

# INTERNATIONAL



# HARVEST

*John 4:35*

*"Unto the ends of the earth"*

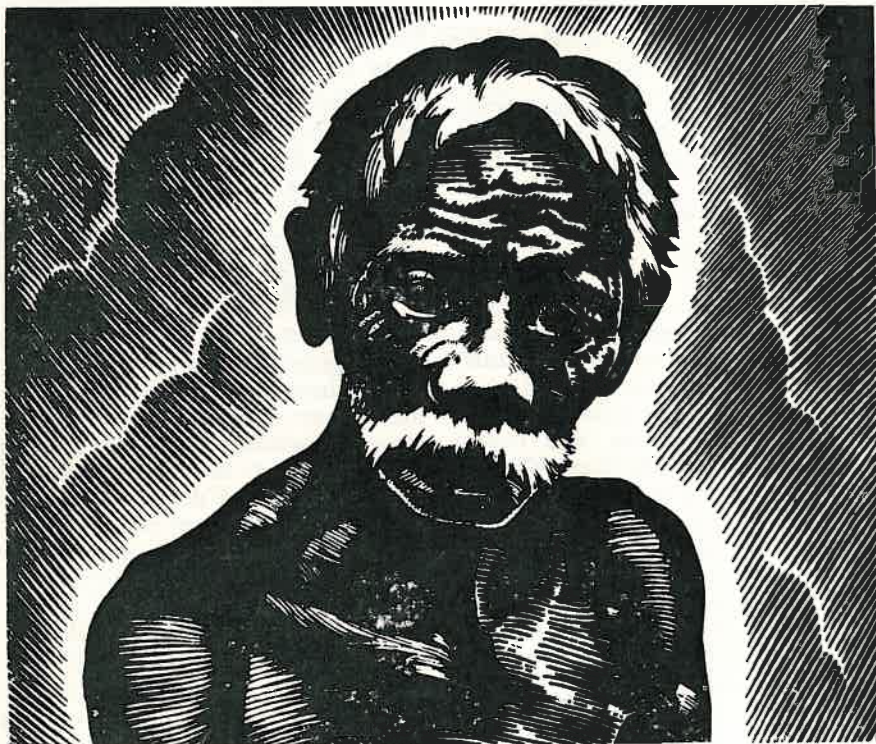
*Romans 1:5*

Vol. 2, No. 1

THINGS TO COME MISSION

Jan. - Feb., 1959

## HIS ETERNITY — WHERE?



DO YOU REALLY CARE?

**THINGS TO COME MISSION, INC.**

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**THE HOME CHURCH**

From "Mission Fields Today", by Inter-Varsity Press

A careful study of missionary work over the last ten years would reveal that the severe restrictions and limitations imposed upon the work throughout the world have been very largely due, not to pressure from unfriendly governments, but to spiritual apathy at home.

In seeking to examine this source of weakness in the home base, three factors seem to emerge. The first is that much of it arises from a serious lack of those qualities and habits which characterized the Early Church in general and the missionary church at Antioch in particular. A careful reading of the middle chapters of the Acts reveals certain clear characteristics of the missionary church which can scarcely be considered as the norm of church life in this country at the present time.

The second factor, closely related to the first, is that there has been a tendency to regard missionary work at the home base as the responsibility of the missionary society rather than

of the churches. This has led to a neglect of certain scriptural principles which, in turn, has contributed in no small measure to the plight of the work overseas, where missionaries, too few in numbers for the tasks which cry out to be done, are, in addition, inadequately equipped.

The third factor is one of more direct importance and relevance to those who will read this article. Many missionary candidates, mostly from the universities, colleges and hospitals have regarded the challenge of the mission field as demanding "all or nothing". If, however, as is frequently the case, the door to service abroad closes, there is a common tendency to regard that as the end of an interesting spiritual experience. How rarely one finds the candidate accepting the closing of a door to service overseas as the opening of a door to service for the missionary cause here in the homeland. Yet, there is a crying need for honorary help in the local auxiliaries and associations of every

missionary society, while the call to costly intercession and sacrificial giving must be increasingly obeyed if those who are in the front lines are to be adequately upheld and supported.

A study of the middle chapters of the Acts, to which reference has been made, shows clearly that the church at Antioch lay right at the very heart of that first missionary enterprise. The first feature to notice is the identification of the whole church with those who were to be its ambassadors. We find it closely involved in the call and commissioning of Barnabas and Saul and it is safe to assume that this identification continued throughout that first journey, as it was to the same church that these early missionaries returned to give account of all that God had wrought through them.

A careful examination of the tragic shortage of the material and spiritual supplies reaching some of God's servants today in the mission field suggests that it is closely related to the degree in which this principle of identification has not been acted upon by the church at home. The missionary society as such can never adequately fulfill the function of the church in this respect. This identification, however, implies an acceptance of spiritual responsibility on the part of those at home to those who go out abroad. Where this identification is present the necessary prayer interest and giving will inevitably follow; but where it is absent there will always be limitation and shortage so frequently encountered in recent years.

It is at this point that we need to reaffirm the basic fact that the missionary enterprise is the concern and responsibility of the whole Church of Christ. Every child of God is conscripted for the task of making the gospel known to the whole world. It follows, therefore, that every church and every member of every church is

called to share in some measure in this identification which is mentioned above. The fact that this call to a personal and corporate identification is costly explains why there is so much apathy in the home churches towards missionary work. Here then is a focal point for our prayers, that among the churches in the homeland there may come that spiritual renewal out of which will emerge a growing sense of missionary responsibility.

The second impression gained from a study of this portion of Scripture is that the missionary church must be a praying church. It was with prayer that these two ambassadors were sent forth, and it may be assumed that it was with prayer that they were upheld until their return.

Here is a challenge which must have top priority in any understanding of the functions of the home base. Prayer is not something which can be regarded as an extra; rather, it is a costly ministry to which every child of God is called on behalf of those who are labouring in the front line of the battle. Missionary work is essentially warfare, spiritual warfare; but weapons are also spiritual — "praying always with all prayer and supplication". Such effective prayer is costly and demands an intelligent and sympathetic understanding both of the work and of the workers; and this will result only from a deliberate dedication to the task.

There is a remarkable picture in Exodus 17 which illustrates the vital necessity of prayer in the whole missionary task. The children of Israel are locked in combat with the Amalekites down on the plain. Moses, Aaron and Hur have climbed to the top of an adjacent hill and when Moses' hands are uplifted in prayer to God the children of Israel prevail. When, however, through tiredness, Moses' hands are lowered, we read that the

(Continued on page 11)

## ABIDING FRUIT

*By Art Matychuk*

(Bethesda Missionary on Appointment to Bolivia.)

Down through the ages man has always had the feeling deep in his soul to leave something lasting behind, that the ages to come might remember him. The Pharaohs built immense pyramids at the cost of thousands of lives. Architectural feats unequalled since in grandeur. Why? That the very sepulcher might be a testimony to the greatness of the Pharaoh. Many so-called philanthropies are no more than the same desire expressed in a building, built and named to the glory of the individual.

Even the poor have the same desire, but do not always know how to accomplish something of magnitude worthy of notice. In the November, 1952, issue of the "Readers' Digest" there was this story, "The Bridge That Guido Built." This is an article about a river ferryman possessed for two and a half years by the passion to build a suspension bridge over a river 300 feet wide. He did it completely by himself, counter to laughter, mockery, and criticism, solely to have a remembrance remain. I quote, "Above all else he enjoys the thought that he is leaving something behind that will give meaning to the name Bartoloni for future generations." He was poor and to finance the undertaking his wife worked and they did with only soup for two years. This was a feat involving the following; anchoring four piers, each weighing a ton, stretching the 400 foot cables, bolting the girders, boring 50,000 bolt holes by hand (in steel), and hauling virtually all of the 40 tons of steel five miles to the site of the bridge by wheelbarrow or pushcart. (You can read the article in a public library.)

I would not want you to think that I'm mocking or belittling this urge in man. On the contrary, I'm interested in greater monuments. The

Bible has much to say about buildings, monuments, etc. Remember, Christ talked of white washed tomb stones (Matt. 23:27), monuments to the life and religious hypocrisy of the Scribes and Pharisees. All Christ could say for them was that they appeared beautiful outwardly, but were full of dead men's bones and of all uncleanness.

There was the Tabernacle and later the Temple where God's presence in the form of the Shekinah Glory dwelt in the very Holy of Holies. Both were built to the glory of God, as a dwelling place, and as a place of offering.

In II Cor. 5:1 we read of our earthly house that shall die, but the hope is given that we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens. Praise God for our future is secure in the Heavens.

In Eph. 2 we read of a "building fitly framed together". . . "for a habitation of God through the Spirit". In Col. 2 "being rooted and built up in Him."

A future building will be the glorious New Jerusalem of Rev. 21:10. Such a city of splendor in which the very light of it, is of the Lamb, the Light of the world.

These are but a few of the buildings God mentions and uses in the Word. Some are past, some present and some future. Yet with the future blessings there remains the possibility of providing NOW for monuments that shall make the pyramids, bridges, etc., seem puny and insignificant in comparison.

If any man's work abide . . . How many shall stand at the Bema Seat of Christ with no abiding fruit? Ask yourself the question right now . . . How many souls, trophies of the grace

of God, shall stand with me? Do you care to have abiding fruit?

What more precious jewels to lay at the feet of our Saviour and Lord than some of the very ones He died to save? Monuments cost something. Souls cost something, too. To five consecrated young missionaries it cost their life's blood. To many others it means loss of the comforts of home, family and friends. To our Lord it meant for the Spotless Son of God to be made SIN for us. Yes, souls cost something. To those who have never witnessed, it means swallowed pride to speak to someone of salvation and in return being labeled different, being scorned, or laughed at for their stand. But do we look for praise of man or of God!

How many shall abide with you for your hours of fervent prayer? "Praying Hyde" prayed hours without end. Foolish? Well, he asked God for a soul a day for one particular year and God gave him just that. Until his death God increased his ministry in prayer and soulwinning. He might have been claiming promises that God never meant for today, yet with his life of prayer and soulwinning he accomplished more for eternity in a week than most Christians accomplish in a lifetime. A monument of prayer.

How many shall abide with you for your sacrificial giving? Remember the Widow of Mark 12:44? "For all they did cast in of their abundance; but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living." She gave not a tenth, nor out of her abundance, but out of her want . . . all . . . nothing left to her. Speaking of monuments, God saw fit that through time and eternity she should be mentioned in the book that was to reveal her Saviour to the world. That's a monument.

How many shall abide with you for your *constant* witness? No, not the witness of your life. I mean the opening of the mouth and the breaking of

the Bread of Life. Remember, "faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the Word of God." Please don't use the excuse, "I can't". It will not stand at the Judgment seat of Christ, and in His presence we will be ashamed to use it. Don't allow Satan to rob you of the trophy of grace that God wants for you and desires for you. If you are married, you may agree with me that certainly a great fulfillment of your marriage has been a child. Why not experience fulfillment in your Christian life by a son in the faith?

Some day we shall stand at the feet of our Saviour, each desiring to hear "Well done, thou good and faithful servant". Today you can begin the very work that shall bring that praise. The greatest of all joys is to have a part in a soul coming to Christ. Whether we plant, water, reap, pray, or give, *all* are necessary and *everyone* shall rejoice in that day, who had a part in the salvation of that soul. We stand complete in Christ through faith, but without works of righteousness and service we deny the power of the Gospel to others.

What was Paul's hope of abiding fruit? "For what is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even *ye* (his fruit) in the *presence* of our Lord Jesus Christ at His coming?" "For ye are our *glory* and *joy*" I Thes. 2:19-20.

We are all poor, aren't we? But so was the Widow and Guido Bartoloni. We are all busy, aren't we? But are we busy about the business of prayer? We are not all preachers, are we? But God wants witnesses. What will your monument be? Or won't there be any monument? "If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward." (I Cor. 3:14)

Right now as you finish this, why not go to prayer — no matter how long it takes — until you are sure what God would have you do in the winning of souls — the reaping of ABIDING FRUIT.

## LIGHT FOR ALICIA

Darlene Anderson

*"Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward; they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee; if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered."* Psalms 40:5

This verse from morning devotions put the Master's finishing touch on 12 days of MISSIONARY work for Mama Anderson. Wednesday, November 5, was "E" Day: Embarkation for Evangelism. Plans were made by the men last March for a return trip to Alicia, but on "E" Day Vernon was still sick; Joe and Pauline were 3 days new to Ozamiz; the school construction needed supervision. So Vernon says, "Mom, you and the kids will go with Vicki and Poten."

In the flurry of preparation that followed, we emerged with generator, bedding, duffel bags, public address, and flannelgraph. Joe drove us 150 km. over tortuous, hairpin turns to Pagadian (his first drive in the mountains). Then we boarded the Dumaguete J., an interisland boat passing by Alicia. We slept in three army cots among the myriads of travellers on the deck, cot to cot. The diaperless baby from the next cot slept half with Hope and me. Our usual travelling diet is bananas and bread, but during the night the ants attacked so the next morning we smoked the bread in the ship's galley and ate around the "amigas" (ants). This was a leisurely trip, giving me time to study while Poten gathered newsy items on Pope John XXIII's coronation. He uses such choice details very wisely to show people the true Gospel and the true Church and with his sense of humor, people are enlightened with a smile. Our A.M. arrival was fast becoming a P.M. because the ship loaded in one town for seven hours. The stop before Alicia

was a Moro (Mohammedan) island and a tropical dream it was — all white sand, palms, turquoise sea — just at sunset. The Moros paddled out in their bancas to load sacks of rice and other colorful things. A curious people they are, UNTouched by the Gospel, held in fear by most. I had a great tug at my heart for that secluded island of people, void of the Light. As the ship weighed anchor, Moro swimmers rushed up to the top of the ship, poised momentarily and dived into the sea — a beautiful spectacle of gleaming brown bodies cutting the water smoothly and swimming swiftly to the fading shore. This display opened up a good discussion with a Catholic Customs official who was watching us enjoy the swimmers. I talked with him until Alicia and he told me he wished we'd talked sooner for he'd never talked with a Protestant about religion before. He was so surprised that we have logical reasons for preaching Christ as we do.

Alicia ahead! Quickly we gathered up all the equipment, peered out to the dark wharf, and saw several men waving welcome to us — our friends from the church! They'd waited all day with a rented Johnson (outboard motor on a banca "dugout canoe") to carry us across the bay. It was pitch black as we disembarked and struggled down the ladder to the banca. White wind clouds filled the sky but we calculated the faith of these welcoming brethren and then by faith pushed off from the dock and trusted our Lord. Hope sat on Vicki's lap and she was so frightened she was trembling at being in a small boat for the first time in her life. But as we motored over the dark, quiet sea of the bay, we began singing and Vicki showed Hope the stars and she was assured that God would take care of

us. After forty minutes putting along we neared the opposite dark shore and began singing "Over the sea, over the sea, Jesus, My Saviour, will pilot me". In the lantern light we saw our brethren awaiting us while some came wading out to the banca to carry the cargo. Over the side we climbed, wading in the warm, muddy water to shore. Many people gathered around saying, "Stay here tonight; wait till morning; too muddy, too far, too dark." The Lord's work requires endurance. We started our hike uphill, a regular parade lit by one Petromax and several kerosene bottle torches. LAPOK—MUD!!! The trail went winding up around through the shoulder-high grasses, over one-log bridges and even up a stream. We arrived 5 km. farther at 10:30 P.M., where several other people were awaiting us. The shin-deep mud was washed and scraped from our feet and tennis shoes, our dirty clothes exchanged while a chicken was killed, cleaned and roasted for our supper. Poten started the generator and P.A. for singing and announcements. Very late we rolled our mats on the floor, hung the nets, and literally "fell" to sleep.

4:30 A.M. Awake. Was I surprised to see every available space covered by sleeping bodies! Filipino custom demands that all who attend the services be fed and bedded if they desire, which means that many Marthas are needed for preparing and repairing. At 10 A.M. that Friday morning Vicki and I gathered the children for a class in the chapel. We used a turned over table and benches with a piece of flannel and some tacks. You should have heard how happy the children were with the choruses; ever after that they would break into singing The B-I-B-L-E, Jesus Loves the Little Children, Joy, Joy, Joy, and Jesus Is The Way (of course in Cebuano). The Wordless Book, creation, the crucifixion and others were used,

to the delight of kids and adults alike. During a terrible wind and rain storm Saturday afternoon we taught our new translation of The Wise Man and they loved it with the motions. Poten taught the big dispensational chart on God's Prophetic Program in three morning sessions; everyone was smiling to see how well their scriptural questions were answered by applying dispensational truth. "Claro kaayo!" they kept saying, "Very clear!" Afternoons I taught extremely simply on salvation, daily salvation and completed salvation. The Rapture, eternal security, the judgment seat of Christ — oh, how blessed but unknown these treasures are — they are soaked in like the showers following the drought! Evenings Poten held evangelistic meetings; thirteen people received the Lord during those nightly invitations. One young husband, saved the first night, explained it all to his wife and the second night as soon as Poten gave the call, she handed her baby to a neighbor and went forward. Another family, crossing the bay in their small banca, coming to receive Christ, was submerged in the Saturday storm and forced to swim to safety. That night the father and son came forward. The Devil also came and offered his complaints; last March Vernon and Poten had been stoned by some men; on this Saturday evening several men loitered around again with bolos threatening to disrupt the meetings. In an effort to protect Poten, a member shut the front window without noticing the P.A. wire strung over it - CRASH! The P.A. was hurled to the floor. Everyone gasped. It was right during the invitation! A 16 peso record and the needle of the phonograph were smashed but our wonderful God preserved that speaker. "Temptations," the Filipinos called it. Another "temptation" was the rented generator for it was running sporadically. On Sunday two members carried it

slung on a bamboo pole to a far-away repair and back again for the evening evangelization. THIS HILLTOP CHAPEL at BINANGONAN is the ONLY GOSPEL CHAPEL FOR MILES AROUND. We heard of NO OTHER BIBLE CHURCH IN ANY DIRECTION. No wonder the saints wanted to sing and rejoice 'till midnight! These saints had given 8 pigs, plus 12 sacks of rice, myriads of chickens, so all the countryside could be invited to hear the gospel.

Friday had already brought invitations to two other places, Dawa Dawa and Talusan, and though we'd scheduled our return for Monday, I sent a telegram by travellers and onward we went. "Balik balik!", "Come back, come back!" is the farewell call. Monday afternoon we hiked 2 km. to the seashore to get a banca, increasing the ranks with four young people who loved the fellowship plus the other members who carried all the equipment. At the cove we again waded through the deep, muddy, warm water, climbed into the banca (this time no motor) and paddled out to sea. The joke was on us — our banca was said to be the fastest and easiest — we'd take the equipment by sea. But as we floated out, several holes began appearing, filling the banca with water. Vicki and I bailed the whole trip with coconut shells. We sang and sang, Vicki told us a Filipino story, we even had a little adventure paddling by the Moro villages along the shore. They are notorious pirates and stared at us, suspiciously whistling to one another, even getting into their small bancas, but we went safely by and entered the river. It narrowed finally 'till the balancers of the banca were touching the overhanging trees, making progress very tricky. At last the clearing of Dawa Dawa was spotted, we piled out again into the mud, hiked 1 km. through the rice fields to a big house on a hill. (Our companions, who had taken the smaller

banca to a close spot and hiked 4 km., arrived two hours earlier than we.)

Quickly we ate supper and changed our wet clothes as the people began to gather from everywhere. But the generator wouldn't run! By lantern light all the mechanical "doctors" worked feverishly to put life back into it but at 9:30 it was still dead, so Poten held the service minus the loud-speaker. Next day Vicki and I taught the kids morning and afternoon and Poten used the chart again. Another long journey by banca, those faithful brethren returned the generator in running order but in the pitch dark! Everyone was overjoyed. We'd already finished our service but the people wanted all the neighbors to hear so Poten began another service with the loud speaker. Afterward, the most religious man in the community questioned Poten about idols. Everyone expected a hot debate, but the man was very quiet and humble. The singing then went on 'till past 1:00 but I was too tired to join in. My mat and pillow felt like a floating Simmons that night. *A few Christians live there in Dawa Dawa but no chapel and they asked Poten if they'd organize, could they join with us? We were thrilled.*

Wednesday was Hope's birthday and another invitation came to hold a service in Panangan, a nearby place. After dinner we hiked over the countryside to a new nepa house, a new place for the Gospel. One woman was saved that night, a woman already thought to be "inside the fold" but she realized that a decision for Christ means yes or no, not maybe. Many people were interested. (I should explain here that the Filipino custom is to listen the first visit and respond the second — the people made us promise to return soon.) We hiked home from there in the blackness, following a kerosene bottle torch as before. It reminded me that even the tiniest light can lead many people.



No matter how small the light, it dispels the darkness. Too many Christians feel unqualified so they are carrying the Light under their basket of unconcern, leaving others stumbling and falling in confusion and ignorance over the precipice into Hell.

Thursday A.M. before dawn we packed up quickly and hiked to the river. More people accompanied us this time and we needed three bancas to tote the cargo and Christians. For some reason I was in bailing position again and the leak bubbled like a spring so up and down all the way with the coconut shell again. Passing through the quiet channel in the early morning stillness, we were suddenly startled by a noisy colony of monkeys swinging through the trees across the river — it was delightful — big monkeys, baby monkeys, all chattering and climbing — it was fun. Onward through the river we glided to the island of Olutanga. At a little cove we disembarked, loaded the heavy things onto the waiting carabao sled and trudged off down a muddy trail to a huge bamboo house high on poles. This was the barrio of FLORIDA.

(Note: "carabao" means water buffalo)

Immediately Poten started up the generator, made the announcement that the Gospel had arrived, inviting everyone to come. People began arriving; Poten began teaching from the Bible, using the chart. Many questions needed to be answered. *In the afternoon the people showed us the skeleton of their proposed chapel, just poles now but to them the symbol of the Light in a dark place.* Their request was to join with us because they were so happy we were doing evangelistic work. In the evening the house was jammed. How these isolated barrios can suddenly be swarming with people is a mystery, but a mystery we cherish for it is our opportunity to REACH OUT in Christ's stead. After the message on the Bra-

zen Serpent, at Poten's call, several people stepped forward and received salvation. Poten always counsels them, asks questions, we pray together and then welcome them as our new and beloved brethren — those are the best handshakes in all the world! At the Open Forum later, several Adventists present wanted to dispute our preaching of pure grace in favor of their law system. But the Bible was used in reply and the lively discussion helped everyone to learn. Friday the Bible class continued. In the afternoon we all hiked to the town of Talusan for an open air meeting. *Talusan is a Moro-Cebuano seaside village prolific in people, kids, boats, fish, dogs, flies and smells.* We assembled just outside the market street so everyone could hear. Poten's subject was salvation without works, which started a very spirited Open Forum following the service. One town official who was drinking, asked the question, "Is drinking sin?" Poten answered him that he knew of one place in the scripture instructing people to drink, but that was Timothy and the reason was stomach trouble, which left the official answered kindly but still without excuse. All open air meetings end like this, with questions. The people love to listen and it does bring out the thoughts troubling the community at the time, a very good example of free speech. On the return hike to Florida, a sister begged us to visit at the house of a man dying with cancer. There he lay in a tiny bedroom on a cot, with a large, ovel-shaped tumor open on his chest, just using the local "cures" and dying. Seven months ago in Manila he was diagnosed incurable and since that time he has never left his bed! But his face was a beautiful face. In the candlelight it reminded me of the pictures artists paint of Christ, a suffering but peaceful face, only the eyes held longings. I talked to him some in English, discovering that he

was trusting Christ and awaited the resurrection and final rest for his body. Vicki read Romans 8 and prayed in Cebuano, also Hope and Laurel sang two Cebuano choruses for him. He said he could hear the P.A., even though it was far away, and I thought of him often and his suffering. It jolted me also to lay aside that very, very heavy weight of personal, physical ease we Americans are stumbling over in our race for souls. Can a soldier of Christ live in a bed of roses? How? Why is it that we so often confuse convenience with God's will for us? Our rest is in Heaven WHEN He comes.

After supper the house was filled again and when the invitation was given, stressing the urgency of salvation, more wonderful "seekers" who became "finders" stepped forward. To our surprise, the first one was one of the young ladies who'd journeyed with us all week. She proved to us once more that the outward man needs not salvation, but oh, the heart, there is the crying need! After prayer with the new saints a testimony was given by one of them and very bold it was. He announced to all that though he'd been all his life a Roman Catholic, he had been reading the Bible, trying to understand the truth, and that now he was assured of true salvation by grace. "Goodbye, my Catholic members," he said, "I've found the truth. Don't worry about me. I'm joining the true Church." Isn't that boldness from the Lord? He was not ashamed to announce to the whole countryside that salvation is in Christ, not an organization. Questions on idols, saints, souls, the Law, on and on they came but all were answered from the precious Book, our refuge in debate. At 11:30 the gasoline was nearly consumed so the meeting ended. To our great rejoicing one young fellow informed Poten that he just couldn't go home until he'd received Christ. "Why didn't you come

before?" "I was late for my house is far away." So we all prayed together and he was the happiest fellow you ever saw when he left that night. 19 new sons of God in Florida!

Saturday morning at 4:00 A.M. the people persuaded Poten to preach 'till the gasoline was gone — they wanted to linger in the spiritual fellowship. After a brief message, the gasoline was gone and the generator finished its work in the gospel. Poten's voice had also disappeared. It was getting daylight so we needed to hurriedly pack up and rush back to Talusan to await the Lady of Fatima for Pagadian. In the morning sunlight the town looked so peaceful and right, but by God's Word we knew that there is still darkness and sin — ONLY the Gospel brings light. As we bade farewell and paddled out in the banca to the ship, I smiled within and felt absolute assurance that God had led us here so 33 souls could escape from Hell! While waiting to sail, one young boy from the meeting paddled out with many bananas for us and just as he turned to return to the pier, his tiny banca capsized. But he was a good swimmer and bobbed up, climbed on the overturned boat and waved for help. But do you know that two bancas went by only ten feet away and never even changed their stroke to help? Only the boy's uncle jumped into another banca at the pier and speedily came to save him. I wonder about you spiritually — are you the one who keeps paddling his own canoe, or the one who jumps into any available bark, rushing to the rescue? Remember — the one you rescue from swirling current of the world becomes your brother, your crown of rejoicing.

Aboard the ship — time to mend the tired body. I distributed the remaining literature Sunday morning to our fellow passengers and had one more wonderful opportunity to explain the way of salvation to a Catholic gentleman, provincial head of the

Boy Scouts. He was very interested in us and even presented Hope with his new hat when we were docking in Pagadian. In answer to our wishes and Poter's "prophesying", Vernon was awaiting us in Pagadian and how happy we were to be together again. Everyone began talking at once, telling all the blessings and adventures of the trip — we felt so happy, we wanted to tell everyone!

In the Lord's jeep we proceeded to Molave, where we changed clothes and hiked up the mountain to attend a wedding party and give a report. Joe and Pauline were there to meet us. Sunday evening, at home again in Ozamiz, to be welcomed by our beloved brethren, who had prayed and held us before the Lord. Is anyone greater than my Lord? Is anything greater than my Lord? Ah, no! For I have tasted heavenly joys. I have been adventuring for Christ! Won't you join me next trip? ?

## THE HOME CHURCH

(Continued From Page 3)

enemy prevailed. How many failures and tragedies on mission stations could be traced to the lowering of someone's hands at the home base? And how many triumphs of the gospel are, on the other hand, the result, not only of faithful work out in the mission field, but of faithful intercession by those whose hands have been steady until the going down of the sun?

The third factor emerging from a study of that early missionary church is the repeated reference to the fact that, in the call and valediction of those first two missionaries, the church is found not only in prayer, but fasting. It is not necessary to demand a literal application in order to point out the lesson which clearly emerges. Here was a church which was prepared to forego that which was normally permissible, be it food

or leisure, in the high interest of the church's evangelistic outreach. It is characteristic of an attitude of personal sacrifice upon which we would do well to ponder. This young church at Antioch had already responded sacrificially to the material needs of the brethren in Judea, for every man determined to give according to his ability (see Acts 11:29). How often we have thus determined; but of these brethren we read in verse 30 "which also they did". How many resolutions of service and stewardship get no further than the determination to give or to go? The cost of doing has been too great. The personal sacrifice of those two first intrepid missionaries was matched by the sacrifice, identification and prayer of the church which sent them forth.

Reference has already been made to the fact that the Church is failing in its missionary stewardship. Missionary candidates have been delayed in their departure. Missionaries and their children have been allowed to fall far behind in the sacrificial allowances which are intended only to meet the daily necessities of life. The cost of living has risen to four times its pre-war level in several major areas of missionary activity, but missionary allowances have not increased proportionately. There are many who will read these pages who will not be able to go abroad, but who will soon enter into remunerative work here at home. To all such there is a solemn challenge, for "how shall they go except they be sent?" It may be your privilege to assist by intercession and by systematic stewardship in the sending of those who otherwise could not go. Gordon Hall, missionary pioneer in Western India, who burnt out for God at the age of 42, pointed out in the last letter which he wrote before he died that Christian people at home expect of their representatives abroad a standard of selfsacrificing devotion which they are unwilling to

apply to themselves. "By approving", he wrote, "and as is the fact requiring this of their missionaries, they do bind themselves to make corresponding sacrifices and exertions to the same end. I am not pleading that missionaries should be eased of their burdens or alleviated of their sacrifice. No, I plead with Christians that they would act consistently, and I entreat them to behold in what they require of their missionaries, the same measure of their own duty to Christ and to the heathen." These words, written in 1826, are equally relevant in their challenge to each of us today. What is our response?

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### SWITZERLAND

#### HUNGER IN EUROPE

Next Sunday I am booked for special meetings in Austria and some to follow in Southern Germany. There are large refugee camps that are crowded with eager souls who have gone thru terrible hardship and trials and are now eager and open to receive the Gospel Message of Full and Free Salvation in Christ Jesus.

I was so happy that after the first meeting I held on my return to Switzerland, three young people came to the Lord here. Gatherings are small but there is an eager response to the Message. Preaching on Grace is rather new in these parts and folks are used to creeds, dogmas and rites, of which they are sick and tired.

The spreading of Gospel literature in Europe is bringing already wonderful fruit. I am being swamped with requests for more tracts and some have asked thru letters how to obtain Salvation. The Spaniards and Italians are especially open for the Gospel of Grace. Also in Germany there is a keen interest for the Full and Free Gospel of God's Grace.

*Albert Widmer*

Greetings from India! It is a great pleasure and privilege to share a few words about T.C.M., India, with the friends abroad.

We are very glad to let the friends and well-wishers of T.C.M. know that T.C.M., India has been already functioning as an official and legal Society by its incorporation, which was done on the 25th of June, 1958. But the work had been started months ago. The headquarters of T.C.M., India, is located in Alleppey, which is a most important city for its Christian activities, politics, commerce and industry.

India is a vast country where exists all sorts of traditional and supernatural beliefs, in a miserable condition. But thanks to God, a gradual and rapid change has come! There has been a time when the Indian people believed in "sathi" (wife sacrificing her life in the fire in which the dead body of the husband was burned), and human sacrifice (for pleasing gods). But the great sacrifices and services rendered by the foreign missionaries threw light upon this land and people were up-lifted from the spiritual, religious and moral decline. India and her people ought to be ever grateful to these missionaries for their splendid services rendered in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Now there are numerous churches and Christian denominations working in India. But I am sorry to make the statement that these churches and denominations have failed in taking the Grace message to the perishing souls. India is still a heathen country and there are hundreds of villages where the people have never heard the Grace message. Many of the churches in India are not realizing

the real responsibility of the task in front of them.

So T.C.M., India, has started its works by divine guidance, to face this spiritual crisis and paralysis in India. We believe that God is planning to achieve great things in India through T.C.M.! God always honors our preaching of His Word. Wherever we preach the Grace message (rightly divided), we get a good response. Our Gospel campaigns are always times of great spiritual revival. Hundreds are coming to the Light! We are glad to let the friends know that repentances and conversions are taking place in street corners and public places. Isn't it wonderful that souls kneel down in public streets and receive Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour? Yes, the Grace message is working wonderfully in India and T.C.M. is going to become a mighty source in winning souls.

The need of up-to-date and attractive means for quick evangelization is very urgent. We feel that the Gospel work we have been doing hitherto should be enlarged and improved adequately to meet the growing needs. So we feel it an urgent matter to have a P.A. System.

I am getting invitations from many places for starting T.C.M. centers. Very recently we have finished the construction of a shed in a Hindu locality for children's as well as adults' meetings and Bible classes. We are in need of six more sheds for the present, for our work in different places. Each shed costs about Rs 200. God is opening new doors and centers. But many a time, we are greatly discouraged by financial weakness. But we know that there is a God in heaven who will provide the needs for His work.

(One rupee is about 21 U.S. cents)

A wide door is opened before us! There are great challenges towards us! We want the prayers and cooperation of Christian friends, for our

strengthening in this mighty task. Let us have the vision of Isaiah and let us hear the voice from heaven, "Who will go for me, and whom shall I send?" Yes, it is the duty of each Christian to play his part. So let us say, "Here am I, and mine". The world is at a crisis. The two hands of God's clock will meet at midnight! The hour is about to strike! Let us awake and march and win the world for Christ and His everlasting Kingdom. Amen.

*W. T. Cherian*  
Alleppey, S. India



*T.C.M. Evangelist, Mr. P.C. Thomas, holding children's class at Alleppey*

## BRAZIL

### BRAZILIAN BEREANS

Greetings with Prov. 11:30. We wish you God's richest blessings and help in your ministry. This month passed with incredible speed. I received your letter on the 18th, but found only time to reply today.

We are more and more understanding the Scriptural truth and we have followed carefully the texts you have indicated. It is indeed an amazement to myself when looking back, how folks can hold on to old traditions and human interpretations, instead of following the Scriptural pattern. We are very thankful to you for your patience in showing us the fuller way of God. And do please pray to the Lord that I may be kept humble and willing to go all the way He is showing me, in spite of the fact that others may criticize and even boycott my activities. I am also making great efforts

to learn English and reached the phase that I can read your English letters without someone to interpret for me. Now I am trying little by little to write in English as well.

I am waiting for the arrival of Brother Sabich with us, and we hope that we will have blessed gatherings together and that the fellowship and mutual cooperation will be a real benefit to both of us and the churches we are representing. We have had correspondence together, I wrote him in Portuguese and he answered me in Spanish, and we could understand one another.

The Message of Grace has become so important to us that we cannot imagine any other Message to be preached any more. Many former colleagues of mine are also getting interested in this Message, and it is so wonderful to have such a full and free Message to give to needy souls, poverty-stricken and fed up with ceremonies and creeds of men.

Our work in Boqueirao-Curitiba is progressing, and we have enlarged our Sunday School work and got another fine teacher for this task. Also a new helper in the ministry has been given to us. He is a fine young man full of fire and passion for souls.



*Brother Henrique Schmidt with a Sunday School class in a fishing village on the Atlantic seacoast*

Also at the Atlantic seacoast God raised up a young man to preach the Message and some of the brethren are now personally testifying that the Gospel is spreading, if I am there or not.

There are other out-stations and the vast hinterland to be visited, which I can do only in far distances of time, as my Ford is getting tired and breaks down often. We could use a Jeep, but they cost in Brazil over \$1,000.00 cash, and they are so much wanted that the factory in Sao Paulo is months behind to supply the orders, and therefore no Jeeps are sold on down payments.

There are many more places to be visited where brethren are working and are continually inviting us. These are far off in distant hinterlands, but so far I have had my hands full, and we must look to the Lord to supply means and ways to get about quicker.

The Brazilian brethren and ourselves send you greetings.

*Henrique Schmidt*

## PHILIPPINES

### BUSY BEES

We bring greetings in the precious name of Jesus Christ our great God and Saviour. I was unable to answer your letter right away because of sickness, another kidney attack. Joe and Paulene arrived in Manila on the 25th (October) and after a few days in customs and immigration, we made it to Ozamis. We've been as busy as bees with the building of the school and me being sick. I was to be in Alicia for special meetings this week, but had to send Darlene, Vicky, and the children on this long, hard trip. They have been gone almost a week now. First I was two weeks in Manila, then Darlene went to Alicia for these meetings when I got home, and as soon as she returns, I must go again. Missionary life means even giving up those one loves.

## WATKINS' ARRIVE

The school's foundation has been laid and this week the posts will go up, we hope. There are problems with this building, but God always gives wisdom and the mountains are removed. The school will run a bit more than what I had contemplated, but we know that God will supply.

The work is going along fine and the Lord is blessing. Some of our workers have malaria, but God supplied us with some medicine so we were able to help them. As far as the doctrine of our workers, I think they are all pretty straight. We are sending out the literature that has been sent to us, all over the place. Every time a worker comes we send him back with an arm full. We've been passing out the "Truth" and "Berean Searchlights" at our open air meetings. We have quite a number of them.

This trip to Manila really turned out to be expensive for me. I had to pay 360 pesos for immigration fees plus about 140 pesos in other expenses. We were thankful that we were able to save several hundred pesos in customs fees. I talked for two days and finally we received an exemption. P.S. One Philippine peso is about 50 U.S. cents.

India has turned down our visa on our first attempt. But we don't give up so easily. I've written to the embassy to reconsider the matter and I've also written to the Secretary of State, to see what they can do. I will keep writing until the door is completely and absolutely closed. Please PRAY much. We really need someone in India to get the work grounded. If the door does finally close in India, then we shall go elsewhere, perhaps Greece or South America or wherever He leads. Pray that we will know His will. Pray too for our health.

Love in Christ Jesus,  
*Vernon Anderson*

We send you greetings from our new home, the Philippines. We arrived here on the first of November. Vernon met us in Manila and we were there four and a half days, going through customs and immigration. Don't know what we'd have done if he hadn't been there to help us. Pascual Umbal, whom you probably have heard of, also helped us much. We stayed at his house the whole time we were in Manila. My, how the Lord worked our things for us. We can only praise Him for the way He has led us here safely. We obtained exemption papers for several items which otherwise we'd have had to pay 100% taxes on. This certainly would have run into plenty of money if we hadn't obtained the exemption. This government here is something a person can't realize unless he has to go through it. So many signatures are needed for each form that has to be filled out and everybody wants the pesos.

We did have a very wonderful trip over on the Wilson. We had many opportunities to witness. There were all kinds of people on board, Jehovah's Witnesses, Budhists, Catholics, Evolutionists, etc. Everyone with a different philosophy . . . a person has to know the Word of God to be able to answer the many questions and theories that are brought before him. From Manila we took a smaller boat on down to Ozamis. You'll remember that Andersons took the Bohol which really must be terrible. Well, we took the Edwards which is much nicer Vernon says. The only reason we did this was so we could get here sooner. We were to leave Manila on Wednesday night but were delayed because of the typhoon. It was headed toward Manila but turned north and we didn't have any rain or wind. The water was rather rough though, before we left. Darlene, Vickie and the children were

so glad to see us. They had been waiting and listening for the boat whistle all morning and the boat came in about 1:30 without blowing the horn, so Vernon went home and got them and brought them back to the boat in the jeep so he could unload our things.

At first I was a little afraid of this place because Vernon had said if we get a scratch or cut we must put iodine on it immediately or it will make a large sore and he said if we get bit by a dog or monkey we'll have to have 25 injections. So the first couple of days I could feel germs biting and crawling on me (imagination) but now I don't even think of it any more. It's funny how the mind works. We're liking the place more each day.

We're staying with the Andersons until our cottage is built. They have just started the school this past week and wanted to build it first but we may contract another group to build the house so we can get out there and supervise the work. We want to get children's classes started out that way once we're settled. There are so many children here and they're all following the footsteps of their parents, in the way of Satan. Darlene has several classes around Ozamis, but the school must be about nine miles from here.

The country here is very pretty, especially outside of the cities where the banana, coconut and palm trees are. The cities are all congested, the houses are built real close together and there is no sanitation. The houses are all shacks but the people keep the inside pretty clean. The people keep themselves well groomed, their clothes are nice and they keep their shoes shined. The children are usually dirty, though, wearing just shirts and dresses without any under clothes or pants. The mosquitoes aren't bad here in the day time but are pretty bad at night, we're thankful that mosquito nets are available. Flies, roaches and lizards are plentiful. The lizards

are usually on the ceiling so I don't worry about them—they're not poisonous either.

Vernon has been sick for several days now. Another attack with his kidneys. Guess he has been working too hard, or either he lifted something too heavy. He is feeling a little better now and is out today. He was to go to the mountains for a week of meetings but couldn't go so Darlene, Poten, Vicki, and the children went. Joe was to preach here Friday night so he couldn't go. I'm left here with Joe and Vernon to do the cooking. It isn't easy to fix all new foods without knowing much about it. The food here is pretty good though. We've had several full Filipino meals and enjoyed them. Darlene doesn't cook that way though. She cooks the Filipino food American style. Vickie has a good time joking her about it. Vickie is a fine girl and a hard worker.

We do enjoy getting mail over here. Didn't realize how important it was to a missionary.

Well, I must stop for this time.

Yours in Him,  
*Joe and Pauline Watkins*

## FIGHT OF FAITH

Greetings in the name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Hereunder are some of our missionary reports for July and August.

July 18-20: Brother Vernon, Chavez and I went to Buriasan, a barrio of Kapatagan, Lano, because we were invited to hold Bible study and evangelistic meetings. We encountered a debate against the "Church of Christ" founded by Felix Manalo who doesn't believe the Deity of Christ. The subject of the debate is "Christ is True God and True Man". Pastor Villarus, who debated against the subject, was only laughed at by the audience every time I answer his false reason, and was not able to finish his last stand because the people clapped their hands and shouted for the decision



that he was defeated.

If you want to know the most destructive and annoying religious organization in the Philippines, it is no other than the "Church of Christ", founded by Felix Manalo. In every place where we held evangelistic meetings, if they have organized a church in the place where we held that meeting, they will disturb us and will challenge us to a debate.

We held also evangelistic meeting in the barrio of Sapad and there were more than 150 persons who attended. There were also MOROS, the most notorious non-Christian tribes in the Philippines, who attended the said meeting and were able to hear about the True Saviour.

August 5 and 10: Brother Vernon with his family and I held evangelistic meeting in the Barrio of Gango, 4 kilometer away from the city of Ozamiz. His two daughters, Laurel and Hope, gave special songs in Visayan. The people were happy and surprised, listening to the two American girls singing in the Visayan dialects. I found out that these two little girls are of great help in the work of the Lord. They attract people to listen to the precious Words of God.

August 18: Another two evangelistic meetings were held in Culpan, Aloran, Misamis Occidental. The first one at 4:00 p.m., and the other one at 7:00 p.m. About 150 Roman Catholic adults attended the said meetings and at 4:30 the following morning I delivered an evangelistic message in the house where we passed the night, using the P.A. System. I noticed that the people in this barrio are very interested to hear the Grace Gospel Message, and they requested me to continue the meetings on the next day. So I promised to them that by next week I will come back with an American missionary with his wife and two daughters to give special songs if possible.

August 20: Sister Darlene Ander-

son, with her two daughters and I, were invited to hold evangelistic meetings in the barrio of Lobogon, Aloran, Misamis Occidental. More than 200 persons attended this meeting. Sister Darlene Anderson also taught the children with the use of the flannel graph. We announced this meeting for children only, but many adults attended also. They were much inspired.

After the meeting we proceeded to the barrio of Pinis and held another evangelistic meeting. The meeting began at 3:30 p.m. and about 400 adults attended this evangelistic meeting.



*Laurel Anderson singing "This Little Light Of Mine", by request of the Filipino children.*

Laurel and Hope were the two special singers in these two meetings. The people were very happy and much inspired so they requested tracts and leaflets to read. We had nothing to give them because we had given our tracts to the people of our first meeting. We could use more tracts as the people want something to read when they hear our message.

We are planning to hold at least five successive evangelistic meetings and Bible study on these barrios, where we observed the people are very much interested, but the trouble is we have no generator for our P.A. System and the battery cannot last long. So until now we are praying to God that He will supply our necessary needs for His work, especially our having a generator.

*Potenciano Undag*

## News and Announcements

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Things To Come Mission, held November 15th, it was decided to form a nine man Official Board. Mr. Rex Bingham and Pastor Rollin Wilson were added to the Executive Committee. We would like to welcome these men to the Board and ask your prayers for wisdom in the directing of the work of the Mission.

The Executive Committee would like to thank Mr. Theoren Smith, Jr., for his fine work as Treasurer during 1957 and 1958. Brother Smith has been attending Houghton College the past year, and is working on his Master's degree. Brother Smith is also pastoring a church in New York, besides his academic work at college. Brother Smith will remain on the Executive Committee, and Lord willing, he and his wife are anticipating going to South America as missionaries of the Cross. We covet your continued prayers for this dear family as they further prepare for His service.

We would like to urge all friends to please send their offerings and gifts to the new Treasurer of T.C.M., Mr. Rowland L. Hetrick, 3280 South Grant Street, Englewood, Colorado. Brother Hetrick has been on the Executive Committee since 1957, and we are happy to welcome our dear Brother as Treasurer of T.C.M. Mr. Hetrick is a business man and is also a Certified Public Accountant. We covet your prayers for him as he takes on this added responsibility in the Lord's work.

Your gifts and prayers are needed to keep the Word of Life going into the spiritually darkened countries of the World. Have you asked God what He would have you do in this ministry?

We would like to extend our thanks to all who have had a part in the ministry of Things To Come Mission, either through your prayers or through your sacrificial giving. The work of the Mission has expanded in out-reach and in responsibility. Truly the Lord has blessed this ministry, and we look to Him to show us great Things To Come.

The Missionary Bible School of the Philippines is now under construction. The purpose of this school is to train the nationals to carry the Word of Life to those who have never heard that Christ died for their sins. This school is not to educate the nationals in secular subjects, but only to train them in the Scriptures and related subjects, in order that they will be better able to reach their own people with the message of Salvation. Pray for the construction of this school and those who will be teaching. There is still a need of funds for the construction, as well as a need for books and equipment to furnish the school. Only gifts designated for the school will be used for this project. If you would like to have a part in this far reaching ministry, send your gifts to the Treasurer.

This publication is printed for the purpose of promoting missionary mindedness among God's people and is sent free to anyone upon request. If you have friends whom you would like to have receive this publication, send their names to: PUBLICATION EDITOR, INTERNATIONAL HARVEST, 745 Yampa Ave., Craig, Colorado.

# THINGS TO COME MISSION, INC.

## INCOME and EXPENSE

Fiscal Year Ending SEPTEMBER 30, 1958

GROSS INCOME \$19,889.35\*

### DISBURSEMENTS:

#### Missionary Support:

##### Vernon Anderson:

Deputation Travel Expense in U.S.	795.07
Transportation to the Field	1,195.12
Support and P.I. Field Expense	1,261.46
Philippine Nationals	2,410.00
Bible School	2,909.00
South America Support	2,710.00
India Support	1,967.00
Greece	200.00
Joseph Watkins Deputation	483.03
Others	215.00

14,145.68

5,743.67

Special Gifts 473.25

Jeep For P. I. 3,037.33 3,510.58

2,233.09

### EXPENSES

Postage	51.16
Books, Supplies, etc.	555.82
Bank Charge	14.74
Printing	318.86

940.58

Excess of Income Over Receipts 1,292.51

Cash in Bank 10-1-57 332.71

Cash in Bank 10-1-58 \* 1,625.22

\* Includes funds set aside for J. Watkins transportation to the P.I. and his equipment needed.

**Things To Come Mission, Inc.**  
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Craig, Colorado

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**STATISTICS GIVE THE TRUE PICTURE . . .**

If we took a slice out of the world to represent the English-speaking portion, it would be only 9% of the total population.

91% of the world's population are NON-ENGLISH-SPEAKING.

90% of the Christians are among the 9% who speak English.

94% of the Ordained Preachers minister to the 9% who speak English.

96% of all Finances are used among the 9% who speak English.

We would expect that Christian effort would be in direct proportion to the need — 91% to the non-English-speaking population.

**WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR THE NON-ENGLISH SPEAKING PEOPLE OF THE WORLD?**

**—Who Will Tell Them Of Christ?—**