



September 2010

Horizons

This Christian lady lives in Niamey, where we held a clinic for church members. She is 50 and said, *"I have not been able to read my Bible for 2 years."* I usually bring a box or more of reading glasses. After finding a pair that worked perfectly for her, she reached into her bag, pulled out her Bible, and opened it. Then she gave us a huge smile and said, *"I can see to read my Bible."* That helped make my week.

--Dwain Illman

Niger
Medical
Outreach



Reggie Hundley

Editor, HORIZONS
& Executive Director,
Mission Services
Association

We welcome your letters to the editor. Letters no longer than one typewritten page are more likely to be published. Include your name and address on all correspondence. Only signed letters can be printed. Letters may be edited for the sake of length and clarity.

E-mail: editorial@missionservices.org



Editorial

Mountain or Moment? Obstacle or Opportunity? Disaster or Destiny?

Pardon the possible overuse of the dramatic dichotomy, but it seems these may apply to current events in the United States. For some years, the populace has been given to great emotional swings about a diverse array of happenings. From human events to political posturing, from sporting events to vacillating economic trends we can find emotions and statements emulating the pendulum of a grandfather clock. Seldom however, would the occurrences have any reason to be mentioned in a periodical such as HORIZONS...until now.

There has been a great public debate ongoing concerning the proposed mosque and “community center” proposed for property near the tragic events of September 11, 2001. People have been called everything from “insensitive” to “religious bigots” in the exchanges. With much less national fanfare, but equal emotion in the local discussion, plans have been announced and approved for a mosque to be built in Murfreesboro, Tennessee. With virtually no coverage from national media, a movie theater in Antioch, Tennessee, was purchased and plans were announced to convert it into a mosque and community center.

The only building separating the latter property from that of Lakeshore Christian Church is the U. S. Post Office for that area of Metro Nashville. There was some opposition to the conversion of the theater into a mosque by the community at large. The local news outlets carried some stories about it, but the opposition appeared more emotional to the mosque in nearby Murfreesboro.

How should Christians respond? The land was private, commercial property in a high traffic area so whoever owned the property would be free to develop it within zoning restric-

tions. Is such a development an obstacle or an opportunity? Will this be a mountain blocking the growth of Christianity in Nashville, or will it be a moment of growth in the kingdom?

It would be impossible for this editor to say that erecting a mosque is a welcome event anywhere in the world. I am grateful for the freedom provided in the United States for people to worship. I would not think there is any legal reason this theater could not become an Islamic center. I would never personally oppose such a building based upon its seeming "insensitivity." As Christians, we must be cautious about such a term lest others begin to demand that the Gospel be changed to be more "sensitive" to people's wishes. Such events will not make the work of any congregation easier.

I do however, believe this is more an opportunity than an obstacle. This is an opportunity for Christ's followers to learn about others. This will result in opportunities to share the love of God in the person of Jesus to people who do not follow Him. This will produce opportunities for believers to learn how our friends have faced similar challenges in lands they have adopted as their own.

Missions, world evangelism, is at the heart of all the work of the church. Perhaps the greatest opportunity such events provides is that "missions" can no longer be relegated to a weekend or to a "portion" of the budget. God is bringing those He loves, those who desperately need Him, to buildings just down the street. What an opportunity! You think about that!



Horizons

September 2010

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Coming Events

2010

NOVEMBER 12-14

Eastern Christian Convention

The Hershey Lodge & Convention Center, Hershey, Pennsylvania

Theme: It's All About Jesus

President: Joe Wilson, Fork Christian Church, Fork, MD

Contact information: Eastern Christian Convention
410-836-6102
info@easterncc.com
www.easterncc.com

NOVEMBER 18-21

National Missionary Convention

Lexington Convention Center/Rupp Arena, Lexington, Kentucky

Theme: Harvest of Hope

President: David Linn, Caracas, Venezuela

Contact information: David Empson
317-539-4231
david@nmc-windows.org

2011

MAY 23-24

Forwarding Agent Conference

Johnson Bible College, Knoxville, Tennessee

Theme: The Work of the Forwarding Agent -- Yesterday,
Today, and Tomorrow

Contact information: Gerald Mattingly
865-251-2349
GMattingly@jbc.edu

OCTOBER 6-9

National Christian Convention of the Deaf

Council Bluffs, Iowa

Theme: "different"

President: Chad Entinger

Contact information: Deaf Institute
3515 Warsaw Avenue
Cincinnati, OH 45205
www.nccdeaf.org

Focus

Poorest of the Poor Niger Medical Outreach

by Dwain C. Illman, M.D.

Emergency! Emergency! The chief has an emergency in his village. My adrenaline flowed as I was told that Chief Laba needed medical help in his village right now. The sun would go down in the desert about 7 PM and only the stars lit the encampment at the 9 PM call. Fifteen Americans and ten Christian translators from Niamey, Niger were in a remote desert area three hours from the capital Niamey.

It was very dark when I put together a team of nurse Chris Sherwood, two translators, and a “black bag” that Ben Fey loaned me to do my hut call. I had my stethoscope, blood pressure cuff, bright exam light and some other items packed and walked the ten minutes to the village. The village was large by comparison to most African villages I have visited. There were at least 50 rondovals with mud/stick walls and thatched roofs with a little topknot like the Ethiopians do. We walked past many shelters with groups around small fires eating and talking. A donkey was still harnessed to its cart after doing its work for the day with an eclectic variety of items piled on the small conveyance. Some

pigeons were cooing in a stick conical bird home. And all around were the omnipresent markedly skinny goats searching for leftovers and vegetation for a late night snack. We kept walking, wandering, and stepping over and around a variety of objects, people, and animals.

The guide led us to an enclosure made of sticks and reeds to the largest rondoval with a more elaborate reed chevron design around the door. At most, the door was 4 feet high that ensured my humility as I bowed low to enter. When I stood up I hit my head on a variety of objects hanging from the supports including gourds, bags of food, garments, and other foodstuff.

The patient was on a reed mat and appeared to be an 80-year-old woman in extremis. My eyes adjusted to the darkness and I began to acquire a history through my two translators going from English to French to Zarma, the local dialect. The symptoms and exam were compatible with typhoid fever (pending lab studies, cultures and CT scans). She not only had a very high temperature but also the environmental air temperature had to



Dr. Illman is seen with Chief Laba, the leader of a large district, a Muslim, and a good man. Now he is forgiven -- saved since he accepted Christ as his Savior.

be least 110 in the hut.

The entourage wound back through the way we had come -- mostly on course I might add -- to return to our camp and get appropriate medicines. Through some type of tragic error, we had had no Rocephin the first four days of clinic. But God had provided for this sister-in-law of the chief to have the potential miracle-working medicine. We also put together oral medicines. Chris made electrolyte solution using the tried formula of sugar and salt and shaking it into one of our 2-liter water bottles. Since nurse Becky Dixon had told me the day before she would like to visit the chief's village, I quietly went up to her and handed her the oral medicines and her son, Caustin, the replenishing fluids and whispered "follow me." I knew everyone would have eagerly followed with us but I felt four Americans were enough.

In the dark by the light of a flashlight in the hut, Chris mixed the medicine and gave the injection in a leg with little muscle. I gave many

more instructions, most of which I am certain were lost in the heat. I emphasized small amounts of fluid frequently and begged them to please put the lady outside to receive the cooling night breezes, as the temperature would fall to 78 or 80 each evening.

Thirty minutes later the chief walked to our camp and said: "I want to be a Christian."

This entire district is Muslim -- actually a syncretism of Islam and traditional beliefs. Nonetheless we are praying that this humble chief will be instrumental in leading hundreds of others to the saving grace of Jesus. I was so humbled that my hut call, along with three previous ones to see relatives in the village at night, played a small role in the chief's salvation.

Daily Life in the Encampment

The conditions of daily living and continued environmental extremes were difficult. Sleeping on air mattresses under the stars was delightful. Except for one night when half of mine deflated and I rolled out of bed at one in the morning! When the waxing moon came up in the early morning hours it was like “who turned on the porch light?” The primitive squat toilets, drip shower from an overhead container, minimal privacy and unsanitary cooking conditions were a continued challenge. Have you ever gone into a drip shower with only minimal privacy only to have your clean towel and underwear fall into the standing water? I know, just another day in the desert! The dilemma was solved by the extreme dryness of the air and a short time span.

Thanks to Chris Sherwood we had some improvement with our meal sanitation. Her years in West Africa and her conscientious mother Connie’s training paid off. I noted that pots, pans, serving utensils, etc were never washed in hot soapy water. The food prep area was dirty. Most meals were assembled from canned foods with a few local carrots and onions added. Chris saw that all fresh items were soaked and cleaned in bleach water.

Bread had been purchased from street vendors in Niamey and put in recycled large bags. Peanut butter, honey and bread were my main meals.

It was disconcerting to see the translators lick the peanut butter spoons and put them back into the jar. I had carried two giant loaves of Farm bread from the Bake House in Bloomington, IN in an extra carry-on container. It was really appreciated by all the day or so it was available.

I had a seven-pound weight loss during the outreach.

Our facilities included a two-room schoolhouse that was apportioned so the clinic was in one room and everything else in the other. That included pharmacy, our kitchen, storage for most of our luggage, etc. It was all very crowded as rooms were about 30 by 20 feet. The temperature in the rooms climbed above 100 every day but usually we had a breeze. The patients had to stand mostly out in the sun where it was 110.

It was so hot that . . .

- We didn’t have to boil water to have a hot cup of coffee
- Put the skillet out in the sun to fry our eggs (which we mostly did not have)
- Wished for cold water instead of hot when we took our drip showers
- Toothpaste melted off our tooth brushes like thin icing
- Frogs became jerky in midair as they hopped
- Made my eyeballs sweat
- I could make sun tea in two minutes

Is this a blackout?

Two afternoons about 2 PM we had dust storms. I saw the one coming from the south. It reminded me of huge thunderstorms I used to see coming up the valley when we lived in Mashoko, Zimbabwe. This one was spread completely across the southern horizon. Julie, my translator, said: "It's coming, close the shutters." She said in Niamey the radio would announce "blackout coming, close up." We just made it with our south exposure shutters.

The second one came two afternoons later. The entire morning we had strong winds. This one did not appear as a huge front coming. The climate was already disturbed, so it was not as visible. It hit with a vengeance very quickly. We could

see only 1-2 feet outside. It was pitch dark inside for over 30 minutes. I bowed down in a corner and covered my face with a bandana as the dust was swirling in our room even though all shutters and the door were closed. The cyclone strength winds of 80-100 mph continued unabated for 30 minutes. Will our roof hold? The tent encampment was destroyed. The 8-person tent with 6-7 suitcases in it was lifted over the 4-foot thorn fence and carried 100 plus yards into the chief's village. Then we had a blistering rain for 2 hours. Did I mention rains come only in June and July and usually are less than 10 inches for the season? We got over an inch that day. We restarted the clinic when the storm quieted and saw the patients who had been registered.

I was completely covered with the

- 103 degrees in the shade felt good
- Fresh boiled coffee cooled my mouth
- We welcome a blackout dust storm for the possibility of cooler weather
- Rocephin dissolved without mixing (usually very thick)
- In Laba district a sauna would cool you down
- Real lava would never harden
- The giraffes' spots melted and gave them a brown coat



Dr. Illman after one of the dust storms.

red sand/dust. I wiped my face with a white handkerchief that immediately turned red. Chris told me I had lost my gray hair!

Julie had said after the first storm, “This is not a blackout.” After the second, she said: “This is a blackout!” And we survived. It was a major effort to clean our two rooms before dark, collect wind-swept belongings, collect and clean our air mattresses, and set up our beds on tarps on the desert. What a team effort that was!

We had a third storm on our return day. We had traveled the 90 minutes through the sand dunes, potholes, and some mud to the blacktop in Ouallam when the storm hit. It was an impressive display of lightning and heavy rains, followed by a brief dust storm. Of course, our luggage was all tied on

top of our vehicles and was uncovered. In my days of Africa living I had always tied and then wrapped in a tarp all the suitcases on top of the vehicle.

Niamey happenings

This is, by far, the most undeveloped and primitive capital city of a nation I have ever seen. We stayed at a mission guest house/rented home of Pastor Kwame Mantey. We slept on our air mattresses on the roof just like in Biblical times (no Biblical air mattresses but sleeping was often on the flat roof), as it was the coolest place to be. It also allowed us to hear the Imam calls to prayer each morning at 4:30. But, two of the three nights about 1 AM, we were told to flee the roof because a storm was coming. One night I ran downstairs and noted I had lost my glasses. I retrieved them. The next morning I could not see anything when I put them on. The lenses had fallen out when they had fallen. I found them on the roof, but they were terminally scratched.

My two suitcases didn't come with me! One had medicines and camp supplies; the other my clinic items, shower wipes, flashlights, and comfort snacks. Guess which I missed the most? The latter came to camp on day 4; the former was delivered to me our last day in the country!

Most humorous event . . .

We had a true blackout dust storm one afternoon. For 30 minutes, cyclone strength winds of 80-100 mph howled as we closed our clinic for over an hour and everyone hunkered down. After it passed, Chris Sherwood came to me smiling. She had been in the primitive toilet at a vulnerable point when the dust came. This is a structure with low walls and no roof. For the duration she endured not only the storm but closeness to the facilities!

Clinic musings

The patient profile was very interesting if not markedly depressing. The malnutrition reflected in the weights was remarkable. The kids were on the extreme low point of any known growth charts. Half of the problems could have been solved with a doubling of protein in the diet and the availability of bathing with soap and water. I am confident they have no idea of the concept of a shower and little of a bath, as there were minimal ponds on the desert. Then they watched our team do their laundry in large containers of sudsy water and rinse in another as well they saw the shower “room.” I suggested that, in future trips, laundry not be done and bathing be done with half bucket of water and cup. All of our water was purchased through the chief.

The water came from a nearby well that the chief had been able to have dug 3-4 years ago. It is 230 feet down to the water (measured by Ed using one of the woman’s ropes). Twelve-fourteen hours a day women would be lowering their 3-gallon bucket and then two of them would labor for 3-4 minutes to pull it up over a simple pulley arrangement. Every female over 10 had thick calluses between the thumb and index of both hands from the rope rubbing and pulling. I even heard them out there at 2 AM and know they were there all 12-13 hours of daylight. The women would



A young patient dressed in typical clothing.

then take the 2-5 gallon containers and hang one from each end of a pole and put it across the back of the neck and one shoulder as a primitive yoke. They would walk with this 1-10 kilometers to their villages. We would obtain water in 30-gallon clean trashcans and have it delivered on a donkey cart so we could bathe and wash clothes.

Monday of clinic week (day 4 of clinics) we were given one bottle of water in the morning and were told the truck would return to Niamey for

more. It returned at 9 PM. That is not much water in 100-degree weather, but the Lord carried us through.

My favorite clinic experience was in working with Christina Asanti in the one-day clinic we had in Niamey. She is a sister of my translator, Julie. That in itself was very pleasant as my daughters are Christine and Julie (Julia). Christiana is 50 and could no longer see to read her Bible. I opened my small plastic case of reading glasses and found one for her. She opened up with a huge smile saying: "I can read."



"I can see to read my Bible."

Chief Laba came every day to monitor events. I was so impressed that, on clinic day one, he came as the last patient of the day to be examined. I remember the chief in Dwinnase, Ghana, who came first and then wanted 20 of his relatives to cut to the front of the line.

300 people were there each morning when we started. At least 200 more would collect by noon. Most had to stand in the baking sun waiting. What a picture of how desperate they are for any medical care. We would see about half who came each day.

Unfortunately we were working without many key medicines that I believe really can make a difference. Some items had been stolen from team members carry ons that were "gate checked" in New York, other medicines were not found in Pastor Kwame's house that had been stored from the January trip. But we marched on. By day 6 we had more medicines.

Several days I looked out the window only to see a parade of camels. Many days people came in donkey carts or rode a donkey. One ancient man rode his donkey wearing his flowing Arab robes.

I thought the theme could be "dirty for Jesus" or "just a bar of soap." Perhaps I could call it: "where there is a dust storm there is no vision."

Many, many wore fetish charms to frighten evil spirits. This was a good example of religious syncretism.

With the people it was animism married to Islam. Somehow I thought: “you can take the boy out of the country but not the country out of the boy.”

Soft tissue problems were legion. I never saw so many head to toe fungal infections. Any bite or puncture became infected. Kids presented with multiple abscesses. Soap and water are still the treatment of choice. But how much washing will you do if daily you carry 60 pounds of water in containers hanging from your neck and walking 5 miles to your home?

I witnessed a 5-month-old baby pee on the floor (do you ever wonder about babies with no diapers strapped to their mother’s back all day?) My translator told mom to clean it up.



One of our older patients. The turban was very useful when gale force winds and sand blew all around.



This cart is typical of the area. These people had come to the clinic together and were returning home. People walked 5-15 miles each day to receive medical care.

Mom started rubbing her flip-flops over the liquid. Julie told her to stop and do it with her bare feet.

There was a huge gap in that 13-19 year old men were not there. There is a 4-month school holiday during this extreme hot season and the boys are sent to town and told to come home with money.

In the seven days of clinics we treated 1516 patients. I was the consulting doctor with 3 American nurses and one Nigerian Nurse. This worked very well.

Every woman was either pregnant, nursing or menopausal. Most women came in with a baby actively nursing. Niger has the highest birth rate in the world. It also leads in most other depressing statistics including the poorest income in the world.

I remember Sahada Seybu who is

24 years old and is pregnant for the third time. She is 8 months pregnant, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 110 pounds.

There was one “malaria walk” as a 20-year-old mother with a 6-month-old baby staggered in. I have observed the gait with people who have 103-degree fever, chills, instability and apparent malaria. Her baby was also malnourished and ill. The 60-year-old husband was also there with his older wife and very sick child.

It always fascinates me to see the traditional tribal markings. There was a 6-month-old boy named Roukeiy who had a crenellated band scarred from in front of the hairline down to both preauricular areas in a half circle arc. Many with back pains had traditional scarring done by a tribal consultant who does it to

Most Moving

The majority of kids were extremely malnourished. They were well to the left at the lowest point on the growth charts. Routinely two-year-old kids weighed 15-18 pounds. The women were about 85 pounds and the men 110. Height is over 5 feet for women and nearly 6 feet for men.

Each evening we had devotions with the 25 of us with the stars providing the only illumination. The passion of the Nigerian pastor Adam Ibrahim praying for his people in Zarma language moved me to tears.



This little girl has early kwashiorkor -- a protein deficiency. Their diet was mostly carbohydrates.

“release evil spirits.” Let me tell you with their life style everyone had spine pain!

Four times I went to the chief’s vil- lage for “hut calls”. The noteworthy one was the sister-in-law. The chief’s brother had a serious osteo-cutaneous fistula on his upper arm. It was not a pretty site.

In this desert area there was no need for reading glasses. The people are mostly illiterate and do little close up work such as sewing.

Marie Moumouni is a 16-year-old girl with a generalized rash since in- fancy. I believe it is psoriasis but hope for an email consult by friend Doctor Derm in Florida.

Spiritual Dimensions

The spiritual aspects of the out- reach are noteworthy because of the African Christians who struggle daily in difficult environmental conditions in a 99 % Muslim nation. Pastor Kwame Mantey is truly the father of the Christian Church in Niger. He came as a missionary from Ghana about 7 years ago and has many dis- ciples that include his 2 fantastic kids Susie and Emanuel both around 20.

Nightly we gathered under the stars with the 15 Americans and 10 Nigerians to praise, pray and hear teaching. One night in particular as our leader Roger Babik led us



The medical team in front of MASH sign with signposts and mileage to parts of the world.

in directed prayer during which he suggests topics and we each would pray either silently or audibly. When topics such as Chief Laba, Niger, Niamey were mentioned, several of the locals prayed out loud simultaneously with such passion. Even though it was in their native language I knew what they were saying and the intensity of the passion made me cry as I even do now as I vividly remember this.

I have noticed as I serve in remote places that faith and commitment has to be total or it will crumble in the face on an anti-Christian culture. I think of the words of Scripture

“I thank God for every remembrance of you.” I thank God for these men and women as this Muslim country is being penetrated with the gospel one chief at a time.

An effective teaching took place each night about 9 PM with the showing of the Jesus film in a local language, singing and teaching. Many village people came for this outdoor movie.

FAME challenge and mission

My original challenge and directive in leading a medical team in this

the poorest country in the world was to assess the viability of the organization FAME to get involved in the work of Niger Christian Mission and MASTER provisions who are hoping to offer more permanent medical care in the area of Chief Laba.

Obviously, without another comment, the needs are overwhelming. This in itself may be a huge limiting factor in doing something. Where to start? Will limited resources be extremely frustrating? Will lack of water and only rudimentary building supplies be available?

A church in Burlington, Kentucky, is partnering with Niger Christian Mission to help finance the new church building in Niamey and has agreed to provide money for water needs and a clinic in Laba area. Most of our group are members of this church. Chris Sherwood and I are the exception. FAME would join with this partnership to assist in the building and supplying of a medical clinic.

FAME is a builder of facilities and supplier of medicines and equipment for medical works. The other groups will have to have a plan for personnel and continuity of the medical clinic. I believe they have the rudimentary directions to begin this process.

As I looked around the immediate area I saw about 1 km away an oasis of green and small thorn trees compared to where the school, chief's village and well had only minimal green

anything. This is the Lucy Pruitt vision as to where to build and to drill a well. When she went to Mashoko in 1959 she went to the ultra green spot to drill and found lovely, abundant water.

I recommend a facility apart from the chief's village and school. This physical separation in the future may be good as chief's change. A written lease for 50 or more years of 40 acres would be good. It should have it's own drilled well with windmill power and a storage tank for water.

The building should consist of a large open room say 80 by 30 feet with two locked rooms at one end for meds and nursing office. The openness would avail itself for a church facility on Sunday morning. Privacy curtains could be moved around as needed for patient care. The building should have high ceilings and a large porch. 30 feet in front of the building one or 2 thatched shelters could be constructed for waiting patients.

Two separate staff housing buildings each 800 square feet with area around for cooking, garden, etc. Also a building to provide some shelter for visiting teams would be useful. A building for a generator is good.

Any construction and design should be done with extensive consultation with the local people and the leaders in Niamey. No American plan should be dropped into the



The photo of this girl illustrates the style of the women and girls we saw. The younger ones, especially, had a lot of bead jewelry and braided hair.

desert in Niger.

There is a huge difficulty in getting trained personnel to work there. A physician is not needed. An experienced RN or medical assistant could provide care. A Christian in this position is paramount.

Medicines and supplies would be mostly locally acquired. A formulary of 30 or so basic medicines would serve well to treat malaria, skin infections, worms, high blood pressure, pain, sore eyes, etc.

Niger is crying out for help. The needs spiritually, physically and medically are desperate. There is a nidus of full-time Christians in Niamey and some in the closest town of Odualla. Never consider the glamour (if any) in working in exotic (broad sense of the word) locales without a thorough review of the difficulties. The missionaries coming from Ghana Christian College University can provide trained ministerial leadership. Our wonderful brother Kwane is a great example. Here is a man who stutters badly but God is using him to lead and train disciples.

Niger is not just Africa's poorest country but also the world's poorest country with alarming statistics in every category. This country makes

Haiti look prosperous.

The great commission will be empty without adding the great compassion as described in Matthew 25 of feeding and clothing the poor.

One of my first patients at the Laba clinic was a 40-year-old man who said he traveled 75 miles and has been staying in the chief's village for 3 days so he could receive medical care. How humbling is that. I complain about a 15-minute wait at the doctor's office. *This traveling man told me: "I heard you were coming."*

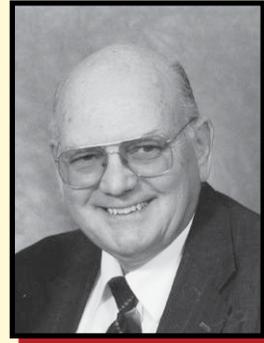
That is how I will leave you. What is God's call on your life? What is His call on your resources? I challenge you to live by I Peter 4:10-11 to use whatever gift (talent, resource) to



The medical team photo consisting of 15 Americans and 10 locals.

Memorial

Ivan Martin



Ivan Martin, missionary to Zimbabwe for 40 years, died at his home in Bulawayo, Zimbabwe, on July 3, 2010, at the age of 72. A graduate of Boise Bible College and the University of Colorado, Ivan worked in rural evangelism through the schools and farms for 10 years. When it was no longer safe to travel because of a civil war, he transferred to Bulawayo, Zimbabwe's second largest city. He served as minister of the Colenbrander Church of Christ for 23 years. When the congregation hired its own minister, Ivan began working with young ministers in the various townships, equipping and expanding the churches in the area.

Ivan also was involved in a local program for AIDS orphans. This work will carry on with the local field worker being in charge, assisted by Ivan's wife, JoAnn.

He is survived by his wife of 53 years, JoAnn, his son, Steven, and daughter, Cheryl, and their families, all of South Africa, and his late daughter Karen's family of Harare, Zimbabwe. Two brothers, Franklin and Herman, and a sister, Elaine, also survive.

Services were held both in Zimbabwe and Colorado.

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TCM . . . TCMII is looking to fill two full-time positions at the Heiligenkreuz, Austrian campus by March 2011.

- **Director of Technology Services**
(IT, media and website management)
- **Director of Academic Services**
(student admissions, records, and guidance)

For these positions, proven Christian character and exemplary Kingdom service are absolutely essential as well as a passion for developing international disciple makers. Cross-cultural experience and German language capabilities are a big plus. Successful candidates must be able to lead a team, work in an educational setting, and live and serve in community.

Send resumés and inquiries to Tony Twist (tony.twist@tcmi.edu).

Focus on Prayer Needs & Praises

McKinley Indian Mission, Toppenish, WA

- Please pray about these on-going concerns for the reservation and families at McKinley:
 - addiction to alcohol & drugs
 - dysfunctional families
 - need for quality foster care
 - high suicide rate among teens
 - gang activity & violence
 - legal issues
 - on-going health concerns among many members of the local congregation

Around the World

- Pray for Ivorian church leaders as they set up a TEE program that they can manage themselves. Also pray for TEE programs being utilized in the Philippines and Ethiopia.
- Ray & Pam Trantham (Ukraine) request prayer as less than 5% of the people are Christians. The few churches that exist are strong, but many more need to be planted.

Walter & Mary Maxey, Japan

- Pray for long-time attenders to make commitments to Christ.
- Pray for Mrs. Yoshii, Mrs. Ikeda, and Mrs. Tani-jiri, all preachers' wives, who are having health problems.
- Pray for the building plans of Yoshino church and for its youth as they grow in Christ.

Afghanistan

- Pray for the families of the 10 aid workers recently killed.
- Specifically pray for Charles & Mary Beckett (minister, Woodlawn Christian Church, Knoxville, TN). Their daughter, Cheryl, age 32, was one of those aid workers.
- Pray that the people of Afghanistan and their political leaders will be able to work toward peace.
- Continue in prayer for aid workers and military personnel who continue to serve in Afghanistan.

Pakistan

- Please pray for the struggling people during this time of escalating financial, religious, and extremist crises.
- Pray for God's hand of protection over Saleem and others speaking out on behalf of Christians and other minorities when Islamic extremists are against them.
- Please pray for God's guidance in the completion of a much needed hospital in the Kasur area.
- Praise God for recent responses by numerous countries to this flood-ravaged country. Pray that this will be an opportunity to show God's love.

Celebrations

- Praise and rejoice with Mission Services as 2011 marks 65 years serving missions, ministries, and churches worldwide.
- Congratulations to Audrey West (Japan) who celebrated her 102nd birthday on September 22.
- Congratulations to Deaf Missions (Council Bluffs, IA) as they celebrate 40 years of reaching deaf children and their families.

National Missionary Convention

- Pray for David Linn (Caracas, Venezuela) as he serves as president of this year's 63rd NMC in Lexington, Kentucky.
- Pray for Jim Chamberlin, Teen Coordinator, undergoing treatments for cancer. Pray that he will find strength and energy from the Lord to fulfill his duties for the NMC.

Pioneer Bible Translators

- Pray that PBT's 11 summer interns who returned to the US will consider full-time mission work.
- Pray as construction continues on their much-needed National Translators Housing in Madang, Papua New Guinea.
- Pray for continued success in the recruitment of new workers to provide God's Word for the Bibleless people of the world.
- Please pray for regular rains for the Tay area of Papua New Guinea. Gardens provide an essential food supply and the water also needs to replenish springs from which the people get their water.

Mission Services received word of the death of Love Joy Farnham, of Anita, Iowa on July 28, 2010. Love Joy and her husband, Wally, served several years in South Africa. In the mid-1980s, following Wally's death, Love Joy worked for Mission Services in our Resource Department. Be in prayer for her family and friends left behind.

Team Expansion

- Please join Eric Barry, VP of Outreach and Equipping, in asking God to raise up harvest workers for a new field in India.
- J & J (Eastern Europe) are grateful that the new ministry center is being greatly utilized.
- Please pray with Peter Bennett for opportunities to build relationships with working class Taiwanese and for a church plant to result.
- R & J (North Africa) request prayer that, in spite of many changes, the therapy center is still growing, healthy, and blessing many families of children with disabilities.
- Mike & Danell Bukta (Peru) ask for prayers for the multiplying of God's church through Ambassador Training.
- Pray for CC as she prepares to spend a year in Asia assisting in the development of a new work.
- Praise God for Donna Cole's continued involvement in preparing and sustaining College Heights/Team Expansion workers who are sent out to fields around the world.

From our Supporters

Every month, along with gifts from our supporters, come many handwritten notes of encouragement. This month we thought we'd pass along a few of those to help encourage our readers as well. These prayers and words of thanks are appreciated.

Due to reduced giving . . . we are reducing the funds we are able to send. We want to honor all missionaries and not remove support from anyone.

We continue to pray for the Lord's guidance through these challenging times. And we pray for His guidance and strength for you also. Lord willing, we hope to make up these shortfalls as soon as possible.

-- Nancy Gray, treasurer
Missions Committee
FCC, Kissimmee, FL

Enclosed is our check for \$\$ to help wherever needed in the work of Mission Services. May the Lord continue to bless your labors for Him. Sincerely,

-- Roy & Marlene Stafford
Vernon, TX

Keep up the good work; we can't let Satan win! God bless one and all for the work you do for the Kingdom. In Christian love,

--Peg Stout
Kokomo, IN

**November
18-21, 2010**

•
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**Harvest
of
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65 years of ministry
1946-2011



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