

Progress Report

India, the most fertile field in the world

We either reap the harvest now, or watch it rot on the stalk

By Jon Nelms

It was around 1992 that I first made contact with national preachers in India. Our ministry was at that time about six years old and growing rapidly. Though we were expanding from nation to nation, I was burdened for India specifically and had been for years, yet I had no contacts there. It was that year that a pastor in Orlando contacted my brother David about a minister he knew from India. David, who was pastoring in Des Moines, introduced this pastor to me over the phone because of the similarities of our vision to reach India through the Indian preachers. During that conversation, Pastor Bob Ware told me about an Indian pastor he had known for some years who was currently in the USA and was about to fly home, via Atlanta. I made arrangements to go the airport and meet Pastor K.S. Kumar and his lovely wife Sobha. Courteously, Pastor Kumar suggested I come to India and see his country for myself. That was all the invitation I needed. Several months later I was on a flight departing Bangkok, and headed for Calcutta.

I spent two weeks in India on my first trip. I must acknowledge that it was among the most difficult of my life. Shamefully I admit to you that when I returned home, I told my wife that the entire country could die and perish in Hell before I would go back again - and to my shame, I wasn't joking. Within a few weeks I confessed this



This leper lady (notice the missing toes) is one among many who are fed and cared for by the Indian pastors. She is not begging, she is listening to a sermon and is a Believer in Christ. (See this photo with incredible color on our website)

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Ministry Information

The *Progress Report* is a free, bi-monthly publication of the FINAL FRONTIERS FOUNDATION INC., whose purpose is to effectively take the Gospel to the more than three billion souls, who have never before heard. Currently we are ministering in fifty-eight nations. Many of these countries are closed to foreign missionaries, and in others, work among the various tribal groups is restricted to national preachers only, thus they are open to us because of our unique method of missions.

We believe that the training and subsidizing of national preachers is the most efficient and effective method of global evangelism. Thus we seek to raise prayer and financial support from believers in the West, for God's servants abroad, who are actively involved in church planting and discipleship.

Selection of those we sponsor is dependent upon their doctrinal beliefs, need and reputation. We support only those who are serving by faith, never those who are waiting for a salary in order to serve. Worldwide, the average preacher in a third-world country needs as little as \$35.00 - \$100.00 each month to support his family and ministry.

All those subsidized through this foundation are involved in church planting. Their various outreach ministries include: Bible translation and distribution, radio and television broadcasting, camps, Bible schools, outdoor and film evangelism, educational and health programs, handicap and leper ministries, orphan and children's ministries, etc.

Current ministries available for support are:

- Sponsorship of a national or native preacher (\$35.00 monthly)
- Sponsorship of a *TEAM* of preachers in a given country (\$10.00 minimum per month)
- Sponsorship of an orphan through our *CHILD CARE* subsidiary (\$35.00 monthly)
- Membership in the Final Frontiers Society, Bible distribution program (\$10.00 monthly)

FINAL FRONTIERS, a non-profit, religious corporation, was founded by Jon Nelms in 1987, and is governed by those serving on the Executive Board of Directors: Rev. Jon Nelms (Chairman), Rev. Gene Carpenter (Vice President), and Rev. Ron Charles (Secretary/Treasurer), Mr. Ralph Wills, CPA/CMA, and Mr. Charles Turner. Further council is provided by those serving on the Board of Advisors. Contributions and gifts to this ministry are tax deductible and are applied to the ministry's evangelistic outreach. FINAL FRONTIERS is classified as a 509 (a)(1) public foundation, under section 501 (c) (3) of the Internal Revenue Code.

Regional Offices:

- Vietnamese Expansion: Dr. Minh Dang, - Akron, OH (330) 864-2077
- European Expansion: Rev. Dennis Kiser - Livonia, MI (248) 489-0844
- African Expansion: Rev. Gordon Daam - Portage, MI (616) 327-9192
- South American Expansion: Mr. Don Courliss - Jonesborough, TN (423) 753-9212
- Southeast Asia Expansion: Rev. Glenn Wilson - Amelia Island, FL (904) 415-1272
- Middle East Expansion: Dr. Ron Charles - Gainesville, GA (770) 531-0180
- Final Frontiers Society Mr. John White - Colbert, GA (706) 788-3848

International Offices:

National offices are maintained in every country of service for accountability purposes, and are staffed by national and regional coordinators who are approved by the Executive Board of Directors. Administrative Branch Offices are located in Honduras and Portugal.

Information:

For further information concerning this ministry and its various programs, please call or write to the home office:

Final Frontiers Foundation
1200 Peachtree St.
Louisville, GA 30434 USA

Telephone: 478-625-9050
FAX: 478-625-9996
Toll Free: 800-522-4324

Email: webmaster@finalfrontiers.org

Where we serve

The 66 countries where we serve as of May 2004

Africa:

- Kenya
- Uganda
- South Africa
- Nigeria
- Togo
- Ivory Coast
- Ghana
- Liberia
- Burkina
- Morocco
- Sudan
- Tanzania
- Rwanda
- Congo
- Egypt
- Libya

Asia:

- India
- Myanmar
- Thailand
- Laos
- Cambodia
- Vietnam
- China
- Philippines
- Nepal

Middle East:

- Syria
- Iraq*
- Iran*

Eurasia:

- Georgia
- Belarus
- Kazakhstan
- Kyrgyzstan
- Siberia
- Ukraine
- Russia

Europe:

- France
- Romania
- Albania
- Latvia
- Lithuania
- Hungary
- Switzerland
- Poland
- Bosnia
- Macedonia

Americas:

- Mexico
- Cuba
- Guatemala
- El Salvador
- Honduras
- Nicaragua
- Costa Rica
- Peru
- Chile
- Columbia
- Ecuador
- Venezuela
- Brazil
- Argentina
- St. Vincent
- St. Lucia
- Grenada
- Haiti*
- Jamaica

Pacifica:

- Fiji
- Solomon Islands

* indicates *TEAM* or *FFSociety* support only

Applications are in process now from:

- Lebanon, Guyana, Croatia, Serbia, Crimea, Azerbaijan, Turkmenistan and Uzbekistan.

The Jon Nelms family report

God truly does work in mysterious ways, His wonders to perform...

Shortly after we started raising money to buy the camels I received a letter from a family in Virginia who got a copy of our "Camel letter" and decided to have a camel party at their house. The end result was that they and their friends were able to purchase seven camels for us. I called them to inquire, since I did not know them and I was amazed to hear the story of how they learned about us. It seems that someone in India got a hold of our Camel letter and emailed a copy to friends in El Paso, Texas, who emailed a copy to this family in Virginia. The weird thing is, we don't know anyone in India from that organization, so I have no idea where it all started.

On August 15 a second 100 camels were purchased and delivered, that makes 200 so far and more funds have been sent to purchase another 100+. **(see page 10 for Ron's camel market story)** I am amazed at how this opportunity was so well received. Several have called to ask if we will be doing this again next year. I don't know at this time. If there is a need, you can be sure I will inform you. I once read that Benjamin Franklin would go out on the Commons to hear George Whitefield preach. As was his custom, Whitefield would ask the listeners to give money to finance the Wesley brother's Indian orphanage in Georgia. Franklin commented that the appeal from Whitefield was so strong and compelling, that he learned to leave his purse at home or else he would give away all that he had. I hope tht I too can be that effective in raising funds for God's works worldwide.

I am always amazed by the generosity of our sponsors. Last month I wrote an article on "Complacency" which evidently sent many to thinking, myself included. I had to ask myself, "what more can I do then I am already doing?" I made a commitment and have fulfilled it. Just today I received a letter from one of our readers. I want to share it with you to demonstrate what I mean about our sponsor's level of faithfulness and concern.

"I am sending \$25 for the Farsi Bibles. I wish that I could send more, but I am a widow living on S.S. and I am not able to send you more. I was taking my soda cans down to turn in when I received your "Progress Report". I saw your story on Complacency and decided that since it took me a year to get enough cans for this much, I would not miss it and decided to send it to your foundation to pay for a few Bibles. I pray that there will be more people able to send more before the deadline."

Yes maam, there were others. God touched the hearts of several like yourself who gave from their "last mites" and others who were blessed with an abundance, shared graciously for the cause. Before the funds even arrived we made a step of faith and sent \$5000 from our emergency fund. So far, we have received more than \$12,000 from our readers and the Bibles are being printed as I write this. We prayerfully anticipate the full \$16,000 being raised.



I want you to be in prayer for our ministry. In October there will be a group of churches in Mississippi that are challenging each other to a bowling duel. These ADULTS (yes, you read that right, it is adults, not kids) will be getting people to sponsor them during a fun night at a local bowling alley, much like people sponsor others during a walk-a-thon. They will be donating the funds to our ministry. If your church would like to do the same, whether with teens or adults, we have an information packet available for you with all the "how to" information you need. These adults will be getting people to sponsor them for a dime to a dollar for every point they make. (I'm praying for some perfect scores!) Like the camels, this will no doubt raise a lot of funds for our ministry, and at the same time, bring a lot of enjoyment to those involved. I am hoping that we can organized many of these tournaments around the country in the next year. So maybe if you have a sister church nearby you could compete against, or even a single church that would do it on

their own, let me know and we will help you have your own **Night With A Purpose**.

Now let me encourage you as you read the article about our upcoming crusade in India. There is not enough space to tell you everything, so I will be giving you more details in the next Progress Report. We are expecting a harvest of souls during this meeting and yes, ... you can be sure I will be asking you to help out, both with prayers and funding! (You didn't really think I would forget did you?)



Jon , Juanita, - Daniel and Sara

Yours for souls,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Jon Nelms".

Let's Get Acquainted ...

For more information on sponsoring a national preacher, see page 15.

Preacher's Name: Kim Za Hang
Wife's Name: single
No. of Children: none
Country: Myanmar
Sponsorship Needed: 2 @ \$35.00 monthly



Testimony:

I was brought up in a nominal Christian family; we were church goers only and did not realize our need for salvation. By the grace of God, in 1987, at the age of seventeen, I received Christ. From that time on I have had a great desire to study the Word of God and a passion to win souls to Christ.

I enrolled in the Faith Baptist Bible College in my country. This is a school operated by national pastors to train us to be pastors and church planters. After graduating I jumped full time into the service for the Lord. I have no regular income or monthly support but I do receive donations from the churches from time to time. My monthly need for clothes, medicine, food and transportation is about \$50. At this time I am still unmarried because I do not have the financial ability to care for a wife and family, but I hope that changes in the future.

My ministry includes church planting and I have helped to start numerous churches by serving on a church planting team. I have also personally started one church myself. I am also involved in literature distribution and discipleship. There are three men serving as tribal evangelists whom I trained for the ministry. I also do a great deal of open air evangelism and working with the children of the Chinn Tribe.

I speak the Chin language, which is my native tongue and I also speak English and Burmese.

Your desire to help is a great encouragement to us in our country. It gives us an even greater desire to work harder for our Lord. Thank you for your encouragement and for your support.

Preacher's Name: Armando Jose Reyes Moran
Wife's Name: Mria Julietha
No. of Children: 3
Country: Nicaragua
Sponsorship Needed: 2 @ \$35.00 monthly



Testimony:

I accepted Christ at the age of ten. My family came from the fields to the town of Tipitapa where we attended the Samaria Baptist Church and learned about God's salvation. I worked there as a leader of the youth until 1999 when I

was sent to plant a new church which is now called Jeremiah 33:3 Baptist Church. I still serve as the pastor in this church and reach out from here to help plant new churches. I studied under my own pastor and at the Manuel Silva Bible Institute.

My wife accepted Christ at the same church as I did and at the age of ten also. She serves with me now helping the women of the church and she is a blessing in my ministry.

I have led 122 souls to Christ and have baptized 97 of them so far. I have also trained two men for the ministry who are being blessed by God in their service. My main objectives are: evangelize, mission work, discipleship, shaping the believers and teaching them to glorify God with their lives.

We are a poor family who ministers among poor people. We live in a three room house. Please pray that God will support a sponsor for us soon to share in our ministry.

See these and many other preachers in need of support on our website at www.finalfrontiers.org

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feeling to a loving, forgiving, and life-transforming God. I asked Him for a burden for India and my friend, that was one prayer He answered immediately and abundantly. Today, when I take people to India for the first time, I warn them that even before they get there they will probably despise me for convincing them to travel to India, because of the duration of the flight and the difficulty of travel once inside there. (*From my home to Pastor Kumar's is nearly 50 hours of non-stop travel.*) In most cases my prediction has come true, at least to some degree. Yet unlike myself on my first trip, they all seem to leave with a burden for this land and the billion plus souls who inhabit it.

To me, India is the most spiritually strategic country on the earth today. It is pivotal for world evangelism. I firmly believe and have often declared that if we can win India to Christ, India will win the rest of the world. Today we have a working strategy, a *business plan* if you will, of how to accomplish that task. I am speaking truthfully and without exaggeration. I will discuss it in the next Progress Report. I want you to know what it is because I need your help and that of hundreds of others to accomplish it.

My first trip to India was so difficult because I was under constant physical assault from the enemy. I was under this assault because the hand of God was so powerfully on us. The hand of God was upon us because of the harvest that was being brought into the Kingdom. Perhaps the enemy knew the future which I did not know, that in a few short years we would be supporting some 400 national preaches in that land. We were fighting spiritually, but the enemy was attacking me physically. Before I ended my first week with all its blessings, I could barely walk or breathe. Not understanding what was happening from a medical sense, I have learned that I was actually experiencing heat strokes day after day. I was dehydrated, had dysentery and my intestines were literally filled up with amoebas and worms. By my ninth day there, I could not walk more than a few steps without falling to the ground. By this time in my life I had already had dysentery at least ten times, as well as parasites and typhoid. I cannot even remember the number of times I have had fevers of 103-105 that lasted days at a time. I have actually heard a sizzling sound inside my head, perhaps imagined, but the resulting memory loss I am told, was a consequence of these prolonged high fevers burning up brain cells; leaving me with somewhat less than the preverbal "two cents worth". Occasional delirium had become a way of life. Yet, in all I had experienced up to that time, rarely had I felt the pain of suffering so deeply. By the time I made it home I had mistakenly put the blame for my physical troubles on India itself but India was not to blame. The blame lay at the foot of that *prince of abomination* whom the Indians have been taught to worship. That same evil spirit that walks about seeking to devour, has for centuries feasted on the souls of the Indian people. I had invaded his turf and my being there had enlightened me to the accomplishments that God's servants had performed. They were encouraged and emboldened by my visit; not because it was me, but because I represented to them the hope of partnership that would and since then has catapulted their ministries into warp speed. The enemy was angered, but the angels on Heaven's Main Street and all its boulevards were hilarious with delight.

After returning home and remembering in health, what I could not or would not focus on in sickness; God changed my heart. I hope that by telling you the story, He will change yours

as well. I pray these words will be used to instill a never-ending burden in your hearts for India. A burden that will drive you to do more than you can afford to do to win that nation for Christ.

If I remember correctly, and admittedly, often I don't, Pastor Kumar and his wife met me in Hyderabad. I had flown from Calcutta to the twin cities of Hyderabad and Secunderabad, which was actually named for Alexander the Great. The Indians still maintain a great respect for "Secunder" and are proud that theirs is the only land he could not conquer. We are told that he died in Babylon after lamenting that there were no more nations for him to conquer. The truth is he wept because his men were tired of fighting and refused to go on any further. The land of India, not its armies, had drained from them the will to fight on. They were anxious to return home with their accumulated plunder and let the lands to the east go unmolested. We will never know if he could have conquered India or not. We do know that he left his mark there. Most people, Indians included, do not know that their native dress is not Indian, it is in fact Greek. Many Greek women "followed the camp" and traveled with their soldier husbands. The Indians in the north adopted the dress styles of the Greek women just as rural Japanese and Europeans adopted our Western style of clothing after World War II. Over time the Greeks changed their style but the Indians preserved it. Now it is considered to be Indian. Exposure of this history is instrumental today in winning the Indians who think that Christianity is a Western religion and that they must remain "Indian", or in that case, Hindu. If we chip away at the foundation, sooner or later the wall will fall. Revealing that their dress style is actually Western in origin, but is adopted and adapted by them, opens the door to the truth that their own faith, though now far removed, was once founded in the Truth. But I digress. It is mind-boggling the effect that has on them.

After meeting in Hyderabad, we took an overnight train to Rajahmundry. I won't even try to describe that trip but I do hope you can all experience it at least once in your life. It is definitely as thrilling as an "E" ticket ride at Disneyland.

When we finally reached Rajahmundry the next day, or the next night in reality, we were greeted at the train station by 60 pastors and their wives, each of whom placed a garland of jasmine and other flowers around my neck. They piled one on the other so high that finally I could hardly see where I was walking. Pastor Kumar had me bend over and he took them off. In that instant I lost at least fifteen pounds. I felt great, relieved,



Pastor Jithuka Daveedu takes garlands off while Pastor V. Azaraiah stands in line to put more on. (April 1993)

even light (and I never feel light!); then they started all over again. Finally we made it to the cab that would drive me to a hotel for the night. It was April - and April is the hottest month of the year in India. Each year during the month of April hundreds of people die from the heat. Even at night it was unbearable. When I got to the hotel and found the air conditioning worked, I crashed for the night. Unfortunately, my crash turned out to be a touch and go continuation of the same flight. Pastor Kumar told me that the pastors were going to the church and waiting for me to come and speak to them. I washed my face and met him downstairs at the car to go to his church, about a five minute drive from the hotel.

I cannot fully explain what I saw on the streets. You just had to be there. They were teaming with people. The smells were pungent but alluring, with each passing breeze carrying a different aroma; incense, vanilla, cinnamon, jasmine, garlic, peppermint, curry, - all the spices that Medieval Europe had craved; the same intriguing herbs that ultimately brought Columbus to the shores of the New World. Inhaling the aromas of spices and cows and dogs and dirt, intrigued by the loud speakers, the honking horns, the screaming babies and street vendors, I was lost in another world, when we suddenly pulled into the compound where the Pastor's church, school, orphanage and residence were located. There in their courtyard, standing under dimly lit post lamps, were the sixty pastors and their wives and children. How they could walk there faster than we could drive I have yet to determine, but it wasn't the last time I have experienced this enigma. Someday I expect to find their magic carpets and hopefully take a ride. With them were several hundred other people. "Who are all these people?" I asked. Pastor Kumar explained that they were just curious village people who, upon hearing that I was coming, had traveled from their villages with the pastors to see the American. Most of them had never seen a white man before. Probably none of them had met an American. We were all amazed by each others size. They were all so tiny and frail and I was so ... well, never mind.

I don't remember what I preached or taught on. In my estimation, nothing I said would be worth remembering; in theirs, nothing I said would dare be forgotten. They hung on every word, delighted to touch an American, to hear words of greeting from the other side of the world, to hear God's Word. No matter what I said, no matter what I did, every act was greeted by a smile and that strange Indian wiggle of their heads that at the same moment can mean yes, no, maybe, thank you, sorry, help, I understand, I don't understand and a thousand other feelings.

By ten or a little later, we were finished and the pastor walked me to the car. "I will pick you up at ten in the morning" he told me, "and we will have another meeting here at the church". Off I went to the paradise of clean sheets and what I hoped would be an ice-cold room awaiting me. I was not disappointed. I lay down on my bed and read from my Bible for a while, which is my nightly tradition. After that, I spent some time talking with Him and drifted off to sleep in the midst of our conversation.

At ten o'clock exactly the next morning, I answered a knock at my door. Pastor Kumar entered. "How was your rest brother?", a question I have sense become accustomed to hearing from him. He walked around the side of the bed, lowered his head and shook it a bit as if there was something wrong. After a brief moment he said, "We have a problem." "What is it?" I asked. "Well", he said, "last night I told the people to come back at ten this morning for more preaching but they brought others

with them; too many." Now he had hooked me like a trout in the river and I was being reeled in. "How many are there?" I asked; to which he replied, "about 3,000." At that moment, I waxed eloquent and replied, "that's no problem, that's an opportunity; let's go." Then he stopped me to reminded me of the obvious. 3,000 people could not fit in his compound. Not knowing what to do, he told them all to walk to the civic center. He made a quick call and rented it for the day for a grand total of \$100. Eagerly, I assured him this was not a problem and we hurried downstairs to the waiting car. On the way I asked him where all the people had come from, to which he explained that the night before, after I had left, the people went out on the streets witnessing. Their zeal and excitement had peaked the curiosity of so many people that word of mouth had spread in a twelve hour period (when most people were asleep), causing their numbers to grow from 300 to 3,000!

The civic center in Rajahmundry is built in a rectangular shape with a platform at one end and a balcony at the other.



Some of the 3000+ who unexpectedly filled the auditorium that morning.

Along each side is a hallway probably ten to fifteen feet wide. When we entered the front door, the auditorium was full and we had to literally step over the people in the surrounding hallways just to enter the auditorium. The civic center seats some 2,500 people. When I stood on the platform and looked out, what I saw was a fire marshal's nightmare; people, everywhere people. In the seats, in the hallway, in the isles, standing against the walls, sitting on the edge of the balcony, people everywhere. Even the lobby of the civic center was flooded with people sitting and standing. Hundreds could not even see into the auditorium. They could only listen to the message as it echoed down the concrete corridors. Yet they stayed to hear God's Word.

I preach short sermons by their standards, but if God has given me one gift to go along with His calling in my life, it is the ability to present the gospel from a cultural standpoint. Many American preachers make the mistake of using American illustrations and expressions. Third world people don't know what a baptistery is, they cannot imagine it raining cats and dogs, a bicycle is never a children's toy; it is an expensive adult means of transportation. They don't know Spiderman, Batman or the trash man. They have likely never ridden in a car so they understand nothing of potholes, swerving, car radios or little German Shepards with bouncing heads on the dashboard, in

fact, they don't know what a dashboard is. They will eagerly raise their hands at invitation time because they see you doing it and they want to please you. They don't mind praying to Jesus, after all, what will it hurt to add another god to the million others they already worship; not only that but they also reason that this Jesus is the god of the rich Americans so if they worship him, maybe he will make them rich too. They have no idea what "fields, white unto harvest" means. They don't grow wheat they grow rice. To me, nothing is more important than preaching on their level of understanding. That is precisely what Jesus did. We have to assume they don't know what we are talking about and make it simple and culturally understandable.

That morning I preached to them about Jesus and Jesus ONLY; that to follow Him, they must turn from all other gods and worship Him only. (In our meetings, often as much time is spent explaining salvation as is spent in the message itself.) I always preach to them in such a way that they understand not only how to be saved but also who saves. I understand, as do they, that if they get saved this morning, they may well be in Heaven by nightfall. Many in India are killed on the very day of their salvation or baptism. Hindu fanatics, even in one's own family, often cannot accept the departure from their traditional worship to this new and foreign faith, which in reality, is not foreign at all. (Now we are able to teach them through historical evidence that some of the wise men who stood before Christ were actually from India, that their own Hindu faith is originally based on the concept of a trinity and that the "son" of this trinity would be the sin-bearer and wear a crown of thorns and be nailed to a cross and resurrect.) That morning several hundred accepted Christ and the following day they returned to the church compound to be baptized. By the time we finished with the baptism, the water level in courtyard baptistry had dropped several feet.

As we were preparing to leave the platform, Pastor Kumar took the microphone and announced to the people that I would return the following January for a Crusade. He looked at me after making the announcement and asked, "Is that alright brother?" What could I say, in fact, that is exactly what I said to him. He had committed me and I was glad for the opportunity to return for another harvest.

It was in the following week that the sufferings came upon me with such vigor, that like Jonah, I forgot the revival that I had witnessed and thought only on my own suffering and inconvenience.

I will stop with my story here because it brings me to the point I want to make. This story took place in April 1992. That November I asked our readers to finance the Crusade for us. We had determined at that time that for every dollar given, we could provide transportation for a husband and wife to come to the meeting, and send them home with a New Testament. I think I am correct that you sent in some \$18,000. During the four nights of the crusade that January we had 13,000 to 15,000 people attend every night. Hundreds and hundreds were saved and dealt with in their homes by the pastors involved in our group. The following year we returned again and had even more people. That was when they began to run cable throughout the city of

600,000 people and put T.V. monitors on the street corners because the civic center grounds could not hold all the people. Pastors stood on the corners to deal with those watching for two hours, who wanted to come to Christ.

After my third year I stopped attending the crusades, a pastor here in America wanted to run it, and frankly, I did not feel that was what God called me to do in the first place. I would rather preach to 15 face to face, than to preach to so many that I can't even see their faces. Like Saul, I "hid in the baggage", fleeing from the calling God had laid before me. I candidly admit that I, like Jonah, was running from God, even while I was serving Him. In the last few years I have become sea sick riding in the belly of this whale. This past February, I was spit up on the shore. I am not changing my ministry. I do not feel God has called me to go around the world having crusades, but I do believe God wants me to have them in India, - at this time.

This past February, John White and Bruce Culbertson accompanied me to India for two weeks. We did not have a crusade but they were able to see daily, as we went from village to village, that the fields of India are incredibly ripe. Pastor Kumar asked me to come back and have another Crusade because as he says, the people and pastors are continually asking for large meetings. John, Bruce and I all feel that it is definitely the right time and the right place. I committed to going back in 2005 in early March. I am going to need your help, your prayers and your offerings. I'm asking now and will keep asking



A partial photo of some of those who responded to the invitation (front) with the audience in the background. Pastor Kumar is re-explaining salvation to them. (1994)

for the next six months.

Before we went in February, John had sent funds to print 1,000,000 tracts in their language. In two months all but 60,000 were gone. In one afternoon we watched as a group of Indian students and pastors with us passed out those 60,000 tracts! The response has been so great that Pastor Kumar has had to pull five men out of village evangelism to be able to handle the drop-ins and phone calls that have come in from the tracts. That's five preachers full time! This field is beyond white. If we don't harvest it now, we will see the crop rot on the stalk.

I have already personally invited several pastors and others to go with me and will be recruiting others. Jack Eggar, the President of AWANAS will be among the group. He will help us to train the pastors of this group in the evangelism of children. We are now supporting about 150 preachers in Pastor Kumar's group and there are another 200+ who are serving without support. If you wish to come, I can use your help. We need nurses, doctors, business men, pastors, teachers, and people who can just go and pray. Without a doubt the enemy will be there and we need men and women of God on their knees while we preach. Though the main service will be at night, there will be pastor's meetings during the day, teaching at the Bible College, luncheons with business men to expose them to the gospel, clinics, passing out tracts, visiting the adult and children's prisons and on and on.

I have sat and discussed the details with Pastor Kumar. It is our desire to once again give a New Testament to every family that comes, and well as some of his tracts on salvation, the meaning of baptism, discipleship, maps to the churches, etc. To do this we need your financial help.

Every year in the city of Rajahmundry there is a Hindu



Baptisms, February 2004 - assisted by John White and Bruce Culbertson. John White is explaining in detail, with a translator, the purpose of baptism.

religious festival called a **MAHASHIVARATHRI**. Over a million people come into town to wash their sins away in the Godavari River. The next occurrence of this is March 8, 2005. I want our meeting to coincide with that date so that we can reach the maximum number of people. For those of you who go, what you see will break your heart. People by the hundreds of thousands bowing before idols, burning incense, praying, crying, cutting off their hair to give it as an offering to their gods. It will shake you to the core of your being. If I could, I would take every pastor in America to see it. We would then come home and bring revival to America. (We have a short video presentation of this on our website at www.finalfrontiers.org)

This past February, every village church we went to was packed out. At invitation time people had to crawl over each other to come forward. On the final night, Pastor Kumar wanted to have a final meeting for the city people in Rajahmundry so he rented the civic center again and some 3,000 people came. 178 accepted Christ. The next morning about 150+ came to the river and we baptized them there publicly. They gladly followed Christ in the face of persecution.

The reason our one-night-crowd was so large was that it had been announced on television. You see, years ago we financed the first Christian television broadcast in that state and perhaps in all of India. Since then, with virtually no funding from us, Pastor Kumar has continued it. To the nearly one million people of Rajahmundry, he is their "pastor". It seems that everyone knows who he is and what he is. His life is an open book. People would come up to us on the street and seeing we were from the USA would ask, "Are you a Christian?" We would reply positively and ask them the same. Almost every time, they would say they were a Christian and Pastor Kumar was their pastor. When we commented to him about that, he told us that most of them have never been to his church but they watch him on TV and call him their pastor. They came to the civic center because they wanted to hear more about Jesus.

When people are so hungry for the gospel that they walk up to you on the street and ask for a tract or Bible, when they will come secretly at night for fear of persecution to find out more about Christ, when they will walk for miles and sleep on the ground and go a day without eating to be able to hear the Gospel; what must our response be? If we will not do all that we can do to give them the Gospel, then what will we say to God when we stand before Him? How can we call ourselves His children if we deny them what no one denied us?

God willing, around November I will be sending each of you a detailed letter, outlining the costs of the crusade and asking for your sacrificial help. Already, some are making plans or commitments to pay for another 1,000,000 tracts, to purchase New Testaments, to pay for a live television broadcast each night, etc. Just like you did with our Camel letter (see page 3) I am praying you will use this to encourage your friends around the world to help out. Giving to this cause may not be as fun as buying a camel. It may not make you giggle when you stop to think about it; but the end results will be rejoicing on the streets of Heaven. What a party! You are all invited to help make it happen.

Want to learn more ... to see what we have done in the past and where we are going?

Watch our video on-line at:

www.finalfrontiers.org

DECISION SLIP	
I accepted Lord Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour after hearing the message by <u>Ravi Ram Naidu</u> - Realising that I am a sinner and believing that Christ died on the Cross for me, today I have received Jesus. From this moment I am depending on Him and Him alone to take me to Heaven when I die.	
Thank you for saving me through your ministration of the Gospel. Please pray for my New Spiritual life.	
Name:	<u>R. Satyamurayana</u>
Age:	<u>71</u>
Sex:	<u>Male</u>
Date of Salvation:	<u>15-2-04</u>
Place:	<u>gampatnam</u>
Name:	<u>B. Elnha</u>
Age:	<u>58</u>
Sex:	<u>Male</u>
Date of Salvation:	<u>15-02-04</u>
Place:	<u>gampatnam</u>
Name:	<u>P. David</u>
Age:	<u>30</u>
Sex:	<u>Male</u>
Date of Salvation:	<u>15-02-04</u>
Place:	<u>gampatnam</u>
Name:	<u>S. Solomon</u>
Age:	<u>43</u>
Sex:	<u>Male</u>
Date of Salvation:	<u>15-02-04</u>
Place:	<u>gampatnam</u>
Name:	<u>R. Ravi</u>
Age:	<u>47</u>
Sex:	<u>Male</u>
Date of Salvation:	<u>15-02-04</u>
Place:	<u>gampatnam</u>

Some of the nearly 400 decision cards from February 2004

Preachers in URGENT need of support

These are all qualified men who have been receiving support until recently, when it was dropped due to no fault of their own. Each man has proven himself in the ministry and we know that his family and ministry will suffer, now that his support has ended. We are giving these men priority over all others at this time. If you are willing to commit to supporting one or more of these worthy and needy preachers, please call our office and we will send you his complete portfolio.

**Of the eleven shown in the last issue, six have been already been sponsored.
Please let us know if you are willing to support one of these men.**



Name: **Gerardo Gonzales**

Country: **Nicaragua**

Churches started before supported: **1**

Churches started while supported: **26**

Number of sponsorships lost: **2**

This brother lost a double sponsorship.



Name: **Calixto Lopez Cardenas**

Country: **Nicaragua**

Churches started before supported: **3**

Churches started while supported: **21**

Number of sponsorships lost: **1**



Name: **Nelson Caballero Gonzales**

Country: **Nicaragua**

Churches started before supported: **1**

Churches started while supported: **6**

Number of sponsorships lost: **2**

He lost support five years ago but has remained faithfully preaching and planting new works.

Why do sponsors continue support?

Nearly half of our new sponsorships each month are from existing sponsors who are so pleased with the program that they choose to sponsor additional preachers. Here is a letter from one such family.

Dear Jon,

We all know that Jesus said, "It is more blessed to give than receive". Well, I never imagined just *how* much better it truly is. Besides the tremendous blessings God bestows on us daily, we are brought to tears with almost every letter we receive from these pastors. When they tell us about their successes, when they tell us of their tribulations. When they tell us that they are praying for us, well, we are filled with gratitude. We are so thankful to them, that they are so dedicated to our Lord's mission on earth. We have told them all how thankful we are to be a part of their ministry. Have we ever told you how thankful we are to you Jon Nelms for starting this Final Frontiers and standing by it. It is a wonderful program and the most practical and efficient way to get out the Good News of Jesus. You are in our prayers too, you and the staff and Juanita too.

Yours in Christ,
Robert and Sandi



Name: **R'O D.**

Country: **Vietnam**

Churches started before supported: **4**

Churches started while supported: **?**

Number of sponsorships lost: **1**

Being in Vietnam, these brothers are unable to get us personal reports of their ministry. Their results are combined with the totals for the entire group.



Name: **Bui T. N.**

Country: **Vietnam**

Churches started before supported: **1**

Churches started while supported: **?**

Number of sponsorships lost: **1**

A Close Call at the Camel Market ...

By Ron Charles

We had left camp just past 12:00 midnight and were pulling in to the huge camel desert market (actually the market was located in a semi-oasis or an oasis that had no visible water, but did have some palm trees scattered around) just as the sun was rising, and even though it was dawn, the temperature was already beginning to climb (before the day was over the temperature would reach almost 120 degrees) and the flies were swarming by the thousands.

Camels that were to be sold had been arriving all night, so by the time we arrived the entire compound was filled. Some were sold for meat, some were to be used as work animals, and still others were sold as desert transportation animals. The transportation camels were the ones that interested me.

For many years I had had the opportunity to come to the camel market and buy camels so that I could present them to the Bedouin Christians. Since the new Bedouins Christians had to move from oasis to oasis in order to have church, so that they would not be detected by Muslim fundamentalists, they had to have transportation. The best type of transportation for them is camels. For thousands of years the transportation lifeline for these desert people has been the camel. However, camels are expensive for the Bedouins, especially since the average salary for a Bedouin family is less than \$700 per year. While most families have only one camel which they use for work, some have none; especially if they have had to use the camel for meat, in which case they do not have the funds to buy another one. As such, some do not have the transportation needed to travel from oasis to oasis to go to church. God has allowed us to buy these new Christians camels (4-legged church buses) so they can cross the desert and come to church.

On this particular day when the Bedouin man (I will call him, Mumed) that I have dealt with for many years met me, he immediately took me by the elbow and led me away behind a group of camels. He told me that I had to be careful because Muslim fundamentalists were there and that somehow they had found out that some American had been buying camels at that particular camel market and giving them to the Bedouin Christians. They did not know who it was, but they were there to find the man and to stop him. Needless to say, my heart fell to my feet. Although the market was huge, it would be difficult for a white American to hide from them, especially if I was going to do any business at all.

I didn't know exactly what to do, so I whispered a prayer for guidance. While I was praying Mumed left for a few minutes. When he returned he was carrying a white garment—the long dress type garment that Bedouins wear—and an Arabic head covering. He said that the clothes would not fool them for long, but maybe it would give me enough time to pick out the camels I wanted and to buy them. So, I put on the garment, over my regular clothes, and the head covering and followed him as we

walked between groups of camels in an attempt to hide as much as possible. As we walked, we were able to pick out a number of camels and mark them (you place a mark on the camel you want). *see photo*

We were able to conceal ourselves this way for most of the morning. After we had picked out the camels we wanted, I gave him the money to purchase them. He asked me to go hide in the little mud wall constructed shed, about six foot square, that was used as a restroom. So, I made my way to the shed to wait for him to return. The "door" of the mud shed was nothing more than a sheet hanging over the entrance, but it did have a small open window that had been broken out of the wall (no glass; it was open) just above the hole in the ground, used as the toilet. As I waited I thought I was going to pass out because of the smell and the heat. But, I didn't have to wait long for within per-



This is what we call the desert "O.K. Corral"

haps 10 or 15 minutes Mumed came running in to the shed telling me that the fundamentalists had discovered me and were looking for me. I started to run out of the door opening, but he stopped me and told me that I would get caught. So, I jumped out of the window of the shed (landing in the sewage immediately below the window opening) and ran off through one of the camel stock pens. As I was running away he yelled at me to meet him at the edge of the trees in one hour and

to keep the garments on. I did not look back. I just ran as fast as I could for about a mile though the semi-oasis, until I came to the far end where the trees stopped and the desert began. I sat down behind a tree and waited for him to find me.

A little over an hour later, I saw him walking toward me. When we met he told me that they just missed me and that they looked in the restroom shed just minutes after I had jumped through the window. He said that they questioned him as well as many others about me. He said that he had been too busy to notice if there was any American there. Apparently they looked all around the market, but praise the Lord, by that time I was safely at the edge of the semi-oasis. After our conversation, he returned to the market and made arrangements for the camels to be driven to the desert pens and to be distributed (it is not unusual for one buyer, who represents many buyers, to purchase a hundred or more camels at a time and to hire drivers to deliver them to holding pens in the desert. There the Christian Bedouins can pick them up). Afterwards he drove over to where I was sitting and picked me up. I took off the garments and we returned to camp.

So, even though the camels were purchased and delivered without me being caught (praise God), or without them even seeing me up close or knowing for sure who I was, I felt that it would probably be best to not buy camels at that particular camel market for a while. Therefore, when I return, I will be purchasing camels from a market further in the desert. But, God is faithful and will not allow those new babes in Christ to go without a means whereby they can gather together in His name, regardless of obstacles.

Welcome New Sponsors

Sponsor:	Preacher - Orphan - TEAM or Final Frontiers Society:	Country:
Ronald & Grace Garcia, FL	• Cleofas Castellanos	• Honduras
Storden Baptist Church, MN	• Eric Sebastian Soans	• India
Mr. & Mrs. Park Wilson, AL	• Ndihokuwirana Pascal	• Congo
	• Kazaviyo Innocent	• Congo
	• Marjan Dojcinoski	• Macedonia
	• Oscar Andres Rio Nunez	• Honduras
	• Nery Geovanny Rodurguez	• Honduras
	• Alexandr Moshinskiy	• Russia
	• Jose Feitosa da Silva	• Brazil
	• Felix Antonio Chavez	• El Salvador
	• Napoleon Ernesto Alfaro	• El Salvador
	• Dinesh Das	• India
	• Roshan D'Souza	• India
	• Devendra Kumar Pandey	• India
	• T.M. Ramesh	• India
	• Vladislav Gromov	• Kyrgyzstan
	• Huynh Tan Si	• Vietnam
	• Bamouni Babou	• Burkina Faso
	• George W.	• Syria
	• Vannak Yun	• Cambodia
Irene Niven, GA	• Azauh Nyigu	• Myanmar
Mr. & Mrs. Elton Barber, MI	• Maturano Japhet	• Congo
	• Anibal Florencio C. Samayoa	• Guatemala
Dr. Dana Pankey Missionary Action Project, AZ	• Heraclides S. Canayo	• Peru
	• Robert Forbatok	• Russia
	• Pratik Kuwar	• India
	• Shyambihari Rai	• India
	• Ruisyiruko Chrysostome	• Congo
	• Misiriyo Mirindi Jean Pierre	• Congo
	• James Muthama	• Kenya
	• Koffi Lolonyo Adjale-Suku	• Togo
	• Denis Celestine	• Grenada
	• Jorge Arturo Enriquez	• Mexico
	• Jonathan Reyes	• Philippines
	• Vincente G. Fernandes	• Brazil
Jon & Juanita Nelms, GA	• Setha Say	• Cambodia



INTERNATIONAL Visionary Trips

September:
Cuba

October:
Germany
France
Vietnam
Ecuador

November:
Poland

January:
Honduras
Nicaragua

February:
Nepal
India

March:
India
Syria



CHURCH / GAM MEETINGS

September:
Cincinnati, OH
Louisville, GA
Conyers, GA
Richland, MO
Jena, LA
Newelton, LA
Meridian, MS
Longview, TX (2)
Gilmer, TX
Kilgore, TX
Liberty City, TX
Gladewater, TX

October:
Port Huron, MI
Smith's Creek, MI
Kalamazoo, MI
Gilbert, SC
Orlando, FL
Jacksonville, FL
Wrightsville, GA
Brookhaven, MS
Bogue Chitto, MS
Jena, LA
Georgetown, LA

SCHEDULES

A TEAM Report from ...

GUATEMALA

For information about TEAM projects, see page 15

From: Alejandro Gomez Gonzalez

Location: Huehuetenango

What was the total amount of the TEAM funds received?

\$215.00

What were these funds used for?

We decided to give \$75 to pastor Gonzalo Lopez for his special needs. We also gave \$75 to one of our churches in need and then we used \$65 for travel expenses to visit all the supported pastors and distribute their funds and reports to them.

Do you have any special needs we can pray about?

Please pray for the pastors who are discouraged and giving up in the ministry.

Note:

It is interesting to read this in Spanish. Literally he writes about some pastors who have "renounced the work of God". This of course sounds much stronger than the way we have translated it, though it carries the same meaning. This is a problem worldwide for men who are servants of God. They have to quit the ministry, not "for more money" but because they have no money. In other words, their families face starvation and eviction because the ministry does not pay them anything or does not pay them enough. Many of the Mayan families live as subsistence farmers, growing only enough for their family to survive and that, if they are fortunate. They live high in the mountains of Guatemala and Mexico, far away from any area where they can earn a decent living. Most have no electricity, no running water, no indoor bathroom. Their living condition is one of extreme poverty. It is among such people that our pastors evangelize and plant churches. They travel for miles over 12,000 foot mountains to start and maintain these churches, while at the same time they train other men to become pastors. They have done this for decades, since the CAM (Central American Mission missionaries) first began to reach them with the gospel. Until Final Frontiers came along, they tell me, no one gave them any support at all.

These are hardworking, dedicated men. They have virtually no education. In fact, the CAM Bible Seminary in Guatemala City had to start a separate, regional school for them because they could not "keep up with" the Guatemalan students.

So when you read of pastors giving up, take into consideration that these are not men looking for an easier life or more money, they are burdened men who are still serving, only not in the capacity of a pastor - and for that reason, they chose to say they have "quit the ministry", though they are still faithful, serving, church members.

Another point of interest. The word for "quitting" as we translated it, is actually a word that is not common in Spanish. Literally it means "to shoulder" or "shouldering". We find this same word being used among the Mayans and the highland pastors of Peru, who are descendants of the Incas. It is not a word commonly used by Spanish speakers in Central America. It carries the same connotation of carrying a burden on your shoulders, like the picture we see of the Good Shepard carrying a lamb on his shoulders. It is the common term used by them to explain the "burden" of a pastor who is "shouldering" the flock on his shoulders. Because he has no funding, he has grown tired and weak and had to put the flock down to find a job in order to feed his family.

With all of our abundance, this should never happen to a servant of God anywhere in the world. - Jon Nelms

Dear TEAM sponsors:

Dear brothers, receive a lot of greetings in the blessed name of Jesus Christ, the Almighty.

Brothers I want to tell you we are receiving the offering that you are sending us. We are so thankful to you because here in Guatemala there are a lot of economical needs. I am sharing this offering with some pastors that they have not enough economical resources also in some church needs which is remodeling. Thank you so much. I will continue praying for you. I wish God blesses you and we hope you continue sending this offering to us.



Final Frontiers SOCIETY

Well, we prayed for \$16,000 to send the Bibles to the brothers in Iran and this is how you responded:

Love offerings (to date):	\$12,500.00
Special matching gift:	\$ 3,500.00
Given by other sources:	\$ 1,500.00
Total given:	\$17,500.00

It is incredible to me to see how the Lord works through you and through this ministry. I can well remember back in 1987 in the early months of our ministry, going to the post office for 21 days straight and not receiving a single check. I wondered then how we would ever accomplish the task that God had placed in my heart. I always thought if I were rich, I could do it all myself. Now I see why that was not God's plan ... just think of the blessing that hundreds and thousands of you would have missed over the years if we had not called on you for help. Thank you for caring and giving!

As more funds trickle in, they will be given to print Arabic Bibles that will be dispersed in such areas as Syria, Lebanon, Turkey, Palestine and Iraq.

The Farsi Bibles for Iran are on their way. Pray for the safety of those who risk their lives to deliver them.

From the Mail Bag...

Every trimester, those who support a preacher, TEAM or orphan receive a personal report verifying the receipt of their support and showing how it was used. Here are two samples.



India

Last trimester he reported ...

churches started	1
villages evangelized	14
professions of faith	21
Converts baptized	4

From: Dhiren Dra Nath Das
Sponsored by: Keith Corbin Family, MI

Greetings to you in the matchless name of Jesus Christ. We the family are thankful to you for your wonderful love, concern and burden for the ministry in India. I would like to share with you about the blessings of the Lord. Even though we weak and sick sometime, but our inner man is so strength by God's divine grace. We could purchase our food, medication and other needful things only through your support.

We had a very fruitful ministry in the northeastern part of Bihar only by your prayerful assistance in the ministry. We distributed 10,000 gospel tracts during the last quarter. We could evangelize 14 villages. Many lost people were knowing the love of Jesus Christ only because of your support. Open air meetings were a great success. Even though we are facing oppositions for the enemies of the Gospel, but we thank God for God's provision and protection.

Our widowed daughter in law and her 2 children are supported only because of your fellowship in the gospel. Thanks once again for your practical assistance. We remember you in prayer and please pray for us. May God bless you.



Kenya

Last trimester he reported ...

churches started	1
villages evangelized	2
professions of faith	85
Converts baptized	27

From: John Thumbi Kigwa
Sponsored by: Joseph Cooper Family, NV

I would like to update you on the various issues concerning the ministry. This time has of great blessing. The Lord has help to reach many souls for the last three month. We had a crusade in our newly church and also house to house evangelism and 58 people accepted Christ and 27 of them was baptized. And also I dedicated 20 kids. How wonderful this has been.

Also thank God for we had another crusade and 37 people were saved and we are planning to have a baptism soon. We had a ladies meeting and 47 attended. I was also invited to one of our young churches and we had a harvest day. The photo is of the baptism at the river.

God bless you.



easy time reaching out to visit the churches 120 kms. away (about 70 miles).

Thank you for the important ministry you are doing toward my family for your help that you have been sending us. It has helped me to pay for my children's school fees. Pray for our women's meetings that meet every Friday for prayer and teaching others how they can pray and teach evangelism. Pray also for your youth meetings and preaching all over our 8 churches.

I appreciate you very much, may our Lord continue to bless you richly.

A good second-hand motorcycle would cost about \$600-\$800. Anyone can give for this cause if they feel led, it is not just for the sponsors to provide. This man is overseeing 8 new churches while he trains men to become pastors and could certainly use the help of a motorcycle.



Kenya

Last trimester he reported ...

churches started	8
villages evangelized	120
professions of faith	18
Converts baptized	0

From: Edward Obonyo Sewe
Sponsored by: Paul New-Day Family, PA
 Lloyd Dow Family, MI

My heart is full of praise to the Lord for enabling me to write you this letter. Sir, in our local church in Ndori, we need prayer for 200 chairs which cost about \$6 each. We now have about 300 members coming every Sunday. We also need prayer for the children whose parents have died of HIV. This is a problem we meet when doing our evangelism. I need prayer for a second-hand motorcycle for the distance, I do walk many kilometers footing and the bus fare is very costly. It will help me have an

Prayer and Praise Reports from around the world ...

If you desire to help with any of these needs, designate your gifts accordingly

Honduras

From Tim Posey, Associate Missionary



This past weekend Rosa, David, Gabi, myself and 2 other members of our church went to the department of Olancho in the Eastern part of Honduras to serve at a mission church there. The

first thing that happened as we arrived in the outskirts of the town was that we had a flat tire. We changed the flat and went to find a place to fix it in the town. We then went to the church where they informed us that they had no water at all. Indeed there was no water in any of the drums or the tanks. They explained that they only got water every 8 days and the next day the water was supposed to come. I told them if they could find a truck to bring us water I would be glad to pay for it. They did find someone and for a little less than \$5 we got 3 barrels of water. It was good that it was dark when they brought the water because if anyone had seen how dirty it was they would have definitely not bathed in it!

We had the church service on Saturday night and not many people came, but on Sunday morning we had 25 children and 10 adults. That was a good crowd for this small church. God blessed and we had 3 professions of faith among the children.

Pray with us about this small church, we want to have a preacher or team go to this church every weekend to preach and teach. But at the present time we can't afford to do that. It will cost about \$100 each week to send a team of 4 - 5 people to this area. That will pay for the gas, food, and other expenses of the team members and allow us to give a small offering to the church and the people who live there at the church who help us when we are there. We are praying that God will open up a door for us to minister in this community of Concordia on a full time basis. This is a very hard community. The hearts of the people are very hard. They will all lie and tell you that they are coming to the church, but then never show up. But praise God, He is touching some of their hearts and we need to be obedient. Thanks for all your prayers and help.

We had another flat on the way home! That tire should be able to get on and off the car by itself now! We are also praying for the finances to purchase a new set of tires a very important need.

India

From Pastor Karl Silva
Regional Director, Mumbai (Bombay)



We are having a wonderful time with the Lord's work.

Sunday the 22nd of Aug. was a special Sunday at our church. We had 38 firemen that we had invited to service,

come out in full uniform. Including the fire Chief. We gave them certificates of appreciation for the work they did in the community. They said no one had ever done that and were deeply touched by the entire service. Almost everyone raised

Kenya

From Randy Stirewalt, BBF Missionary
Regional Director Final Frontiers



Pastor Wilfred Nakhokho is pastor of the Morkojwit Bible Baptist Church; he is a teacher in the Baptist Bible Theological Institute of Maku-tano and chairman of the West Pokot Bible Baptist Pas-

tors Fellowship. Pastor Wilfred is a very busy man with all these responsibilities, but when he was asked to go to Kachaliba and help pour the floor for their new church building (before becoming a pastor he was a mason) he happily agreed. While he and several other pastors were working it began to rain hard, they took shelter in the old mud church building. The pastors heard and saw lightning going through the building, it knocked them to the floor. Standing up they notice pastor Wilfred still seated in a chair, then they found he was dead.

Yesterday was the funeral, more than 1500 people attended the five hour service. People sat in what was first a very hot sun and later in the day a cold rain, no one left as the rain began. There were 72 pastors attending from our churches in West Pokot, Trans Zoia and Bungoma districts. One pastor and his wife walked more than 25 miles to be in the service, another rode his bicycle 50 miles with his wife on the back of the bicycle.

We shall miss Pastor Wilfred. He was a quiet gentle man, but when he preached it was with fire. Please pray for his wife Joyce, his six children the oldest is 13 years old. Please pray for the Bible Baptist Church at Morkojwit, they will miss their pastor. Please pray for the third year class of the Bible Institute; Pastor Wilfred was one of their teachers and class sponsor.

We are thankful for the different churches and families that sponsored Pastor Wilfred over the past 7 years. Before his support began he had already started 2 churches. During the years of support he started an additional 16 new churches. Sponsors, your investment in his ministry will continue to pay eternal dividends to your account.



their hands to pray at the salvation call. It was awesome! After church, we had a special lunch for them.

Here are some prayer requests that you can pray for.

- ◆ Our new Bible college semester. We have 75 enrollments.
- ◆ Construction of our Ambassador High School and Karuna orphanage begins the 2nd week of September.
- ◆ Weekly outreaches, discipleship in our area Bible studies in 4 parts of the city (Bombay) and in many villages.
- ◆ For our vision to launch the Prison Ministry to all of the other 45 jails in the state of Maharashtra.



Visit us on the Web at: www.finalfrontiers.org

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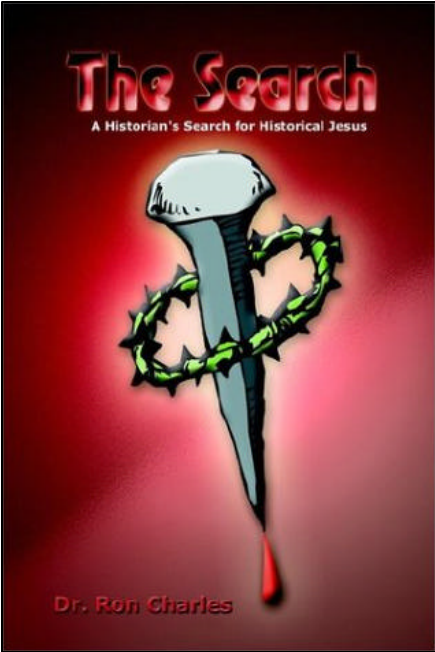
Please give us your new address. E-mail: juanita@finalfrontiers.org or call: 1-800-522-4324

Reports received from the final frontiers ...

<p>Reports received since the last <i>Progress Report</i> (two months ago) indicate there were ...</p> <p>337 Churches Started 1,008 Villages Evangelized 9,971 Professions of Faith 4,530 Believers Baptized</p>	<p>Totals from all reports received since our beginning in December 1986 indicate there have been ...</p> <p>22,269 Churches Started 81,276 Villages Evangelized 641,234 Professions of Faith 220,160 Believers Baptized</p>	<p>A current total of all statistics indicate there are currently ...</p> <p>1,307 Preacher Sponsorships 103 TEAM Sponsorships 51 Orphans Supported 66 Countries involved</p>
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CAMEL UPDATE
PAGE 10



You've raved about his articles so don't forget to order your copy of Ron's newest book:

"The Search, a Historian's Search for Historical Jesus"

It will make an excellent Christmas gift.

You may do so at:
roncharles.com