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I. Many Thailand Missionaries Remembered

    David Smith & davidbsmith2@yahoo.com June 6:

    I had a nice reunion chat after church in the Loma Linda University Church yesterday with Nancy Jensen, who was my very first date! The SA banquet, November, 1968, Far Eastern Academy. She said yes out of pity, I'm sure. . . but these 46 years later I noted with some pride that my two-inch height deficit has now been erased. (She looks as good as ever, by the way; I have always fellowship with ladies more attractive than I desired, a Smith tradition that thankfully continues to this day.) I was sorry to hear that her dad had passed away just the day before. All you Bangkok folks will remember how Bill, a mechanical genius, ran the movie projectors for our Sunday night "Old Yeller" films on the hospital tennis court. And how Gary blasted "Surfin' USA" at top volume across the compound. But then Nancy and I spent a few sacred minutes just being thankful for the amazing troupe of mission families who made Thailand ministry so awesome in the sixties. Here we go: Aitkens, Anholms, Crawfords, Criders, Damrons, Dorans, Ekvalls, Falconbridges, Feltus, Green, Harrises, Jennings, Kettings, Kopitzkes, Lacey's, Lambertons, Lambeths, Ludingtons, Nelsons, Ordelheides, Pudewells, Smiths (D. K. and E. B.), Sprengels, Thompsons, Tylers, Websters, Wicks, Wiessemans. I know I've forgotten some wonderful families, and 'kaw todt' for my failing memory. But these were brave, visionary, wide-eyed, YOUNG couples - my own mom and dad were just twenty-eight with two toddlers and an infant in arms when they took a steam freighter to the boondocks of Chiang Mai. Half a century later, Thailand is still populated with literally thousands of Christians whose lives changed because our missionary parents made a courageous choice to obey the call.

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II. New Missionaries in Bangkok

    Jesus for Asia & dede@jesus4asia.org June 6:

    Brian, Jessica and Asher Atwell are New Missionaries in Bangkok

    After selling all and following God's call to be missionaries in Thailand, the Atwell family arrived in Bangkok early April, 2014, looking forward to sharing the love and freedom Christ desires all His people to experience. Brian has been studying Thai full-time at the local school and is experiencing the challenges of learning a tonal language. "It's HARD", he says. As a family, they are meeting people and discovering that loyalty in relationships is very important to the Thai people. Something such as a vendor seeing them buy fruit from a different vendor can be very upsetting. Asher, just a baby, is already a most effective missionary. The people love to stop and talk to him, which opens the door for Brian and Jessica to develop friendships, share Christ, and, in time, hope to break through some of the traditions and superstitions that hold the people captive. They have found many hungering for knowledge and truth. Sadly, though, there is a great lack of materials, with no Ellen White books available in the Thai language. They have a burden for the Desire of Ages Project (http://jesus4asia.us2.list-manage1.com/track/click?u=b5d4122e52246945739f11a6d&id=a6544b76b5&e=f31937f91d) and are encouraging financial support from anyone who's able. Also, they earnestly seek your prayers that they will know God's will, surrender to Him faithfully, and be used for His glory.
III. Remembering Doris Foo

1. Rudy Klimes <edu@learnwell.org> June 5:

We were sorry to hear about the passing of Dr. Doris Foo. We worked together with her in Hong Kong, when she served as principal at the High School part of the college. At that time, her husband served as head of the theology department at the college. It was a pleasure and joy to work with both of them. The Lord richly blessed their ministry. Anna and I are richer for having known Doris. (I am still teaching online via cecourses.org.)

IV. Death of Dr. Alex Bokovoy

The following is from Rose Stickle’s FAMA Newsletter Rose Stickle <rose.fama@gmail.com> June 6:

Alex Bokovoy, MD, medical missionary for twenty years, 18 years in Ethiopia and 2 years in Singapore, passed away peacefully March 1 in Kauai, Hawaii. He died two days before his 94th birthday.

V. Mission Story -- "Toogii's Triumph"

"My friends call me Toogii [TAW-gee]. I live in the capital city of Mongolia.

"My family isn't Christian, so I grew up not knowing much about Jesus. One day a friend of my grandmother gave her an invitation to meetings of the Seventh-day Adventist church, where a missionary was speaking. Grandmother gave the invitation to my aunt, who asked me to go with her to the meetings. I wasn't really interested, but I went out of respect for her. And I was curious about Christians,

"I was surprised that I enjoyed the meetings. The people were kind, and the pastor spoke about the kingdom of God. I decided to return to the church again. Before too long I asked to join the church.

"I am the only member of my family who is a believer, and this creates some problems for me. My father tries to keep me from attending church by giving me work to do on Sabbath. But my mother lets me go because what she's heard about Jesus and His teachings is good.

"My friends teased me about becoming a Christian and I felt ostracized by them. Some of them were a bad influence, so when I became a Christian, I quit hanging out with them. Some kids thought I was bad before I became a Christian, and when I became a Christian, they thought I was becoming something even worse. I didn't know how to explain my faith. There aren't that many Adventists in Mongolia, so I felt alone.

"The pastor invited me to campmeeting that summer. I was so excited! I made lots of new friends and had lots of fun playing sports and learning about God. It was a great experience. Being with other Christian young people has helped me mature in my faith.

"I was shy and didn't talk a lot before, but I'm learning to speak in front of people and express myself. Christ and my new friends in church have given me confidence. Now I can talk to people easily and can express myself better. When my classmates see the changes in me, they realize that God has made a difference in my life and that Christianity isn't a bad thing.

"It is difficult to be the only believer in my family, but the friends I've made in church are like my family. They help me stay faithful to God when I feel weak. I'm especially grateful for the youth ministries the church offers. The youth camp was established with a 13th Sabbath Offering."

[Munkhtogtokh Nyamdavaa is a teenager living in Ulaanbaatar,Mongolia.]

from the GC Office of Adventist Mission ~~~~~~~~~ VI. 20th Anniversary of Chinese Hospital Posted June 10, 2014, Adventist Review By James Ponder, Loma Linda University Health

The global mission of Loma Linda University Health came into clear focus at the 20th anniversary of Sir Run Run Shaw Hospital, which was held recently in Hangzhou, China. The event underscored the legacy of the late philanthropist for whom it is named and the contributions of the Loma Linda physicians, administrators, and nurses who have nourished and sustained the unique global partnership.

Richard H. Hart, president of Loma Linda University Health, reflected on what happened when Sir Run Run Shaw, who was in his 80s at the time, initiated a series of secret meetings between Chinese communist officials and Adventist church leaders. The result, Hart said, was that "a dream was born that has literally impacted health care throughout the entire country of China."

Those initial meetings took place in the 1980s when Shaw sought to express his gratitude for the compassionate care his family had received at Adventist hospitals in Hong Kong and Shanghai decades earlier. In 1994, with health care and administrative expertise from Loma Linda University, and support from Shaw and the Chinese government, the hospital opened to introduce Western-style health care to the People's Republic of China.
Shaw passed away in January 2014 at the age of 106, so his widow, Lady Mona Shaw, attended the 20th anniversary celebration with an entourage from four organizations she chairs: The Sir Run Run Shaw Charitable Trust, The Shaw Foundation Hong Kong Limited, The Shaw Prize Foundation, and The Shaw Group of Companies, all located in Hong Kong. ....

VII. SULADS Story--It Was Dry!
by Efren Estrada

E-SALT (Esperanza SULADS Academy for the Lumad Tribes) is a 4-hour hike from Salog, a barangay of Esperanza, Agusan del Sur. We must cross a river 9 times before we reach the school site. Because of this trail, big plastic bags are put inside our big bags to protect our belongings from getting wet in case of rain, flood and falling in the water. It has been a custom for all whenever they go up to the school.

Last August 16 missionaries, and some of the students, went down to Esperanza to attend the wedding celebration of Dodge Duranggo, one of the SULADS volunteer. Backpacks were lined with big plastic bags. Clothes, cell phones, and Bibles were put inside the plastic bag to prevent them from getting wet. Unfortunately, there were not enough plastic bags and one student's bag was without a plastic bag. Still, he went with the group.

They hiked rapidly so that they could reach Esperanza before dusk. The group rode on a bamboo raft to cross the river easily and faster. Reaching the other bank, some students jumped off the raft hurriedly. One of the students jumped and his bag fell off his shoulder into the water. Inside his bag were his clothes and his Bible. One of his companions quickly plucked his bag from the water to save his things from getting wet.

The owner hastily put out everything. "Oh no, all my clothes are wet. Everything is wet," he exclaimed. He continued unpacking his things when he accidentally touched his Bible. He started to wonder. "I think my Bible is dry," he told us. He excitedly pulled out his Bible and to his surprise his Bible was dry! This was a miracle for all of the people who saw it. They continued their journey and were able to reach the wedding venue safely, and blessed.

A few weeks passed, I went down again to follow up our solicitation letter for the new school building to be constructed. I felt tired from hiking for a few hours and I felt very weak and did not feel able to walk a few more kilometres. I prayed to God, "Lord, please send me something that I could ride."

At that time, people from the mountains were cutting down trees to trade it in the lowland. They tie them together in the river and let it drift downstream. They will ride on it so they can guide it using long sticks to prevent it from bumping and becoming stuck in the big rocks. I thought, "Riding on it would be a great help for me this time." How I prayed that somebody would come with their round logs floating in the river.

I continued to walk while silently praying for a ride. I was preparing to cross the river when someone riding on a log float came and offered me a ride. I said, "Yes", without any second thought. I was so happy because God answered my prayer just in time. I was not concerned about the danger that awaited me. All I was concerned about was the tiredness I felt and the comfort I would get if I rode on the logs.

The owner and I rode on the logs and we started to move. "Sir, just relax. Everything will be well," he assured me. The current was strong and we bumped into rocks sometimes.

I started to become scared. "What if we get stuck? What if I fall? What will happen to me?" these questions made me nervous.

"Are you ok, Sir?" the owner asked me.

"Yes I am. Don't worry," I told him. We continued to row the raft. I kept on praying silently while we were rowing, "Lord, I give You all my worries. No matter what might happen to me, I know it's Your leading. But please, don't let my Bible get wet."

It is normal that the river current is stronger when you get nearer the low land. The river flow became stronger and it made me even more nervous and worried. We bumped into a big rock again. While being carried by the flow of the river, I decided to throw my bag to one of the students who went with us. I did it to prevent my things from getting wet. I threw it as strong as I could but because of the strong flow of the river, he was not able to catch it. It fell straight into the river and sank. The student hurriedly looked for the bag under water and raised it up when he found it.

"Oh no! My Bible!" I felt like crying. I was so upset thinking that my Bible was wet. My Bible is very important to me. It was a gift from a friend and I could not find something like that here in the Philippines. It has been with me most of my life during all my ups and downs.
Again, I prayed silently, "Lord, please don't let my Bible get wet." I went to get my bag and check my things. I pulled out my things and was not shocked when I saw that all of my clothes were wet. I continued checking my things. My money inside my waterproof wallet was wet also.

"Lord, please don't let my Bible be wet." I prayed repeatedly. I went on looking for my Bible. I felt something hard and dry underneath all my clothes. I could tell by the feel that it was my Bible. I quickly pulled it out and I was stunned. It was dry as if it had not fallen in the river at all! "Praise God!" I shouted.

That day, God again proved Himself to me. He again showed his love to me. He again revealed to me who He is and what He is capable of doing.

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