

The PIONEER

JANUARY 1954



EFFECTUAL PRAYER

Do you know what happened on that day
When, burdened for souls, you tried to pray?
Do you think you failed to touch the throne
When your lips were dumb, your prayer a groan?

Over the sea, in a hot, dry land,
A sower sowed with a faltering hand —
But, lo, in that hour refreshing came,
God's servant spoke with a tongue of flame,
And souls, long steeped in a land of night,
Passed from gloom to marvelous light.
Away from idols they turned to God,
Finding their peace in Jesus' blood.

For your faith had moved God's mighty hand
And rain came down in a desert land.

— EVANGELICAL CHRISTIAN.

THE INDONESIAN MISSION

of the

CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE

Djalan Ladjangiru 81, Makassar, Sulawesi, Indonesia

J. Wesley Brill, Board Representative

News From the Apo Kajan

R. R. Rudes

The following excerpts come from Mr. Rudes' report to the Chairman: „On one week-end trip to Long Timunjet, at the very hour of my arrival, a Christian woman died as the result of childbirth. It so happened that the heathen were performing one of their ceremonies, and because of the death, every heathen man, woman and child was forced to hide in his house until the body was buried. They believe that the devil that took this woman in childbirth would also take their children and wives during the delivery. What a change in a village! When I arrived it was alive with activity, but as soon as the gongs were beaten announcing this death, not a person was in sight that wasn't a Christian. Usually the heathen and Christians help each other in making the coffin, etc. but this time from 4:30 Saturday until 10:00 A. M. Sunday (until our return from the cemetery), not a heathen came out of his hiding. Afterwards the Christians testified how they used to be afraid of this evil spirit. When I asked them who buried the dead person if no one (Christian) would help, they said that old women, or under pressure, the husband alone, would have to carry the corpse on his back to the cemetery or just outside the village and bury it without a box or preparation. How terrible the fear of the devil that grips the heathen heart!

"At Long Sungai Barang (about 1,500 souls), after some difficulty we got to see the village chief and introduced ourselves and the new workers to him. Although a heathen, he received us graciously and opened his long-house to the preaching of the Gospel. We showed pictures of the birth and miracles of Christ, and the place was packed. We sang, preached, and testified the Gospel. The next morning (Sunday) the chief had called all his villagers to take part in a ceremony. We took advantage of this move and asked if it would be possible to have a Gospel service for his people afterward. He agreed, and we were overjoyed. While they performed their ritual, we had a lovely service for the Christians at Long Danum (a half-hour walk from Long Sungai Barang). We returned and held our service for about 500 men besides the women and children. Rev. Baja Djalung the worker, and I changed off, and we talked over two hours. The village chief was delighted with our coming and told us upon leaving that

we were always welcome in his house. What is more, if there were those who wanted to become Christians, he would not hinder them from doing so. Praise the Lord for this victory and confession by this chief. Pray for Sungai Barang. Many want to believe, and there is a graduate worker at Danum to lead them. We believe the victory is near. I believe it is possible for this chief to bring all of his people in one mass move, but we are trusting God for a working of His Spirit!

"Our Apo Kajan District Conference was held at Long Uro. Praise the Lord for the 45 official delegates, 109 corresponding delegates, and for around 300 Christians of Long Uro, making an attendance of about 450 at the Conference. On the closing Sunday, there was a precious communion service following the morning worship service. Delegates from the churches far and near had opportunity to share in this blessing. The thought occurred to me that but a few years previous, these same tribesmen were sworn enemies; now they were kneeling together at the altar partaking of the Lord's Supper. A real tribute to the power of the Gospel and the grace of our saving Lord, changing headhunters to Christian brethren!"

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Welcome !

BACK TO THE FIELD :

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Conley and two children, Steven and Michael have returned to the Mahakam District of East Kalimantan.

Rev. and Mrs. F. R. Whetzel and four children, Judy, Patty Lou, Roberta, and Susan. They are now residing in Tandjong Selor, East Kalimantan.

TO THE FIELD FOR THE FIRST TIME :

Miss Lela Pierce, Miss Frances Schutt, and Miss Helen Hall.

We are happy to welcome these ladies into our missionary family. Let us pray that God will give them a blessed and fruitful ministry in Indonesia.

„This Language Must Be Learned”

Lela Pierce

My first encounter with Indonesia was at the dirty little port city of Belawan, Sumatra. Foreign faces, foreign ways, foreign sounds, and foreign smells bore witness that this was the mission field. When two and a half weeks later we arrived at Makassar, Thanksgiving Day was at hand. I knew that my greatest cause for thanksgiving was that I was really here.

Within ten days I had the thrill of seeing two couples off for their respective stations: the Conleys, fellow travellers from New York to Makassar, returning to their former home at Melak, East Borneo, and the Lewises going to Bali for the first time. With eager anticipation I tried to visualize the time when I would be sailing for a station somewhere on this needy field. But first this language must be learned.....

With mingled anticipation, curiosity, and even dread I went to the first language class. Imagination failed me in trying to fathom just how a teacher who speaks no English could put anything across to a pupil who speaks no Indonesian. It was a relief as he solemnly folded his hands and bowed his head to hear him utter, among the Indonesian words, the familiar word "pray." From prayer meeting and church experience I knew that he would boom out the "Amen" heartily enough that there would be no doubt as to the proper time to lift my head again.

The first thing to go on the blackboard was the alphabet with various pronunciations different than the English. Following that came some pronouns, and it was gratifying to see the long list of Indonesian words he had translated into English, so that at least he could write the English equivalent for my benefit. Once his frantic efforts to make himself understood failed, and he called for help from a former student. A few words about a "prepositional prefix meaning to," brought a sigh of relief from me and a broad grin to his worried face. Before the first two hour class had ended, I wondered who would be the first to be discouraged, the teacher or myself!

The outline of the language course says that we should have 15 hours a week with the language teacher, and from 20 to 25 additional hours in private study. For one used to a very active life, this will not be easy. And yet, this language must be learned.....

"Faithful is He that calleth you Who also will do it." In time, that which now sounds like a jumble of meaningless syllables will begin to take shape, and eventually "Bahasa Indonesia" (the Indonesian language) will convey meaning, and can be used as a medium for carrying the message of salvation. "This Gospel must be preached....." Pray that this language shall be learned.

„Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest....”

..... for the churches and workers in the Apo Kajan District of East Kalimantan while Rev. and Mrs. R. Rudes are away on furlough.

..... for an increased enrollment in the Makassar Bible School and for the work of all three of our Bible Schools: East Kalimantan, West Kalimantan, and Makassar.

..... for the complete healing and return to the field of our missionaries detained at home because of ill health.

..... that a missionary couple can soon go to work in the Pudjungan District of East Kalimantan. This area has been without a missionary's direction for over two years, and there are a number of problems which need attention.

..... that the Lord will provide qualified workers to make the tape recordings in Indonesian which we want to prepare for use by the Far East Broadcasting Company in Manila.

..... for the need of an editor for our Indonesian magazine, "Kalam Hidup."

..... for the publication of the Dyak hymnbook for the Sesajep Area of East Kalimantan. The manuscript is at the printer's, but there has been a delay in getting it out.

..... for the Nanga Kajan Section of West Kalimantan which has been opened to the Gospel within the last year and where there is a definite moving of the Spirit



A Sunday Afternoon In Bali

Mrs. Viola Bliss

The hot rays of the sun are subsiding, so let us be on our way to Serogsogan, one of the heathen villages nearby in which live some relatives of ladies in our prayer band. We shall go by foot, for we are only two miles away. Besides, we want to stop along the way to give out tracts at the many little cubby-hole coffee shops on the way.

"Meriki simpang", (come in and sit a while), is the cheerful invitation of the coffee vendors.

We shall stop a minute and get out of the sun. "Does anyone here read Indonesian?" we ask as we hold up a tract. Someone timidly points to a young lad and all eyes are upon the suddenly bashful schoolboy. "Here is some good news; we wish you'd read these words for you from God's Book. Please read it and pass it on to someone else."

Forgetting his bashfulness, our young reader is glad to get something for nothing and immediately starts reading aloud slowly, an Indonesian habit that we now appreciate, for the rest of the coffee drinkers will hear too.

"Mupamid dumun?" (May we be excused please), we ask, and go on our way

Over to the left are the remains of a cremation festival. They are in the yard of the head of the village. There is the large wooden frame that carried his grandfather's corpse to the cremation and the ashes to the sea. As you no doubt know, Hindu Balinese believe that the departed will have a better chance of heaven if his children are thoughtful and generous enough to cremate his body. Even a small festival of this kind costs enough to support a national worker and his family for a year or more. Do remember to pray for this village head, for he has given us a half-promise that we may come to his village and hold a service soon after the rains start.

Here and there a naked child peeks out of a doorway in the mud walled fences, giving forth a half-scared shriek as he runs toward mamma and home. At last we turn into one of these doorways amid the barking of dogs and grunts of the sway-backed pigs. We are welcomed by Mamma Tina who quickly grabs an ancient feather duster and swishes the dust off the bamboo bed for us to sit on. After exchanging the family news, we take turns giving testimonies and explaining salvation verses. Mamma Tina (parents are called after their children's names) has heard little of the Gospel but knows that becoming a Christian brings persecution, so she does not wish to believe in Jesus now but will wait until "father" comes home and she can talk to him.

"Pan" Tina is middle-aged and bronzed by the tropical sun. He is very cordial and listens with interest to the story of God's love for him. "After some others of this village believe, so will I, but not until", he states.

"But today is the day of salvation; you do not have promise of tomorrow", we stress. Still he is indifferent to our pleadings. Later we heard that the village chief had made everyone in his village swear by oath not to become a Christian.

The sun is going down; the sunset is exquisitely lighting the glassy pools of the rice fields. Soon it will be dark, for night comes fast in the tropics. We ponder on this as we remember Christ's words, "The night cometh when no man can work". Let us labor while it is yet day — there is yet so much to do. Brethren, pray that God will give us His power and wisdom to do what He would have us do.



NEW ARRIVALS

Estler Ruth, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. William Bouw, Melak, East Kalimantan, Born October 15, 1953.

Frances Lynn, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Rodger Lewis, Bali, Born October 24, 1953 in Makassar.

A Challenge to Prayer

Henry Rankin, West Kalimantan

Excerpts from Mr. Rankin's report to the Chairman regarding the work in the Kota Baru Area :

"On a visit to the Tandjong Rimba church it was sad to see the church building named 'Zion' deteriorated to such an extent that it was impossible to hold services in it. About sixty people in all came to the services that we held there. Only a few showed any real interest in our sending a worker. The general attitude was that 'we will receive him if the Mission desires to send him and support him'. However, they did not want any responsibilities for the worker's support either in food or money.

"Guru Franz, wife, and four children were moved farther interior up the Pinoh River and are now located at Nanga Melawi in the midst of a group of Christians who have received them joyfully and who are supplying their temporal needs. One hour downstream from where he is located there is a large village of unevangelized Dyaks of at least three hundred souls. Also upstream from Nanga Melawi, one hour, there is a village of over eight hundred Dyaks who need to be reached with the Gospel. Until my going there, there had never been a visit by a missionary.

"I have made several trips to the areas where our workers are located, plus reaching a number of unevangelized villages where no missionary has ever visited. Generally speaking, among the unevangelized villages visited thus far, there has not been as keen interest in the Gospel as we had hoped for. Many of these people had already heard that the Christian may not drink and must give up his worship of evil spirits. In addition to this, with a Malay population equal to that of the Dyaks of this area, many of the Dyaks are more worldly-wise and degenerate, and void of spiritual understanding. On the other hand, there have been some villages where prospects are favorable. In short, this district needs a great deal of prayer. First, for the existing believers, that they may be revived and developed in their spiritual experience. Secondly, that the power of the Gospel will be evidenced more fully as the Word is preached to those spiritually blinded, satan-dominated souls in the many unbelieving villages."

Advancing

. . . Lois Boehnke, Makassar

Graduation is always a time of excitement and anticipation. There is great joy because of a goal having been reached; there is a feeling of sadness knowing there will be separation from classmates and friends; and finally there is also a feeling of anxiety and anticipation wondering what the future holds.

The graduation of the 1953 class of the Makassar Bible School was no exception. Preceding graduation night, November 19th, were many days of practice and preparation. Much time was spent in decorating the church and the students did a lovely job. In the center of the decorations on the platform was a picture of a torch and the verse Galatians 6:14 printed. There were also two large posters which were lit up. One had a picture of a crown and the verse Revelation 2:10 written beside it; the other poster had a torch and the words "Go Ye" written both in English and the Indonesian language.

The five young men who graduated are all from the Island of Celebes, three from the northern part and two from central Celebes (Sulawesi).

In spite of the fact that we had a heavy rain just as the exercises were to begin, the attendance was very good. While the pianist played "Cross of Christ Lead Onward", the graduates marched to the platform. Instead of wearing the usual white suits, the graduates wore gray suits.

The graduates had full charge of the program and presented it in a very interesting way. Mr. Siomboh, a very lively, energetic fellow and who is truly on fire for the Lord, led the song service. His bright smiling face added much to the program.

At the opening of the service the graduates sang "Jesus Only". This was followed by the Scripture reading from II Corinthians 5:11-21 by Mr. Pantulusang; Mr. Rabinto then led in prayer. The two students with the highest marks, Mr. Makawekes and Mr. Harindah brought two very good messages, the first one spoke of Jesus as our Saviour and the second message was on the second coming of the Lord. In between the messages the

graduates sang "Since I Have Been Redeemed" and after the second message they sang "The Hope of the Coming of the Lord".

Rev. J. Wesley Brill brought the challenge to the graduates basing his message on I Corinthians 16:13, 14. His emphasis was on the words "Watch", "Stand firm", "Act like a man", "Be strong" and "Work with love". It was a very appropriate message for the graduating class.

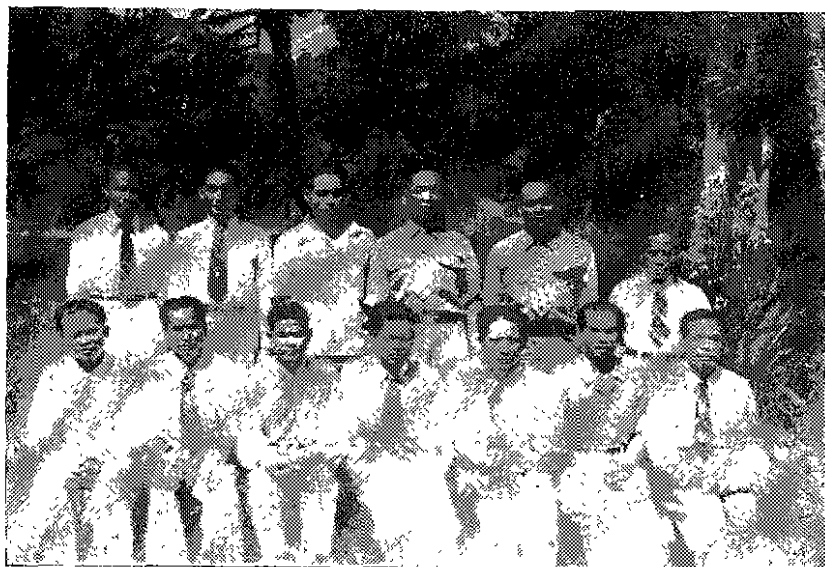
Following this message, the student body sang "Great is Thy Faithfulness". The graduates were then presented with their diplomas from the head of the school, Rev. P. Wattimury.

The entire program was very impressive and was a great blessing to all who attended.

We praise the Lord that all five graduates expect to enter into full-time service. They are not all going out into our work but they are from fundamental groups that are doing wonderful work here in the Island of Celebes. Pray for these new workers as they enter the whitened harvest field. May many who are walking in darkness come to find Christ as their Saviour through their faithful ministry.



THE FIVE GRADUATES OF THE MAKIASSAR BIBLE SCHOOL



NATIONAL PREACHERS IN THE APO KAJAN DISTRICT IN
HEART OF KALIMANTAN

From left to right rear row: Messrs. Morib, Billa, Adjang, Baja, Aloï, and Apui.

Front row: Messrs. Bet, Lahang, Besan, Nöjan, Pullang, Baman, and Anji. Messrs. Raja and Aloï are ordained, Rev. Aloï being the District Superintendent. Now that Rev. and Mrs. Rudes are home on furlough, the responsibility for the work in the Apo Kajan rests upon Rev. Baja and his colleagues. They will appreciate your prayers that God will pour out His Spirit upon them so that they may minister the Word with power.

An Apo Kajan Family

Mr. Adjang and his wife, Fing, and sons Kaleb and Ezra. Mr. Adjang is one of The Dyak preachers. These folks are some of the many you have been praying for, trophies of God's grace, now proclaiming the good news of salvation through Jesus Christ.





A Dyak

Home

The little Dyak child seen standing with his dog has known no other home except this one constructed from rough poles, bambob, and jungle grass. When he wants to leave or enter the house, he uses the notched log.

In front of his home, to the left, stands a grim reminder of headhunting days. The notches in the erect pole designate the number of human heads taken by that village.

A New Land

. . . William Kissell

It was a clear warm September morning when our boat pulled along side the dock at Makassar. Makassar at last after years of praying and planning; months of preparation; weeks of packing; after fond farewells to family and friends, and after fifty-nine days and fourteen ports from New York. How we had looked forward to our arrival at Makassar and now we had arrived. Our arrival on the Mission Field was the realization of God's plans and ours for our lives since childhood. During the next few days and weeks which were ahead, our first impressions were formed.

Every foreigner is impressed one way or another by the new country which he visits. Some of his impressions are unduly magnified while other prevailing conditions are completely overlooked. This we believe is also true of the new missionary recruit. Undoubtedly, after we have become better acquainted and fully adjusted to this new land our early impressions will seem trivial.

Few things in Makassar remind us of the city and country which we have left. An Indonesian could not be confused with a North American. The Indonesian is one who is small in size, with brown skin, and jet black hair. The dress is colorful with both men and women wearing sarongs. A large percentage of the population are Mohammedans and the men wear black rimless hats to indicate that they are Moslems. Those who have been fortunate enough to make the pilgrimage to Mecca, their Holy Land, wear a white head dress. Small, crowded, bamboo thatched-roofed homes usually dominate the villages. Native foods such as "Nasi Goreng" (fried rice—plus) "Satai" (roast meat on a small stick, covered with a peanut sauce); fruits such as mangoes, papaya, durian, and many varieties of bananas were little known to us at home. The long periods of warm dry weather followed by months of rain seems strange to us. The little shops and stores are utterly different, small and crowded.

Not only are there the differences which we have already mentioned but we are now encountered with a new language. Many times we are apt to say "English is so much easier." The importance of learning the new language

is pressed upon us as we would like to converse with those around us and are unable. Along with learning the language we must also learn to think as Indonesians. This of course will be more difficult, but we must learn to think like them in order to reach them. We've already learned that these people have not had the rich heritage we Americans have had. They have been neglected and deprived of many of the common necessities of life. Living conditions are therefore on a different level from ours at home. Not only have these people been deprived of material benefits, but more important, they have been neglected in a spiritual way. Therefore, spiritual darkness is great in this land because God's word has been withheld from them. For this reason we have come, that we might have a share in bringing light to these darkened hearts. Even though it seems to us that almost every phase of life is different here, we are happy that we are here and confident that the same Christ that saves and keeps us is abundantly able for the Indonesians.

„O give thanks unto the Lord

..... for the working of the Spirit in the Mahakam District of East Kalimantan.

..... for the safe arrival of three new missionaries: Misses L. Pierce, H. Hall, and F. Schutt.

..... for the safe return of Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Conley and family and Rev. and Mrs. F. R. Whetzel and family.

..... that Rev. J. Wesley Brill's doctrine book is off the press and is eagerly being purchased by many.

..... for the blessing of the Lord upon the workers' conference in December in West Kalimantan.

..... for the tape recorder and tapes which have been given to the Mission for use in preparing Gospel broadcasts.

..... that Balinese officials have granted permission to Rev. and Mrs. Rodger Lewis to move into a rented house on the Island of Bali.

Mahakam District Notes

William Bouw, East Kalimantan

Pendeta Sirai, the Dyak minister, and I were a bit apprehensive as we entered the Kelindjau River on the final lap of our four-day journey to Batu Bulan. The river was extremely low, full of stumps and ironwood logs, and with very swift water at the rifts. Our motorboat, the Kabar Baik II, was taxed to the limit as we inched upstream against the heavy current. Our abilities were taxed too, zig-zagging in and out of the deep water in an effort to avoid the submerged dangers that were evidenced by the boiling, swirling waters. Mistrusting our own judgment, we engaged an old-timer to guide us from Long Nah for the remainder of the trip. He had guaranteed a safe trip, but his guarantee did not avail as we ran aground on the last rift before Batu Bulan. Fortunately we were near the bank. As the Kabar Baik was being swept downstream, the three men aboard plunged into the water, clambered up the bank, and managed to hold the boat steady with a long rope. With the help of several more men, the boat was pulled over the rift, and we resumed our journey with a damaged propeller and rudder.

Our welcome by the Christians of Batu Bulan more than compensated for the difficulties of travel. In a wave of enthusiasm the whole village swarmed down to the Kabar Baik to shake hands with us. Their weight was so great that the floating log dock to which the boat was tied began to sink. We were showered with rice, wild pig, and fruits in abundance.

Never have we seen people so hungry for the gospel. It was wonderful! At the first service there were two who confessed their sins and accepted Christ as their Saviour. On the following days, in and out of the services there were seekers from the Kenja and Modang Dyak tribes. Many had travelled in their dug-out canoes for more than two hours. One young girl whose parents had been saved the preceding day came sobbing because she had been told that she was too young to be saved. How wonderful it was to see her tear-filled eyes flooded with joy after she had prayed simply to be forgiven for her sins and accepted as God's child!

In Long Le'es-and Long Wai, even though there is strong opposition and persecution by the village chiefs, there is also a marvelous moving of

the Spirit. In Long Le'es there were over one hundred in attendance at the services, and several, although they had been threatened in an effort to dissuade them, accepted the Lord as their Saviour. We were forbidden by the chief to conduct a baptismal service at that time because he said it would destroy the productivity of the land and a famine would result! We praise God that Pendeta Sirai has been invited to accompany the government official who is at this time going to lift the chief's ban. Despite his fanatical opposition, God the Holy Ghost is winning the souls of the subjects of the chief of Long Wai. Even while I was talking to the chief, a young man informed me that four people were waiting in a house nearby, desiring to be shown the way of salvation. Almost overnight a congregation of eleven souls sprang up.

At Long Nah the service seemed rather mediocre with poor singing from the handful in attendance, among them only three Christians. However, a Chinese Christian storekeeper got up and testified that God had delivered him from the tobacco habit. Just yesterday in a letter from that storekeeper I read the good news that there are now twenty-one believers ready for baptism. He requested that we come immediately to teach and preach, and to bring a quantity of Bibles and song books. We praise God for the wonderful manifestation of His Spirit in this area.

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The Pioneer comes to you as a gift from the missionary whose name appears on the wrapper. The cost of publication and mailing is borne by the same missionary. If you wish to help share in this expense, send your gift to the missionary of your choice at 260 W. 44th Street, New York 36, New York.

Mark it: "Special — for the Pioneer."

Pioneer staff for this issue:

Rev. J. Wesley Brill

V. L. Neigenfind

Mrs. V. L. Neigenfind

The Ministry of the Printed Page

Vonnie Morschek, Makassar

It seems there is no place where people are not attracted by a sale. In 1952 we had a three-month sale in the Bible Book Store which proved so successful that again this year during the months of October, November and December the prices of our publications were reduced by about 15% to stimulate sales and to get out commentaries on books of the Bible and the monthly Bible magazine, KALAM HIDUP, to a wider group of readers. With the special sale price list we sent an addressed money order to make it easier for people in out-of-the-way places to send in their yearly subscription and order other books. These filled-in money orders have been coming in daily, some for large amounts, which in addition to the local sales in the book store have more than doubled the usual intake.

A Christian home calendar for 1954 has arrived and is selling rapidly in spite of the fact that the verses are all in English. Some have asked that an Indonesian text calendar be printed, and of course that would have much more value to the people here, so pray with us about this. Pictures are always an attraction and have a good sale.

This year we have had something new to offer: the doctrine book in Indonesian by Mr. Brill. The name is striking—"Dasar jang Teguh", or "Firm Foundation." The attendant in the book store told us how pleased he was to be able to offer this book, for often people would come into the book store asking what our beliefs were; now he says he can just recommend this book which explains it fully.

The three helpers who work in the mailing department are kept busy wrapping books and making out sales slips. The number of packages sent out during November was over twice the number usually sent each month. These boys have a church background, but one of them realized that infant baptism was not enough to make him a true Christian and has taken a definite stand for the Lord while working here. Every Friday morning for a half-hour we have a prayer meeting with all of these workers which helps

Continued on page 21



A Christian Home Established

M. Neigentind

It was in 1950 that two husky Dyak lads of close to twenty years of age left their homes in South Kalimantan to make the arduous ten-day trek over the mountains to West Kalimantan. Their object? To get wives! They had heard that the girls on the other side of the mountains made good ones. The fellows settled in a little village on the Upper Melawi River and helped the old chief in his rice fields.

In January of 1951 the two boys went down river a few hours by perahu to the little village of Ambalau to do some business with the Chinese trader and to see for themselves the two missionary couples and their children who had just moved in next door to the Chinese. There they heard the Gospel, and on succeeding visits they learned more about the Lord. Then they bought hymnbooks and New Testaments so that they could study spiritual truths back in their own village at night after the day's work was done. They became joyous Christians and faithful witnesses wherever they went.

Later in the year, the chief of this village, one other young man, and these two fellows were baptized. The lads from South Kalimantan asked to have their old names changed to James and Moses.

Two or three months afterward, Moses and a Christian girl in the village wished to be married and have a Christian ceremony. The prospective bride had not been baptized, and she asked that this might be done before the wedding. She put the Lord before Moses! A half-hour after the baptismal

service, the bridal couple knelt, barefooted, in a little bark hut to ask the blessing of the Lord upon their union. True, the setting was not romantic, scrawny dogs were slinking about between the on-lookers, and two or three folks were spitting betelnut juice between the cracks in the floor; but the presence of the Lord was there, and the pair rose to their feet with radiant faces. To our knowledge, this was the first Christian wedding ever to be held in the upper reaches of the Melawi River.

In time, James too found a Christian girl for a wife.

Just a few months before we returned from furlough in 1953, a laboriously written letter from Moses reached us in the States. A few hours after writing the body of the letter, a great event had occurred which necessitated the addition of a postscript. Moses wrote: "The Lord has just given to me a baby girl. Pray that she shall be led of the Lord."

Perhaps this is the Ambalau Area's first second-generation Christian!

The Ministry of the Printed Page.

to bind us all closer together and also helps them know Him better.

Praise the Lord with us that it is possible this year through the gifts of an Indonesian friend to make the Bible Magazine (KALAM HIDUP) available to all the national workers without cost. Through the years this magazine has been a real help to many preachers throughout Indonesia since it is a magazine especially for preachers. Just recently a man from Northern Sulawesi came through Makassar seeking the local pastor. For several years he has been reading this Bible Magazine and through it came to a knowledge of the true way and asked to be baptized.

Such a good response indicates that our Indonesian friends are hungry for the Word, and that the printed word is bearing fruit. Praise the Lord that He has made it possible to print the books now available, but ask Him too to help us prepare many more, some of which are now translated and waiting only to be checked before they can be printed. Pray with us that in 1954 an even wider group of readers will be reached through this ministry of publication work.

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Miss Lois Boehnke

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Miss Lela Pierce
Miss Frances Schutt
Miss Helen Hall

Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Bliss
Rev. and Mrs. Rodger Lewis

Samarinda
East Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. William Bouw

Melak via Samarinda
East Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Conley

Long Bia
via Tandjong Selor and Tarakan
East Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Post
Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson
Miss M. P. Roseberry

Long Berang
via Malinau and Tarakan
Kalimantan Timur
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. Ivan Lay

Tandjong Selor
via Tarakan
East Kalimantan
Indonesia,

Rev. and Mrs. F. R. Whetzel

Balai Sepuak
via Pontianak
West Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. J. Van Patter
Miss Lillian Marsh
Miss Margaret Kemp
Miss A. E. Le Roy

Nanga Kajan
via Pontianak
West Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Allen
(Assistant to Board Representative
for West Kalimantan)

Kota Baru
via Nanga Pinoh
and Pontianak
West Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. H. N. Rankin

Nanga Ambalau
via Nanga Pinoh
and Pontianak
West Kalimantan
Indonesia

Rev. and Mr. Gordon Chapman

At home

..... on furlough

Rev. and Mrs. R. R. Rudes
Rev. H. A. Dixon
Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Meltzer
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Mouw
Miss M. Shaneman
Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Schisler

MAP OF INDONESIA

AND SURROUNDING COUNTRIES

