

# The PIONEER

NOVEMBER 1954



## PIONEERS

God is calling pioneers

Who'll face a sea of blood and tears

And gladly on that sea embark

All unafraid of fear and dark.

For in the night beyond the rim

There shines a light that naught can dim.

That light is vision, holy, high:

For pioneers 'twill never die.

— Rodger Lewis

The Pioneer is the news magazine of  
THE INDONESIAN MISSION  
of the  
CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE  
Djalan Dago 110A, Bandung, Java

Editors: Rev. and Mrs. V. L. Neigenfind

# Give Me This Mountain!

## Give Me This River!

. . . J. Wesley Brill

It was said of Caleb that he "wholly followed the Lord", and because of that, Mount Hebron was promised to him. God always has some special promises for those who "wholly follow the Lord". At 85 years of age, he asked permission from Joshua to go and take Mount Hebron. Said he, his strength was as great as when he was 40 years of age. Because his trust was in the Lord, Caleb soon overcame the Anakims and took Mount Hebron as his inheritance.

God still is calling for modern Calebs to take mountains, and rivers too, calling for men to go in and possess the land for God. He is calling for men to liberate the people from the domination of Satan and bring them under the love and power of Jesus Christ. This is a spiritual battle and our arch-enemy is Satan. He is anxious to strike back with sickness, to overturn one's dugout canoe in the rapids, or to strike with some calamity on the jungle trail. This battle is for those strong in body, mind, and spirit, and mainly for those who know how to be strong in the Lord as was Caleb. This is no place for weaklings.

In West Kalimantan (Borneo) there are two large river valleys each with a population of 25,000 Dyaks who have yet to hear the Gospel for the first time. There are also several smaller rivers with fewer people, most of whom have never heard of Jesus Christ. In East Kalimantan, there are three river valleys of from 5000 to 8000 Dyaks each waiting for their first opportunity to hear the good news of Jesus Christ. The upper reaches of the Mahakam River have a population of 8000 Dyaks awaiting their first hearing of the Gospel. Beside all these, there are smaller groups within our fields still unreached. All told, there are at least 125,000 Dyaks, who are positively

our responsibility, awaiting their first hearing of the Gospel. Beside the above, the island of Bali with its 2,500,000 precious souls for whom Jesus died are a constant challenge, awaiting someone to literally cry unto God, "Give me this mountain", "Give me this river!". God is awaiting a man to dethrone Satan in these rivers, awaiting a man of faith to pray, "Give me this river!" Will you be that man? How many rivers will you take for God?

Caleb was 85 years of age when he took Mount Hebron — rather late in life to take a mountain with its inhabitants for God. A Chinese proverb says, "It is later than you think", and so it is, for there are many factors at work which indicate that our time to labor in these parts is short. The rise of nationalism points to a time (no doubt all too soon) when the taking of new rivers and mountains will no longer be the glorious privilege of foreign mission bodies. Yet the national church is not yet ready to do the job. Therefore what we do we must do quickly. The Indonesian pastors must work hand in hand with the missionary and be trained in this important part of missionary work.

It is later than you think because the coming of the Lord is near. What will you say to Him if you have taken no rivers or mountains for God?

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### THE TIME IS SHORT

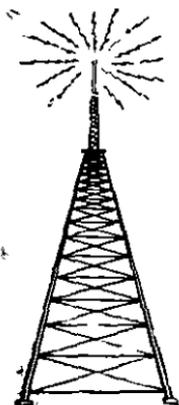
*The time is short  
If thou wouldst work for God, it must be now ;  
If thou wouldst win the garland for thy brow,  
Redeem the time.*

*With His reward  
He comes. He tarries not ; His day is near ;  
When men least look for Him, will He be here ;  
Prepare for Him !*

— H. BONAR.

# »The Dawn of Hope«

V. L. Neigenfind, *Sulawesi*



A Gospel program in the Indonesian language, entitled "The Dawn of Hope", is now being beamed across the ether waves of Southeast Asia on Tuesday and Thursday nights by the 10,000 watt transmitter of the Far East Broadcasting Company in Manila. It reaches tens of thousands of Indonesian speaking people.

In February 1954, a very good tape recorder and accessories, a gift of the Omaha Gospel Tabernacle, arrived in Makassar. With some apprehension we set to work getting the equipment in order, appointing a radio committee, improvising a studio, choosing a theme, and enlisting national singers and speakers.

On the night of May 17, with the incessant ringing of bicycle bells and the hawkers' strange cries from the street still audible in our studio, we were ready for the recording of our first programs. Everything progressed well until stones began raining upon the tin roof of the building we were in. Apparently there was resentment and opposition. The noise from the impact of the stones on the tin roof interrupted the programs and meant repetition, but the Lord gave grace, and after three and one half hours we had our first two fifteen-minute programs completed. The stone throwing ceased after a few weeks, we became more accustomed to operating the controls, and our Indonesian fellow-workers learned better how to sing and speak before a mike. Therefore, the programming and recording became easier. To date, over forty-five programs have been recorded.

Fortunately, when we started preparing tapes, Mr. David Hogan of the Gospel Radio Fellowship and of Gospel Recordings, Inc. was in Makassar. With his knowledge of electronics, he gave very valuable assistance. Mrs. J. W. Brill directed the music, doing a splendid job. Because of the Brills' moving to Bandung, Java, this part of the work is now done by Mrs. Neigenfind.

These who have heard the programs from Manila are very pleased with the reception, and letters of appreciation have been received from listeners.

Please remember this work in prayer. We feel that it is of great importance to have these tapes on file at the Far East Broadcasting Company.

If for any reason the preaching of the Gospel is later hindered in Indonesia, the message of Hope can still be beamed to its numerous islands.

# New Workers

... John Van Patter, West Kalimantan

Among the students from the West Kalimantan Bible School who have now left school to begin their year of witnessing before entering the last year of class-work is one named Semuil. He is of Malay-Dyak background. His wife is a fine Dyak Christian named Carolina. They have three girls and twin boys, Jacob and Esau.

I have known this family now for just one year and can recall such good Christian fellowship with them. When he was younger, Semuil was a close companion and helper of Mr. & Mrs. A. Mouw, first missionaries to the Belitang district. From them he learned by experience about witnessing, and also care of boats and motors. During war years he suffered at the hands of the Japanese.

For a period of nearly two years now, Semuil has had an unusual illness which has hindered him in school work, but according to his farewell testimony, this sickness has been used of God to humble and break him. While strong in body he was willful and found it hard to remain surrendered to God. There has been much improvement in his health, but a full recovery has not yet come.

Now Semuil and his wife are shepherding the flock at the "Beautiful Gate" church for a year. We share with you his most recent note of trust and victory. (We also hope that the Holy Spirit will burden some of your hearts to labor faithfully with them and for them by the effective means of prayer.) "I have much physical weakness every day now and also during the night. However when I preach on Sunday or at the other meetings I feel as though there is no sickness in my body. I thank the Lord so much for His unchanging power. It is only necessary that I remain surrendered to Him in my daily life. Amen."



## Away we go !

. . . Harry Post, East Kalimantan

It is early morning. Already a group of Long Bia students is gathered on the banks of the swiftly flowing Kajan River. Mingled with them are the graduates preparing to return to the distant Apo Kajan area. "Distant?", you ask. Certainly it is, my good friend, for they will be no less than five weeks in that forty to fifty-foot-long dugout waiting to take them.

The dugouts seem to strain at the rattan "rope" by which they are held fast, as they shift restlessly about in the moving water. More belongings of the departing "grads" have to be loaded. The chief of the crew of paddlers casts a disapproving eye at the sight of the additional "baggage". Then begins what may be a long palaver, for the chief hears mutterings from his crew. "Dugout is too loaded — no room for any more things", said he. "But you have been paid to do this", is our outwardly poised reply. We suggest, "How about leaving some of your salt or kerosene behind?"

The foregoing suggestion is not too palatable. But neither do they want to commit themselves to the extra physical effort sure to result with additional articles or boxes. You may ask, "What is an extra box of soap, or a 5 gallon tin of kerosene?" To these Dyak paddlers, that extra piece will have to again and again be carried around the rapids, and also over a twenty-seven mile stretch of difficult trail mid-way. The crew head is resourceful. "Look at the condition of that dugout" he warns. "Can't you see it would be hazardous to take on more supplies?"

Now that is no idle observation. There is a limit to the strain a loaded dugout can take while being pulled, pushed or poled through an almost unbroken succession of rapids. This particular one may have been used for only one trip thus far, but one trip is enough to "age" any creature or his "creation". There stands the graduate, his wife and two or three children. You have got to think of them. But at the suggestion of leaving any part of his supplies for use at his location behind, that chap is about to go into mourning. That's to be understood. What will lie between him and the coast once he arrives might make him feel Timbuctu was just around the corner. One way for some basis of decision is to have everyone and everything that is to go put in the dugout. Experienced eyes look hard and long to see how much it rolls and how deep it is in the water. My eyes are on the "tots" within the confines of that fragile "bark". "What's the verdict, brethren?" is asked. "It can make it", is the reply.

That being settled, all emerge once more for a final parting. Ofttime this procedure is repeated where there are two or three dugouts in a party. This last time there was one family and three single fellows. This coming year, the Lord willing, there will be six families returning to the Apo Kajan area! When we see them finally disappear beyond the last bend, our praying for them has just begun, so to speak. Not until five, six or more weeks later when a wire worded "Arrived" has come, can we wholly relax.

A few days later a group may take off for the Pudjungan area — travel time a minimum of two weeks, also through rapids. Sometimes a month. Another group leaves for the Sesajap River area — first, by outboard to the coast, then by launch to Malinau, and then a minimum of five days upstream by dugout. Three days of this are through rapids — but you never know. Recently one fellow took nineteen days for that trip. Enroute downstream, he got caught by flood waters — just had to sit and wait for them to recede, until it would be safe to proceed. Even after this river trip, for some there remains a three to five day hike over mountains. A fourth group leaves by ship from Tarakan for Samarinda; from there they go by trading-boat to the interior of the Mahakam district.

When we see these folks "take off", it is with no lack of mingled feelings. Concern for their safety enroute, but joy to know the "ranks" are being filled. More servants for His great cause. More voices to proclaim the "good news". More shepherds for the "flocks", some big, some little — to "whom it is the Father's good pleasure to give the kingdom".

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## Here and There

Missionary conference : July 13-15, at Bandung, Java. A time of spiritual and physical refreshing.

Board deputation to Indonesia : **Rev. L. L. King**, Area Secretary. Mr. King's advice and messages during the missionaries' conference were greatly appreciated. Following the conference, he and **Mr. Brill**, Chairman of the Indonesian Mission, visited East Kalimantan where they had a very profitable ministry.

New missionaries : **Rev. and Mrs. Jack Waite**. They are now studying the language at Bandung, Java, while their son, **David**, is receiving therapy treatment.

Back from furlough : **Rev. and Mrs. R. R. Rudes**, on September 24th. Mr. and Mrs. Rudes are returning to Apo Kajan, East Kalimantan, for their second term of service.

On furlough : **Miss Vonnie Morscheck**, who has been secretary to the Chairman and who also taught in the Makassar Bible school and assisted in publication work.

**Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Bliss and son, Bruce**. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss have ministered on the islands of Sumbawa and Bali.

Births : **Margaret Kathleen Chapman**, October 1st, at Sintang, West Kalimantan. Parents, **Rev. and Mrs. Gordon Chapman**. **Sheila Fae Neigenfind**, June 8th, at Makassar, Sulawesi. Parents, **Rev. and Mrs. V. L. Neigenfind**.

*„Pray ye therefore the Lord  
of the harvest . . . .“*

..... that the Lord will stir the hearts of the national Christians to give their full tithe in order that their pastors' needs may be met.

..... for continued help and blessing in the recording and radio work.

.. ..... that the Lord will supply the needed teachers for the Makassar Bible school.

..... that He may touch the body of little David Waite who was stricken with polio a few weeks after he and his parents arrived in Indonesia.

..... for blessing upon Rev. Rodger Lewis's contact with high school students on the island of Bali.

..... for a special healing touch in the body of Mrs. William Conley.

..... for a disciplined national worker who has repented.

..... for Mr. Mongan, one of our national workers, who has opened a new work in central Sulawesi, independent of financial support from the Mission.

# Pointed Purposeful Prayers

.. Margaret Shaneman, Bandung, Java

Would you be interested in God's mightily using some of our Indonesian pastors ?

Are you concerned about the growth of the indigenous church ? How can you help ?

There is no greater way of helping than by prayer ! But by prayer we mean more than just a little, halfhearted, "God bless the native Christians". By prayer we mean to challenge you to actively believe in the power of the Holy Spirit to transform the lives of the Indonesians and to bring them to a place of Spiritual maturity. To your active faith add earnest intercession in behalf of the Indonesian Christians that God through His Eternal Spirit would do just this for them.

If you would be interested in learning just how to pray for these Christians, read some of Paul's prayers for his converts. We would present two or three of them for your consideration :

"And this I pray that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgement ; that ye may approve things that are excellent, that ye may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ ; being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are by Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God." Philippians 1 : 9—11.

"... .. Cease not to give thanks for you, making mention of you in my prayers ; that the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of Him ; the eyes of your understanding being enlightened ; that ye many know what is the hope of His calling, and what the riches of the glory of His inheritance in the saints, and what is the exceeding greatness of His power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of His mighty power." Ephesians 1 : 16—19.

"For this cause we also, since the day we heard it, do not cease to pray for you, and to desire that ye might be filled with the knowledge of His will in all wisdom and spiritual understanding ; that ye might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and

increasing in the knowledge of God ; strengthened with all might according to His glorious power, unto all patience and longsuffering with joyfulness." Colossians 1 : 9—11.

A careful gleaning of these passages would give us many definite things to ask of the Lord for our Christians. Some pointed purposeful prayers might be for the following :

- Growth in spiritual understanding
- Growth in discernment
- Deeper understanding of their position and inheritance in the Lord Jesus
- Greater faith in the greatness of His power
- A walk worthy of their calling
- Fruitful lives
- Grounded in love for the Lord and for their Christian brothers
- Deliverance from all works of darkness and filled with the Holy Spirit
- Victory over old customs and habits
- A burden for witnessing to their heathen neighbors and tribes



A young girl once admitted to an older woman friend that she just couldn't get interested in missions.

"No, dear", the friend replied ; "it isn't expected that you should — yet a while. It's just like getting interest in the bank. You have to put in a little something first ; and the more you put in, the more interest you get. Time, or money, or praying — it doesn't matter which, but it must be something you yourself have put in, or you will never have any interest."



## *„More Perils of Waters”*

*—Gordon Chapman,  
West Kalimantan*

The land of Indonesia is composed of numbers of islands large and small, some extremely densely populated; thus when the missionaries travel between the islands it is usually by water. In the areas like the rugged roadless interior of Borneo, the rivers present themselves as the highways of commerce and travel.

There are sections where the rivers are broad, deep, and smooth. Travelling then is comparatively pleasant. In other places, where the rivers become narrow, swift, and are rent by rapids, travelling is often a good test of one's nerves. Our station, Ambalau, is in such an area.

Coming to our station, we travelled part of the way in comfort in the Kabar Indjil, a diesel-powered, completely enclosed, boat from the Bible School at Balai Sepuak. Having four bunks and kitchen and bathing facilities, it was greatly appreciated. Upon arrival at Nanga Pinoh, we found the river too low to continue in the Kabar Indjil, and had to rent a native perahu of about three tons capacity to use with an outboard motor.

A number of times we had difficulty in shallow water, and had to get into the river and pull the boat in places where the motor could not be used alone. As we neared Ambalau we encountered rapids more frequently. Several times in approaching the crest of a rapid it seemed we were making no headway and would be unable to pass it. The children were alarmed somewhat at the rushing water in the rapids and often said "Daddy! Please ask Jesus to help us!" We did pray and trust that the Lord would see us through — and He did.

The attacks of the evil one come upon us in many different forms and ways, and we thank the Lord that He has delivered us each time in the past

few years of our preparation and coming to the Field. Especially in the matter of the typhoon on our way to the field, we remember the words of Paul, "(God) Who delivered us from so great a death, and doth deliver: in Whom we trust that He will yet deliver us; ye also helping together by prayer for us."

The most recent of such deliverances was when Mr. Allen came to Ambalau bringing much-needed supplies in his diesel-powered boat, the "Kabar Iman". Having reached "Gansai", the largest rapid near here, he was unable to pass it. He sent a couple of men to us on foot to get help. It was about 5:30 p.m. Sunday evening when we received the message. We gathered together a number of men and went with an outboard to help.

It was getting dark when we arrived at the rapid, but we tried to pull him over it in spite of that. The Kabar Iman has a good light, so that those who were pulling the long ropes on the boat could see what they were doing. While the boat applied full power, the men holding the ropes tried to pull it up over the rapid. The ropes were fastened to trees on the shore so that headway gained would not be lost. I was holding a short rope at the side of the boat to help prevent it from going too far from the shore.

As it happened, that rope was too short, and I went too far out into the current. The water wasn't quite to my waist, but it was extremely swift, and when it was necessary to let go of the rope, I was swept off my feet. Down the rapid I went, colliding with rocks and trying to grab them without success. The water became deeper and I tried to swim to the shore, but my running shoes dragged my feet down. Then the bottom dropped away and I went down, down, down. Expecting that I would come up again, I stopped struggling and waited until my head broke the surface and I could gulp some more air. Fortunately the water became shallow again, enabling me to scramble to the edge where I crouched in the water gasping for breath. It was so dark, that some moments passed before I realized my glasses were gone.

As I sank in the water, my thought was that perhaps I had come to the end of the way. But there was no fear in my heart — only a concern for my wife and the children if I should drown. There was no time to comfort myself with the Word of God, but there was an unconscious confidence in Him that kept fear away. We thank Him that once again He has "delivered from so great a death" in the "perils of waters".

★ *The Kabar Iman didn't pass the rapid and we had to ferry the supplies with the outboard on a perahu.*

## *Weeping for a Night; Joy in the Morning*

*. . . Helen Hall*

It was Sunday night in Makassar, and as we were lying in bed waiting for sleep to come, in the distance could be heard the singing of familiar hymns in sad, hushed voices. This was accompanied by the sound of the hammering of nails as a coffin was being fashioned to receive the body of the wife of one of the native Christians, elder of a church a few miles distant. She was a young woman who had passed away earlier that day, leaving her husband and two very small children behind as she took that trip into the "valley of the shadow". Although she was unknown to me, I had a feeling of grief for the husband who would perhaps find it difficult to understand that God manifests His love even while allowing such things to enter one's home and life.

The funeral service, the first I had attended since arriving in Indonesia, was conducted the following afternoon. It is the custom here for the family to sit at the front of the church around the coffin. In this case a lone, grief-stricken young man sat as great sobs shook his body. Alone, humanly speaking, since the families of this couple do not live in Makassar.

As I sat and gazed upon the scene, many things went through my mind, both questions and wonderings. What would it be like for these if missionaries had not come here — if Dr. Jaffray had not followed God's leading? Just the day before we had seen a Moslem funeral procession, and I thought of the vast difference between that group and the one among whom I was sitting. The latter could expect the comfort of the Holy Spirit Who is Himself the Comforter, the peace which Christ gave unto His disciples, and the hope that is given to all God's children, that of meeting around His throne.

Following a very lovely service, the young man sat to one side while the lid of the coffin was nailed in place. Every blow of the hammer struck like a knife in my heart — I, who had never even seen either of these members of the family of God before. What must it have done to the heart of the one who was bereft of a wife and mother to his children? All I could do was pray that he would feel the presence of God more than at any time in his life previous to this.

The "hearse" in Makassar has a wooden, cage-like body which is cream color with light blue trim. There are benches along each side where the mourners sit with the casket between them as they ride to the cemetery. On this occasion, the husband and one of the national pastors rode in the front with the driver. It seemed very sad as we watched them drive off; yet there was the peaceful assurance that some day all of God's children will be re-united in glory, for "joy cometh in the morning".

*„O give thanks unto the Lord....“*

... .. for the healing of Miss Roseberry.

..... for the new work started in central Sulawesi.

..... for the arrival of a new missionary couple, Rev. and Mrs. Jack Waite.

..... for the Lord's quickening touch in Miss Boehnke's body.

..... for the present great opportunity on the island of Flores.

..... for the return of Rev. and Mrs. R. R. Rudes from furlough.



## »Get Thee Out of Thy Country«

. . . J. Wesley Brill

Moving our headquarters to Bandung, after more than 25 years in Makassar, made us feel much like Abraham when God said to him, "Get thee out of thy country..... unto a land that I will show thee." Certainly it was a step of faith, in the closed city of Bandung, to try and rent a house and then get the Housing Bureau to grant permission to occupy it. We found the house but had to move from Makassar to Bandung on faith that we would get the housing permit. Since we believed it was God's will, we, like Abraham, went out on faith. "When He putteth forth His own sheep He goeth before", and He prepared the way. Within ten days the permit was granted and we had possession of the house. We know God was working for us.

There have been a thousand and one things to do in connection with moving here, and I don't think I am exaggerating when I say it has taken about two months of our time, that is in Makassar and here. In spite of all that it has been made pleasant by the most cordial and gracious attitude of the Indonesian officials in Bandung. I could not expect better treatment anywhere.

Being in Bandung will greatly expedite the work of the chairman. It is only 35 minutes by air to Djakarta and 3 hours by train. There is much business to be carried on with officials in Djakarta and this move will save time and money. There are good communications from Djakarta to East and West Kalimantan which we did not have from Makassar.

At present we have an apartment for Miss Shaneman and Miss Schutt and one for Mrs. Brill and me, and one spare room for missionaries passing through. We have two rooms for the mission offices.

Remember the Headquarters' new address:

Christian & Missionary Alliance

Indonesian Mission  
Djalan Dago 110A  
Bandung, Java  
Indonesia

Our cable address is:

PAROUSIA BANDUNG  
JAVA

No name is necessary when the cable address is used. The telegram will be opened by the chairman or his secretary.

The personnel at Headquarters are as follows:

Rev. & Mrs. J. Wesley Brill  
Miss Margaret Shaneman  
Miss Frances Schutt

Already some doors of service have opened to us in Bandung. Pray that God will bless and direct in all the work at headquarters.

— *With the Lord* —

Miss Philoma Seely, Christian and Missionary Alliance missionary in South China from 1920 to 1935, and in Indonesia from 1936 through the war years. Miss Seely passed away on June 8th at Balikpapan, East Kalimantan. Since 1950 she had labored in Indonesia on an independent basis.

We remember her loyal and selfless service as a member of this Mission and feel keenly the loss brought about by her home-going.

# Missionary Directory

Chairman, Rev. J. Wesley Brill

Regional Sub-chairmen :  
East Kalimantan, Rev. H. W. Post  
West Kalimantan, Rev. J. Van Patter  
East Indonesia, Rev. V. L. Neigenfind

## HEADQUARTERS

Djalan Dago 110A  
Bandung, Java  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. J. Wesley Brill  
Miss Margaret Shaneman  
Miss Frances Schutt

Language Study :  
Rev. and Mrs. Jack Waite

## EAST KALIMANTAN

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  
Miss Lois Boehnke

Long Berang  
via Malinau and Tarakan  
East Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. Ivan Lay

Tandjong Selor  
via Tarakan  
East Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. F. R. Whetzel

Long Nawang  
via Tandjong Selor and Tarakan  
East Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. R. R. Rudes

#### WEST KALIMANTAN

Balai Sepuak  
via Pontianak  
West Kalimantan  
Indonesia

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

Nanga Pinoh  
via Pontianak  
West Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. William Kissell

Kota Baru  
via Nanga Pinoh  
West Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. H. N. Rankin

Nanga Ambalau  
via Nanga Pinoh and Pontianak  
West Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. Gordon Chapman

Nanga Kayan  
via Pontianak  
West Kalimantan  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Allen

EAST INDONESIA

Djalan Gunung Merapi 81  
Makassar, Sulawesi  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. V. L. Neigenfind

Klungkung  
Bali  
Indonesia

Rev. and Mrs. Rodger Lewis

## *At home*

Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Bliss  
Miss Vonnie Morscheck  
Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Mouw  
Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Meltzer  
Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Schisler  
Rev. and Mrs. W. Konemann (in Holland)



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## *An Up-to-date Macedonian Call*

A call for a preacher of the Gospel came a few months ago from the island of Flores, one of the Lesser Sunda Islands in East Indonesia.

One of our national leaders made a trip there recently, and he found a group of people who were hungry for the Truth. Moreover, he was treated royally, and all of his expenses were paid—including his fare to and from the island. Before he left, the islanders were not requesting just one preacher ; now they wanted two national workers and a missionary to come and minister to the 800,000 inhabitants of Flores. They not only promised full support for the national workers, but were ready also to build them houses. If and when a missionary should come, they would build him a house, too!

We are happy to report that one single worker is now in Flores, and that another worker and his family expect to go there in the near future.

The latest word is that forty-two people of the island have handed a formal statement to the Department of Religion to the effect that they are forsaking their former religion to embrace the true Gospel.

Please put this new work, the island of Flores, on your prayer list.

# Our Missionaries

## Face 1955

### WITH A MESSAGE :

„For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord; and ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake. For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.”

II Cor. 4 : 5, 6

### WITH A FAITH :

„While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen : for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.”

II Cor. 4 : 18

### WITH A HOPE :

„For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.”

II Cor. 5 : 1

MAP OF

EAST JAVA, BALI,  
Lombok and Sumbawa

