Believers Newsletter

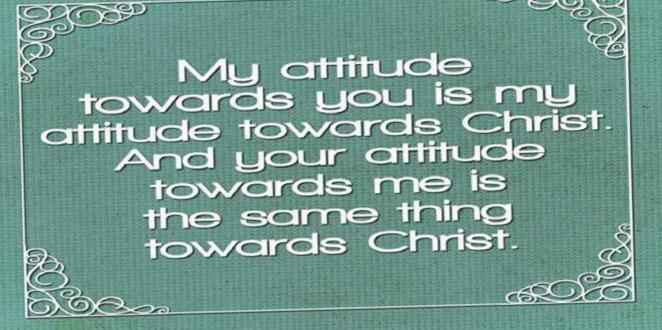
September 2017

Issue: 107

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Quote for the month:



PHYSICAL CONNERSVILLE.IN.1.DEMONOLOGY DE 21-40 0608A-53

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Vietnam – a work in progress......

This question could be asked. How far does one go in missionary work, and when does one stop especially in a nation like Vietnam? The answer is quite simple. When they can stand on their own two feet and know what needs to be done with the Word. My desire is to have them grow up and run their own nation independently without being lap-

dogs to any foreigner or foreign entity. But they have to mature and know their own position scripturally and have perfect faith in that.

After leaving Pakistan in June, I had 10 days in Vietnam meeting the brethren again in the Saigon localities to see what the needs are there, and then flew north to Nha Trang for two days to the mountain groups. I found out how hard concrete is one night when that is all I had for a bed. Then my interpreter (Bro' Phuoc) and myself headed north on a sleeper bus on a 10 hour trip north to an area I prefer not to name for security reasons.



We found a tin-pot hotel for the night and

headed inland early the next day on a 2 hour motorbike trip into the rural interior. It never ceases to amaze me where you find Elect. They are found in some of the most backward remote areas and as soon as you get into the word there is an instant magnetizing to the things they hear. They are like a dog with a bone. Once they get the taste of it they hang onto it with all they have. There were some young fellows that had something ignite in their hearts and they just wanted to sit around in our hotel room wanting to know more.

I will head back there again within 2 months to keep the ball rolling.

In that same area are many independent churches that are illegal, but there anyway. I had to cover myself with a mask and sunglasses to travel on a motorbike because Europeans are instant-

ietnam ly recognizable and the police are on the lookout for

activities that are not sanctioned by

them.

We met up with an independent group that had nearly finished the construction of their church building and I got out the computer and projector and went to work speaking on the 7 church ages. The pastor was very excited about what he was hearing and has invited us back again to take things further.



Then we went to rural farm houses and had fellowship with some of the farming families to get to know them and make friendships. Understand, that foreigners don't ever get into these areas, so it is a novelty for the locals.

My interpreter had a friend that was in the process of building a massive

registered bible school which you can see in one of the photos. This is on some farmland and financed by Mennonites. We had a meeting in his house and he was very interested in what he was hearing. When the school is completed I have been invited to take some meetings there.



There is a blind minister (photo supplied) that has been acquainted with the message for some time who travelled 3 hours on a motorbike piloted by his grand-daughter to meet up with us.



During the Vietnam war he was shifted to Malaysia, and English became his first language. On his return to Vietnam he learnt his own native language and is now an immense asset to us for interpreting, in association with the interpreter we already have. However his blindness has been a serious handicap until now. But a blind man in my own home town of Stratford in NZ has put together a programme that can be downloaded for



free onto a laptop and can provide a blind person with ready access via an audio guide to getting into the bible and the message.

I went and saw first- hand how this programme works. The computer speaks to you and tells you everywhere your cursor arrow moves on the screen. It can read your emails and tells you where your finger is on the keyboard so you can write your email replies. It can get you into the bible and the message as well as any internet connections. A brother from NZ has very kindly offered to purchase a computer for the blind brother and once downloaded with the appropriate programmes it will delivered to him in a few weeks time.



Please keep praying for the Vietnam brethren. The harvest is white but the labourers are few.

Bro' Adrian Gray (NZ).





My beautiful mother, Maria was born on the 8th of the 8th month, August, in 1948,

8 o'clock in the morning at her home, in a small, Hungarian town. Thus, began her extraordinary life, which I'm privileged to be part of. The first time, I became aware that God was dealing with her, when I was in fifth grade, and while I was in a summer camp, she suffered a horrific car crash, that nearly took her life.

For 3 days, her life hung in a balance; she was only 28 yrs old and at her prime. At that time, I thought that my mother was surely the most beautiful woman and I was not the only one.

To the doctors' great surprise, she pulled through, woke up from her coma, but her face was terribly disfigured. She suffered other injuries, but her face was the worst. My 5 year old brother did not recognize her and started screaming: "This is not my Mummy!"

Every part of her body recovered progressively; contrary to doctor's opinion, she didn't suffer brain damage. For months she communicated through writing and it was on one of these occasions, that she wrote to me a note, saying: "I was very vain about my beauty, God sent this as a warning." I was shocked by this statement and started to realize that God was dealing with her. Months after, she purchased a Bible, which was not an easy task in a Communist regime.

We began reading it together; especially remember reading the book of Revelation and remarking: "How beautiful, but who can understand it?" By the way, we were Catholics, where you never get to read a Bible! Obviously, she was going through deep soul searching at this time. She was disillusioned by the Catholic Church system and was looking for God. She was having special treatment on her face and to everyone's astonishment, in two years nobody could tell, whether she ever had an accident. (Only a slight dimple on the left side of her face, which was rather cute) During this period, her marriage fell apart and she became a single mother. Over the course of years, her vanity crept back in her life; she eventually started to live with an atheist. 2 years after this event, the next spiritual blow for her was, when I, her only daughter, became a Christian.

This wouldn't have been so bad, but I also left the country and defected the 'system' with my future husband. I'm certain that this was such a blow to her that my spiritual rebirth didn't matter.

Satan was able to block my testimony, even meeting with her after our wedding; she thought I became a member of a 'cult'.

Her heart was hardened, no matter what I said or wrote to her over the following years, she wouldn't listen. However, there was a breakthrough finally: she came to stay with us for 3 months, and while living under the same roof, she was able to witness our new life. She realized, that my walk was my own and that I was not merely following my husband. I told her my personal, spiritual testimony and she was listening. Most importantly, she finally reconciled with my husband and forgiven him, after we both begged her for her forgiveness. A lot of misunderstandings were cleared in our lives during these months; she even came to church with us and was most impressed with the believers. Her heart was softening, but not ready for repentance. She returned to Hungary in peace.

A couple of years later, my stepfather was diagnosed with lung cancer and was given a few months to live. Towards the end of his sickness, the Lord miraculously saved this man and on his deathbed, he gave his heart to the Lord. This considerably softened my mother's heart and for the following few months, I was continually ministering to her over the phone. Satan was not going to give in easily: 6 months into her widowhood, she became extremely wild, even talking about a new 'boyfriend'. I was horrified and kept praying. Very soon after, the possibility of us going to Hungary came up and we began to prepare.

Meanwhile, she met and reconciled with her first husband and to my great surprise, he moved in with her. I was not happy about this and I urged my mother to confess everything to her first husband about my origin, taking the example from Bro.Branham's story about the Sunday school teacher who was unfaithful to her husband. I knew that when I arrive in Hungary, the situation could be potentially explosive, but above all I knew that in order to accept God's full pardon and have His deliverance, she needs to confess to the person, who was transgressed against. However, at this suggestion, she threatened to die, rather than to confess to him. She became mentally unstable and hung up on the phone.

I prayed for guidance continually. Finally, we were in Hungary; the Lord Jesus prepared this trip supernaturally, providing the finances (that's another testimony). From the very beginning, I felt a tremendous peace and committed every day into the Lord's hand, Waiting for his guidance.

Neither I nor my husband felt that we should say anything about my mum's past to her. In fact, we both felt that the Lord wanted to treat her re-

ally gently. We had wonderful times together: she came to church with us again and heard the Message of the Hour preached in her own language for the first time by a visiting brother who preached for about 3 hours, putting all the topics in a nutshell. She cried and rejoiced at the Word. However, she still had no revelation about her dressing. One day, a visiting minister came to stay at her apartment and I was mortified to find her immorally dressed in front of him. I quickly prayed for wisdom, it was a delicate situation; after all it was her home! When I asked her to get changed, I also told her that this brother was a minister of the Gospel. Her attitude was amazing: she was respectful and reverent. After she changed her clothing, she started to serve food and later, when I had a chance, I privately apologized to the brother, who said: "Don't worry sister! God knows your mother's heart. In fact, I have never been received with more hospitality than here."

This was wonderful to hear and my mum's attitude was also excellent. Not long after, I had a rare opportunity to be alone with my mother. Every day was filled with activities and we were always surrounded by other family members, so indeed it was a rare occasion. I sat down to eat my lunch and as usual, I prayed. She quickly sat next to me and said: "I know what you have is not religion, but something real. You really have changed."... I said to her: "Mum, it is the only reality. On this you must hang your eternal destination, your very soul. Not on a church or an organization, but on the eternal Word of God! Will you do that? "Yes, I will.-she said. I was so happy, we just sat there rejoicing. In His Presence, which I definitely felt by this time. I said to her:" Only the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ can wash away all your sins! Trust in Him and you'll eternal life!" "She said: I will! (Only months later, it was revealed to me just how important this was.)

The time came for us to say goodbye and come back to Australia. Neither of us felt to make it emotional, we both wanted to be strong and not cry; I left my Hungarian Bible with her and said: "We'll see each other again very soon!" As soon as I was able, I rang her to tell her, that we arrived safely.

However, she related to me a strange experience, that she had that very day. She wasn't sure, whether it was a dream or not, but found herself in another place, Looking towards Heaven. Someone was talking to her from behind:

"Jesus is making your ladder to Heaven. Take care that you don't fall off! Get everything right in your life! Forgive those that hurt you and get all bitterness out of your life!"

Forgive our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass against us."

She asked my opinion, and privately I thought that she's coming into the Message. But aloud I said: "I think you should do exactly as that Voice told you to do." It never entered my mind that she could pass away. She was telling me, that it was very hard to do, especially about the forgiveness and bitterness. I told her that I understand, but she must do it, and I promised to pray for her. (Which I truly did)

Four days later, I received an e-mail from her, saying: Thank you for your prayers, I have peace in my heart." This e-mail was sent in the morning. That afternoon, as she was hanging out the washing, she collapsed and died! Her heart stopped, the doctor could not find any medical reason for her death. She was only 61 years old, fit and healthy. The only explanation is that it was her time to go.

But not many people knew about her special visitation, she only shared it with me, and her grand-daughter and her sister.

I certainly was in shock to hear such news and could not be comforted. My family was telling me not to come for the funeral, as we just parted a few days ago. In my deep sorrow, I turned to the Lord for comfort. I never asked for a dream or vision, I was just deeply shocked. On the night of her funeral, I had a most vivid and realistic dream: I was walking into her present apartment and my mother was standing in the kitchen, as she often did. But she was young and pretty: she had her original long, black hair and she was wearing a dress that used to be my favourite dress for her, when I was a little girl. As I was walking towards her, I said:" Mummy, everybody said that you died. How come that you are here?" She smiled at me and said:"Can't you see I'm not dead. I'm alive!"

Then I woke up and had this inexpressible peace in my heart that replaced the shock and grief. I understood finally, that God wouldn't take her home, until she was ready and everything that she went through during those 3 months with me was a preparation for heaven.

I'm looking forward to see her someday, very soon!

Sister Jenny, QLD Australia



Update to our Dinosaur article. (February 2017 issue.) **www.believersnewsletter.net**

Tracks in the Rock.



Dinosaur and Human Footprints Image: www.bible.ca

There is a site at the Paluxy River in Glen Rose, Texas, where there are many Dinosaur footprints in the rocks.

Alongside these, (and sometimes in those footprints - in the same "plane") there is human footprints.

The Dinosaur footprints did not remain soft for 65 million years, waiting for the human ones to be added before the rock dried and hardened.

Tracks in mud do not last long. To be preserved, they must be solidified rapidly, within days. We know the next layer was deposited immediately and rapidly, as there has been no erosion of the tracks. (Flood event)

Some Dating systems.

90% of the Dating systems in use by scientists, indicate a young age for the Earth.

Comets. Scientists agree that the comets, are as old as the solar system, but short period comets, like Halley's comet, lose material each time they pass close to the sun. They should have all disappeared in 100,000 years.

Earth's Magnetic Field is losing energy, according to measurements over the last 200 years. This is also shown by particles in ancient pottery, which indicate the strength and direction of the field has changed.

The Ocean is not salty enough. Erosion is increasing the salinity of the oceans each year, but if the earth was 3-4 billion years old the sea should be much saltier.

Radiocarbon. If every atom on Earth was a radiocarbon atom, there would be no radiocarbon left, as it would have all decayed in a million years.

Diamonds. Are among the hardest substance on Earth, formed deep in the rocks, however these contain radiocarbon indicating they are less than 1 million years old.

Population. Statistically, the population of the Earth increases at a known rate. By taking the current population and working backwards, you arrive at a point consistent with the Bible's time of the Flood.

Graves. There is not enough graves. The number of ancient graves is also consistent with the Bible's timing.

Saturn's Rings. The rings of Saturn are composed mainly of ice. They can't be 4.5 billion years old as material is being lost from these. It is estimated that they will have disappeared in less than 100,000 years. It is hypothesised that these have been ejected from the surface of Saturn by some unkown Geological event. The interesting thing is that the outer ring, although in the same plane as the others, orbits the planet in the opposit direction, compared to the inner ones. They are also too "clean" to be 4.5 billion years old. They should have collected a lot more space dust.

Moons of Saturn. Titan, a moon of Saturn, has a methane atmosphere, which can not exist for more than 10 million years. Iapetus, another moon, has a CO₂ atmosphere which is also dissipating. Encladus has very powerful gysers at it's south pole. There is no known process which could maintain this activity for 4.5 billion years – indicating a young age.



Totovel Believer's Christian Fellowship 2017 Convention

Saints,

These are the dates of the convention to be held here at Totovel, East New Britain Province, Papua New Guinea.

It will be from the 25th September to the 1st October 2017.

Theme:

"And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him." Matthew 25:6

ALL ARE WELCOME IN THE NAME OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

We do also need your continued support in prayer.

Please contact me to express your interest in attending this convention

For more information:

Pastor Emos Malalia PO BOX 254, KOKOPO, ENBP, PAPUA NEW GUINEA (675) 72889068

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When: 3rd to the 6th of February 2018

Where:

The Wellesley Country Park, 2120 Akatarawa Road, RD2, Upper Hutt New Zealand

The Wellesley Country Park is a 45 minute drive north of Wellington

http://www.wellesleycountrypark.co.nz/
Cost (per person) and accommodation
(http://www.wellesleycountrypark.co.nz/accommodation/)

Bunk rooms for youth teens (13-19) \$205
Adults (20 and up) \$214
For married couples that are youth with no children there are: Cottage \$223
Excutive cabins \$258
Riverside suites \$318

Guest speakers: TBA

To register please complete the registration form at <u>rsvp.shekinahnz.com</u> \$50 deposit is required to confirm camp registration How to pay: Bank transfer to 02-0528-0179205-00 Please put your name and youth-camp as reference

Camp fees are due on the 30th December 2017 Camp registration closes on 28th December 2017

God bless you, Bro's Ben Gloyne <u>benjamin.gloyne@gmail.com</u>
Alray Roberston <u>alray@freerobertsons.com</u>