I. New Helicopter for PAMAS

Wendy Harris <wrguptill@gmail.com> Dec. 15:

We’ve always said that when God provides a helicopter it will be the biggest miracle yet. It will leave no room for doubt that there is a very powerful God who is able to provide for His work! For more than 3 years we’ve been praying for a helicopter to serve the people and missionaries of Palawan once again. As many of you remember, the little helicopter that God provided at the beginning of our ministry became too old and we had to sell it for parts. It was a great tool and saved many lives. The work is growing deeper into the mountains despite the lack of transportation, but time is precious and missionaries are few. As the time ticks away, people are dying without a Savior or hope for a better life. Recently, a friend offered a generous amount towards a helicopter provided we come up with the matching funds. We shared the need with you, our friends and family, and you responded! The long prayed for miracle was becoming a reality! Just the other day, a large donation was made to complete the $300,000 goal! What a mighty God we serve!

We praise God for this great miracle, and we pray it will boost your faith as it has ours, that we do have a powerful God that is able to provide for His work! We look forward to getting a helicopter back in operation soon to save lives for His Kingdom.

Thank you for responding to God’s call by remembering us in your prayers and with your gifts that have made this miracle possible.

Please pray with us as we are working on a couple different options for helicopters. We’ll try to keep you posted as things develop.

Dwayne and Wendy Harris
Philippine Adventist Medical Aviation Services (PAMAS)

II. Adventists Help Clean-Up After Typhoon in Philippines

No Adventists were injured, and the amount of damages to Adventist property remains unclear. Posted December 10, 2014 By Adventist Review staff

"Adventist relief workers have been deployed to the areas of the Philippines hardest hit by typhoon Hagupit, which killed at least 27 people and caused widespread flooding, church leaders said Wednesday.

"No Adventists were injured in the disaster, and the amount of damages to Adventist churches, schools, and other property remains unclear, said the church's Southern Asia-Pacific Division, which is based near the capital, Manila.

"The local office of the Adventist Development and Relief Agency and the church’s East Visayan Conference have dispatched relief workers to the far eastern island of Samar, which suffered the brunt of the typhoon when it was pummeled by winds of 130 miles per hour (210 kilometers per hour) on Saturday.

"‘The regional airport is closed, so overland travel is necessary, thus slowing response time,’ the division said in a statement. ‘Power outages are also affecting contact with Adventist headquarters in the affected areas.’

"Most of the 27 deaths reported by the Red Cross occurred on Samar, a poor fishing island where thousands of homes were devastated.

"Government preparations are being praised for preventing more deaths.
More than 1 million people were evacuated from the typhoon's projected path in what the United Nations has called the largest peacetime evacuation in history. Although the typhoon, known locally as Ruby, made landfall four times, it was downgraded from a super typhoon to a tropical storm by the time it passed south of Manila early Tuesday. Adventist church members had joined people around the world in praying for God's protection when it became clear last Friday that the powerful typhoon was headed for the same part of the Philippines that was devastated by typhoon Haiyan last year. Typhoon Hagupit proved to be much less destructive. "As of Wednesday there are no reported casualties among Adventists," the division said. "However, the actual amount of damage to Adventist institutions has not yet been determined."

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III. Death of Dollie O. Martin
from November 27 Adventist Review
"Martin, Dollie O.--born Feb. 27, 1927, Calamba, Philippines, died May 25, 2014, Avon Park, Fla. She served as a registered nurse, then as a nurse supervisor at Manila Sanitarium and Hospital. She also served as a missionary to Viet Nam, Singapore, and Thailand. She is survived by her husband Ben, two daughters, Fely Ann Rugless and Cherrie Lynn Alaras, and four grandchildren."

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IV. Season Letter
Abel and Ofelia Pangan <abelfelpan2734@sbcglobal.net > December, 2014 Dear Friends,
It's time to share with you some of our family's 2014 highlights.
A very dear friend, Cherie Pefanco, graduate student-PhD Program, invited us as her guests at the Loma Linda University School of Nursing Alumni Banquet on April 12. She was one of the three outstanding students awarded scholarship for superior academic achievement. Earlier that day, we were able to visit Dr. Milford Anholm, a former fellow missionary in Thailand. It was about forty years since we saw him last.

On the way to Loma Linda, we were able to visit Ofelia's nephew, Jon Mopera, and his wife, Priscilla, with their baby boy.

We promised our grandchildren that we would attend their respective graduation exercises.

For two days we drove 1,050 miles to Bettendorf, Iowa, to attend Haley's high school graduation on May 25. Haley is Dale and Teresa's eldest daughter who is studying at the University of San Francisco. (We celebrated our 55th wedding anniversary on May 24 at the Davenport Seventh-day Adventist Church.)

On Monday, May 26, we left Iowa very early in the morning to drive back to California to attend Annelise's 8th grade graduation in Ceres on May 29. She is Lynda and Pierre's youngest daughter who graduated as their class president.

From our home, we drove back to Ceres on June 1 for JP's high school graduation, who is Lynda and Pierre's son. JP is now a freshman at La Sierra University.

We drove to La Sierra University to attend Caitlin's graduation from Pre-dentistry on June 15. It was a joyful occasion meeting many friends! We had a good visit with Dr. Gilbert Valentine and his wife who are both professors at LSU. Dr. Valentine was the academic dean of Mission College in Thailand when we were there from 2004-2006 as the college church senior pastor.

Abel had the joy and privilege of helping and working with Pastor Neng Lee and the Hmong Group in Fresno to hold the first Hmong city-wide evangelistic meetings on June 16-28. We are now prayerfully looking forward to the organization of the first Hmong Seventh-day Adventist Church in the North American Division.

On August 3 we drove to Thousand Oaks, California, for the 90th birthday celebration of Mrs. Miriam Pangan, wife of Abel's first cousin.

We attended the inspiring and life-changing Central California Conference Camp Meetings at Soquel, Santa Cruz, from July 17-26.

Although retired, Abel is still actively involved in preaching and installing new pastors in different churches and helping in the weekly prison ministry at the Valley State Prison for men in Chowchilla. The weekly church service attendance is 35-40 inmates.

May God help us to be always ready for the second coming of the Babe of Bethlehem.

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V. SULADS Story -- JOEFFREY'S DREAM
By: Daryl F. Famisaran, SULADS Comprehensive School for the Deaf

Joeffrey is absent from class again! When I first came to the school taking over the class, Joeffrey was full of life. But this time something must be troubling this young man. Oftentimes I observed that Joeffrey talked to himself alone, just mumbling his words I could not understand. But his faraway look told me that something was wrong that was troubling him. As a father to him in this dormitory for the deaf, and a teacher at the same time, I must know his problem and should give a hand if need be or just be a listening ear so that he can lighten his burden.

Giving a pat on his shoulder, "You seem to have a big problem, my boy," I signed to him.

Surprised maybe because I seemed to know that he had a problem, he was stunned at first. Later, gathering up his courage he went fast with his hands in signs telling me about his mother.

"Why? What about your mother?" I inquired. He explained that his mother was so far away. He went to the map on the wall and pointed to a place somewhere in the Middle East and told me that his mom had forgotten him already.

The only child in the family, he was left by his mother in the care of his aunt who also had a family of her own. When I asked about his father, the more his face showed added burden to the already heavy load of heartaches.

"I don't like my dad!" he signed, banging his head with his fist and pounding his heart. "He does not care about me at all. He always comes home drunk and has no time for me. I don't like this life.

"Nobody cares, nobody loves," he cried, boxing the air toward his dad.

"I want to die! I don't like this life!" He continued to wipe his tears away.

"Lord," I prayed, "You called me to this ministry for these special people. Let me be a dad to him. That is what he needs most at this time. Someone to love him. Let my wife be a mother to him, too."

At worship that evening we talked with him. "Joeffrey, we are your dad and mom here. We love you as our son. We are here to listen to you. I want you to tell us your problems. So he told again of how cruel his parents were to leave him alone in the care of his aunt. He said, "That is not my family."

"We are a family here. In your family, you are all alone as the only child. Here you have five sisters and one brother. We are a big family and we love all of you as our own children. Most of all Jesus who is always our unseen guest in this home is here with us even now listening to us. He loves us so much that He provides for our needs, and watches over us every night and day. Don't you worry; we love you as our boy." We prayed for him that night before we went to bed.

In the morning at our worship, Joeffrey was full of life as he related what he saw in his dream.

"An angel from heaven visited me last night," he started. "He was wearing a white loose robe and was very bright. It lightened our campus with his brightness. He touched my shoulder gently and said, 'Come with me, come with me.' I did come. We went out of this dormitory through the window and up we went to heaven."

He stopped his story there and told another story. "I was dead, (making his body straight resembling the corpse) covered with earth in the cemetery. But one day I heard the trumpets sound and that shook the earth and opened my grave and I saw Jesus coming with His host of angels blowing their trumpets. And that same angel that woke me up from my sleep was with the throng. Later on I noticed myself going up, up and up. I was going up together with many more as we all go up to heaven."

"We are a family preparing for heaven," I assured him. "Be sure to tell your dad and mom about the Jesus you learned about here from this school, so that they, too, will go home to heaven with us when Jesus comes."

"I will! I will!" he promised.

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