



God Has My Number!

Inside this issue:

Angels?! p. 1

Missions in PNG...p. 2

The Peace of Jesus p. 4

MNBC Update.....p. 4

Hospital Update.....p. 5

Grace and Anna.....p. 6

At 9:30 p.m. Rosie walked into our home office here at MNBC with my phone and handed it to me with a quizzical look. The voice on the other side had said in English, "Hello...I am looking for

the Bible College?" Rosie had confirmed that this was a Bible College and handed the phone to me. The caller, David Aiyo from the Southern Highlands, said, "Hello, my name is David and an angel of the Lord told me to call this number and enroll in a Bible College. Do you know of a Bible College?" Well, it just so happened that I did!

I must confess at first I was having difficulty understanding what he was saying, but after we switched to Tok Pisin I got a clearer picture of what was going on. I guess David had a dream in which an angel had told him to quit his teaching job and enroll in a Bible College. The angel said that the phone number was on his phone and he just needed to



call it. When David woke up he went straight to his phone, and there was a number for him to call – and it was my number!

After speaking with him about also enrolling his wife (we have a policy to educate the women here as much as possible while they are at the Bible College, and many of them surprise their husbands with how much they learn! ☺) and the school fees he said "Well, I am going to fly down to Port Moresby tomorrow in order to resign, and then I will try to be back on campus at the beginning of the week with the school fees." His wife's name is Susan (or Ahnay in Tok Ples).

I have not met them yet, but what an interesting story huh? Ask me next week what ever happened to David Aiyo! (If we still have Internet that is! – see story "Prayer Request.")

Prayer Request!

We had a faculty meeting two days ago and realized that we had only enrolled 17 students for this year! MNBC has not had such a poor enrollment since the very early years, and we still cannot understand exactly what is going on. While fingers could point in all different directions, the bottom line is that we need 72 students in order to break even on our budget.

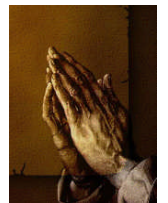
The massive cuts we are looking at drove us from trying to find out what was wrong to trying to discover what

God was trying to say through this. Our faculty meeting turned into a prayer and fasting time. Manus Lundu challenged us all to fast the next day, and we continue to be in prayer for new students as well as for seeing God's hand in this event.

PNG has a desperate need for trained pastors, and we know that this is God's College. This may be the last week that students here are able to use the Internet for a long time. I will probably be looking for some other way to connect to the Internet

that is cheaper, so future newsletters may not look as nice, but I will still try to keep them informative! ☺

All of the administration, faculty, and staff ask that you would please be in special prayer for MNBC during this next week. Thank you.



Thankfulness!

Rosie and I found a great little place for a date night (well, afternoon actually since it is not wise to be out driving after dark). The food was really excellent, even though they served smoked mountain trout. ("Trout" in Tok Pisin means "throw up!" which may explain why all their signs were in English. ☺)

This was our yearly "write the things you are thankful for" date. I could not believe all the things that have happened this year, and all the amazing people that we came in contact

with or heard from back home (and Greenland, Antigua, Haiti, Dominican Republic, South Africa, Germany, Australia, Vietnam, Canada, and more!).

Our Lord is truly amazing how He brings people together for various purposes in building His Kingdom around the globe! Maybe after we die you can ask our girls to publish our thankfulness journal and see if you got mentioned by name in there somewhere. My guess is yes!

Rosie and I want to thank you so much for being a

support and a help to the ministry this past year. We have realized how little we could ever accomplish by ourselves. Yet God has put you on the team to help push us out into ministry in a far away land called Papua New Guinea. May the Lord bless you for your work!



Full Circle – or ¾ at least!

This article may be for those real die-hards that have followed our ministry since going to the Caribbean in 2007. I wrote one time about a trip we did through Pennsylvania, and while speaking in a church a young lady felt called by the Lord into missions. Actually it was a night when a pastor said "take your time and tell us everything you want to!"



That is kind of rare, so being me I threw in a couple of other stories about missions that night. Later on Colleen Jackson

was talking with us and said that she felt like her face was on fire the whole night and that God has really been dealing with her the whole time we were talking! I went a full ten minutes extra, so I kind of felt bad to put her through all that! ☺

Well, two years later who should we meet up with here in Papua New Guinea but... Colleen Jackson! How cool is that? When we were scheduled to speak in Pennsylvania we were still in the Caribbean. Who would have known that our paths would later cross in Asia Pacific! Colleen is spending

most of her time with Rosie at Kudjip, as she is a nurse and interested in medicine in PNG. She said she still feels a call, though her face does not feel hot like it did two years ago. Colleen, if you are reading this, thanks for the visit! You are definitely an encourager! And for the rest of you, if you feel called, do something about it!



Another First!

OK, it may not be a first for MNBC, but it is a first for as long as anyone around here can remember. We had our first Work and Witness team come and actually stay on

campus! Since Rosie and I have been here we have had one team from Alaska, and they stayed in Kudjip, and then this team from Nampa, Idaho! Yayy!! It is interesting that the



month when we finally get good housing available for our single guys that we have the lowest enrollment ever! What



an emotional rollercoaster! You should see the dorm, it is beautiful! The rooms are well laid out, well lit, and ready for many years of training pastors.

With God's help and your prayers we will fill them up! The team was a huge blessing. I am not sure if they had in mind to be a blessing to the missionaries as much as they wanted to be a blessing to the nationals, but we felt ministered to as they brought greetings from home, tools for work, fantastic attitudes, and the ability to jump in on any project that needed help. Wow!

Some highlights were body-floating the nearby river, eating a "mumu," walking to church and having to cross a river to get there, local PNG food tasting, a visit to the hospital (for a tour – not to sew a finger back on, praise the Lord!), and visiting local churches for a flavor of international worship. The highlight of my time with the team was when three of the guys got asked back to a church for the Wednesday night service. I was told that I had to go with them since it would be after dark, and that I had to drive them (I still say it is safer to walk than drive around here at night!). Well, I did not want to go, so I prayed about it and knew that I was

obviously supposed to go! ☺ I changed my attitude and decided to make the best of it. Our faculty member who had helped arrange the evening did not show up, so I took the guys on my own.

We got to the church and enjoyed the shy kids and the not so shy ones. We enjoyed the singing, and most of the service was done in English so that the guys would understand. This always makes me uncomfortable, since I like the little old ladies to understand what is going on, but it was nice for the guys. Travis, one of the construction guys, was asked to do a sermon that night, and he was pretty nervous. He had been challenged to be an "R-12 Christian" by another speaker, and so he felt like God had given him this opportunity to share what that meant with this PNG church. (R-12 means Romans 12:1-8.)



Well, Travis got called up, and then all of a sudden the pastor asked me to come and do the English to Tok Pisin translation for everyone! This pastor's English was just fine, and his Tok Pisin was way better than mine, but after looking hesitant and then still having the pastor insist, I got up and did my best!

Other than "accountability" and "repercussions" I think I did a pretty good job. It was

funny when Travis wanted me to read verse one and it took me two minutes. Tok Pisin is a trade language that has evolved into a real language that has a terribly limited vocabulary, so it is all about how you string the words together to convey meaning, and often means beating around the bush to describe a word that in English has a very precise meaning (like accountability!).

Travis kept the message fairly short, but did a good job explaining the basics of a Christian life and how to keep growing. It was a solid message, but I did not think Travis thought it was all that great when we were finished. What he did not realize right away was that the Holy Spirit was there that night to make Travis' words cut to the heart. After the pastor made the altar call at least twenty people came to the altar to make various commitments, and one became a new Christian that night! Wow!! Praise the Lord for using anyone with a sensitive heart to proclaim His message -- even cross culturally!

On an interesting note, the faculty member that did not show up had been locked into the office space when the team boarded up the door opening because they did not get the door hung before evening! We saved Rev. David Kina from a long night in the office when we went back to check on things for the evening! Sorry David Kina!! The dangers of a Work and Witness team! Another First!



Passing the Peace ~ and Tribal Fights!

Do you remember when shaking hands during that 19 seconds the pastor gives you was called “passing the peace?” It would be interesting to do a study of how the “Peace of God” has been used and shared throughout history, but no matter how it has been used, it is real!

Our family had gone to the coastal town of Madang for a holiday (yes, even missionaries get a holiday! ☺). On the way back I wanted to see the home town of my lead Technology student who has been such a great blessing to me. We phoned him as we got close to his village and he met us on the road.



He did not expect us to walk in to his village from the road, but it really was not far. However, he said that a tribal fight had come up recently, and a big meeting was taking place at that time. He said he did want

us to see his church though, so we started in. We came around one corner and in a clearing were about 50 men with half sitting on one side of the road and half sitting on the other.

You could sense that there was tension because they stopped talking as we walked through. We stopped to chat with a local pastor from a sister denomination, and then continued on to the church, Martin’s house, and then back through.



On the way back somany people smiled at us and waved, and we apologized for disturbing their meeting, and then we said goodbye to Martin and left.

Two Sundays later we visited Martin’s church and it was his first Sunday back. He gave a testimony of how God’s peace came to him during the middle of the night when the tribal fight started, and how when his

relatives told him to come fight he said he would do his fighting on his knees for the tribe, and he went to prayer.

Two days later we showed up and walked through the tribal negotiations. Martin said that some of the leaders in the meeting had a complete change of heart after our family walked through the meeting. Martin said people thought “it will be alright” when they saw the visiting missionaries waling through! Wow! I would say the clueless missionaries, but isn’t that interesting that the peace of God can be passed by living a spirit-filled life, trying to stay close to Him, and following His leading – even when you don’t know!

So, you do not have to know the impact you are making, as a child of the King of Kings, you are making one just by being where you are! So please, Pass the Peace!



MNBC Update!

Melanesia Nazarene Bible College is still an exciting place to work. There is always something to do, and every year new faces to learn and friends to make! We have a good group of Bachelor’s

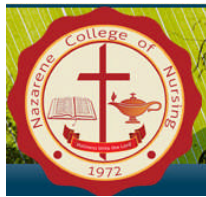
students this year, which is a surprise since enrollment seems so low in other areas. We are still waiting to get a new Principal and have no idea what our leadership is doing or who they are asking. PLEASE

keep praying for a really good leader!

Actually, PLEASE be praying for two really good leaders! We have a Teacher’s College that shares the campus with the Bible College, and their

Principal has left to start a new Teacher's College in another province, so that leaves both Colleges in limbo for the time being. The perfect scenario would be to get two really awesome leaders that can pull the two colleges into a team. Then we could send teachers and pastors for their practicums into the same areas and double the impact of our ministries.

Perhaps the dream would grow even larger and we could cooperate with the Nazarene Nursing College down the road and send a teacher, a medical worker and a pastor as teams into the field. That might be cool! With your prayers and support I think this is possible. We pray that both Principal's would have real vision for how this dynamic school can impact



PNG in a real way for building the Kingdom.

The Work and Witness team that just left did a great job on the Entry way to the admin offices, and in finishing up our singles dorm.



The returning students are straightening their gardens after a two month weeds free-for-all, and are excited to be getting back to their schooling again. We have a restructured school fees schedule so that each student has to pay about \$700 USD for a school year! This is still very hard, and we only have two students who have paid for the whole year. I am getting ready for my Bachelor's classes, and excited

to meet our new group. With your prayers and generous support last year God helped us plant seven new churches, all of which are thriving still! We are having a terrible budget crisis, and barring a miracle next week we will be seeing some dramatic cuts. I think that Satan has gotten a taste of how effective this college could be in building the Kingdom, and he is coming full force! Last year over 450 people came to Christ through the MNBC internship program and 10 churches were started. This year is expected to be even better, but strange events have led to deep rooted issues all coming out at once. Our water well project is on hold, Internet is going to be cut, the car we use for transportation will be parked, and many other more painful cuts are slated. Pray pray pray! Thank you!

Hospital Update!

The hydro project is still on hold due to funding and tribal conflict issues. It looks like funding is the biggest issue now, and the hospital administration are applying for various grants to try to get help. The flood two years ago completely wiped out the infrastructure for the hydro system, and building costs continue to rise.

The hospital continues to minister to thousands and thousands of people in great need.



We had a team of eye doctors come with glasses a couple of months ago and they were nearly overrun with patients. In fact, several of our teachers went to get glasses and stood in line for twelve hours and never got to see those doctors! That is a long line!!

It looks like Grace and Anna will be getting some new friends, as there are two couples coming to work at Kudjip and one single man. One of the couple has little girls, so that should be fun! We are praying that their wait will not be extended interminable like ours was when coming here! But, we can certainly say it was worth the wait! When are you coming? 😊

Anna and Grace Update!

Grace is enjoying 2nd grade. It is hard to believe that year is almost half over! Grace is reading all kinds of great books, and is a very active reader. She loves Sisters in Time, Magic Treehouse, and those kinds of books. I like getting her little notes – one of which even said she thought I was a good preacher! That was neat!



Anna is in kindergarten and doing one day with her favorite friend Olivia Dooley.



She will be starting another day (Thursdays) with a Swiss teacher and student named Levin. He is her age and wants to learn more English. Maybe Anna will learn some Swiss-German at the same time? When we come to your church maybe she can play the Alpen Horn! I guess that will not fit

into our suitcases, so never mind! ☺ Anna likes toys, I Can Read books, and both girls got a pencils and paper set from the Nampa Work and Witness team and LOVED that! They basically like all the little pink and purple things in the world.

They are enjoying their Guinea Pigs still, and the final answer is Grace's Guinea Pig is "Nibbles" and Anna's is "Cabbage."

We are truly blessed, as Anna and Grace continue to grow as healthy and happy little ladies. They are learning to deal with the pinched cheeks and petted hair as they meet new people and go to stores with us. They are doing really well at shaking hands at church, and it is fun to listen to them pray. They still do not know Tok Pisin very well, so you could pray that their parents will be smart enough to get them to know the language here as well!



Grace and Anna LOVE the water. There is a river close to our house called Wara Tuman, and that is probably their

favorite spot. They like baths, and they loved our trip to Madang where the water was the most perfect temperature imaginable. Their daddy tugged them in their floaties out 20 meters to the coral reefs and they got to look through goggles at the amazing fish there.



If you visit us you should pay for a flight to Madang and go snorkeling! Maybe bring some extra money and we can all escort you there! ☺

The Lord continues to bless our family, and we are grateful for our children.

