upon many children in our own day, as He sees:

- a 13-year-old Guatemalan victim of parental child abuse;
- a Zimbabwean tot who's seen her parents felled by gunfire;
- a hungry Haitian girl whose mother brought her, with hope, on a crowded boat to a rejecting U.S. shore;
- enough other mistreated innocents to put flush in the face and flash in the eyes of every Christ-hearted person today.

**Fortunately**, thousands of Christ-hearted people are translating their anger into action. Jesus-like, many are putting their arms around mistreated children by supporting emergency relief efforts and, better still, by being the faithful sponsors of individual boys and girls who need month-by-month assistance throughout an arduous childhood.

To each American Christian angry enough to take such caring action, Jesus offers an assuring word:

"Whoever welcomes a little child like this in my name welcomes me" (Matthew 18:5, NIV).

*David Olson*

**Cover: Children in the village of Kadwad, Andhra Pradesh, where World Vision of India has one of its rural health projects.**



**BRIGHT STARS**  
726  
WORLD VISION PHIL.

## ***The children at Bright Stars***

*by Ruth Jutila Chamberlin*

On January 7, 1980, my husband pulled into the "Departures" lane at the Los Angeles Airport, as we had done on countless other occasions. This time, however, the tables were turned. Usually I dropped him off; now he dropped the children and me off, and we wouldn't see see him again until we had circled the globe.

I'm on the safe side of that statement



***The author and her own four children evoked curious stares and friendly giggles from children invol***

now. It still scares me to think I actually took four children around the world. For years my husband and I had dreamed of traveling with the family to countries-of-origin for all of us; the kids are adopted and represent many heritages. Last October we began to think, "Why not now?" and we decided to invest part of our house sale profit on such an adventure. My husband couldn't leave his job, so I would go alone with the children.

Jamie, our 11-year-old boy, is one-half Filipino, and because the Philippines was the farthest point away, we started considering all the countries on that side of the world. We thought big and prayed big. I felt more and more compelled to

see for myself various missions in South-east Asia. I contacted Editor Dave Olson about the possibility of writing something for the magazine; he helped arrange visits for journalist-mother-traveling-with-children in Manila, Hong Kong, Bangkok, Calcutta, Madras and Nairobi.

So we went! We traveled to remote fishing villages in the Philippines and Hong Kong; we visited refugee camps in Thailand; we met Dr. Mark Buntain and Mother Teresa in Calcutta; we spent three days with our World Vision-sponsored boy in Madras. (We came home from Bombay when group exhaustion set in, planning to do Phase II—Africa and Europe—later, with my husband.)

Our western assumptions were jolted.

We were shaken, broken, taught by the prevalence of human need. We met many of God's special people who work to meet those needs.

Was it worth it? Yes. I tremble and laugh and cry when I say that. The Father went ahead of us, went with us, and will continue to make good of the trip. "For the Lord will go before you, the God of Israel will be your rear guard" (Isaiah 52:12). One job/joy I now have is sharing what we saw, and since that comes under the heading of Rear Guard, I invite His aid in the telling.

**Upon our arrival** at each city on our itinerary, a kind stranger—or a whole team—would emerge from the crowd, identify himself/herself/themselves



**World Vision's Bright Stars project.**

with World Vision, welcome us, scurry us into a World Vision van and accompany us on a harrowing ride through yet another Southeast Asian city, each of which has its own brand of zany traffic, with few traffic signals anywhere. The road rules generally seemed to be: honk a lot, take your chances when you dare, make five lanes out of three if you care to, and make room for animals. (The exception was Hong Kong, where traffic was brash but familiar, like New York City; and besides, in Hong Kong we took a taxi—a Mercedes taxi, of all things.)

Then, after we'd checked into our lodgings, World Vision people would scoop us up again, take us to their offices, brief us, and take us on tours of their projects. We saw about a dozen

World Vision projects in all, and while they differed from one another, they also shared similarities.

One uniformity in all the projects I saw was the care that is practiced in assessing true needs of a given community and funneling monies directly to those needs. Another observation I have, which confirmed my California experience with World Vision, is that somehow World Vision has assembled on its team people who are among the most generous and delightful Christians anywhere. The children and I (and my husband by proxy) gained friends in every land.

And one last impression: World Vision emphasizes hope and beauty—by

providing sponsored children with spiffy uniforms (blouse and jumper for a girl, shirt and shorts for a boy); by demonstrating a lively Christian message; by encouraging learning of many kinds; by singing and singing and singing with children; by valuing the children's "givens" (home, family, customs) and building upon them.

**It was the first day** after our arrival in Manila from Los Angeles, and we were shaky from jet lag, culture shock, and 24 hours on a plane. Evita, our petite World Vision guide, led us toward our boat launch across tidelands used for sewage disposal; she held a handkerchief to her face; the four children followed along and bravely said nothing of the stench. We came to the launch and

stepped down into the banca—a long, motorized canoe with outriggers and roof. As we were scheduled to see an island project that day, I expected the driver to head out to sea.

Instead, the banca driver eased us past fishing boats along the shore. And when we had been in the boat only a few minutes and, from what I could see, hadn't left the mainland, we stopped at a rock jetty and Evita said, "We will get off here!"

I looked around for the island. What had first appeared to be part of the mainland was actually the island barrio of Binuangan, backdrop for a World Vision project called Bright Stars, home to 300 sponsored children.

**We would later see** the postcard islands of the Philippines—blue-green waters, coral reefs—but this was not one of those islands. Sullen gray water rocked small boats docked in front of fishing huts. Laundry flew from posts and lines. As we drew closer, we could see fishermen and their wives, standing and staring at us. I knew we were invited guests, but still I felt like a trespasser.

We disembarked and climbed rocks to reach the island. Our party of about ten people—including Vilma and Elga, World Vision social workers who live on the island—made a small parade through the barrio, a maze of walled alleys, pathways and tiny lanes, bordered by bamboo and wood huts clustered against one another. Dogs vied with chickens for food. Teenaged girls washed clothes in tubs; old men peered from windows; women cooked meals outdoors or held babies as they watched us pass by. I felt rude, intruding upon them, although some adults smiled and their children seemed downright ecstatic to have us there. My children, with their various shades of skin, and curly hair and straight hair, created a commotion of astonishment among the village children. Except for Jamie, who fit right in with the crowd.

Led by Vilma and Elga, we saw a new deep well, a new concrete walk, a new regulation basketball court—all funded

by World Vision and built with community labor. We learned about World Vision's fishing boat loans and paramedic training and mass immunizations. And then it was time for a snack.

We had been invited to the home economics department of the village school for soft drinks and cookies. On our way there, a flood of children spilled outdoors for recess, and with the stream came the school director, whose face crinkled down at the eyes and up at the mouth, making her smile a wise and friendly circle. Extending her hand, she said, "Is this your first visit to the Philippines? And how do you find it so far?" She exuded national pride. Amazing, I thought. She sees the Philippines from this crowded barrio and she sees only beauty.

When we got there, the home economics room was already full; a large part of the population stood against the walls. We sat down. After we were served, the school director asked a small sponsored girl named Nerissa to sing. Nerissa walked with a limp to my chair. Her hairstyle was a shiny, classic, sassy Sassoon; but she was shy. She rested her hand on my knee, gazed solemnly at me, took a big breath and belted out a song in a giant voice fit for Broadway.

I was stunned; tears blurred my sight. She sang round tones. She sang from the diaphragm. She sang of a beautiful land which God has made, a place of surprises and peace: Nerissa plans to go there someday. We clapped and clapped.

Nerissa sang her second song in her dialect, Tagalog. It was a song about "Pilipinas," her country. The school director translated: "When I was young and foolish, I dreamed about a beautiful land. I traveled far and wide, and after many years, I returned to the Philippines, land of palm trees, coconuts, mangoes and sparkling blue waters . . . and I realized how foolish I'd been. I had looked the whole world over, and all the while, the most beautiful land was here at home, in the Philippines."

Sparkling blue waters? From what I could remember, the water around their island was murky, city-polluted water. But who was to say? Maybe the mental picture was as real as the "reality." Maybe by helping children visualize beauty, World Vision made beauty exist.

Whatever it was, it was working on me. The room shimmered in a bubble of light; we could have been anywhere; things were good.

In an instant the bubble burst. Tucker, our youngest child, saw me kiss Nerissa and he collapsed into jealous rage. I took him onto my lap, saying to Evita, "I think he's jealous." She nodded and smiled, and passed the word along. Soon all the parents who lined the walls were nodding and smiling. We were not intruders anymore. □

*Ruth Chamberlin, who writes for the Los Angeles Times and other publications, lives in Atlanta, Georgia, where her husband, Burton F., is executive vice-president for Cities In Schools, Inc., a national program of alternative education for inner-city youth.*

*Ruth Chamberlin visits a Philippine barrio.*





*Dr. Flaming listens intently to the heartbeat of a 62-year-old woman named Yun during his first day of rounds at Sa Kaew. His diagnosis is amoeboid parasites and dysentery.*

AT THE THAILAND BORDER

## ***What's different about Ward 7?***

*by Joyce Donaldson Minor*

**Dr. Bruce Flaming stepped out into the balmy Thai night. Stretching his arms wide he let out a long heavy sigh. He had been on duty in Ward 7 of the refugee camp hospital since 7:30 A.M., and he was bone weary. It was a satisfying tiredness though, knowing his efforts had saved the lives of many of the critically ill refugees in World Vision's crowded ward.**

**He looked up at the stars beginning to twinkle in the quickly darkening sky. A smile spread across his face as he recalled an earlier comment of their Israeli admitting nurse. "Say, what are you doing in there, Doc, giving door prizes? How come all the new patients**

want to be in Ward 7?"

Now he chuckled with sheer joy, "Thank you, Lord," and headed for some much needed sleep.

It was amazing how the situation had changed in just two short weeks since his volunteer team arrived. When he first entered Sa Kaew Refugee Camp near the Thailand/Kampuchea border in late November, one sensation gripped him that he would never forget.

It wasn't a reaction to the stench of open sewers and unwashed bodies in the stifling heat, nor to the clamor of racking coughs and sobbing babies in the makeshift tents, nor to the sight of thousands of living skeletons with vacant, staring eyes huddled all around.

The one overwhelming sensation was a feeling of being enveloped by an ominous, all-pervading evil presence. "We in the United States don't know what it is to feel surrounded by evil like that," said Flaming upon returning to his home in Dallas, Oregon, after 33 days in the camp.

"I never really believed in evil spirits before, but I do now. When men allow themselves to be controlled by evil like the Pol Pot forces have, it's frightening what they can do to their fellow man. That evil was very real when we arrived."

**"The first patients** we treated were so ill and so stunned emotionally," said Flaming, "that they didn't know who we were. As some of them began to get well we told them we were Americans and, invariably, their faces took on a look of horror. One young man got up and ran right out of the ward." By questioning them it was discovered that for years Kampuchean have been told that Americans are vicious people, not to be trusted. That is not hard for the refugees to believe since most are survivors of the devastating U.S. bombing raids during the Vietnam War.

Flaming explained, "We told them, 'We're not here because we're Americans but because we're Christians. We feel you are our brothers in trouble and we want to help.'"

But it was not the team members' words that quickly won the trust of patients in Ward 7. It was the love of Christ in their healing touch.

"We kept more nurses on duty round the clock than the other wards, and we took time to really care about each person," said Dr. Flaming. "The need was far beyond our capabilities to handle—the unfamiliar diseases, living

with the unexpected. The situation could change dramatically in 24 hours. I found myself praying every minute, asking God for every move all day long. My dependence on God developed into a whole new relationship. At times I felt we were performing miracles. People lived and got well who seemed to have no chance.

"That's when the Israelis who ran the admitting ward told us word had gotten around the camp, 'There's something different about those people in Ward 7. That's the place to be.'"

Flaming's team of physicians, nurses, paramedics and technicians, 18 in all, was part of a volunteer effort started by Ron Post, a businessman in Salem, Oregon. Post recruited medical volunteers and solicited the help of Oregon Senator Mark Hatfield, a World

---

***"At times I felt we were performing miracles. People lived and got well who seemed to have no chance."***

---

Vision board member, who referred him to World Vision for funding and administration.

One week from the day he decided to volunteer, Dr. Flaming left for Thailand. His team members were the first

*Paramedic Diane Van Order, left, and friends help "Smiler" get some exercise as he recovers from a gunshot wound to the head which left him paralyzed on one side. He had also lost his memory and didn't even know his own name. It's obvious why the volunteers nicknamed him Smiler.*





Americans to reach the Kampuchean refugees.

Unfamiliar with tropical diseases and the severity of malnutrition and vitamin deficiency common among the refugees, Dr. Flaming appreciated the help of doctors from Israel, New Zealand and Australia already on the scene.

Also new to Dr. Flaming was working amid the ever-present danger in the camp, especially at night. There was the constant threat that the Vietnamese might invade Thailand. And there were many unpredictable and sometimes troublesome Pol Pot soldiers mixed in with the refugees.

Dr. Flaming said, "At times it was a real test of our Christian commitment to ignore the danger and especially to be willing to treat the soldiers, knowing they were the ones responsible for

much of the suffering."

"The highlight of my life—spiritually and professionally," is how Dr. Flaming sums up his month at Sa Kaew. "I'd go again tomorrow if I could.

"There you're treating people who are 100 percent ill—no unimportant, mundane problems and no malpractice worries. And the people respond so dramatically to treatment. It was thrilling to see."

Flaming and the other volunteers said their families were very supportive in their decisions to volunteer, even though it meant being separated during

the Christmas holidays. "For years," said Flaming, father of four, "I've been trying to tell my kids that we need to care for the less fortunate. This showed them what I meant better than anything I could say."

Nurses and technicians on the team found their employers quite willing to grant leaves of absence for their stint in the camps. Dr. Flaming, who has a private practice, made arrangements for his patients to be referred to local colleagues during his absence. "Many of them would like to have volunteered too, but couldn't, so they were glad for this way to contribute," he said.

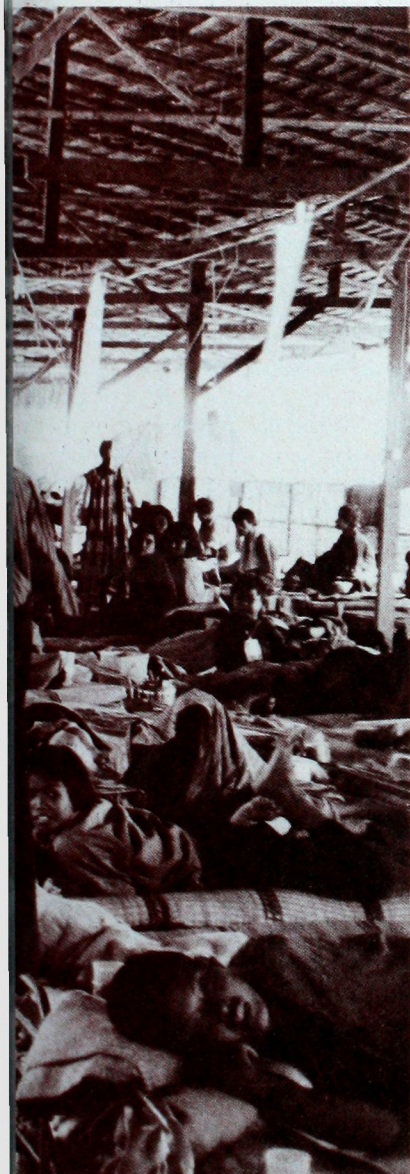
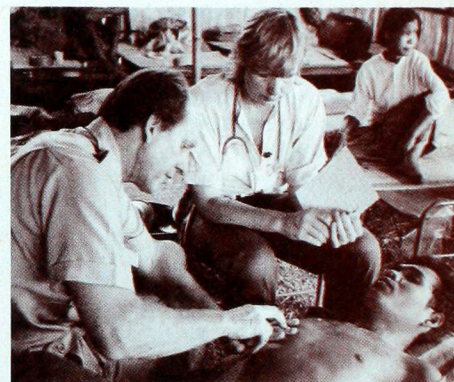
The medical team members stayed in three Thai houses, rented by World Vision, about a mile and a half from the camp. The homes were equipped dormitory-style with cots, mosquito

---

***"We clutter our lives with so many unnecessary things. Believe me my life is going to change, because I'm changed."***

---

(right) At Khao I Dang Refugee Camp, Dr. Lee Huhn and a volunteer nurse check a young Kampuchean for signs of TB.  
(below) The loving arms of paramedic Teresa Brisbane bring comfort to two-year-old Heuth, victim of osteomyelitis, malaria and anemia.



netting and pit toilets. A Thai cook and housekeeper were hired to help. World Vision also paid for all travel and food for the team.

"They did an excellent job of managing and supplying the whole operation," said Flaming. "I thoroughly enjoyed living with the Thais and becoming acquainted with their culture. They are delightful people."

Lasting friendships were developed between medical personnel from all over the world and with some of the refugees, too. "I recently got a letter," Flaming reported, "from the man who was my interpreter. He said God is really moving in Sa Kaew Camp. At least 30 people a day are 'receiving the Lord in their hearts,' as he put it."

Perhaps the most difficult part of the experience for Dr. Flaming was readjusting when he got home. "It was very hard for me," he said. "Our efforts there were so intense. What we saw was so emotionally devastating. You steel yourself to it in order to get the job done. I never broke down once while I was there, but the first week I was home it all came back. Sometimes I would just sit and weep."

**Looking back**, Dr. Flaming says, "It was a unique opportunity to simply step out of the situation in which we live and move. To stand back and look at your occupation, your family life, your church, your community—to reevaluate your life. You come back to see we have so much—too much. We clutter our lives with so many unnecessary things. Believe me my life is going to change, because I'm changed."

"I experienced many of the same things Christ did during His earthly ministry. People blind from malaria received their sight. Children lame from malnutrition walked again. Wherever I went people thronged just to touch me. Children followed me everywhere. I'll never be the same."

"One lady I treated asked if she could fix lunch for me in her tent. (Actually, it was just a sheet of plastic stretched over poles.) I remember, I sat on a grass mat on the ground and there that dear little lady knelt and poured perfume on me."

Indeed, the people in Ward 7 were "different." They healed with love, the love of Jesus Christ. And in Sa Kaew Refugee Camp, just as in ancient Bethany, love poured out in return. □

*Joyce Donaldson Minor is a freelance writer living in Monrovia, California.*

## **Volunteers still needed**

**Refugees continue** to filter into the Kampuchea/Thailand border camps. In addition, more than 100,000 Khmers come to the border each week to get ration packs that contain food for five for one week, according to UNESCO reports.

Camp preparations for the rainy season are nearly complete. At Khao I Dang this involved repairs to the hospital and improvements on the roads and drainage systems. At Sa Kaew, all 30,000 people will move to higher ground.

Overseas Missionary Fellowship personnel report advances in evangelism among the refugees. At Khao I Dang, more than 40 Christian groups meet regularly. They need more Khmer Bibles.

Thirty-six percent of the refugees at Sa Kaew suffer from malaria, and 12 percent of the children there are seriously malnourished. At Khao I Dang, health conditions are better but a shortage of clean water is a problem.

Medical personnel at the border now number 788, nearly two-thirds of whom are supplied by private volunteer agencies. Replacement volunteers, particularly doctors, nurses and lab technicians, are occasionally needed. Especially in demand are those with administrative, pediatric or public health experience who can serve for at least six months.

World Vision provides volunteers with food, housing, local support and all other supplies, plus a modest monthly stipend for long-term commitments. Round-trip transportation for volunteers is furnished free by Pan American and United Airlines.

Qualified medical personnel who are committed Christians and are interested in volunteering for service at this border or in refugee camps elsewhere should contact Robert W. Latta at World Vision, 919 W. Huntington Drive, Monrovia, CA 91016. □

**In poverty areas** of the world a child's lot is never easy; but for the children of Guatemala who now cluster in makeshift settlements put together since the big 1976 earthquake, the burden can be crushing.

One such child is Antonio, who lives in Guatemala City. "Tono" is only 13 years old, but he is urgently involved in his family's drive to buy more permanent housing before the bulldozers level the *asentamiento* (squatters' settlement) in which his family has lived since the earthquake. Their one-room, dirt-floor shack—made of cardboard, wood and tin—should be a temporary shelter at best. But the family has already lived there four years, dutifully paying their \$6-a-month rent.

**This** tiny dwelling is home for Tono, his mother, brother, two sisters, and often-drunk stepfather who deals with his own despair by abusing Tono. Even in better times, Tono's family situation offered little comfort or security; now since the quake's abrupt dislocation, the struggling family lives daily in the shadow of forced eviction and its attendant strain. Their one vital goal is to save enough money to purchase a home through the housing cooperative that is helping to relocate some of the settlement's people.

Tono has been torn between his enjoyment of school and his conviction that work takes priority over education. He is now a student at a World Vision-sponsored school, *Centro Social*, but his schooling has been erratic. Tono held down his first job at the age of nine, selling gum and ice cream in front of a movie house. Early in his life, Tono learned that he could add to his family's income and attain a small measure of independence.

Until he returned to school recently Tono was on the job by 7 A.M., helping on a candy delivery truck, working 12

# No future on a candy truck

hours a day to net a mere \$20 a month. After the earthquake, World Vision helped local churches establish *Centro Social*, a school that combines play, prayer, fundamental academics and manual arts—such as pottery, woodcraft, needlework and carpentry—in an effort to minister to the minds, bodies and spirits of the children.

When Tono's mother saw how her other three children were benefiting from *Centro Social*, she encouraged Tono to enroll. He completed three years of studies with honors, made many friends and developed a passion for

playing soccer. In this atmosphere of affirmation, Tono flowered, building skills and the self-confidence that could raise him beyond life in the streets.

But the pressures of his family life squeezed the boy's school experience into the background after his third year. The family's ever-present urgent needs of housing and food forced Tono to go back to full-time work selling candy. Now that he is back in school, again, with at least a chance of staying, Tono is very happy.

Although he no longer works on the candy truck, he is still working nightly with a woman who sells food in the city's Central Park. Tono works from seven until midnight. The woman pays him about 75 cents a night, but her real gift to Tono is a listening, understanding heart. She often lets him sleep in a corner of her shack, away from his belligerent stepfather.

**Tono's big dream** in life has been to save enough money to buy a pair of soccer shoes. His dream recently came true when a World Vision friend read

about Tono's dream and bought him a new pair of shoes.

World Vision is trying to coordinate school for children like Tono and his sisters with workshops for their parents, so whole families can learn proper nutrition and vocational skills. It's not an easy task. For as long as the struggle continues, children like Tono may have to give up school for work. But at *Centro Social*, Tono and others are receiving encouragement and hope that someday they can truly rise above the ashes and rubble the earthquake has made in their lives. □

*Currently, more than 200,000 children who have no parents or whose parents cannot provide for them are getting help from sponsors through World Vision. Meanwhile, more children need such help. Eighteen dollars a month provides for a child's basic needs. To sponsor a child, please use the envelope between pages 12 and 13.*

**Tono (right) stands with his mother, brother and a sister in the doorway of their one-room home.**





## *Journey in a boat called Christian*

**by W. Stanley Mooneyham**  
President, World Vision International

**As I looked** down the list of refugee boats that had arrived at Kuku camp on the Indonesian island of Jemaja between June and August 1979, I saw that most of them were identified only by the numbers under which they were registered in Vietnam. A few of the boats, however, had names. One among them immediately captured my attention and imagination—a boat called *Christian*.

There had to be a story behind that name. I decided to learn it. I wasn't sure how difficult this would be, considering I had only a short time to look for the boat's captain in a refugee camp which then housed over 11,000 people. The dirt paths had no names and the thatch huts had no numbers!

But I hadn't reckoned on the resourcefulness of the camp commander, Colonel Nhu, an officer retired from the Army of the Republic of Vietnam (ARVN). He issued terse orders to men standing nearby.

Nguyen Van Thieu, the object of my curiosity, was soon standing before me. At 27 years old, he was an ex-navy corporal. With him was 39-year-old Pham Duc Long, the leader of the 28

who had escaped in the boat. I was eager to hear their story.

"When the boat slipped away from the coast of Vietnam just after midnight, June 8, 1979, it had neither a name nor a number," recounted Thieu. "It was so small that it scarcely seemed worthy of the dignity of either. It was just a boat, powered by a three-cylinder diesel engine. It was 33 feet long and 6½ feet wide.

"The boat had never been fitted with a compass or other instruments for ocean sailing. I couldn't afford such things. Sometimes I had used the boat to fish a little in the inland waterways or to take the family for a short excursion.

"Occasionally, I would seal the cracks and touch it up with paint. No major overhaul. It was . . . just a boat.

**"I was against** Communism," Thieu continued," and the new government in my country accused me of being an agent of the Americans. This was not true, but I certainly would have participated in antiCommunist activities if the opportunity had presented itself. That's why I was arrested.

"I was in prison from July 1977 to September 1978. On my release, I discovered that my citizenship had been

revoked and all my possessions confiscated.

"Somehow, though, the authorities had overlooked my boat.

"After I was out of jail, the Communists tailed me all the time," Thieu recalled. "I couldn't find a job and there was no way to support my family. Day and night, I was obsessed with fear. I made up my mind to seek freedom."

Since Vietnam has no land borders with any free nation, Thieu turned to the seas, as thousands have done. His little boat began to look—in his eyes—like Noah's ark. It would take him and his family to safety.

But the vessel needed lots of work and additional equipment, and he had no money. So Thieu began looking for financial help.

"It took me a long time because I had to be extremely careful," he said. "I needed people who had good will, firmness, courage and a thirst for freedom to match my own."

His first recruit was Nguyen Van Hai, who had been a lieutenant in the army. Considered by the Communists to be "politically unreliable," he had been sent to a reeducation camp for three years and seven months. When Thieu

***"When the boat slipped away from the coast of Vietnam just after midnight, June 8, 1979, it had neither a name nor a number."***

met him, Hai had just escaped from the camp and was looking for a way out of the country.

Hai was given the job of finding people who could help pay for the venture.

Pham Duc Long was the first enlistee. His background made him the ideal leader of the group. He had been an ARVN officer and assistant professor at the military academy. The Communists had put him in a reeducation camp for almost three years.

Long's home had been in Dalat, but on release from his brainwashing experience he was required to live in Saigon. His wife and children remained in Dalat, for he had no job to support them. He could not even visit them without a permit.

Long confided in his brother-in-law, Tran The Hung, whose wife had been a teacher in World Vision's educational program in Vietnam. She was now pregnant and they wanted their child born in freedom.

**Hung** was also a former military man, but his primary value to the party was that he lived in a sparsely populated waterfront area, an ideal place to keep the boat and from which to embark.

Others were gradually added, including two ex-soldiers whose wives had already escaped and were living in the United States, and two university students whose parents helped finance the trip. They were Buddhists, the only nonChristians in the party.

To round out the boatload, Thieu took aboard six orphaned children. Their future in Vietnam would have been too bleak to leave them behind, Thieu said.

The escape had to be delayed several times because of government surveillance. All the leaders were suspect and carefully watched.

Thieu recounted the eventful day: "We heard that the acting chief of police had been accidentally killed, and we

**REFUGEE POPU**

Nº	BOAT	BOAT OWNER	REFUGEE	DATE OF ARRIVAL	±
1	TG 747	LAM VI	793	6. 6. 79	
2	MT 2377	T THAPNHAT	329	7. 6. 79	
3	HG 0500	T THANH	193	8. 6. 79	
4	LDR 8552	L.N. SANG	570	8. 6. 79	
5	TG 2222	TRUONG VI	457	10. 6. 79	
6	CHRISTIAN	N.V. THIEU	28	13. 6. 79	
7	TG 199	TRINH BA	534	14. 6. 79	
8	DN 0750	N.T. LIEU	115	14. 6. 79	
9	TG 009	H.T. LUC	567	14. 6. 79	
10	MT 076	H TAI AN	353	14. 6. 79	
11	SB 027	GIANG VAN	434	14. 6. 79	
12	MH 0010	NGO TRUNG	475	15. 6. 79	
13	MH 1729	LY NGHI	154	15. 6. 79	
14	3204	THAI CAM	130	15. 6. 79	
15	HG 3438	THAI NO	516	15. 6. 79	
16	TG 1096	T TU HUNG	401	17. 6. 79	
17	VT 3399	HAG XUANG	329	17. 6. 79	
18	VT 075	LVAN TRINH	372	17. 6. 79	

**Roster at Kuku refugee camp in the Anambas Islands listed 66 boats.**

seized that opportunity to launch our attempt. We figured the excitement might distract the police from close supervision of our group."

At midnight the selected people met near Hung's hut. From there, they rowed in sampans to where the boat was hidden.

The operation went off smoothly with one hitch which Thieu tearfully relived: "It was raining and dark, just perfect for an escape. Two of my younger brothers were rowing another sampan. I was rowing fast through the mangrove swamps to the landing site, and somehow my brothers got separated from us. I was heartbroken, but for the sake of my companions I determined to continue. I still don't know their fate."

Thieu threaded the bigger boat through the inland waters of Rung Sat Forest and headed for the sea. When they arrived in open waters at about 2:30 A.M., he increased the speed to get out of Vietnamese waters as quickly as possible. Then he set the boat on a course they hoped would take them to Singapore.

Now there was time to assess their situation. Fuel, food and water were in very short supply and there was only one compass. No maps. No light.

"It was stupid!" said Thieu. "This was the result of our leaving in haste. Without proper instruments, the voyage would be very dangerous, but we

hoped God would watch over us and help us."

Not the least of Thieu's problems was that he was the only one who could run the boat. This meant 24-hour duty for him, with only occasional naps when Nguyen Giang, who doubled as cook, took the wheel.

"With no light to read the compass, I tried to steer by the stars at night. On cloudy nights I had to guess, and frequently we were lost," recalled Thieu.

"Early on the morning of the fourth day, we caught sight of flashing lights in the distance and assumed it was some large ship. As we came closer, however, we saw it was an oil-drilling platform. Not knowing how far we had traveled, we guessed it belonged to the Vietnamese and decided it would be safer to avoid it."

Disaster loomed almost immediately as the engine began to malfunction. Shortly, with a gasp, it stopped. Now they were faced with taking their chances on a big ocean with no engine, or trying to signal the Communists on the oil rig.

As the wind and current pushed them straight for the platform, it looked like the decision would be made for them. Fears mounted. They saw a boat approaching and, in dismay, concluded that it was flying a Polish flag. Only as the distance narrowed did they realize that the boat's flag was Indonesian, and that an American flag was flying from the oil rig.

"God had truly led us here," said Thieu. Intending to go to Singapore, where we would surely have been turned away, we had come to Indonesia where we were welcomed."

The Indonesian and American crew manning the rig gave the refugees food, water and fresh milk for the children, and repaired the engine. They also drew maps for the captain and advised him to continue to the Indonesian island of Jemaja where they would be placed in a refugee camp.

**"We thanked** them with all our hearts, but begged them not to send us away," Thieu reflected. "Our boat was in poor condition and we were afraid we would get lost again. They understood and said we could stay overnight. In the meantime, they would try to contact refugee officials by radio and ask for a boat to pick us up.

"We were overjoyed! That night we had a good dinner and slept soundly. Early the next morning, a United Nations

boat arrived carrying other refugee women and children. Our women and children boarded, while the men and boys stayed on our little boat to follow. However, the U.N. boat went much faster than ours. We tried to keep up but water was splashing onto our deck and down into the engine compartment," Thieu recounted.

"We desperately signaled the other ship and it stopped. Realizing that our poor boat could no longer make the journey, they told us to abandon it and get aboard with our wives and children.

"We watched sadly as our small but noble boat slowly sank under the waves."

When Thieu and the others registered at the refugee camp, the Indonesian authorities asked for the number of their boat.

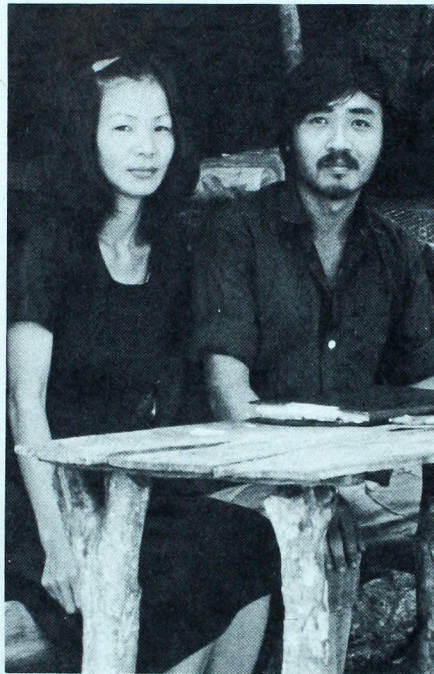
Thieu and Long looked at each other. It had no number. Name?

Then and there they decided on the name *Christian*.

"We did so," they said, "in order to remember the miracle of our salvation and to thank our Savior." □

*Excerpted with permission from a chapter of Sea of Heartbreak, copyright © 1980, Logos International and Jeremy Books.*

***"With no light to read the compass, I tried to steer by the stars at night. On cloudy nights I had to guess, and frequently we were lost."***



(above) *Nguyen Van Thieu, captain of Christian, with his wife. (left) Some of the passengers pose for the camera at Kuku camp.*



## ***Seasweep***

"**Operation Seasweep**" began in 1978 when the plight of Vietnamese boat refugees was just beginning to receive worldwide attention. World Vision's ship combed the South China Sea, helping more than 200 imperiled refugees to reach safety.

Last year, World Vision bought a ship—christened *Seasweep*—to continue rescue operations. When the United States and other nations

began their own search efforts, *Seasweep* turned its attention to the 36,000 boat people scattered throughout the Anambas Islands. Since last August, *Seasweep* has been supplying these refugees—now only 4000—with food, shelter and medical care.

Some observers report a renewed flow of frail boats escaping Vietnam. If the outflow proves substantial, *Seasweep* may once again begin rescue efforts on the high seas. □

QUESTIONS  
PEOPLE ASK

## ***About sponsorship***



Replies by **Fram Jehangir**, director of Childcare Ministries, and by **Tim Taylor**, **Christine McNab** and **Rod Pitts**, childcare associates

## ***Dateline Zimbabwe***

**This is an eventful year** for Zimbabwe. It is the year of historic transition from minority to majority rule known as "the return to peaceful existence."

After seven years of war, 25,000 people are dead, one million are displaced, and schools have been shut down, rendering 22,000 teachers jobless and depriving several hundred thousand children of an education. Hospitals have been ransacked and business centers pillaged. More than 300,000 tribespeople now live in "protected villages." Other thousands are in exile. Thousands of children were abducted into surrounding countries.

It is astounding how quickly a sense of peace has returned. But there are still armed bandits and political thuggery.

Major problems lie in the handling of returning refugees—250,000 of them. In addition, hundreds of thousands of people still live in 150 temporary protected villages with no immediate place of resettlement.

Unfortunately, the effects of the war include a high rate of prostitution and crime, unemployment, drug addiction and extremely poor, overcrowded living conditions. Rural people have suffered most.

Rehabilitation of the people back into their former areas does not appear the

### What is a sponsor?

A sponsor is an individual or group of people who provide monthly financial assistance to a child in need. Sponsorship is a way of extending hope, love and opportunity to children who have no parents, or whose parents are too poor to provide physical or educational necessities. Sponsors also establish enjoyable personal relationships with their sponsored children through correspondence.

### What do sponsorship funds provide for sponsored children?

World Vision's childcare program is flexible enough to adapt to the needs of each child. For some that means a home and total care. For others it means schooling, food, clothing, medical attention or vocational training. For all,

it also means a chance to hear about Jesus and His love.

### Is World Vision's childcare program limited to orphans? If not, why do children with one or both parents still need assistance?

Some of the children are orphans, but many are in broken homes, poverty-stricken families, or families with no home.

World Vision often assists children living with their parents in order to enable them to remain a family unit. In many cases parents cannot earn enough to care for their child. Sponsorship provides physical needs and education while the child continues to share the love of the parent. Other parents can afford basic necessities except for education. In these situations, World

Vision provides schooling, but the child lives at home.

### Who operates the childcare centers, and with what standards of quality?

In most cases, the facilities are owned and operated by churches or mission groups in the country where the child lives. World Vision's overseas offices conduct regular inspections of schools and homes to see that high standards and financial accountability are maintained, and to watch for special needs among the children. World Vision also conducts training programs for project workers, case workers, school directors and pastors, covering such subjects as proper care for children, health, nutrition, education, agriculture and management principles. □



Keep 13, a "protected village" 70 miles south of Salisbury, confined 4000 black Rhodesians when this photo was taken in December 1976.

most desirable solution. This would merely encourage people to revert to their former inadequate methods of subsistence farming.

The main problem in resettlement of both returning refugees and the inhabitants of temporary villages is the exceptionally rapid population growth which is presently outstripping all resources. About 2500 people in every village live under dire conditions. Some now regard themselves as virtual outcasts from society. Tinei Mushore, of Mukubure Protected Village, said, "We feel frustrated. We no longer belong anywhere."

Disease and death have been high, especially among the aged and children. Most hospitals and mission clinics in rural areas have been closed. Of 53 mission doctors in Zimbabwe three years ago, only three remain.

The new government of Prime Minister Robert Mugabe has promised to give first priority to resettlement and rehabilitation of the displaced, as well as to repatriation of 50,000 refugees

from Zambia and 150,000 from Mozambique.

The entire repatriation is expected to cost \$20 million, but is beset with problems, including those of refugees trying to locate their families. Refugees are attempting to get help for their search, but no funds will be made available.

Young children, some of whom fled at the age of five or six, are among the most tragically affected. Now ten or eleven years old, most of them cannot remember the names of their parents, and they have little or no primary education.

Of the refugees, one spokesman said, "Even if these people were to go back to their homes, one cannot imagine how they would survive."

The Prime Minister has encouraged churches and other Christian agencies to become involved. Though an avowed Marxist, he has made it clear he will not tamper with the work of the church.

Many of the problems the people face are not economic or political, but spiri-

tual. There is little or no organized religion in the camps. This means the refugees have no moral base from which to derive satisfaction, fulfillment and guidance.

Because of the work of certain denominations and Christian agencies, Bible study groups and prayer are taking on importance in camps near Salisbury. World Vision has helped establish relief programs that provide both material necessities and an evangelistic atmosphere.

It will take a year or more before the protected villages are completely dismantled. Meanwhile, spiritual work is urgently needed. The people are open to the gospel. The government cannot take it to them. The church must. The doorway is relief and development—holistic approaches to people's needs.

In Zimbabwe, only cooperation between the government, the church and voluntary agencies can bring about the resuscitation of normal life for many thousands.

Gary Strong

World Vision Field Director, Zimbabwe



**We are often asked**, in what countries does World Vision have ministries? What kinds of ministries? And who is supporting them?

World Vision presently has ministries in about 80 nations. Under the guidance of our founder, Dr. Bob Pierce, World Vision began in Korea nearly three decades ago, and today our three large regions of operation are Africa, Asia and Latin America.

In recent years we have also extended our ministries to Western and Eastern Europe, and we have a limited ministry (mostly childcare) in the Middle East. Our various support countries make up the remainder of the nations in which we have ministry work.

The different *kinds* of ministry we help carry out fall into six basic categories: childcare, relief, development, evangelism, Christian leadership and, in our support countries especially, challenge to mission.

The childcare, relief and development programs contain the largest number of specific projects. In all of them we are encouraging a strong evangelism emphasis that, ultimately if not immediately, will provide opportunities for many people to receive Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord. In this new decade we are giving particular emphasis to evangelism in all our projects.

We have a growing number of offices to support these ministries. In addition to the United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, recently Europe and Southern Africa have joined the ranks.

Thank God that in many areas we continue to see an enlarging ministry to growing numbers of people for whom Jesus died. Thank you for the important part you have played in supporting this global ministry in the name of Jesus Christ.

Ted W. Engstrom  
Executive Vice-President

## ***Do you possess the new life?***

**"I have come,"** said Jesus, "that they may have life, and have it to the full" (John 10:10, NIV).

The "to the full" life which the Lord made possible for us by His death and resurrection is not just a deluxe version of our earthly existence. It is a whole new dimension of life, whose highest fulfill-

ment will occur after our earthly existence has been completed. Yet it can begin here and now.

If you do not yet personally possess that new, eternal life, we at World Vision urge you to read, openheartedly, the entire Gospel of John, and to give yourself to the Savior-Lord of whom it tells. It is in surrendering to Him that you will receive the life He offers.

We recommend also that you seek to serve and worship Him in union with a Christ-centered church in your community. Be His in partnership with others! □

## REVIEW

### ***Everything your child needs***

**How to Give Your Children Everything They Really Need** by Edmund W. Janss, Tyndale House, 1979, 157 pages, \$3.95. Reviewed by George Van Alstine.

**You've got to be suspicious** of a title like that. "Everything"? In a paperback of 157 pages?

But there's truth to that title. "Everything" includes love, security, acceptance, discipline, support, help in making good friendships, guidance toward knowing God. Missing from the list are things many middle-class parents work hard to give their families: material comfort, the latest toys, a backyard swimming pool, vacations to exotic places, a college education.

Can it be true that when we give our children simple values such as love, security, discipline, and a knowledge of God, we have given them everything? Yes! Thank you, Edmund Janss and Tyndale for reminding us that it is so.

One Christian publisher recently said, "We return manuscripts on family life without reading them. Bookstore shelves are now full of them." Were Janss' book just another superficial how-to manual for frustrated and glib parents, we would echo this publisher's sentiments. But Janss brings a fresh perspective to the subject. His years of ministry to refugee children and orphans, as an administrator of international Christian service organizations (he currently directs Everychild, an arm of Food for the Hungry), give him

special insights. Cross-cultural illustrations give his book a special universality and authenticity.

Janss shows an unusual sensitivity to the world of a child. He understands, for instance, what makes a child feel insecure. Not knowing where a parent is, not knowing whether the parent can be trusted—these are causes of anxiety in a child, he says, not the fact that his family has fewer things than the neighbors do.

His involvement with the poorest of the poor—and with children who have none of the textbook advantages of the ideal nuclear family life—gives Janss an unusual opportunity to bring hope to less-than-ideal families in our own society. You could wish his book offered more help to the increasing number of single parents. After all, he tells beautiful success stories of children who have *neither* parent, have been rejected by relatives, have lived in impersonal institutions or even in the streets, and yet have been helped to healthy adulthood by caring substitute parents. Nevertheless, American readers will gain sound guidance from this little book.

Most noticeable to one reading this book is a positive, life-affirming attitude, well expressed in its subtitle: "Significant insights to help your children survive and thrive in a changing world." Janss wants to lead us in helping our children not only to *survive* but actually to *thrive* in the pressures of modern life. Certainly God wants that, too. □



# How I became Chung Ja's mother by Lola Barnes

**Have you ever** thought you would like to support a needy child? "Oh," I hear you say, "I'd love to but I can't afford it. I have so many obligations."

That was my situation until the sweet-voiced Korean Children's Choir, under the sponsorship of World Vision, came to Pasadena Civic Auditorium. I attended with anticipation and came home with yearning. Those beautiful children touched my heart. I longed to sponsor a Korean orphan. But how?

We had three children of our own, a home to take care of, our church obligations and other responsibilities. I felt I could not ask my husband to take on another financial burden. Yet the yearning persisted. In desperation I took it to my Heavenly Father. "Lord, please, either take this longing away or supply a way to fulfill it."

A week later I called on a friend to return a book I had borrowed. We visited a while in her office. When I went out to my car she followed me and stood by the door.

Before I turned the key she asked, "Lola, what did you want to talk to me about?" Astonished, I blurted, "Nothing, I just came to return your book and thank you for it. That's all."

"But you have something on your mind. I can see it in your face. Do you want to talk about it?"

"I don't know what in the world it would be, unless . . . well, do you know where I can get a job for a few hours a week?"

I told her about the concert and how I yearned to support an orphan. I knew I could not hold a regular job, but all I wanted was a small check I could depend on each month. "Lock your car and come back into the office." Protesting, I followed her.

"This morning at breakfast," she said, "I complained to my husband about how unreliable the high school girls are who help me. He said my best bet was to get a woman my own age. This may be the solution. I believe God sent you."

She showed me what she would expect me to do, gave me a key to the shop and promised to leave a work order. I would be free to come and go as I liked, leaving

her a time chart. I was thrilled with the way my Lord handled the problem.

Even housework became a challenge. I would see how quickly I could skip through it in order to spend a couple of hours now and then at the office. I was so happy the day I was able to have an orphan selected for me. That's how I became "Mother" to Chung Ja.

In our first letter to Chung Ja, we introduced her new family. She now had two brothers and a sister. Her first letter to us simply bubbled.

She was so happy to be able to use the word *mother* that she wrote it in large capitals. It was no effort to love her, as we fitted her into our family.

We corresponded regularly for a couple of years. Then I injured my back. Days were spent in bed or on theavenport. One morning I gathered our children on the floor near me.

"What will I do? How can I handle the support for Chung Ja? I have only eight dollars left and it is about time to send in the next check."

"I'll give you my pay at the end of the week, Mom. You'll have enough for this

---

***She was so happy to be able to use the word mother that she wrote it in large capitals.***

---

month and we'll worry about next month when it comes," said Bill, our sixteen-year-old.

"But, Bill," I protested, "You earn so little. Are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes, Mom, that's the way I want it." Proud of my son, I thanked him and sent the check.

About two weeks later I received a letter from my friends at the orphanage in Pusan. Chung Ja now had a job as a nurse's helper and would receive a small salary, room and board. They wanted her to learn to manage on her own. Again, my problem was solved.

"Thank you, Lord."

If you have a desire like mine, take it to God and watch Him work it out. The sharing of your love with a needy child can be so fulfilling. Try it! □

*Lola Barnes lives in Yucca Valley, California. Currently, more than 200,000 children who have no parents or whose parents cannot provide for them get help from sponsors through World Vision. Meanwhile, more children need such help. Eighteen dollars a month provides for a child's basic needs. To sponsor a child, please use the envelope between pages 12 and 13 of this magazine.*



DEAR  
MOTHER

## Evangelicals in politics . . .

### "United We Fall"

I have been reading the World Vision magazine for several years primarily out of friendship with Dr. Paul Rees and Dr. Bob Pierce. It pleased me a great deal that you [Stan Mooneyham] took the courage to write as you did in this article "United We Fall" (April "Words on the Way"). Thank you for your courage and your insight! I trust and pray that we who are in the evangelical wing can be thoroughly Christian and that we will not misuse the opportunity that is coming to us in our day.

*William L. Peterson, Jr.  
Mount Prospect, Illinois*

### Political complacency?

I hope I misunderstood your meaning in "United We Fall." Surely, you are not endorsing political complacency on the part of American Christians. It is the unwillingness on the part of Christians in our country to "dirty our hands in politics" that is partly responsible for the decline in our freedoms of religion and speech over the past two decades.

*Cynthia Hutchinson  
Murfreesboro, Tennessee*

### Thanks

Thanks, Stan, for a courageous, outspoken, discerning editorial ["United We Fall"]. I heartily endorse your sentiments.

*Vernon Grounds  
Denver, Colorado*

### Disagrees

Please don't thwart the efforts of those who want to inform Christians on the issues.

*Carrie Ellen Vaska  
Seattle, Washington*

### Issues versus endorsements

Pastors and Christian groups must speak out with a biblical perspective on *issues* but not by endorsing specific political candidates.

*Raymond C. Struckland, Sr.  
Trumbull, Connecticut*

### More Mother Teresas

The church can't be a political power

bloc and biblical at the same time.

What we need is fewer politicians and more Mother Teresas. *Keith H. Reeves  
Wilmore, Kentucky*

### Absolute power breeds . . .

I share your fear of any dominant power bloc, even the evangelical. Absolute power still breeds absolute corruption among us humans, who always err but too seldom in this case toward the goal of tolerance and grace.

*George C. Westefeldt  
Lind, Washington*

### Power bloc, no!

In the "United We Fall" article you said it all. Especially: "I am as scared of an evangelical power bloc as I am of any other." I applaud you and World Vision!

*Ben Hurley  
High Point, North Carolina*

## . . . and other warm subjects

### Gardening is no game

I must register my disapproval of the article "The Truth about Gardening." For many like myself, gardening is not a game but a serious venture, because it is good stewardship to raise your own food. Besides, it is tremendous physical therapy and provides peace of mind.

*Kenneth Zebr  
Accident, Maryland*

### A place to look for God?

While I was reading the April issue, our Father reminded me of something I've really known since 1960: the closest we can get to Him *physically* during this life is to lovingly hold and gently speak to a little child. Look deeply into his or her eyes. God is there. *Marvin E. Bardin  
Pensacola, Florida*

### Called . . . not to geography

Thanks for Alice Schrage's excellent article, "Missionary Dropouts." Early returning missionaries do suffer emotionally and are hurt by attitudes of some friends. Link Care Center is a place

### Posted

"United We Fall," the April "Words on the Way," gave an excellent warning. I have posted the page on our church bulletin board with my comment: "This strikes me as a sound warning on the dangers of overinvolvement by the *church* in political affairs. As *individuals*, we should bear responsible concern."

*John P. Williams  
Sterling, Kansas*

### Analysts?

You are right about these TV pastors who have become political analysts rather than preachers of the gospel. I believe they have misused the Christian faith in order to get law-abiding but lost people to back their organizations financially.

*Ray Henry  
Oak Vale, Mississippi*

where Christian psychologists within a loving residential community assist the missionary in working through feelings of failure and supposed inadequacy upon reentry into the United States. It is our privilege to see them experience the joy of being in the center of God's will and of renewing their acceptance of God's call, as Mrs. Schrage so well expressed it, "not to geography or career, but to His Kingdom."

*Robert P. Heinrich  
Link Care Center  
Fresno, California*

### No easy task

The article about the Pierce Award said you want nominees from Christian leaders. That doesn't include me, but as a rank-and-file Christian I'm putting in my two cents' worth. I'd like to make a nomination. I don't envy the work your committee has cut out for it. There are too many wonderful Christians to make their task easy. *Dorothy P. Hydorn  
Portsmouth, Ohio*

## Remember the Nikseks?



Many readers of this magazine will recall our June 1979 lead article, "Peering into the Present from a Stone Age Past." It was an account of the beginnings of work among the tribal people of the Sepik River swamps in Papua New Guinea. Dr. Mooneyham told of generations of tribal enmities which forced the people to roam the swamps and bushlands, never putting down roots and living in constant fear of each other and their many demon gods.

He told of undernourishment, disease and illiteracy. He also told of the hope for a better life taking shape in a new village called Niksek, where missionaries teaching the gospel of Jesus Christ have begun to overcome the traditions of fear and enmity.

Now, a year later, people continue

to come out of the bush to receive Jesus Christ and join the Niksek villagers in a community at peace. An airstrip hacked from the jungle with nothing but hand tools is now in operation. Supplies of building materials, food and medicine are arriving.

Fritz Urschitz, a missionary who labored alone there for more than a year, will soon have a house so his family can join him. Fritz holds daily medical clinics for the people and will soon have the assistance of a missionary nurse.

An agricultural team from Christian Leaders' Training College has evaluated the soil of the area. An agriculture/nutrition program is beginning. This should greatly improve the health of the villagers and help them become self-sufficient. Leaders also hope to begin an animal husbandry training program by the end of 1980.

A temporary store is in operation and a larger, permanent facility is planned as soon as materials can be obtained. Other structures will include a school and a teacher's house to be built as soon as funds are available.

Much is still needed to make Niksek village self-reliant. But the people are grateful to all those who gave through World Vision to help them begin a new life and to those who continue to support the Niksek Tribal Development Lifesharing Project. □



Numerous massive tree stumps were dug out and moved by hand to clear the airstrip which opened Niksek to help from the outside world.

A great family vacation and missions conference in one!

World Vision International  
presents the

# 1980 FESTIVAL of MISSIONS

August 24 thru  
September 1 (Labor Day)

Maranatha Bible Conference  
Muskegon, Michigan

### SPEAKERS

Dr. Ted Engstrom  
Dr. Horace Fenton  
Dr. Sam Kamaleson  
Karen Mains  
Dr. Ray C. Ortlund  
Eleanor Page  
Rev. John Perkins  
Olga Robertson



Dr. Engstrom



Dr. Kamaleson

### MUSIC

Dr. Carlton Booth  
Perlita Lim  
Jana Wacker  
Cathy Barrow  
Alice Oury  
Nancy Messner  
Voice of Calvary Choir  
Les and Mary Kline

### CHURCH LEADERSHIP CONFERENCE

August 25-27

### LADIES' RETREAT

August 27-29

### SPONSORS' LUNCHEON

Saturday, August 30, 1 P.M.

For further information write:

Mr. Jim Franks  
World Vision International  
P.O. Box 209  
Grand Haven, Michigan 49417

# People & projects



*Mother and child at a camp in Somalia.*

## Somalia survey trip

In late April, Dr. Stan Mooneyham visited the East African nation of Somalia to determine what World Vision might do to help refugees encamped there. The refugees, estimated at more than 1.3 million, are Somali nomads who have fled fighting against Ethiopia in the Ogaden border region. Conflict over the region dates back 400 years. Somalia has appealed for help from the international community in caring for the refugees. Watch *WORLD VISION* magazine for further news on Somalia as a result of Mooneyham's trip.

## On the Kampuchea scene

The Kampuchea government has officially approved World Vision's proposal for several large projects including the refurbishing and reopening of the World Vision pediatrics hospital in Phnom Penh. Work on the hospital was scheduled to begin in early May.

Other projects given the go-ahead are: supplying seed rice and irrigation equipment for Takeo province, helping the small animal industry, assisting several orphanages and a youth hostel,

and retooling a condensed milk factory.

Of greatest concern in Kampuchea now is the likelihood of another wave of famine, as the meager rice harvest of last December is almost gone. The country will need massive food aid to get through the summer, and the only hope for avoiding a similar crisis in 1981 is to get seed rice planted early in the present rainy season, to be harvested next December.

## Visions in El Salvador

The situation in El Salvador continues to be very tense. Buses have ceased running, and the main government offices and universities are closed and occupied by troops. Many banks have been bombed. Martial law is expected to be announced. World Vision has 7700 sponsored children and three development projects in El Salvador. Guerrilla attacks have caused suspension of only two childcare projects. World Vision continues to function under the leadership of Dr. Julio Contreras. Contingency plans have been made to use World Vision project centers as relief stations if necessary.

## Pastors' conference in India

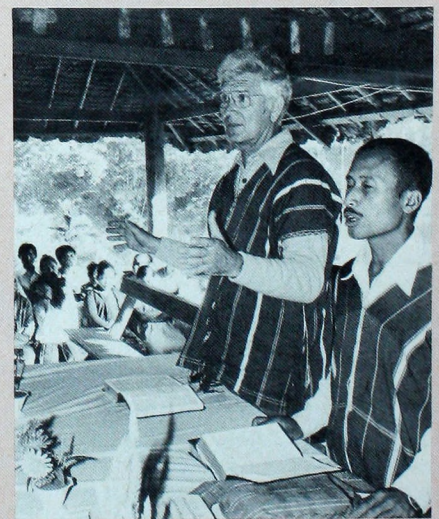
"Co-workers Toward New Creation" was the theme for World Vision's 127th Pastors' Conference, March 10-14 at Bapatla in the state of Andhra Pradesh, India.

The conference stressed cooperation between pastors and the role of the pastor's family. Out of this grew a desire for a conference which would include pastors' wives.

Evening evangelistic sessions drew large crowds from the community, with many responding to the gospel invitation.

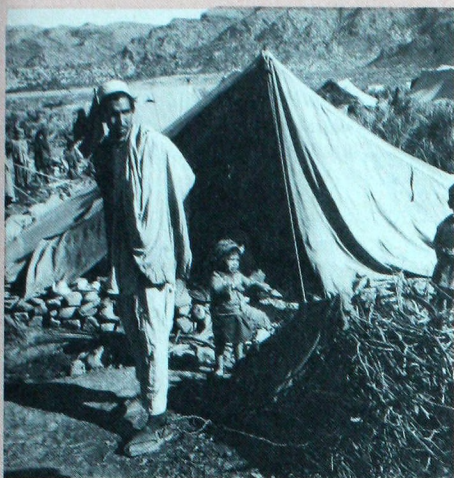
Speakers were Mennonite bishop/missionary Dr. Donald Jacobs of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; the Rev. John Mpaayei, a Baptist minister of the Masai tribe in Kenya, East Africa, and Dr. Samuel Kamaleson, vice-president-at-large of World Vision International. Honored guests included national leaders Dr. Devananda Rao, the Rev. B. Victor Immanuel and Sri Vedantha Rao, an official of the government of Andhra Pradesh.

Nearly 900 pastors attended, representing the United Methodist, Lutheran, Baptist, Mennonite, Assemblies of God, Brethren and Church of South India denominations. Arrangements were



*Through a translator, Dr. Stan Mooneyham offers spiritual encouragement to Christians of the Karen tribe during a recent visit to eastern Burma. Read the story of the Karens' struggle, in the July *WORLD VISION*.*

handled by The Salvation Army under the leadership of Colonel Mannam Samuel.



*Afghan refugees in tent city.*

### Tents for Afghan refugees

Refugees fleeing Soviet-occupied Afghanistan are receiving 1000 family-sized tents through a joint effort of World Vision, World Concern, TEAM and World Relief Corporation. Costing \$150 each, the tents are being made by local artisans in Pakistan and distributed through Christian agencies there.

The Afghan refugee flow has accelerated in recent months. Camps have been established along the 1400-mile mountainous border in northern Pakistan. Relief officials say as many as 90,000 tents may eventually be needed.

### Living Bible in Kiswahili

Typesetting and printing costs for 25,000 copies of the Living New Testament in the Kiswahili language have been paid for by World Vision supporters. According to Lars B. Dunberg, executive director of Living Bibles International, the Testament will serve a population of 20 million people in the Kiswahili language area of Kenya, Tanzania, Uganda, Comoro Islands, Congo and Zaire. Distribution will be through bookstores, churches, missionary agencies and village-to-village efforts. The Living New Testament in Kiswahili has been five years in the making. It will be the first easy-to-read Bible portion available in Kiswahili.

### Bayanihan '80

"Many lives were transformed," said Dr. Sam Kamaleson, World Vision vice-president-at-large, after 700 pastors and other Christian leaders met in Baguio

City, Philippines, for Bayanihan '80, a World Vision-sponsored pastors' conference.

Participants represented 39 denominations, 37 para-church agencies and 15 independent churches. The conference endeavored to encourage mutual self-help, cooperation and the bearing of one another's burdens.

Anglican Bishop David Gitari of Kenya led the morning Bible studies. Evening services, which drew hundreds of university students, featured the Rev. Ravi Zacharias, evangelist with the Christian and Missionary Alliance in Canada. Other speakers included Mr. Bill Kliewer, World Vision's regional director in Manila; the Rev. Fred Magbanua, managing director of Far East Broadcasting Company, Manila; the Rev. Valmike B. Apuzen, secretary of the C&MA churches of the Philippines, and Dr. Kamaleson. Coordinating the event were the Rev. George F. Castro, the Rev. Faustino Ruivivar, Jr., and attorney Jun Vencer.



*"Dr. Sam" addresses Philippine pastors.*

### *Please pray for:*

- **children** around the world in need of food, medical care and love.
- **participants** in the Consultation on World Evangelization.
- **Zimbabwean Christians** as they pray for their new nation and help the many homeless.
- **refugees** from Ethiopia, Haiti, Vietnam and Afghanistan.
- **troubled El Salvador**, Liberia and other politically upset nations.
- **Kampuchean**s and West Africans facing possible famine in the months ahead.

### McKinley climbers

Four Twin Cities men hope to raise \$1 million for Southeast Asia refugees through World Vision by climbing Mt. McKinley. "We're excited about our climb," said Tracy Holland, a Bethel Seminarian, "but to help the suffering people is more significant."

### Consultation on World Evangelization

Some 650 Christian leaders from around the world will be in Thailand June 16-27 for the Consultation on World Evangelization (COWE). The conference was convened by the Lausanne Committee for World Evangelization, an international, nondenominational organization that evolved from a 1974 meeting in Lausanne, Switzerland, of evangelical leaders.

As a foundation for the 10-day gathering, hundreds of study groups around the world have been meeting for the past two years. Findings from these groups have been compiled into summary papers on which interaction will focus during the conference.

Dr. Leighton Ford, chairman of the Lausanne Committee, calls the participants "an army of veteran strategists, not a group of theorists." Participants, among whom are several World Vision people, will exchange national experiences and develop specific strategies for reaching 2.5 billion nonChristians.

Watch this magazine for a report after the conference.

### *Employment opportunities*

Is God speaking to you about using your vocational skills in Christian work?

World Vision may be able to help you respond to His leading. We're looking for persons to serve in the following positions:

- Manager of Stewardship**
- Budget Director**
- Church Relations Associate—Georgia**
- Trust Specialist**

Send resumes to John Minor, World Vision Personnel Office, 919 W. Huntington Drive, Monrovia, CA 91016.

# Globe at a glance

NEWS BRIEFS FOR YOUR INFORMATION AND INTERCESSION

**Severe drought** once again threatens to become a reality for four West African countries. Upper Volta, Mali, Senegal and Gambia have had little rainfall this year, and the water table has continued to drop. Local voluntary agencies have been alerted by the governments of these countries about the possibility of an emergency situation later in the year.

**Haitian "boat people"** are pouring into Florida in record numbers. As many as 12,000 Haitians are living there in poor housing and without employment. Because the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) considers the Haitians

*Haitian refugees, considered illegal aliens, await their processing by immigration officials in Florida.*



economic refugees rather than political ones, they are classified as illegal aliens and cannot obtain work permits or government subsidies. The Haitians say they are seeking political asylum from the government of Haitian strongman Jean-Claude Duvalier. World Vision is among the agencies trying to help the refugees who arrive in Florida, besides helping Haitians who continue as residents of their own poverty-ridden country.

**Slain Liberian President** William R. Tolbert Jr. was denounced by the new head of state, 28-year-old Master Sgt. Samuel K. Doe, for not delivering what he promised during his nine years in office. The former president of the Baptist World Alliance was further accused by his adversaries of corruption and denial of human rights. Tolbert had made positive changes in the struggling country, but "too few and too late," according to journalist David Lamb.

**Illegal immigrants** from Mexico could be an asset to American society, according to Wayne A. Cornelius, director of United States-Mexico studies at the University of California in San Diego. Declining United States birth rates mean that 15 to 30 million alien workers will be needed to maintain minimum United States economic growth by the year 2000, Cornelius said.

**Refugee feeding programs** on Thailand's border with Kampuchea have probably saved one million lives, the State Department reported to Congress recently. But, the report added, there is no end in sight to the flow of refugees from Indochina. Renewed famine is once again feared in Kampuchea because food shipments will probably not be able to make up for an expected shortfall in the current rice crop.

**Inflation** in industrialized nations will average 12½ percent in 1980, predicts the Paris-based Organization of Economic Cooperation and Development. Less developed nations are experiencing far greater inflation rates. In Zaire it is 90 percent; in Argentina 120 percent. Germany, Japan and Singapore are among the few nations successful in withstanding the price spiral.

**Used Bibles** collected by the World Home Bible League (WHBL) in a recent drive totaled 325,000 by April. WHBL is asking Christians who have more than one or two Bibles to make available the extra copies for distribution to English-speaking people in Africa, the Philippines and India, and to U.S. prison and inner-city ministries.

**Gasohol production**, along with other energy development from potential foodstuffs, threatens to undercut food availability in poor nations, says a recent Worldwatch Institute report. The global research group warns that alternative energy development may soon result in "direct competition between the affluent minority, who own 315 million automobiles, and the poorest segments of humanity, for whom getting enough food to stay alive is already a struggle."

**Jesus**, the motion picture, is being translated and recorded in 32 languages. The international version differs from the one circulating in the United States in that an invitation to receive Christ has been added to the end.

**Urban church leaders** of 40 denominational affiliations dealt with the emerging forces in city life, theologies for urban ministry and models of urban ministry, at the second Congress on Urban Ministry, sponsored by SCUPE (Seminary Consortium for Urban Pastoral Education) in Chicago. The 670 participants attended 50 workshops covering impingements of economics, politics and urban planning as well as theological matters. Of the 670 participants, 20 percent were black; five to ten percent were Hispanic.

**"Our Christian obedience** demands a simple lifestyle irrespective of the needs of others," declares a commitment paper from the International Consultation on Simple Lifestyle, "and the facts that 800 million people are destitute and that about 10,000 die of starvation every day make any other lifestyle indefensible." The consultation, held March 17-21 in Hoddesdon, England, was jointly sponsored by the World Evangelical Fellowship and the Lausanne Committee for World Evangelization.

**Indochinese** who came to the United States in the first waves of refugees from Southeast Asia in 1975 will be eligible to become American citizens this year. More than half—up to 60,000—are expected to apply for citizenship. This would be the largest yearly figure in 35 years. Many Indochinese refugees want to become citizens in order to qualify their relatives for top consideration as immigrants to the U.S.

## Why fight the clock?

**The hands of the** apocalyptic clock stand at five minutes to midnight. In fact, that has been the time of night for as long as I can remember, and it would not be far wrong to say that it has been the time for 2000 years.

This is not to deny that we are closer to "end times" than ever before. We are—and events confirm it daily.

The *Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* has its own symbolic clock, predicting the nearness of nuclear doomsday. With the cold war intensifying appreciably, the minute hand on the scientists' clock has been moved from ten minutes before midnight to two minutes before—as close as it has ever been. Was atom-splitting the forbidden fruit that sooner or later will blast us from this only Eden we have left?

How is one supposed to act in the face of this inexorable tick of the clock toward the world's midnight? As apocalyptic problems multiply, I observe three attitudes.

Panic.

Paralysis.

Passivity.

Or for the last one we might say, indifference. Apathy. The let-God-handle-it approach.

But sleepy nonchalance is not an appropriate response. Dramatic events of the end times are meant to stir us from our torpor and passivity. Isn't that one thing, at least, that Jesus means to tell us through the story of the five foolish virgins who let their lamps go out? Keep your lamp trimmed and burning, He said.

And as for the emotional paralytics who stand immobile before onrushing events much like a man watching in horror as a train in a railroad tunnel bears down on him, there is this to say. Being God's man or woman in times like these requires more than hoping for the best and waiting for the worst.

It means finding, somewhere between fear and dumb resignation, the spiritual adrenaline needed to do what we can do, and the faith that God will, in His own way and time, achieve His purpose. It means, in some sense, working *with* the clock. It means recognizing God's sovereignty over all events while accepting our personal responsibility to make use of those events.

But perhaps there is more panic than paralysis or passivity. A *Time* magazine (April 7, 1980) survey of psychologists and psychiatrists confirmed that "the pressures of inflation are sending many marginally stable patients over the brink." One psychotherapist said: "We're seeing a cumulative effect. When financial problems are added to internal problems, they tend to overwhelm people."

To say nothing of adding energy shortages, nuclear proliferation, international terrorism, political upheaval, on and on *ad infinitum*.

Said one psychologist: "People feel things are beyond their control." Probably so. But the world is not out of God's control. Not now. Not ever. He is not a sleeping giant who bestirs himself only on special, potentially historic occasions. As the Amplified Bible puts John 5:17: "My father has worked until now. He has never ceased working. He is still working."

Midnight, as much as morning, belongs to God. God does not propose to abandon the world when the clock strikes twelve. The psalmist knew this when he sang, "My times are in thy hands."

On Sundays we sing, "This is my Father's world," but on Mondays we act as if it belonged to whichever of the superpowers can first get its finger on the doomsday button.

It doesn't.

It belongs to its Creator.

And in the grinding tension between the nonchalance of doing nothing and the frenzy of trying to do everything, there is a point of dynamic balance that offers inner peace despite outer turmoil.

Working with God's clock will give you the serenity of being in harmony with the universe, not out of sync with it.

**This is something** like the law of gravity. Someone once explained to me that no one could build a plane that would fly until they learned they couldn't do it by disregarding natural forces. It took the inventors a long time to discover that it is the contour of the wing surfaces that provides "lift." They didn't discover that fact until they quit fighting natural laws and began using them.

Because the upper surface of a plane's wing is greater than the lower surface, the differential between pressures of the air passing over these top and bottom surfaces whisks a 95-ton airliner into the sky and keeps it there. That's simplifying it a bit, but it's the general idea. In any case, gravity is in the picture and it can't be turned off. Somewhere between being earth-bound by gravity and nullifying it, there is a way to use it to fly.

So it is with apocalyptic events. While the clock ticks, God keeps on working. And it is helpful to remember that He works not only through Joseph, but through Joseph's brothers and even Potiphar's wife.

As with Joseph, all that God requires of us is faithfulness. At the end of our rope, we will find God waiting. And we are likely to discover that not only we, but the rope, are His.

*Stan Mooneyham*

world vision<sup>®</sup>

Published by  
World Vision International  
P.O. Box O  
Pasadena, California 91109

Nonprofit Organization  
U.S. Postage  
**PAID**  
Monrovia, California  
Permit No. 30

This label is to be used on the enclosed envelope.

## You can build a bridge of love to a child like Rokeya.

Rokeya is an active 10-year-old girl, brimming with the possibilities of youth. But she'll have to work harder than most young people to reach her potential.

You see, Rokeya was hit by a truck near her home in Bangladesh. Her leg developed a severe infection and had to be amputated. Her family could not afford the medicines, physical therapy or counseling she needed to cope with a society that would no longer fully accept her.

But thanks to the gifts of caring people through World Vision, Rokeya is getting the special care she needs at the Crippled Children's Center in Dacca, Bangladesh. She hopes eventually to be fitted with an artificial leg. Instead of facing a lifetime of uncertainty, she can now dare to dream about her possibilities.

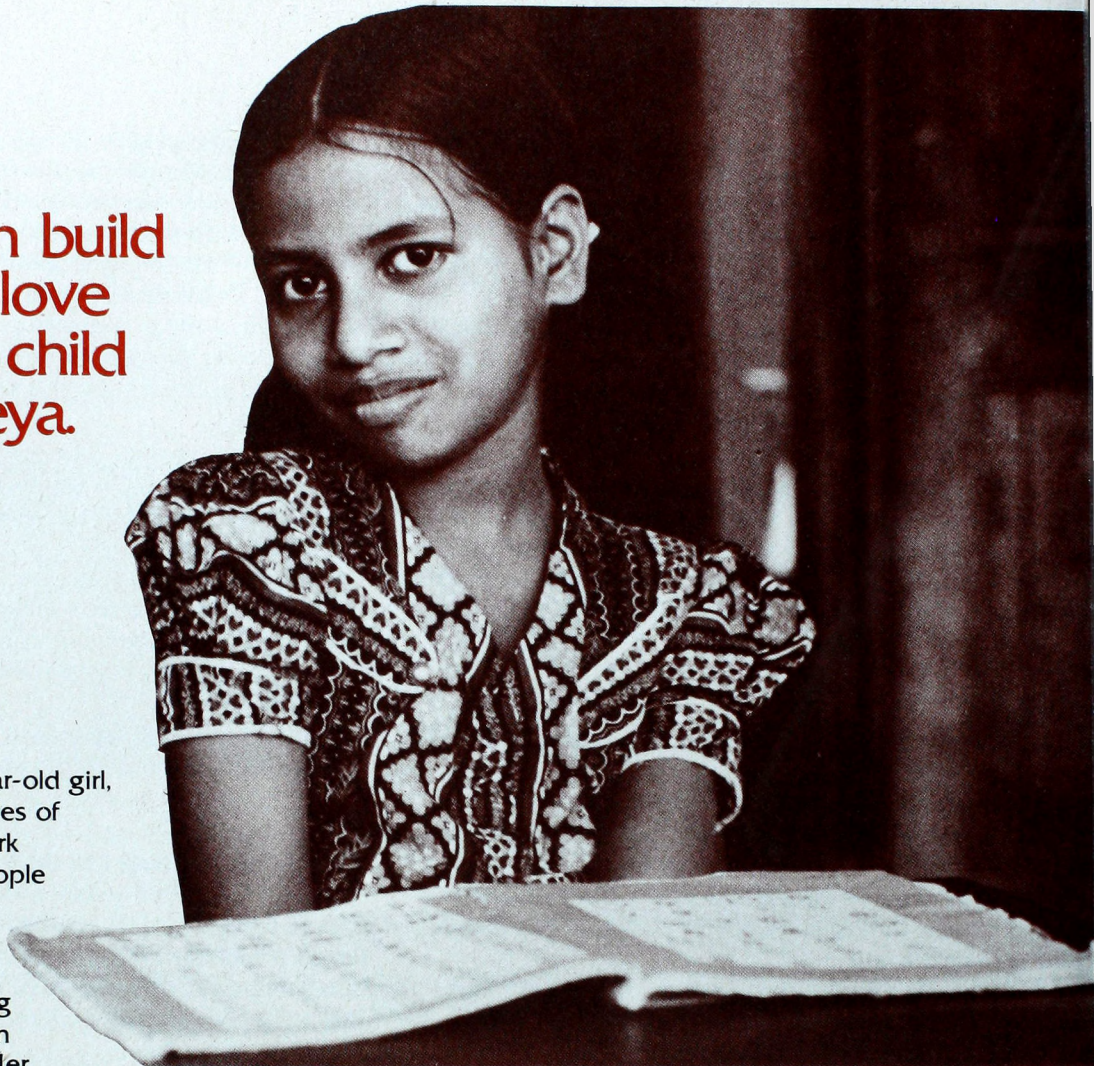
There are thousands of other children in the world who are handicapped—not because they are without a limb, but because they are without a chance. A wide gulf of poverty stands

between them and their potential.

You can help bridge that gulf by becoming a World Vision child sponsor. Your \$18 monthly gift can help provide such things as food, schooling, clothes, medical care and a chance to learn about Jesus. In many cases, you'll also help the child's family or entire community.

We'll send you your child's picture and personal history. You can exchange letters, if you'd like to, and we'll give you annual reports on your child's progress. You'll be making a world of difference in one young life.

Let your love be the bridge between poverty and possibility for a special child.



World Vision Inc.  
Box O, Pasadena, California 91109

**YES! I'll sponsor a child.**

I understand that sponsorship is \$18 a month for at least one year and that my donations are tax deductible.

I would like to send in my gift  
 yearly (\$216)  quarterly (\$54)  
 monthly (\$18)

Enclosed is my first gift of \$\_\_\_\_\_.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone (\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_

A6AW27