IN WARSAW

- Polish pastors’ conference
- Demand for Polish Bibles

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Poles together
Pastors from many traditions meet in Warsaw to consider the future. page 3

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Cover: Dr. Samuel Kamaleson (gesturing), World Vision International’s vice president for pastors’ conferences and special ministries, talks with attendees between conference sessions at Warsaw. (See page 3.)

Readers write
If you’ve wondered what response I’ve had to my recent request (in this column) for short letters from readers, the answer is: Fascinating!

The letters deliver a wide spectrum of views. Most show deep thought and deep caring. Nearly all affirm with vigor the ministries in which we of World Vision—full-timers and supporters—are together engaged.

Here are some samples:

Grandma Margie
Bill Bone’s story (“Face to Face with a World of Need”—August) so deeply touched me that I broke into tears and fell on my knees asking God to help me know what I can do to ease such torment.

Later, my eyes fell upon the Reader’s Right letter by a woman touched by the Baby Heather letter in the July issue. She asked that future gift money to her be donated to needy persons.

Since I am the “Grandma Margie” who wrote the original letter to Baby Heather, I was blessed beyond description.

Marjorie Green, San Jose, California

Cure for slumber
In Reader’s Right someone asked for ideas to wake up sleepy Christians. Today I came back from a trip with a group that spent a week ministering to orphans and distributing food and clothes to people who live in dumps. Because of this work, some Mexican people are no longer starving. And for about 25 American adults and teenagers, our eyes were opened.

Jean Mitchell, Quincy, Illinois

You’ll find several more of the letters on page 18. Let them inspire you to write.

David Olson
Young people from Warsaw's churches, pastors and pastors' wives gathered to discern God's leading for them at this crucial time in Poland's history. (below) Kostek Janonick kept his cassette recorder (in center) working overtime to capture every new idea for evangelism.

More than 110 pastors met June 22-26 in Warsaw, Poland, to discuss evangelism opportunities at a critical time in that nation's
Wife of a Lutheran pastor in Cieszyn, Aleksandra Blahut-Kowalczyk resolved during the conference to begin an outreach among other mothers like herself.

The conference was co-sponsored by the Polish Ecumenical Council and World Vision International. Principal speakers were: Dr. Samuel Kamaleson, vice president for pastors’ conferences and special ministries of World Vision International; Dr. Stan Mooneyham, World Vision president; Dr. Gilbert Kirby, former principal of London Bible College; Dr. Witold Benedyktowicz, president of the Polish Ecumenical Council; Barbara Narzynska, director of the Polish Bible Society; and Zdzislaw Tranda, bishop of Poland’s Reformed Evangelical Church.

Bishop Tranda.
Remember how his first speech seemed so formal? Like all the pastors, he seemed a little hesitant when Dr. Mooneyham and Dr. Kamaleson exhorted them to smile and let their joy show. Smiling from the pulpit isn’t part of the Polish preaching custom.

Well, after all, didn’t the Bishop have a difficult subject to speak about? Not exactly a smiling discourse—the moral and political turmoil in Poland. And hadn’t he exhorted the pastors to identify with the problems in Poland? To share the guilt for the sins of the people and ask forgiveness, too?

That’s heavy stuff.

Then there was that dream.

“I was riding a bike in a dark forest,” he told us. “It was raining heavily. Far from the speakers. Kept his cassette recorder working overtime to get down all that was said.

And remember when you were talking in his Polish Fiat in the Baptist church parking lot? How you asked him if he was afraid of the outcome of the current political and economic uncertainties?

“The future is in God’s hands,” he told you serenely. “I can’t save myself. Whatever happens to Poland, we can help ourselves by being faithful to the Lord. He will deliver us.”

I think the writer of the Psalm must have known about Kostek when he talked about the Lord blessing His people with peace.

Remember Kostek Janonink? The pastor of a small Christian church near the Russian border? Peace just emanated from him. Preacher of a small church, maybe 30 or so, meeting in a 12-foot by 25-foot building—actually a converted house. Going into the countryside on Sunday afternoons to minister in the small villages. Trying to help his young people find jobs and apartments in the big cities so they could evangelize.

Remember his eyes? So filled with compassion and strength. You’d have to be strong to want to be a minister after your father had been jailed three months in the 1950s just for preaching. Thank God the government’s attitude has changed. Even if it hadn’t, I think Kostek would still be sharing Jesus.

He said he had come to the conference to learn new evangelism methods...
away, though. I saw a bright light and a
house. I rode toward the house. But
along the path, as it began to rain and
hail more furiously, I saw a dark house
on my right. A man in the house
needed help. I took out my Bible and
told him about Jesus Christ. He needed
spiritual help.
"I remember that dream clearly. I
understand that I should walk through
this dark world in hopes of reaching
the bright house at the end, but along
the path I should stop and share God's
Word with the people in need."

After the speech he told me the
conference had given the pastors
"confidence, hope and instruction"
that he and many others had received
encouragement to overcome their
hesitancy about approaching people.
He said the World Vision team had
ministered to him. The truth was that
he had touched us with a strong word
of challenge—to stop at all those
darkened doors and tell people they
can become the light of the world.

The council chose wisely when they
put Bishop Tranda in charge of their
evangelism committee.

The conference met with the
approval of the Polish government.
Hosting a government reception for
World Vision, Polish Minister of
Religious Affairs Jerzy Kuberski said,
"World Vision serves for the future.
Serving for the future is a most
beautiful mission. We salute you."

"We are praying for the future of
Poland," Dr. Mooneyham responded.
"Our hearts share with your hearts in
this time of tension. We hope our
presence at this time will bring
strength and peace."

The conference convened at a
critical point in the economic and
political history of Poland.

You said it.
Queues for food everywhere, people
patiently waiting outside the stores
Rationed to seven pounds of meat per
person per month, two pounds of
sugar, half a pound of butter. Gasoline
rationed, too. Polish-made goods—like
clothing—in short supply. And
apartments! Goodness, some people
have to wait as long as ten years to get
a flat in Warsaw.

When a country is $26 billion in
debt, you can't expect many foreign
goods on the shelves. No credit is
available. Past harvests were bad. The
government's idea to industrialize
Poland rapidly in the 70s was noble.
But the worldwide recession, spiraling

Ironic that the Catholic church
seems to be the strongest force in the
country. The mediator in times of
crisis. Makes sense, though. More than
once the church has preserved the
culture and language of the Polish
people when the country was partioned
out of existence by Germany or
Russia. Then, too, the people have

Stan Mooneyham:
"Our hearts share with
your hearts in this time
of tension."

Stan Mooneyham confers with a
pastor, Andrew Bajewski (left), and
translator Edward Pawlowski.

Officiating were
(left to right):
Rev. Zdzislaw Pawlik,
Bishop Zdzislaw Tranda,
Bishop Tadeusz Majewski,
Metropolitan Bazyli
Doroszkiewicz,
Dr. Stan Mooneyham,
Dr. Samuel Kamaleson,
Dr. Witold Benedyk-
towicz, Dr. Gilbert Kirby,
Bishop Narzynska and
Rev. Plasecki.
been considered Christian since A.D. 966 when King Mieszko I was baptized. No wonder Catholicism is so strong, counting some 97 percent of the people as members. Not to mention that a Pole is ruling in the Vatican. . . .

Although the current situation was the topic of informal discussions, the majority of the conference centered on the biblical and practical basis for evangelism.

Dr. Kamaleson told the pastors that the key elements of a biblical sermon were power, vision, logic and experiential exposition. "An evangelistic church also takes the offense," he noted. "It accepts responsibility to evangelize, and all members participate."

While he warned against being a workaholic, Dr. Kirby also told the group they could not sit back and wait for renewal in Poland. "If you are praying for renewal, then get to work. But be ready to accept new methods—especially in the area of congregational participation," he said.

Dr. Mooneyham told the pastors that a "redeemed, reconciled, reconciling community is the milieu in which evangelism takes place." His remarks generated an enthusiastic response from the pastors who represented disparate theological viewpoints. The group included Orthodox, Lutheran, Baptist, Methodist, Mariavite, independent Polish National Catholic, Reformed and United Evangelical Church pastors. Several Roman Catholic priests also attended.

At the close of the conference, a small group of pastors from different denominations met to discuss future cooperative efforts.

"I've never been to a conference like this before," a Pentecostal preacher said. "We have several denominational meetings a year, but this is the first time we've shared with non-Pentecostal ministers. I am so happy I came."

Dr. Mooneyham also shared an in-depth case study of an evangelistic effort in Cambodia before Pol Pot. He told of his own initial skepticism that the Spirit of God could move through the predominantly Buddhist country in such a time of turmoil. But more than 5000 people came to Christ during the year preceding the Khmer Rouge takeover.

"I learned from my experience in Cambodia that God uses trouble to prepare human hearts for the coming of faith," he told the Polish ministers.

"Times of national turmoil are most fruitful times for harvest."

His emotional presentation sparked numerous evangelistic ideas among those present. "I've got many more ideas jotted down," noted Orthodox vicar Jozef Lynsynkiewicz of Lodz. "Now I have to go home and process them."
"I've got many more ideas jotted down," noted Orthodox vicar Jozef Lynsýnkiewicz of Łódź. "Now I have to go home and process them."

High-rise apartment buildings surround the conference location—the Baptist church in Warsaw.

What had that woman from Silesia said? She was going back to start an outreach in the health profession. Poland needed more Christian health workers, she said. You didn’t think she had the slightest idea how to proceed. But she’s probably working on it already.

And Andrew Bajewski, the Church of Christ pastor? He wanted to encourage Christians to take in orphans. To minister not only with physical help, but with spiritual aid. You’ve got to try to get him in touch with a social worker who can give him some advice before he talks with his church members. . . .

In addition to heading up the Pastors’ Conference, World Vision team leaders spoke each night at evangelistic crusades throughout the city. Scores of people came forward during the nightly invitations, either to commit or recommit themselves to God. . . .

"I’m an emotional person," said Aleksandra Blahut-Kowalczyk when you asked her why she went forward the night Dr. Mooneyham had spoken. "I felt very enriched by what he said and I wanted him to pray for me. I really feel I need to do more for the Lord."

Her comely face misted even the next day when she told you how frustrated she was trying to evangelize in the southern city of Cieszyn where her husband was a Lutheran pastor.

Aleksandra said she had stopped teaching Sunday school when their little Jacob was born three years ago. But now she wanted to start an outreach among mothers like herself who spent the day at home. "I thought my idea was just fictional until I came here. In talking to others I found it is possible," she said. "The conference has injected me with faith."

Remember how Dr. Mooneyham talked about her calm beauty and commitment after he had finished praying with her? No one will soon forget her. . . .

This conference was the 137th such event co-sponsored by World Vision and indigenous church groups throughout the world. . . .

Oh, forget it. The facts just aren’t going to tell the whole story.
You have to talk about the people.
Poland—land of Copernicus and...
Chopin. A land of strong people who rebuilt Warsaw brick by brick—according to the old plans—after Hitler had destroyed 90 percent of the city during World War II.

And talk about faith. That song the Lutherans sang—“Give us your peace, In this difficult day, Holy Spirit help us always show the way to Jesus.” Whew! It’s hard to keep from being overcome by tears. Watching the Polish people fight against the odds and win; yes, and emerge walking closer to God . . . . How can you put that into words?

And you’ve still got to talk about the students who attended. About Wiea and Minowska who came to the 1979 conference. Now they are training to help with renewal in the Reformed church.

And you haven’t prayed for Martin Piasecki today . . . that he might be able to attend school in Seattle for a while instead of going to Chicago to evangelize in the Polish community like he did last year.

And how can you forget the Orthodox Metropolitan Bazyli, with his long Santa Claus beard? Coming up to you, tugging on your scraggly growth and saying, “Ah, you Orthodox, too?” Such joy in the midst of uncertainty.

You’ll probably have to resort to cliches. Like “It was the most emotional experience of my life,” or “It was a little taste of heaven.”

Well, better turn off the typewriter and come back tomorrow.

Writing about a miracle is going to take some more thought.

“Whatever happens to Poland, we can help ourselves by being faithful to the Lord.”

Kenny Waters is a journalist for World Vision International.
more than one-fifth of Poland's total population perished in six years.

The year 1945 brought liberation and a chance for the city to rebuild from scratch. That's what the Jerusalem Street pilgrims were coming home to do.

In front of them was an unusual sight. A wall stood alone in the debris, part of a building they recognized as having once housed the Polish Bible Society. Words were visible on the wall and the pilgrims went closer to look.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my Word shall not pass away," they read.

Like a bolt of lightning, the words of Jesus from Luke 21:33 rippled through the crowd. Some people fell to their knees. Others wept in quiet awe. God seemed to be saying: "I care. I love you. Even in this destruction, I am present. I have not forgotten Poland."

Throughout its 165-year history, the British and Foreign Bible Society in Poland has been supplying God’s Word to the Polish people. The usual means are less spectacular than on that day in 1945. But they are much more pervasive; more than seven million Bibles have been distributed in Poland during the Society’s lifetime.

Today the demand is at an all-time high. People are snatching up whole Bibles, New Testaments and Gospels as quickly as they are printed.

"The Bible is a book of hope for people in troubled times," noted Barbara Narzynska, director of the Society, in a recent interview. "We know that everything else in life will change, but not the Word of God. It is our hope for security and peace because it reveals Jesus to us."

As she sketched Poland’s current economic and political troubles, about 50 people could be seen patiently standing in a line across the street from the Society. They were waiting to purchase their meager ration of sugar.

"We could print a million Bibles and distribute them with no problem," she said, "if..."

If.

For in today’s Poland there is good news and bad news about Scripture distribution.

The good news is that the Communist (an officially atheistic) Polish government places no restriction on the printing or distribution of Bibles. In fact, the Polish Bible Society uses

government printing presses and services to print as many Bibles as they desire.

The bad news is that paper is scarce in Poland, and the Bible Society must supply government printers with the necessary paper and ink.

"If we had the paper to print a million Bibles, they would be quickly sold," Mrs. Narzynska repeated. She noted that last year the Society printed and sold (usually at prices subsidized by the Society) about 200,000 Bibles, New Testaments and Gospels. Yet in less than six months of this year, more than 200,000 books have already been purchased. The trend continues despite escalating living costs.

One day the Society sold a New Testament every seven seconds as people lined up outside, often waiting as long as an hour. Currently 90,000 of

Stan Mooneyham promises the Bible Society's director, Barbara Narzynska, a new supply of paper and ink.

When the next Bible becomes available, lines will again form outside this store in Warsaw.
these New Testaments are being printed annually; but demand still exceeds supply.

A new Bible will soon grace the shelves of the Society, and Mrs. Narzynska is predicting it will sell quickly.

"It's a modern-language translation done by Polish scholars over the past four years," she said. "The Gospels are now ready for printing, and the whole New Testament should be published next year."

More than 100,000 copies of the new Gospels are ready for release, thanks in part to a gift of paper from World Vision supporters. That act of partnership with the Polish people is not the first for World Vision. Since 1976, more than $27,000 in paper and other aid has been channeled to the Society. On his recent visit to Poland, Stan Mooneyham promised that World Vision donors would supply the Society with more paper and ink.

Although the anxious climate in Poland has awakened the Poles' desire to read the Bible, much of the continuing success of the Society can be credited to the able leadership of Barbara Narzynska.

For the past 22 years, the personable director has worked tirelessly to assure that Bibles are available to the Polish people. She's been an editor, a production chief, a financial genius, even an artist. Her service with the Society actually began the day she was born. Her father, Alexander Enholc, was named director of the Polish Bible Society in 1920. Barbara spent many of her early days in that old Jerusalem Street building, surrounded by stacks and stacks of Bibles.

The Jerusalem Street building, she said, was the scene of a story that still brings tears to her eyes.

Barbara's mother, Mary Enholc, saw that times were going to be difficult when the Nazis first invaded Poland in 1939. So after the other employees had left the Jerusalem Street building each day, she quietly began moving a few copies at a time to a cellar safe.

One afternoon, fighting surrounded the Bible Society building and Mrs. Enholc was trapped. She stayed in the office for two weeks. Eventually she was discovered by the Nazis and arrested.

For three months she lived in a concentration camp—eating little, working hard and suffering greatly. Finally she managed to escape with the help of some fellow prisoners.

When she arrived back at the Enholc home—emaciated, hollow-eyed and near death—her family didn't recognize her. "We just couldn't believe that skeleton was mother," Barbara recalled.

Mrs. Enholc's suffering turned to joy at the end of the war. For she had managed to hide 5000 Bibles. They were still tucked safely away in the basement when those first returnees read God's promise on the remaining wall of the Society building.

Sown in faith, watered in sorrow and harvested in joy, the first 5000 Bibles are still bearing fruit today. And in the midst of Poland's anxiety, the Bible is still the greatest source of security. It puts people in touch with the eternal God.

"We are urgently working for the future of Poland," Barbara Narzynska says of today's Bible Society mission. "Our nation, like all nations, needs the Word of God. We have an opportunity now to print an unlimited number. As long as we can do that, and give hope to our people, Poland will have a bright future."

To help provide Bibles for Poland, please use the return envelope in the center of this magazine.

Margaret is one of the Society's tireless workers.

**Are you on the way?**

**Jesus Christ** came to earth not merely to show the way to God, but to be the way. "I am the way," He declared, "the truth and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me" (John 14:6, NIV).

Do you know God through Jesus Christ? If you do not, we of World Vision urge you to read, with open mind and open heart, the Gospel of John, and to commit yourself to the Savior-Lord of whom that Scripture tells.

We urge you also to become an active member of a Christ-centered church in your community.

For a helpful, small, free booklet on finding God through Christ, write WORLD VISION magazine, 919 W. Huntington Drive, Monrovia, CA 91016.
"YOU WILL CALL UPON ME . . ." 

October 1: Day of prayer

Whether we pray or not, says World Vision's board chairman, Richard C. Halverson, in a special word to all World Vision personnel this month, we find ourselves on the receiving end of God's benefits. Sunshine, rain, flowers, crops—all may come to the prayerless as well as to the saint.

But, says Halverson, there are things God does not do if we do not pray. In many matters, God waits to be asked.

Citing a blunt statement in the Epistle of James ("You have not because you ask not"), Halverson goes on to say that the poverty of a prayerless person is beyond calculation. "Not that God cannot give when we do not ask, but for Him to do so would violate the freedom and sovereignty which He guarantees everyone."

Halverson's mini-message also forms a part of the current issue of International Intercessors, a monthly prayer bulletin edited by World Vision's church relations director, Norval Hadley. Together with Executive Director Ted Engstrom and others, Hadley has laid plans for a special day of prayer—October 1—to be observed by all World Vision personnel and (we hope) by supporters throughout America and elsewhere.

Our headquarters offices will be closed that Thursday, to permit every employee to participate fully in the work of prayer—part of the time all together in our chapel, and part of the time in smaller groups.

Undergirding the day's prayer effort is this year's specially chosen Scripture portion, Jeremiah 29:11-13: "For I know the plans I have for you, says the Lord, plans for welfare and not for evil, to give you a future and a hope. Then you will call upon me and come and pray to me, and I will hear you. You will seek me and find me, when you seek me with all your heart."

The all-day meeting to be led by Ted Engstrom will include a prayer challenge by Sam Kamaleson, prayer songtimes led by Carlton Booth, a presentation of special overseas needs by Graeme Irvine, and much time in both praise and petition by everyone.

An important component will be thanksgiving for God's provision in all our work throughout the past year, because much has been accomplished that would be impossible through human means alone.

In reference to the year ahead, Norval Hadley has compiled—not just for headquarters personnel but for interested churches, prayer groups and individuals anywhere—a basic framework of requests pertaining to all six of World Vision's basic objectives:

1. **Pray for all the work among children and families**—the sponsors, the children themselves and the children's workers overseas. Pray especially that while physical needs are being met, children will come to know Jesus as Savior and grow to take their places in God's service.

2. **Pray for all the efforts of World Vision to help people develop self-reliance.** In over 360 community development projects in 46 countries, we work to help people through agricultural training, improvement in health care and nutrition, instruction in family planning and hygiene, development of clean water supplies and village leadership training.

3. **Pray for all the efforts of World Vision to strengthen Christian leadership.** Pray for Sam Kamaleson as he heads pastors' conferences throughout the coming year. Pray for Ted Engstrom and Ed Dayton as they lead Managing Your Time seminars in the United States. Pray for other training ministries that help strengthen churches.

4. **Pray for every ministry in World Vision that provides emergency needs.** We seek to respond immediately in crisis situations. Right now some of the most pressing needs are in the Horn of East Africa. Other refugee ministries are progressing on every continent.

5. **Pray for every effort in World Vision to help reach the unreached.** We want evangelism to be a vital part of everything we do. Also, some of our projects are specifically designed to win people to Christ. Pray that God's Spirit will bring many to Him through each of these means.

6. **Pray for all the efforts of World Vision to challenge the church to its missionary responsibilities**—through the ministry of films, the Love Loaf program, the Planned Famine program, the telecasts, the magazine, etc. Pray that the church will become alert to its need to reach out farther with the gospel.
Working as a nurse at Las Dhure refugee camp in northern Somalia, Scott Warren contracted a severe case of amoebic dysentery. He was airlifted out to a hospital in Nairobi, Kenya. While recovering he wrote the following letter.

My Dear Friends,

Well, after spending a few days in Nairobi and a few more in Mogadishu, I finally arrived at Las Dhure on the 17th of May, and have now been here about five weeks. Let me tell you a little about the place.

First, the jeep drive out from Hargeisa was every bit as wild and rough as I was told it would be. It sometimes takes up to two hours to do about 25 miles—and your kidneys really feel the last five or so!

Finally, coming to the top of a rise, I found myself looking down on Las Dhure—an awesome spectacle. Thousands and thousands of little aqals (one-room huts made of long sticks and covered with whatever's handy—usually government-issue blankets, tarps or plastic) form row upon row upon row. The several natural sections of the camp are separated by shallow ravines that wind down between the hills to the “river.” The people use these gullies as open latrines, so flies abound everywhere.

The river is actually a dry wash about 50 yards across that turns into a river only when it rains in the parched mountains to the west—then it becomes a deep, raging torrent. Right now the only water is found about 12 inches under the surface sand. In fact, although another volunteer agency has dug six wells around the camp (hand-dug through 15 feet of bedrock), many of the camp women still walk right by the water spigots to dig holes in the sand, out of which they will patiently scoop, cupful by cupful, the muddy water that eventually pools in the bottom of the hole.

This would seem a rather quaint and natural thing for a desert people to do; the problem is that, during the recent rains, all of their open-latrine ravines drained into this wash. Now the families that use river water are prime candidates for hepatitis, cholera, bacillary and amoebic dysentery, typhoid—you name it. We try and try to discourage it, but this is the way they’ve always done it. “It tastes better from the river.”

The camp has been pretty well organized by the Somali government. There is a government-appointed head administrator; he has appointed a leader for each of the 25 administrative sections, and each of these leaders has appointed a row leader for each of the 40 rows in his section. Each row leader is responsible for the ten aqals in his row. The camp government has a big compound which includes a couple of adobe grain storehouses, some mud-and-stick houses that serve as quarters for the top brass, and a couple of French-made prefabs used as schoolrooms. All of this is encircled by a waist-high barrier of thornbushes, with a guarded opening on one side.

Our own compound is about 150 yards away from the government’s and is much smaller. Inside our barrier we have only one permanent structure and about 15 big tents. The long adobe building houses our kitchen, dining room, three tiny offices and pharmacy. The offices were originally intended to be used as bunk rooms, but that was back when the camp population was only 12,000 and the World Vision staff was six; now the population is 76,000 and we have a staff of 20. So we have about eight Sudan-type army tents in

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Living in a tent in the Somali desert is not at all like camping in Yosemite. Not one bit!
The feeding program remains the top priority—the feeling being that "food is medicine."

which we have set up "housekeeping."

Directly behind the adobe is another tent which houses a very rudimentary lab; a few more serve as storage facilities; and we have one more that suffices as an "in-patient facility."

Usually only one or two children are in there with acute needs, but there could be more. In fact, one of our goals is to build a 20-bed permanent facility in the next couple of months.

We also have a couple of honest-to-goodness outhouses, the only two in Las Dhure, and a lovely outdoor, two-stall shower. In the morning, after the water run, if I grab one of the dark plastic containers and set it in the sun next to my tent, then I can actually clean up in the evening with a warm—nearly hot—shower. It can be divine!

Living in a tent in the Somali desert is not at all like camping in Yosemite. Not one bit! First, you really miss the sweet aroma of pine wafting gently in through the tent flaps. Replace that with a dry, dusty wind that never lets you forget that you're living next door to an open latrine. And the bugs are all different, too. I've seen some mighty big, awfully nasty-looking spider-type monsters scuttling over my tent floor. Never saw anything like that in Yosemite! Growing up in Yucca Valley, California, I thought I'd gotten used to wind. But in Yucca Valley, I didn't live in a tent. Everything flaps. My tent flaps, my neighbor's tent flaps, the plastic covering the lumber pile flaps—everything flaps! All night! Every night, at some point, it starts really howling—and there'll be a huge, sudden flap. I wake with a jump, and wonder, "If I open my eyes, will my tent still be here?" Sometimes it seems like it's going to blow the whole camp away.

During the day, the wind is usually very light, but there is an occasional problem—the twisters, or dust devils. Small tornado-like anomalies of local wind and temperature patterns, these things are about 20-60 feet across and about 100-250 feet high. They generally occur in the afternoon and seem to come up from the direction of the river—and always they travel up the ravines. So in addition to the trash and bushes
whirling around in the air, the dust is laden with disease.

The first twister I saw came up while I was trying to dress an abscess on the neck of an 18-year-old TB patient. To my utter dismay, it began coming in the direction of our compound. I was doing this procedure out on the veranda. All I could do was try to shield his open wounds with my own body and close my eyes. When it passed, I brushed off myself, my patient and the table, shook out the “sterile” dressing, and cleaned the wound off again. You do what you can!

During my first couple of days in camp, I went in the mornings to help out at one of the pediatric clinics. Two of these pediatric clinics are held every morning, one at each end of the camp, I went in the mornings to help '%t the mothers don’t have to wound off again. You do what you can!'

I saw at least two people whose illness I can’t figure out.

Supply seven liters of water per person each day. Paul Goddard, director of World Vision’s work in Somalia, wants to see a drilling program completed within the next six months. In order to accomplish this goal, Goddard reports, “We’ll probably have to drill 100 to 150 meters through volcanic rock to hit the next water table.”

With the improved water supply, Goddard hopes that World Vision can soon begin a backyard gardening program. Some refugees have already begun growing a few vegetables. An agricultural program could include new plants for both food and fuel. Presently women have to walk several kilometers every day to gather enough firewood for the evening meal.

Because recent rains have eased the drought, some of the refugees would like to return to the Ogaden region. However, Goddard sees the situation in Las Dhure as being “semi-permanent.” Unless a political solution is found for the Ogaden conflict, he feels that the refugees could remain in Somalia for several more years. □
A nurse on her way to serve with World Vision in Las Dhure refugee camp was killed in a Somali plane crash on the morning of July 20th. Margaret Mary Ssebunnya was one of 49 persons killed in the Somali Airlines accident. The crash occurred only moments after takeoff from the airport in Mogadishu, Somalia's capital.

A mass funeral took place the next day at the scene of the crash. The service was attended by the Somali president, representatives of all the armed services and the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees, and World Vision's Mogadishu staff.

Mrs. Ssebunnya, a 41-year-old Ugandan exile, was a highly committed nurse. Although originally slated for World Vision's work in Ethiopia, she was reassigned when the need in Somalia became greater. She is survived by her husband.

I hope that in five months or so I'll be able to improve the present system and thereby add a little to the overall health-care system of the camp. It's estimated that perhaps five percent of the camp population is infected with TB and needs treatment, but our clinic books indicate that we are treating only 0.8 percent. So it'll take a bit of planning—and work—just to identify and bring in those who still need to start treatment.

When I came out here, I was confident that I would stay healthy. I'd had all my shots, I was taking lots of vitamins, I was going to be really careful about keeping clean and watch what I ate and drank, etc., etc. But it turns out that my body is just as frail as the next guy's, and you know what they say about pride going before a fall! Well, I've had a bout with some amoebas trying to take up residence in my G.I. tract. I was pretty miserable for a couple of days, but am doing fine now, thank you, and although I've missed a few days of work, I'll be back in camp in a few day's time. I'm not feeling quite so confident about my ability to keep myself healthy now; but maybe that's what He wants—for me to count on Him to keep me well. I'll really have to work on that; I like so much doing things for myself and on my own—you know?

Thanks for all your prayers; please do continue!

Love,
Scott
“Radical lifestyle” and “food co-op” sound like leftover jargon from ’70s. What do these phrases call to mind for you? Probably not Wheaton, Illinois, that bastion of evangelical conservatism. But that’s where I had my first working experience with buying cooperatively and ordering my lifestyle by choice rather than by habit.

It was 1976, just after David’s and my first year of marriage. He was recovering from hepatitis while working on a master’s degree in cross-cultural communications, and I was working with a Christian organization called MAP (Missionary Assistance Program). We were learning the relative joys of penny-pinching, an experience I appreciate now more than I did then.

One evening my neighbor Karen talked about her busy day distributing the recent food co-op order, and my ears perked up. Having grown up in a university town, I had seen that sort of activity only in the hippie culture. But here in this buckle on the evangelical Bible belt of the midwestern United States was noise about what oldsters used to call communist-inspired—a cooperative buying group! Motivated more by intrigue than common sense, I asked Karen all about the group and ended up volunteering my services in order to partake of the goods.

The idea was that we, West End Co-op (a group of 30 or so families), would place an order for bulk quantities of food every two weeks with our parent co-op, Cornucopia. Members of our group would take turns meeting at the drop-off point for the food orders (usually a member’s garage). We would then break up the bulk food into each family’s order, and the other members would come later to collect the food, pay their bills, help clean up and place the next order. Occasionally, group meetings would be times of planning the work load, discussing problems and getting to know each other better. And believe me, you really get to know a lot about people when you’re working together as volunteers for a mutually beneficial exercise.

As a group, mostly composed of students with families, we represented the lower-income section of the community. But, as I soon learned, we were motivated by wanting the most and best for our money—a concern that is easily set aside by higher-income groups. Consequently, we were willing to work a bit more to meet our household needs in many areas other than fresh fruit, vegetables and meat. We also needed baking supplies, paper goods, dried fruit and nuts; but our parent co-op didn’t offer such commodities. So we decided to develop our own contacts with suppliers.

A nearby bakery agreed to let us order flour, sugar and other such items in bulk. A major importer-distributor of dried fruits and nuts in the city was willing to supply us with bulk quantities.
Although I began with starry-eyed idealism on how wonderful the co-op was, I soon bottomed out on the problems.

of his goods. A natural foods grain co-op in a neighboring state said it would send whole grain flour, seeds and beans.

Although I began with starry-eyed idealism on how wonderful the co-op was, I soon bottomed out on the problems. First, ordering food through a co-op meant having to plan meals ahead. But as a fairly new wife (who'd spent most of that first year backpacking in Europe) I had little experience in meal planning. I often misjudged quantities at first. Then, I didn't always feel like working with a co-op when it was my turn. And later, the more involved I became, the more I saw the hassles of having members who wouldn't pick up their orders, or pay on time, or contribute their due share of labor, or be satisfied with what they got.

When I finally recognized my own selfish attitude as part of the problem, I got past those hassles. I had been doing too many people's jobs out of a martyr-hero motivation, wanting them to be grateful and indebted. By not requiring them to contribute—or cease being a co-op member—I had been denying them the community spirit and individual growth that can result from co-op work.

There were times of evaluating the merits of it all. It didn't take much examination to see how in the long run we saved ourselves money by buying in bulk. And the quality of food was much better than at the grocers. My food bill was always lower than it would have been at the store—even after tacking on three percent to West End Co-op for the cost of such items as phone calls and order forms, and 12 percent to Cornucopia for the services of the buyer and his vehicle and fuel. Sometimes we got certain fresh foods through the co-op that weren't even available locally.

Greater benefits than such things as freshness or cost emerged. We had developed a relationship of working together for something; that takes "community spirit" a giant leap forward from merely coexisting in a neighborhood. Beyond that, we as individuals had enhanced our ability to make wise and informed choices as consumers.

Here in Kenya I don't belong to a co-op that operates on a regular basis. Instead, when a scarce commodity appears, someone will buy as much as she knows she can resell to people who want the item. There are also occasions when simply sharing where something is available cheaper, newer or better is acting in the co-op spirit. I still order some items in bulk (such as whole shark), and I frequent the wholesale district of town for packaged food or slightly damaged produce. During the shortage of dairy products in this country, I learned to milk cows (there are 100 on the coffee farm where we rent a house). From this milk I can also make butter and yogurt.

Our backyard garden has fallen into disrepair; because it is so ugly that way, soon I'll get up enough momentum to put it back into production and trim something off the fresh food bill. The reason I mention these activities is to challenge you to do as much for yourself as you can—at least learn the skill in case you ever need to use it.

How does one go about getting involved in cooperative buying? First you need to think through the pros and cons till you believe in the idea. If you consider time, work and the inconveniences of having to order ahead as investments, it works out at a level of good returns. Then add the benefits of enhanced community spirit, money savings, and the honing of your ability to think for yourself as a consumer rather than dumping things into a basket at your grocery store.

The next step is to decide if you are part of a natural group of people who would be like-minded on the issue. If so, talk it over with them. If not, be creative; you may be able to stimulate interest in a new social area—perhaps in your neighborhood, at your church or among the parents at the kids' school. See what you can get together; you may find there are already co-ops in your area, which makes it easier.

If you do involve yourself with a co-op, here are some things to check out first: Who puts up "front money"? That is, must you make a pre-payment on your estimated order, or can you simply pay when you collect the order? Then, is there an annual membership charge? Will you be charged more if you don't contribute labor or another resource? What sort of decision-making process is there at the management level? Where do supplies come from?

Besides these suggestions you will find a list of books on cooperatives at the end of Food First by Frances Moore Lappe and Joseph Collins, or Diet for a Small Planet/Recipes for a Small Planet by Frances and Ellen Buchwald. Such bibliographies will give you an idea of the widespread use of co-ops and the varieties there are.

I didn't grow up during the Great Depression and thus haven't experienced the rough times our parents and grandparents did. They had to do everything for themselves by necessity, but we can make a conscious choice.
The longer perspective

Dr. Richard C. Halverson has served with great distinction, and often at great sacrifice, as World Vision's board chairman for about three decades. For more than 20 of those years he pastored the strong and influential Fourth Presbyterian Church in Washington, D.C., and since January of this year has been Chaplain of the U.S. Senate. His able leadership and ministry is tremendously appreciated by all of us who serve in World Vision.

For years Dr. Halverson has written and published a popular one-page biweekly commentary that he calls "Perspective." In a recent one he succinctly addressed a subject close to our hearts in World Vision. Because he expresses our concern so effectively, I quote here, with his permission, a portion of his short essay:

"It is wrong to ignore or neglect the hunger, nakedness and oppression of people, in our zeal to save them from hell. But it is infinitely worse to satisfy their hunger and nakedness and let them go to hell!"

"It is unlike Christ not to care for the poor, the persecuted, the oppressed. But it is a denial of Christ to care only for their physical need and ignore their eternal welfare. "Christ cared for the poor and oppressed. But He came 'to seek and save those who were lost.'"

"In His life He ministered to the blind, the cripples, the sick, the needy. But in His death He purchased their eternal salvation.

"He was a servant, a teacher, a prophet. But He was also 'the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world.'"

"Followers of Christ ought to be like their Lord in compassionate response to human need. But they repudiate their Lord if they do not give priority to their eternal salvation. "Jesus said, 'Do not fear those who kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do. ... Fear him who, after he has killed, has power to cast into hell' (Luke 12:4.5)."

Ted W. Engstrom
Executive Director

Acorns on silver
One thing Hilary Daggett could do is to give a fabulous dinner party and have the servants serve, on their silver platters, dry roots, leaves, grass and acorns. On a screen at one end of the dining room, she could show the film "Crisis in the Horn of Africa."

June Pierce
Yuma, Arizona

In a beauty salon
In answer to Hilary's "What else can I do?" I am taking my WORLD VISION magazine to my beauty salon, where it will be read by dozens of women, arousing their minds.

Jackie Kinsky
Watsonville, California

Neighborhood sale
Have a fund-raising garage sale, and have World Vision literature there too so people will also donate.

Betty Taucher
Mentor, Ohio

Complexity
Having just completed a masters degree in international affairs, I find it refreshing to read your magazine and know that World Vision is effectively reaching innocent victims of wars, persecution and other man-made disasters as well as of famine and natural disasters.

I admire World Vision's focus on the people who suffer for whatever reasons. Most of their situations are too complicated to be described accurately in a short article. It's too easy to blame imperialism, terrorism, and/or communism for the twisted fates of countries such as El Salvador, Cambodia and Somalia.

Nancy J. Morris
Arlington, Virginia

Wipe out world hunger?
In July's Reader's Right, one reader said, "Why can't we and other countries wipe out this affliction that takes the lives of so many helpless people?" I want to acquaint such people with Bread for the World, a Christian citizens' group that seeks government policies that address the basic causes of hunger. We can use our influence as citizens to bring about structural change and eliminate root causes. For information write Bread for the World, 52 Union Square East, New York, NY 10003.

Georgianna Welsh
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Closer to home . . .
To expand on Marshall Petty's comment (July), most of the poor overseas are victims of forces beyond their control: oppression and exploitation. We, as consumers of the products of exploitative forces, share in wrongdoing. We need to learn about the causes of world hunger and what part we as individuals play in reinforcing oppression and exploitation. Then our response should be to seek God's forgiveness for our neglect and consumerism, and to simplify our lifestyles.

David Carrier
Cherry Chase, Maryland

Getting around to it
As a sponsor I've received WORLD VISION for years, but because I get a lot of publications I would glance at it and lay it aside. Finally, however, I've gotten around to reading my copy—and I see I've been missing something good. From now on I'll be sure to read each copy and then place it in a doctor's office or a waiting room where someone else will also be inspired or helped.

Chester A. Martin
Utica, New York

Almost canceled
My husband has glaucoma and cataracts and cannot read, and I have many other duties and interests, so I was about to write and ask you not to send the magazine anymore. But reading it moved me to adopt a child and to send you an additional offering. Bless your efforts!

Helen M. Hammond
Plainfield, Indiana

Because of space limitations, all letters in this issue were condensed. To increase your chance of being quoted in full, please try to state your point in fewer than 50 words. Please address your letter to Reader's Right, WORLD VISION magazine, 919 W. Huntington Drive, Monrovia, CA 91016.
Here are some ways people are helping others in the name of Christ. And some ideas for your own possible involvement.

**French Bibles**—hundreds of them—are needed by Haitian refugees in Florida. If you have one or more used or unused ones you can contribute, please send it to Haitian Mission, Attention Mrs. Raymonde Dumornay, 333 Hammondville Rd., Pompano Beach, FL 33060.

**International students** were the focus of the first national Consultation on Christian Ministry to Internationals, jointly organized by International Students, Inc., Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship and the Navigators. At the consultation, 37 Christian organizations and churches formed an association dedicated to sharing God's love with the five million internationals now in the U.S.

**MIS (Moody Institute of Science)**, a division of the Moody Bible Institute, has released six Polish-language films for distribution in Poland. The pictures, part of the "Sermon From Science" series, cover such topics as "the human body" and "the universe" in a creationist framework.

**Heart pacemakers**—over 3000 of them—have been given to China by the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC). The artificial pacemakers were part of a supply of 7500 donated last year by the American Hospital Supply Corp. to MAP International (formerly Medical Assistance Programs), who specialize in distributing donated medical supplies to developing countries. The pacemakers will go to hospitals in Peking and Shanghai under stipulation by the AFSC that all patients receive them free of charge.

**Hearing impaired?** Or ministering to someone who is? The Sign Language Store offers every kind of sign language material imaginable, including books, posters, films, tapes, flashcards and so on. Write the store at P.O. Box 4440, Northridge, CA 91328.

**Five Hardest Questions** is the title of a new film by Wycliffe Bible Translators. In full length (56 minutes) or in a shortened version, the film is available free of charge for use on campuses. The film addresses five questions that college students most frequently ask about life on the mission field. Answers are given spontaneously by translation teams around the world. For information write: Wycliffe Bible Translators, 19891 Beach Blvd., Huntington Beach, CA 92648.

**In spite of** fierce fighting in Lebanon, distributors for the Lebanon Bible Society continue to deliver Bibles. While working to distribute God's Word, some of the staff spend their nights and parts of their days in shelters to escape the violence. The Lebanon Bible Society is part of the worldwide United Bible Societies.

**Planning a trip** to China? Before you go, be sure to read *On Your Mark: A Guidebook for Christian Travelers to China* by Leona Choy. This 88-page book includes a brief history of China, information on its traditional religions, language, protocol, shopping, present religious policy and evangelism opportunities, and a glossary of terms you may encounter in China. To order, send $2.70 to Leona Choy, 21 Oak Hill Drive., Paradise, PA 17562.

**Health volunteers** are being sought by the National Council for International Health Volunteer Health Clearinghouse (NCHIVHC).

**Pharmaceuticals**—doctors, nurses, ophthalmologists, dentists, and physical or occupational therapists are urgently needed for refugee work in East Africa and Southeast Asia. If you are a health professional interested in doing international relief work, contact Clearinghouse Coordinator, NCHIVHC, 2121 Virginia Ave., N.W., Suite 303, Washington, D.C. 20037.

**Fellowship Urban Outreach**, an organization committed to the development of leadership for the church and the urban community, publishes a bimonthly news bulletin called *The Newslet*. Included in the bulletin are current issues affecting the black Christian community, methods for strengthening the urban church, innovations from black Christian leaders and ministry to the urban family. For a free subscription, write to Fellowship Urban Outreach, 649 Mission Street, San Francisco, CA 94105.

**Christmas shopping** in September? Think ahead, shop by mail and in the process help support artisans of Haiti, Bangladesh and other poverty-ridden countries. Jubilee Crafts, a non-profit mail order service, distributes high-quality gift items crafted by skilled nationals in their own communities. Items include bags, baskets, handmade cards, rag dolls, wall hangings and woodenware. For a catalog, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to Jubilee Crafts, 500 W. Apsley, Philadelphia, PA 19144.
Reading, writing and arithmetic in the hills of southern India

Through the generous response of World Vision donors, a new project is helping poverty-stricken inhabitants of the Periya Kalrayan Hills in southern India to become self-sufficient. World Vision has set up schools to teach reading and writing to both young and old, as well as to offer classes in nutrition and agricultural skills and techniques. In addition, seeds, equipment, and fertilizer will aid crop production.

World Vision has also established health centers to care for the sick and offer food supplements and medicine to malnourished children and young mothers.

Philippines typhoon relief

An estimated 2577 families in southern Luzon were left homeless by Typhoon Daling. Extensive damage befell houses in the area, and some 88 percent of the fruit trees and crops were damaged. Three World Vision projects in the area are distributing housing materials to those in need.

Helping the hungry in Lebanon

World Vision is helping the YWCA to feed undernourished children and offer vocational training for widows in the border city of Tyre, Lebanon. A large portion of Tyre's 70,000 residents are refugees and displaced families from the Israeli-Palestinian conflict in southern Lebanon.

The YWCA feeds 50 to 70 children who have lost their parents or come from low-income families. The project also helps women, most of whom are widows, begin to earn money in home industries.

Bibles for Nicaragua

Nicaragua's Minister of Interior, Tomas Borge, has requested help from the Full Gospel Businessmen's Fellowship International to provide Bibles for government prisoners and new literates of that nation's literacy crusade. The local Bible Society for Latin America, assisted by World Vision, is committed to providing 800,000 Bibles to meet this need.

At the invitation of the Nicaraguan government, World Vision is also helping to train political prisoners in such vocational skills as carpentry, mechanics, printing and gardening. The project includes ministering to the wives, mothers and families of those in prison.

Hymnals for Burma

New and updated Christian literature, Bibles and hymnals are greatly needed in northern Burma. With the assistance of Vision area supervisors, many reports of parents who were unable to work and therefore were becoming sick from lack of food.

Mail to:
Norval Hadley/MYT, World Vision, 919 West Huntington Drive, Monrovia, CA 91016

(TCheck one. $125 covers all costs. Make checks payable to Managing Your Time.)
☐ Sept. 24-25, 1981, Dallas, TX
☐ Nov. 5-6, 1981, Hartford, CT
☐ Jan. 28-29, 1982, Atlanta, GA
☐ Feb. 25-26, 1982, Seattle, WA
☐ Send complete details
☐ I enclose $25 now, the balance of $100 to be paid at the seminar.
☐ I enclose the entire $125.

Name
Church or Org _____________________________
Org. address ________________________________
City ___________________ State ________________ Zip ___________
Telephone (___________) ________________

Ted Engstrom
Executive Director
World Vision

Ed Dayton
Vice-President
Mission and Evangelism
World Vision Int'l.
of World Vision, 10,000 copies of the Rawang hymnal are being printed and distributed to the National Rawang Church in several northern states. The Rawang tribal group, one of the largest in this area, has a strong church with completely national leadership.

This hymnal, completed by members of the church in cooperation with the North Thailand Christian Mission, uses Chinese numerical-type music notations and will be a great aid to worship.

Youth project in Zimbabwe

The Simba Youth Resettlement Project has recently been approved to assist the United Economic Development Association (UEDA) in resettling youths formerly involved in Zimbabwe's struggle for independence. World Vision will assist in training young people on the UEDA farm in methods of farming, carpentry, building, weaving, sewing and knitting. Other Christian agencies will assist in training young people on the UEDA farm in methods of farming, carpentry, building, weaving, sewing and knitting. Other Christian agencies will be invited to help establish a church on the farm.

New book released

Ted W. Engstrom, executive director of World Vision, has written a new book recently published by Revell. Entitled The Most Important Thing a Man Needs to Know About The Rest of His Life, the book is written for the middle-aged man facing his second half of life—which the author feels ought to be the best half. Dr. Engstrom shows that early preparation is the key to a retirement filled with vitality and fulfillment rather than one marked by soured dreams.

Staff worker and child at Casa de Cuna Catolica orphanage in Tijuana, Mexico. The orphanage is directed by Mother Guadalupe Alcocer. World Vision donors are helping to support over 23,000 needy children in Mexico.
**Globe at a glance**

**Poles are fleeing** to Austria and West Germany in growing numbers. Austria has nearly 5000 Polish refugees, according to a *Los Angeles Times* report. Most of them say they fled Poland for political reasons, though it is clear that the nation's crumbling economy is also a significant factor. The majority of the refugees hope to resettle in Australia, Canada and the U.S.

**New threats** from M-19 guerrillas in Colombia are not stopping Bible translation work there. But the Summer Institute of Linguistics (Wycliffe) has recently been forced to leave Panama and to prepare for departure from Ecuador. The organization has published the New Testament in about 150 languages and is working on 725 others.

**Bibles in China** have sold out after last year’s print run of 135,000 copies. The Protestant Three-Self Patriotic Movement expects another printing within a year, but warns against those who try to smuggle Bibles into China. Some Christians in China have reportedly been interrogated even for receiving Bibles through the mail. According to the Chinese Church Research Center in Hong Kong, the number of Christians in China may be as high as five million.

**U.S. Senator Mark Hatfield** has introduced a bill ($S1351) that would give tax advantages to farmers who contribute gleaned crops to charitable organizations. An identical bill is sponsored in the House by Representative Les AuCoin. The two lawmakers’ home state, Oregon, has enacted a gleaning law to promote distribution of surplus, unharvested, damaged or otherwise unused food.

**Machine gun-toting children** could be seen “playing” in the streets of Beirut, Lebanon, during the Israeli-Palestinian ceasefire that began in mid-July. Despite danger, church leaders and missionaries continue to minister to the needy of the city—a city divided not only between the “Muslim” west and “Christian” east sectors, but between factions within those two groupings.

**Infant formula** is “inappropriate and dangerous to use” in areas of poor hygiene and illiteracy, says Dr. Stephen Joseph, a former AID official. Joseph resigned when the United States voted against extending an international code for infant formula marketing. He has personally seen horrors resulting from misuse of the formula. In a matter threatening the health of millions, says Joseph, “advertising . . . is a major cause.”

**A major baby boom** is evident in Kampuchea. One estimate puts live births at 288,000 last year. Coming in the wake of Pol Pot’s ouster, the “liberation babies” offer a psychological boost to the traumatized Khmers. But, for the next two decades, they will be putting added strain on Kampuchea’s delicate social and economic fabric.

**Food aid** should not be used as a “weapon” or “economic lever” on other governments, says Corinne Johnson, secretary of the American Friends Service Committee’s international division. The United States government has reversed its decision to bar the Mennonite Central Committee from sending food aid to hungry people in Vietnam.
Let God put the squeeze on you

Some sociologists are calling this the evangelical era. Recently I've been thinking about some other terms. Like the decade of deluged disciples. Or the period of waterlogged witnesses. Or the time of sated saints.

For sure, no people in any place at any time have ever had more opportunities for growing in the faith than we have. Just look around you. Religious radio. Religious television networks. Bible study groups. Neighborhood prayer meetings. Spontaneous conversations in unlikely social situations about what my mother called "spiritual things." More religious books than ever. Conferences, retreats, congresses, festivals, rallies, seminars. All adding up to an unparalleled store of information available to believers.

But since so much is happening to us, why isn't more happening because of us? With all that input, where is the output? Agreeing that many things are being accomplished by the commitment of a few, I still have the uncomfortable feeling that a great deal more is going in than is coming out.

I observe an attitude which says that watching, listening, feeling, absorbing are our primary Christian responsibilities. We are terrific watchers and listeners. Non-participative forms of worship, in which ministers and choirs perform for us, have bred a generation of spectators. We are also big feeling, absorbing are our primary Christian responsibilities. We are terrific watchers and listeners. Non-participative forms of worship, in which ministers and choirs perform for us, have bred a generation of spectators. We are also big

But since so much is happening to us, why isn't more happening because of us? With all that input, where is the output? Agreeing that many things are being accomplished by the commitment of a few, I still have the uncomfortable feeling that a great deal more is going in than is coming out.

I observe an attitude which says that watching, listening, feeling, absorbing are our primary Christian responsibilities. We are terrific watchers and listeners. Non-participative forms of worship, in which ministers and choirs perform for us, have bred a generation of spectators. We are also big feeling, absorbing and, even while we reject some of the more bizarre forms of group therapy, we have developed our own styles of spiritual navel-contemplation that make us more narcissistic with each passing fad.

No, I'm not minimizing learning as a critical factor in Christian maturing. But knowledge is to be used. Hearers of the word who don't become doers, the Bible says, are like a man who sees his image in a mirror and then forgets what he looks like (James 1:22-24).

With some reasonableness we pilgrims can argue that we have arrived at this point in our faith only with much struggle, and who is to say when we know enough, have enough, believe enough to return something to the reservoir? So we go back to the same seminars and lectures (repeaters even get a discount) year after year for more input.

In our zeal for spiritual self-improvement (nothing wrong with that, per se), we soak it all up, trying to hold every drop, absorbing until we're positively dripping, bloated, sated, always taking without giving back. Being a "disciple"—a learner—was never intended to turn Christians into one-way sponges.

Still we pray, "Lord, fill me." I don't recall ever hearing, "Lord, empty me." The thought of being emptied is not a pleasant one, but emptying is what makes a sponge good for something. It's not bad to feel "all wrung out" if you know where to get filled up again.

Taking without giving back. We don't like it when people do it to us. "Sponging" is what we call it. Scripture has something to say about spiritual spongers. After wisely advising, "Each of you must be quick to listen," James soon adds, "Only be sure you act on the message and do not merely listen" (James 1:19,22, NEB). In my copy, I have underlined act.

When I was an undergraduate student after World War II, with my tuition being paid under the G.I. Bill, the danger of becoming a professional student ranked low on my scale of personal hazards. But the further in education one goes, the easier it becomes. Sooner or later, you've got to start turning something back into the system.

Granted, there's a certain attraction in studying theory, whether it's economics or theology. In religion, that's one way to keep faith at arm's length, celestial, undirtied. No sweat. No smells. Everything tidy. It's not until you begin giving out that you take on the crushing burden of caring.

I've never understood why history marks those who withdraw from the world as the supremely righteous people. There indeed have to be meditative components in all our lives. Mountaintop experiences, we call them, times when we sense the power and presence of the Spirit and feel renewed. But renewed for what? It's nice to hear a sermon on the mount, but that's not where we live. When Jesus came down from the mount, a leper was waiting for His sermon in the valley. When Jesus came down from the Transfiguration, an epileptic boy desperately needed His healing touch.

John sets it straight: "It is the man who does right who is righteous" (1 John 3:7, NEB). In my copy, I have underlined does. Righteousness, he says, is not hearing right, nor talking right, nor seeing right. It is doing right.

The test is in the output.

Another thought. We're not in business to insure our own spiritual health any more than someone becomes a doctor to make sure he won't get sick. His knowledge of health and medicine may help him avoid a few things which the rest of us are ignorant about. But doctors have a passion to do something for other people, and sometimes—in the pace of the doing—they place themselves beyond their own healing.

That's a different attitude from soaking up everything for one's self. Did you ever wonder why sponges are packaged moist and damp for marketing? Check it out the next time you're in a store. You'll see that a full sponge looks much better than one squeezed dry. But spiritual health just can't be gauged by the quantity of the input.

So go ahead and let God put the squeeze on you. Chances are you are robust enough to stand it—and anyhow, He is the source of renewing. Jesus puts it correctly for our time and for all time: "Your care for others is the measure of your greatness" (Luke 9:48, TLB).

In my copy, I have underlined others.

President, World Vision International
Meet My Friend

John Louie

I met him in a remote mountain village in Haiti.

That little smile you see is rare. John Louie doesn’t have much to smile about. Two other children in his family have already died from disease carried by contaminated water and poor sanitation.

Poverty is a way of life here. John Louie’s mother makes about 80 cents a day. There has been no work at all for his father.

John Louie doesn’t understand poverty. All he knows is that there is little to ease the hunger that gnaws at his insides day after day. His parents love him very much. But when your child is hungry, hurting and cold... sometimes love is not enough.

But recently, a miracle came to John Louie’s little mountain village. And it came through the World Vision Childcare program.

World Vision Childcare sponsors brought sparkling clean water to John Louie’s village by digging a deep-water well. His father is learning how to raise chickens for a new source of family income.

And the family is also learning to believe in a personal God who loves and cares—and in the process, they’re learning how to love, understand and appreciate each other. Those are things money can’t buy.

If you can sponsor a child for just $18 a month, I hope you will, because, believe me, there are thousands more like my little friend John Louie who desperately need help.

You will receive a brief biography and photo of your child, plus plenty of opportunities to share special times together by exchanging letters and pictures. But more important, you will get the tremendous personal satisfaction of knowing that you’ve really made a difference in someone’s life.

So please... fill out the coupon below and mail it today.

Art Linkletter

WORLD VISION CHILDCARE