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The student body President of MNBC needed to go home to raise more support and get school fees. He had waited a week to go home, hoping he could get some work at MNBC. I had him digging ditches (literally!), but when I ran out of work off he went. He did not know what he was getting into! He was riding the winding, bumpy, washed-out, landslide blocked roads of PNG when suddenly their "PMV" (Public Motorized



Jesus Saves!

Vehicle) was right at the edge of a huge tribal fight that engulfed the road and threatened the lives of the passengers. They all either drove back or walked off into the woods to find their nearby villages. Joel Baulo's village was not really "nearby," as he set off on foot for an 18 hour walk through the most rugged jungle of PNG! Up and down steep mountains, across the kinds of ravines on narrow bridges that you see in the movies, sometimes having to walk down into the ravine, cross, and the climb back up again. Joel did this during the night (dangerous because you could fall headlong into one of the ravines), and during the day (dangerous as you cross the land of other tribes). By the time he got home he had three full days to recover before heading back out again to get back for class!

After his grueling 18 hour walk back to the main road where he could catch the PMV to MNBC, Joel, sitting towards the front, found that the bumpy ride was much nicer than the walk...until the brakes on the PMV gave out! He said all the passengers in the bus were screaming and covering their eyes as



the driver careened around the mountainside road. (Having been on that road myself I can say with authority that there is NO stretch of that road on which I would like to be without brakes!!) Joel said that he



felt surprisingly calm and just prayed for the driver. Suddenly the driver seemed to get the idea that slamming the gears into reverse might stop the PMV, and yanking as hard as possible on the handbrake might help. After the PMV came to a noisy and smelly grinding halt the passengers literally jumped from the vehicle, except for Joel, who thanked God and then crawled out himself. People started to ask him what he did, and after finding out that he was a Nazarene Pastor they praised God and said that he was likely the reason why they were all not dead at that very moment. God had saved them because He had wanted to save Joel! Could that be right? Do you wonder what kinds of things God has in store for Joel to do for His Kingdom in the future? What kinds of things has He planned for you? May God bless you as you go forward – with or without brakes!

Lifting MNBC to New Levels - THANKS Penn!



A true blessing! Lansdale Church of the Nazarene heard about a water crisis we were having here on campus. Our students had to walk twenty minutes to find drinkable water, and water for washing. Could you imagine a house where none of your sinks, toilets, and showers worked at all? No running water! Lansdale stepped up to the plate and literally said "Give us one of your big needs" right at that

moment! Someone must have been praying! Well, the pump is on order, and it is supposed to be coming soon. We have been using temporary austerity measures to pump water to one part of campus for 4 hours, then pump to another part for 4 hours. The students here are overjoyed when I give them empty Coke bottles with screw on caps, as they then can fill these containers with water and not walk so much to get water. It is a different world that God has called us to, with needs like I never knew in the states. The very generous donation that Lansdale Church gave to Melanesia Nazarene Bible College could not have come at a better time, nor filled a more important role. Clean water leads to healthy

children and adults, and a higher quality of life. Thank you Lansdale, Pennsylvania for raising your brothers and sisters around the world to new levels through the love of Jesus!



Fireworks?

SNAP! – crackle crackle – SNAP! - BANG!!! That is a really bad sound to hear in a computer room! As three students and I were preparing for the record number of 28 students in my small computer room we heard that sound. It was the sound of a protective battery giving up its fuse, and the sound of a computer losing its power supply. Another 200 Kina down the drain! The power grid in Papua New Guinea is notorious for killing equipment, and this computer joined the other 4 I had in the "dead" pile at the back of the room. I visited Hagen and I actually found one store that sold power supplies that could fit this computer! I bought one, and after testing, all five of the dead computer started up and worked!! Praise the Lord, now I could actually get 28 computers into

service for the class. We had actually resurrected 4 Windows 3.1 computers to help alleviate the need for computers on campus. Do you remember 3.1? Wow, that was a long time ago. Well, praise the Lord we had enough computers to start class today. For any computer people out there, we really need Windows XP Home disks (legitimate ones), and laptops – old and new alike! Anything with Windows XP will be great! Laptops are very expensive here, but they use less power and usually have a small battery life left for when we lose power altogether. My students actually gave up 2 weeks of their vacation at home in order to work full time on the computer projects we had, and get Networking lessons. It is fun teaching people the OSI Model and network troubleshooting

when six months ago they had never touched a keyboard before! They also got to learn some DOS in the process of cannibalizing 7 broken Windows 3.1 machines and making 4 that work. The professor using the 3.1 machine was thrilled to get a computer in his own office! Now pray that it keeps working – or that we get some laptops! ☺



Excited About a Road!



Well, we were able to go to our first real singsing! The Principal asked me to represent the college at a new road dedication. A road nearby had recently received fixing and paving, and the whole community turned out to celebrate. The costumes were pretty wild, and the drums were beating. I could see

how that would be intimidating if the cause was war rather than celebration. It was a fun time for all. Maybe I will try to post some video on the web. Maybe not, it is so painful to upload video at 12 Kbps!! (You thought 56 K was bad! ☺) I might not have to worry too long



though, as the money that had been set aside for Internet may run out, and then we won't have to worry about up or download! I think we actually have enough money for 3 months more of Internet here. I am desperately trying to renegotiate our fees, but who wants to talk with someone who just wants to reduce the amount they are paying you – right? Well, anyway, the singsing was long but interesting, and here are some pictures!

Grace and Anna! 7 and 5 now!!

Hey! Grace graduated from first grade! Whoo hoo! That means she lost her two front teeth (as did everyone else in her class!), that she has entered the “I write notes to everyone about everything” stage, and that she has become downright good at measuring out her own pancake mix! She and Anna love to run down the road and invite Aunt Geneva to dinner or special parties!



Aunt Geneva also recently invited them to a fun “seed party” making glued crafts for Mother’s Day for



Rosie. It has been such a blessing to work with such a thoughtful boss. Please be praying for her as she is considering retirement. We’re bummed about that, so pray for us too!

Anna is a VERY lovable five year old. Her prayers are actually miniature theological treatises: Thank you God for making everything in Heaven and Earth, and thank you God for being more powerful than death and that you are the King of Kings and that you rose again after

three days. And thank you for the food, amen! ☺ Not bad huh? She is writing small notes with help, and is reading The Little Red Hen books. She and Grace love to play together. They have just started Tok Pisin lessons with Roselynn who watches them Tuesdays and Fridays when Rosie is in Kudjip and Dave is teaching. They are having a great time together!



Piñata Tail on the Donkey!



They thought I was a ghost! The two little boys from Bougainville ran screaming and wailing when they saw I was coming to talk with them. I felt very badly about continuing my walk towards them, but they were playing near the recently dug septic tank hole, which was at least 12 feet straight down! I had to tell them and their friends to stay back. Through their tears and over their wails I finally got them to settle

down and listen. They were petrified. As I walked away I could tell they were just very glad to still be alive after interacting with the “waitman” (white man), and were pleased that I had not eaten them. Well, three weeks later was Anna’s birthday. We had prepared a piñata and Pin the Tail on the Donkey game for Anna’s class. They had already been dismissed for the day when we arrived, so we had a party in the school yard with all the kids that were there.

The little kids from Bougainville were there, and they LOVED the donkey game, and the candy from the piñata was pretty cool too! Well, those two little guys wave like crazy any time we drive off campus now, and they are my little buddies now! Their dad is also the watchman that

rides to work with Rosie for protection. Pray for John Bosco as he continues to pursue the calling of going back to a fledgling church growth movement in Bougainville, an island off the coast of mainland PNG. And remember, if anyone is scared of you, play pin the tail on the donkey with them, or at least give them candy! 😊



Kudjip Hydro Electric Update!

Some of you have been very interested in the Hydro Electric project in Kudjip. Much prayer has gone into that project, and we received an update just today. The court system and the government officials all agree that the hospital has leased the land from the government, and that the local community tribes have no legal right to ask any money for that land. This is a huge step forward. The hospital is trying to offer incentives to the tribes in question so that they may benefit from the hydro project. They are really trying to do their homework so they can present a nice juicy win-win package for everyone involved. So, keep praying! The main

person causing some of the stoppage actually died a month ago of a heart attack in the middle of the night. Some people from his tribe thought he had been cursed, and they tortured two people that the witch doctor said were responsible for his death. The missionaries had shown good composure, and the man had actually invited one to his church the week before he died, so no



blame was put on the hospital – thank the Lord!! (And thank YOU for your prayers of protection and mercy for the hospital!!) After things finally settled down the negotiations began again and were much more favorable! That’s the news, and the encouragement to keep praying. God’s timing is best, and there are lots of obstacles to pray through, over and around!



The Joy of the Lord...

When you think of “The Joy of the Lord” what do you think of? Our surgeon here at Kudjip Nazarene Hospital, Jim Radcliffe, was invited to speak one Sunday at a church in the middle of a tea plantation. He was working diligently on a lesson about joy, which is kind of hard to interpret into Tok Pisin, as “amamas” is happiness, joy, gladness, and a couple of other words in that category. Many times we use the way the Bible has it translated into Tok Pisin, and then just explain the rest. Tok Pisin does not have enough words to incorporate nuances of “tok ples” languages like English, Spanish, or Melpa and Ekni (local Tok Ples).

The night before Jim was to preach a



pastor brought in his little boy who had “pikbel” – a horrible necrotizing sickness brought on by eating large amounts of poorly cooked meat. It often comes after big parties where young kids eat a lot of meat and are not used to get much protein. Then their intestine starts to die, and the only hope is to catch it at just the

right time (not too soon or too late!) and cut enough of the intestine out



to save the young one’s life. Early in the morning the young boy died. We had a prayer time with Jim’s wife while he was dealing with the family, and when he came back we were in a hurry to get to the church.

We both had Toyota Land cruisers which are really amazing cars. We



were following Jim and his family, and when we were a stone’s throw from the church he went through some mud that was much deeper

than it looked. He sunk the car up to the wheel well in the back, and the angle was such that he could not get out, even in the lowest 4WD setting.

How would you like to be the special speaker focusing on the Joy of the Lord? How deep is your joy? How much do you appreciate the God who gave you life, and breath, the ability to experience Him and others in relationship, and to see, touch, and feel life? How deep is your understanding of salvation? Deep enough to go deeper than the deepest mud puddle? Strong enough to face unnecessary and seemingly meaningless death? Well, we got the Land Cruiser out after church (and I almost lost a shoe as I was in the midst of pushing). The mud is gone now, but the lesson remains. The Joy of the Lord is my strength, not something that wavers based upon circumstance. Joy is not giddy happiness, it is security in Jesus and our position with Him.

Men’s Dorm Progress...

Some of you have been following the progress of the new men’s dorm. Thanks Alaska for getting this started! Thanks Alabama for helping us with money! They had a Work and Witness team ready to come and then ran into last minute difficulties. Instead of cancelling the whole thing they

went ahead and sent the money anyway! Look what it accomplished!! We look forward to when you actually can come and see the finished product – and help with another one! This dorm looks really great, and will be the first one that actually includes wiring for an outlet in each

room! However, due to our funding crisis we will not be turning the power on any time soon – but the dream is there!



Testimonies!

Hey! That's the lady who came to our door and asked Rosie for medical help! I sat up straighter in church when the 74 year old lady went forward to give her testimony in church. This lady has bright sparkly eyes, and is very strong. She still carts her invalid husband to and from the outhouse in a wheel barrow every day! She had been given pneumonia meds, and she might have TB as well. Sunday morning she walked to the front and started crying. A younger lady went forward to help her interpret

from Melpa to Tok Pisin. She said, "It is good to be alive. It is good to die. I am close to finished with my time here, and I am ready to go to Heaven. Our culture is not friendly to other tribes, but walking with Jesus does not allow us to be enemies with others. Here in this community we welcome all who follow Jesus Christ no matter where they come from. I am a very old mother, but I want to give a challenge to you young ladies. Live a life of Holiness! It's the only way to go. It's the only right way to live.

It is good to live, but it is good to die too. I feel my time is drawing short. I encourage you, live right and you will not be sorry." The congregation was dead silent as she spoke, and the wet eyes of many showed that this lady had built a lot of respect during her lifetime. She looked in her late-eighties, as the hard life and the decades of outdoor field work takes its toll. But those eyes, and that heart-felt testimony – I think I will hear that again in Heaven some day!

Thanks a Million!

We could sure use a million dollars! ☺ I know, we all could, but MNBC has absolutely NO endowments! I saw in town that our money could get about a 6% return with the bank. That means that we could have a recurring \$60,000 per year. I write this currently since we are sending home many students this trimester that could not get their school fees for the rest of the year (through November). The amounts seem trivial (averaging \$100-\$200 per

student), but here \$20 is a week's wages, and \$300 is almost an unthinkable amount. My Deputation account could pay for many students, but we have 175 students, and the Math says that is not a sustainable model. This week is bad news week here at MNBC, so all administrators are feeling the weight of a person who says "I feel called by God to become a trained pastor!" and a nation that cries, "We desperately need trained pastors" as the church growth rate is over 25%

(50% in some places) per year, and a budget that says, "We are having to shut off all power to campus six hours per day due to lack of funding." Ugh! Would you like to help with some scholarships? Would you like to help with starting and endowment for MNBC? I know this seems crazy, and it is asking for money, but you sent us here, so now we can report what we are seeing! ☺ We could use a million dollars – more or less! ☺

Kirapim Nupela CHURCH!

The Challenge: Start a new church this school year – start three! The President of Melanesia Nazarene Bible College issued this challenge to the school this year! As director of the Bachelors of Theology program I brought this challenge to the BTh students. Each of them said that they felt strongly that we should try to strive for this goal. Over the three week break they prayed and sought God for His direction on this project.

Interestingly, only two of them came back with enough school fees to continue their education here! Some were only a little bit short, yet enough so that we had to cancel class and send them home for another three weeks. Do you think this is spiritual opposition to something that God might want to be doing through these wonderful people? Do you think this sudden shortage of financial support could

be something the enemy could use to discourage? If so, please pray for strength, excitement, and success for this new church. To start a church here it takes about \$300 US! Anyone want to start a brand new church? Let me know and I will direct your money to the right place! Anyone want to help with BTh scholarships? Let me know and I can direct your money to the right place!

Needs:

Scholarships for faculty	\$4,000 each gets a full Master's degree!
	Thank YOU!!
Laptops for faculty	\$1,500
Scholarships for students	\$5,000 (\$500 per student)
Refrigerators for faculty	\$425 x 10
Textbooks	\$25 x 100
Work and Witness Team	– Priceless! ☺
Music and Worship Teacher	(6 months training nationals)
Motorcycles for church development!	

Building Projects:

Preschool Classrooms	\$30,000
Administration Building	\$90,000
Men's Dorm	\$90,000
Conference Building	\$80,000
Faculty Housing	\$40,000



2nd grade at Lee Eby school. No desks, no library, no Bibles, floor rotting away, and insufficient curriculum. But still the best around!



Grace and Anna playing on the best kid's playground we have seen in PNG. And yes, those are broken boards!

Volunteers Welcome!

Teachers with Master and Doctoral degrees needed
Music Teacher
Librarian
Maintenance Manager
Hospital project
<http://www.ncm.org/projects/acm1417>

If donating please make the check out to: General Treasurer
Memo Line: Dave and Rosie Kerr Deputation
To: Global Ministry Center
17001 Prairie Star Pkwy
Lenexa, KS 66220

Alan Watkins – this is for you! ☺

A friend from Florida keeps using his own money to call me way over here in Papua New Guinea. He wants to know what kinds of things would be a blessing for us to get here in PNG. So, here is a list!

1. Visitors! \$3,000 each! We love visitors – and don't get many – surprise surprise!
2. New church start scholarships = \$300 This is the cost of getting a church up and going here!
3. Scholarship for church planter = \$75 This pays for travel and housing for a church planter.
4. Student scholarships = \$99 Usually they come about this much short in school fees.
5. Year-long tuition at MNBC = \$600 Some students come from remote areas and have no money when they come. This provides a way for us to reach far back into the “bush” of PNG!
6. Build a waiting room for the MNBC medical clinic = \$800 Our people just wait in the rain!
7. Laptop with Windows XP or better. Helps reduce power costs and loss of data during outages.
8. Sidewalks at MNBC (\$15 per foot). Reduce mud and mud and mud during rainy season!
9. Electric meters on all houses on campus

10. Security light poles
11. security light
12. guitar and case
13. water tank and gutter system (\$300) per house – really helps when there is no power!
14. \$50 micro business support
15. protex (antibacterial) soap, toothbrushes, toothpaste, eyeglasses! We see a lot of bone disease here because people use a cheap lye soap with no real good antibacterial properties. The sores become infected quickly, and spread deeply to the bone. Children suffer the most from these issues.
16. school supplies, backpacks
17. evangecube, evangeballs, Bibles, new believer tracts – things for helping start a new church
18. various electronic equipment for church planting (speakers, projector, Jesus Film)
19. various electronic equipment for computer room – all the legal Windows XP disks you can find! When I got here they were so full of viruses I could not believe it! Some professors were so infected that many of the system files were affected and I need to reinstall, but can find no disks on campus. Hmm... maybe Linux? ☺ But they have learned on Windows, so if you have disks... please send them!
20. Big lawn mower! We have so much grass, and they cut it with hand-push lawnmowers!
21. On a personal note: Prayers, Chocolate chips, “David’s” sunflower seeds, Mapleine flavoring, dresses (size 7 and 8) and shoes for the girls, a PNG butterfly book (they don’t have them here!!), G-rated videos, letters and e-mails (even if we do not write back right away!), money for projects, wireless access points, Cisco switches (old is fine!) and routers for teaching, fiber optic cable and transceivers (converters to CAT5)...Bounce dryer sheets, kid’s chewable multivitamins (the ones here are gross! ☺), and good chapter books for Grace (2nd grade) she is becoming a little book worm!

Obviously, this is way more than one person could provide. If your church, district, or teen group wanted to take on one of these projects, we know it would be a big blessing to us and the people of PNG!

Thanks so much for all of your prayers and support. We feel like we are being used by God, and we know that means there is a lot of prayer behind this work!

Thanks also to La Mirada Church, Garden Grove, HAACN, and the Anaheim District for their wonderful support over these past couple of years. Your new friendships and all of the wonderful notes of encouragement have blessed our lives, and we are truly thankful for your LINKS supporters! *God bai blesim yupela bikpela!* ☺ (May God richly bless you!)

Sending Stuff to Us?

Just use Standard Rate from the post office!

About \$75 for 20 pounds

If you put really good candy in the package make a note and leave a couple for the customs officials and ask them to please pass the rest on to us! (Yes, they help themselves at times. ☺)

Address:

Melanesia Nazarene Bible College
Dave and Rosie Kerr
P.O. Box 376
Mt. Hagen, WHP 281
Papua New Guinea

We got another package from the states! Thanks AGAIN to Richard Schuster, Redland Church of the Nazarene, Mom and Dad Dunn, Mom and Dad Kerr, and the Birchard family in Centralia! The kids love these, and Dave and Rosie must confess to some excitement when these little packages arrive!

