Looking for a Companion?
Robert Robinson
Janet Rock

We have an evening program where young people go to places in which there is no SDA presence. Two of these young people went to a certain city and were passing an information board when they noticed some writing on it.

What if We All Just Took a Moment to Pray and Sing?
Mark Anthel, Palau

Being a teacher in Palau was not really as easy as everyone made it out to be. Sometimes it was more of a challenge than I could handle. You have to be very careful and patient with Palauan children, as with any children.

My fourth grade class was one of those classes that just did not know how to keep quiet. With the right strategies, a teacher can really help students learn how to control their minds but, of course, it takes time to find the right strategies and make them work.

The message read, "I am looking for a husband. I have two children. I promise to be loyal and faithful and only expect the same in return." The address and phone number were listed in the message.

Our two single volunteers decided to go to this home and speak to the woman. As they knocked on the door, they were wondering what to expect and how to go about this conversation. When the door opened, they told the lady that they had read her note on the information board and wanted to talk to her. She warmly invited them in. The lady had them sit down while she went and got them something to drink.

In a few moments, the two volunteers told her about a friend who was willing to be a part of her life. They explained that he would be faithful, caring, loving and would always be there for her. They told her how many people he had already helped and he was willing to help her also. Over the next few days, they shared Jesus with her. It was not long before she decided to be baptized. Now, she is one of the most active members of that church. She is still single, but now she is not looking for a husband. She has found Jesus!
World Map

What In The World Are You Doing Now?

Dominican Republic
Teachers for the following subjects:
- Agriculture
- Theology
- English/French
- Advanced English
- Computer Science
Length of Service: one to two years, beginning as soon as possible

Thailand
There is a great need for volunteers with Bachelor’s Degrees to serve as English language teachers, as well as to teach various subjects at the elementary and secondary levels. Length of Service: one to two years, beginning as soon as possible.

India
Spicer Memorial College currently needs volunteers to fill the following positions:
- Counselor
- Financial Administrator
- Accountant
Length of Service: six months, beginning as soon as possible

Listed above are the greatest needs for volunteers at this time. For more information on these and other volunteer positions, visit the Adventist Volunteer Center website at http://volunteers.adventist.org/
A TIME FOR CELEBRATION!

We are celebrating in the General Conference Adventist Volunteer Center because we have seen remarkable growth in the number of volunteers serving overseas and we now have a vehicle in the form of this magazine to tell the story.

Our reason for wanting to tell the story is not to glorify the efforts of human beings, but to glory God and to invite you to participate in this exciting operation for Jesus Christ. To this end, we want to share with you our volunteer work with u's pictures and stories of God's blessings upon our ministry for publication in Mission Post.

I am particularly excited about this month’s feature story, “Merry Business,” because it illustrates what God can do through dedicated and committed Christians when they follow God’s calling. Just a few months ago, I had the opportunity to visit the beautiful island of Fajardo, Puerto Rico, where the Krusoe serve. There I saw first-hand the miracles that God has performed through His willing servants. God can do similar things through you if you let Him. One of the most rewarding parts of my work is to receive letters from volunteers telling about the friendships they formed and theSapnows that have resulted from their efforts.

It was in my privilege in January 1998 to join the team here in Silver Spring, since that time a number of new things have been added, including our new web page, which can be found at http://volunteers.gc.adventist.org.

If you do not find a position on the web page that suits your qualifications or experience, do not give up. Please make us aware of your interest so we can help you find an appropriate assignment.

As you examine the web page, you will notice that some positions offer limited financial benefits. If you do not have the funds to support you for a particular position, we hope that you will look to your home church to assist you in fund-raising.

Many of our mission territories have urgent needs that are not being met because they do not have the finances to support an invitation for personnel. What a difference it would make to our mission field if "volunteers" were able to offer their services in the lowest sense of the word. There are so many statements from the servant of the Lord that challenge us, "Christ is calling for volunteers to enlist under His standard and bear the banner of the cross before the world" (MYP 23). "He calls for volunteers who will cooperate with Him in the great work of saving the world with truth." (1 SM 1:12) "It is not sufficient to lay money alone upon the altar. God calls for volunteers, to carry the truth to other nations and tongues and people." (JF 404)

The call is URGENT! Will you respond?

Vernon B Parmenter, Director Adventist Volunteer Center, GC

Associate Secretary, GC

Lillian Han,
Administrative Secretary
Prior to coming to the Adventist Volunteer Center, Lillian served as a missionary in Fajardo, Puerto Rico, and was assigned to the Volunteer Center to work with volunteers in the regions of the world.

Meet Our Staff

Lillian directed the research and development of the Volunteer Manual, which is the bible for volunteers.

Kaeryn Sanon, Editorial Assistant

With a keen interest in different cultures, Kaeryn travelled overseas while still in high school and pursued International Studies as her major in college. For the past three years, Kaeryn has worked on the development of the Volunteer Center through its website, publications and other promotional activities.
Loosening the Chains

“Bring me in chains...chain my hands to my feet if need be, but I want to be baptized.”

Those were the words of Harry Pleis. Harry is a prisoner at the FSM Correctional Facility on the island of Pohnpei. He was jailed for the first time at the age of twelve and found himself on a path to unhappiness and destruction for himself and those around him.

Despite this, Harry displayed a note on his cell wall that read, “Don’t give up on me yet.” God’s love and He did not give up on his son Harry.

At the time of his greatest need, Amoni Iliopu, a Seventh-day Adventist school teacher, and Bob Robbins, student missionary coordinator, began offering Bible studies to prisoners in the Correctional Facility. The plan was to have one-on-one studies twice a week, with visits on Sabbath.

“Our goal was to develop a friendship and sincere concern for these men and their needs,” says Robbins.

In response to much prayer, the Lord provided the right person for each prisoner. After 16 weeks of study, four prisoners decided to be baptized. They were brought to the Kolonia Seventh-day Adventist Church and baptized by Pastor Peteranul.

On the Sabbath of the baptism, each prisoner stood and gave their testimony. For Harry, it was his first time ever speaking in public. The church was packed, but he stood period and confident as he told about his changed life through Jesus Christ, his personal friend and Savior.

Amazed, the guards who watched over the men during the program asked, “Harry, where did you come up with all that stuff?”

He replied, “It was Jesus speaking from my heart.”

This is only one of the stories of conversion that has taken place in the prison. Each man has a beautiful and miraculous story of hope and salvation to tell because of the Lord’s answer to their cries of despair.

Let us all pray that God will call us to serve and we will answer ‘yes’ and meet the needs of His children waiting for deliverance.
My Peace

by Alex Sanchez

An intelligent young lady in her late twenties, Wendy, used to sit at the desk opposite mine with her elbows on the desktop and her head reposed in the palm of her hands. Each day we had class, I would notice Wendy with a troubled look on her face. At first, I thought she was not interested in the class until I met her in church one Sabbath.

She was sitting by herself in the overflow room, reading from a large Bible she had opened on her lap. I turned to her, asked if she was attending a lecture, and explained that we were thinking of joining a church for the first time. She looked at me in surprise and asked, "Oh, are you a Christian?"

Glancing, I said, "Yes, I am."

I'll never forget those few minutes. We both had so many questions, but time was not limited as the service was about to begin and we would have to sit in silence.

Wendy had told me she was feeling troubled because of a difficult situation in her life, but she didn't express it at the time. Another teacher who had become friends with her had invited her to church. Wendy had heard about Christians and knew they believed in the Bible. She asked me whether the Bible could give her peace—a question which became the foundation of our future talks.

There was something troubling her, but what? Wendy was curious about the Bible and accepted my invitation to a weekly one-on-one Bible study.

In another one of my classes was a young man who chose to call himself Freeman. During the free talk segments of our lesson, I could always count on Freeman to try out new vocabulary or sentence structures. He was always willing to try new things, especially if they were of value to him—and learning English was very valuable to him.

At the end of the course, we had a day set aside for a party, where the students planned all the events. It was my first time going out with my students and they decided to go to a local restaurant close to campus.

When the time came to order, Freeman and his classmates, looking to me to order the main dishes. At that point, they suggested I was only ordering vegetable dishes. When I suggested I order some dishes containing meat, they respectfully declined. This surprised them, and they launched into a series of questions about my diet.

"What's wrong with meat?"

"Why don't you like meat?"

"Are you Muslim?"

As they patiently waited for me to speak, I said a quick prayer:

"Don't mess it up, Allah. Don't get in the way of what's happening here, Lord. Put the words in my mouth that you want them to hear."

Through my mind went everything I had learned during orientation concerning the sensitivities of talking about religious matters. I knew at some point I would feel the need to link the health message I was about to share to the church. Just how was I going to do that?

"Trusting that God would lead me, I began explaining about meat and the effects they have on the body. One of the students asked again of my beliefs about eating meat and anything to do with religion. After I explained that it did, we started talking about religion and beliefs.

There was a new teacher at the meal with us. He extended an invitation to attend the church service next Sabbath. A few students who were interested gave us their phone numbers. One of those students was Freeman.

I saw both Freeman and Wendy at church the following Sabbath. Afterward, I had a chance to talk more with Freeman and realized that he, too, was interested in studying the Bible. We agreed to have an "English Talk Club" at Wendy's home and the topic would be the Bible.

From that Sabbath on, Freeman has attended worship services regularly. Even when I was not in attendance, he still went on his own. Wendy has been faithful to open her home for meetings every Friday evening. The group that started with only two individuals quickly grew each month. When I transferred to Shanghai, there were seven regular attendees with five others who came and went.

During the year I spent in Beijing, Wendy and Freeman became my best friends. Wendy was unemployed at the time, so she was available to go out in the afternoons. As we became better friends, Wendy began sharing many personal things about her life. She told me of her sadness over losing her job. She had been a waitress with her employer and when he temporally got the best of her, she was asked to leave. She mentioned how she didn't feel peace in her life and frequently commented on the peace that I seemed to possess. She often asked how she could obtain that peace for herself.

Months on end, we talked about God and about the peace that comes from knowing Him and maintaining a relationship with Him.

During the Bible studies, Wendy would sometimes give testimony about her experiences with "the God" as she used to refer to Him. I'll never forget when Wendy related to us a situation where a woman had apparently been very happy and spoken in an8888 about something.

Wendy told the group, "When someone said something like this to me in the past, I would get very angry and say bad things back to them. But this time, I remembered about God and that God was watching me and I didn't get angry. I just forgot about it very quickly."

I thought that was remarkable.
As I stood on the deck of our newly acquired ranch home looking out over the pleasing view of pasture, mountains and forest, I tried to identify the void I felt in my life. The Lord had blessed my x-ray repair business, but I found myself strangely and unexplainably dissatisfied.

As I mulled these things over, my mind kept going back to the time I had been a student missionary in Palau. My wife and I served there as teachers and it had been the best year of my life, I recalled. Even though it was rough as newlyweds, it had been fulfilling and rewarding.

Now I was following the role expected of me as a husband and father of two young daughters—providing for my family's needs. So why wasn’t I satisfied?

As I processed these things in my mind, I soon realized that the difference was in my life focus. When serving in the islands, my focus had been on the needs of others. But when I worked and promoted my own business, my focus was on my family and myself. I realized that even I had tacked the joy of serving the Lord and others, I could

never again be satisfied by merely serving self. The Lord was preparing to lead us back into His service.

Soon after, we contacted the Guam Micronesia Mission and asked them if there was anywhere in Micronesia that we were needed. We informed them that we wanted to try an institutional mission approach. This is not a new method, but one that has largely fallen by the wayside, in which the missionary first lives among the people, learns their language and culture, attends to meet the needs of the people, and then introduces them to Jesus.

"We have just the place for you," replied Wilbur Claus, the Education Director for GMM. "But we have no funds..."
Risky Business 2

Feature Story

at this time to start any new work.”

After much prayer we decided that since the Lord was calling us, He
would provide—and He did! Through some faith

testing times, the Lord has provided more than adequately through the

generosity of His Spirit-led and Spirit-

moved channels. His people I can

honestly say that the faith of both our

supporters and myself has been

strengthened through this experience.

A little over one year later we

found ourselves heading across the

Chuuk lagoon from the “civilized”

island of Mabel, with an airport,

running water, telephone service,

electricity, roads, and all modern

conveniences, to our new island

outpost named Fasts.

It took us about two hours to

travel across the 40-mile lagoon in our

small boat. We soon found how very

primitive, yet peaceful and beautiful

this island was. Instead of roads, there

were footpaths, instead of running

water, rain catchment. There were no

supermarkets or even small shops and

no electricity other than a few genera-
tors and TV’s. We found a simple, livi-
ge, yet independent people.

There were no seven-day Adventist

churches on the island—no support

group to welcome us. Within two

months, however, we were somewhat

accustomed to the language and

humbled to have worship and church on the front porch.

Singing in the native language of the

people seemed to touch their hearts.

From the start, the people let us

know that their greatest need was

medical. Even before setting foot on

the island, word was sent that we

were expected to bring medicines. We

had no idea what we were getting

into.

Within two weeks of our being

there, one of the local teenagers came

up to our house with blood spouting

from a cut on the top of his foot. He

had stepped on a chishe and the top

had punctured an artery.

Although my wife Teresa is a reg-

istered Nurse, the only medical instru-
tions I had were to see days at the

sight of needles and blood. Seeing

that there was no one else to help, I

bravely assisted by trying unsuccess-

fully to stop the flow of blood before

sterilizing. When Teresa stated that we

needed to ward for the area in or-

ter to be cut off, I had to lie down.

While lying down, I began to real-

ize how impossible it was for Teresa
to do all the medical work alone and yet

have helpless I

was to assist

her. I turned my

head to God

asking Him to

remove the fear

that I had. Praise

the Lord, be-

cause from that
day on I was

able to do hun-
dred’s of stitutre

and even a few minor surgery proce-
dures without question. It was not

long before our small clinic grew to

more than 80 patients per day.

The building of the clinic itself re-

quired all the supplies, such as

sand, gravel, cement and timber, be

carried by hand up a steep hill in al-

tering heat to the desired location.

Many of these supplies first needed to

be shipped in our little boat from the

island of Chuuk.

We soon found that another con-

cern the people had was a shortage of

water during drought. A well-drilling

machine was obtained with which we

drilled about fifty wells on Fasts and

the several neighboring islands. It

soon became clear that God had pro-

vided us with the providence in His

providence, since severe water short-

cases occurred shortly following the

completion of the wells. People

walked hour and a half miles from the

opposite side of our island carrying

five-gallon buckets in order to get

good clean water to boil for drinking.

It has now four and a half years

since we made our first trip across the

lagoon. What difference has all this

made for God’s kingdom? Read the

continued on page 10.
help of Pastor Mark Delkie and his wife, who came to help us start a church; we had 32 baptized members, in addition to some 30 others, woodworking in a beautiful jungle chapel. Several of the Chuukese men are leading the church work at this time. These men are on fire for the Lord.

One of these men, Onchy, said, "I don't care if they kill me, I am still going to be a member of God's church."

This means a lot coming from him since his brother threatened him with a machete for his beliefs. In Micronesia there are not idle threats. The most amazing part of the story is that the brother who threatened him is now a strong church member also.

Onchy has already made plans to teach out to every village in the five isles of our group, comprising a total population of over 20,000. He has also started a Citizens' Band (CB) radio program, which he faithfully conducts at 6:00 a.m. and 7:00 p.m. every day.

Since there are no telephones, the CB is the only way to communicate and most everyone has one. Through the program Onchy conducts, most everyone can listen to God's truths in the privacy of their own homes without being labeled as "Seven-Day" when seen attending our services.

The response has been overwhelming! So far nine of the villages have answered Bible studies or baptism. Three of the local Protestant pastors told their members that the Seventh-day Adventist church is correct. One pastor even preached it from his pulpit and invited us to conduct a crusade in his church. This and other work has gone forward throughout the world, I am reminded of several things that I have learned.

First, the work is not all our own, but the Lord's. Anything good that is a long-lasting, major impact has happened by divine intervention. God is truly the one in charge. All the strategizing and planning we do are to no avail if He is not intimately the one who pulls the strings. And yet how often He is hindered because there are no human instruments willing to be used in His service. How amazing that He uses human instruments at all!

How much more efficient it would be if the church were willing to do the work, but no, He waits for the willing human agent.

The second thing I learned is that the Lord delights in working vessels. My wife and I have no special qualifications. The question He asks is, "Are you willing to take a risk for Me? Are you willing to be inconvenience, to be moved out of your comfort zone for Me? Not in order to gain points by your work, but because of your love for Me and simply because this is what I ask you to do?"

Although the Lord has called us to return to the states, the work will continue with my brother Roger and his wife Amy, who have already taken up residence here (see "Postcards"). As this and other work goes forward throughout the world, I am reminded of several things that I have learned.

Love,
Amy and Roger Kran
Mission Fever

by Danielle van Schutterhoef

"Good morning, Kindergarten." "Good morning, Miss Danielle." "How are you today?" "Fine."

For the two school years I have been a Kindergarten teacher as Ebeye in the Marshall Islands, each day has started like that, followed by a prayer and opening prayer.

To serve as a missionary was a dream of mine. When I was 16 years old, I saw an ad for student missionaries in our Seventh-day Adventist youth magazine. I felt called to serve, but the minimum age allowed was 18. I decided then that I would go when I finished my education.

When I was 22, and in my last year of school, I looked at the places where volunteer service was needed and submitted my top three choices. The rest of the year while I was finishing school, I looked forward to my plans to serve in Ebeye.

During that final year, the Lord also blessed me with a job in the "After School Care" program to pay for my expenses.

The person who was supposed to have that position had gotten sick, because I had worked there the year before and the children and workers already knew me, I was hired.

This way, I was able to attend school and work at the same time. During the holidays, I would work full-time and earn even more toward my expenses.

It was hard to say goodbye to my family and friends, but this was what I needed. To work quickly, so everyone was going through the same thing. Soon enough, though, it was time to leave the lands of Hawaii for Ebeye.

Arriving my classroom for the first time made me swallow hard. A pretty converted trailer, the walls were brown and there were no desks yet.

The space in the trailer was less than desirable, but there was no time to think, only time to start working, cleaning and moving things.

After a few days' work, the desks were standing the way I liked and the walls were decorated. I was a lot happier with this place now.

The first school day I was afraid. The children didn't speak my language and I had no idea what they spoke.

Some students must have been just as scared as I was, but after a few days, everything was different—those children became my own.

The first year, I had the opportunity to teach the senior girls some sewing in addition to my classes. Having to do things on my own without the help of my own teacher, my mother, taught me to trust in God all the more.

I also got to teach preschool that first year. Although it was hard watching these students cry on their first day, they soon got used to me and loved to come to school.

After being home for the summer, I came back for a second year. The students from preschool were now in Kindergarten. Some of them actually knew how to read now.

I am so happy that I came for the second year. It has been such a blessing for me and my students.

"There is no fear in love, but perfect love casts out fear."

—1 John 4:18a (RSV)
Eight months ago I knew what was in store for me. Since my home is Guam, I thought I knew something of island life. And, having finished my third year as an elementary education major, I thought I knew a bit about teaching, as well. I was wrong, on both counts.

I arrived on Pohnpei excited about my new adventure. Although I was a bit apprehensive, I was not really scared. In the first three days, however, my view changed drastically. We were alerted to the imminent dangers lurking about us. I found this "helpful" information most frightening. I was soon convinced that huge menacing centipedes lay in wait for me around every corner. And should some corner lack a lurking centipede, it was sure to hide a half-crazed drunk bent on attack. If you did not wear your shoes (shhhhhh!) at all times, a terrible worm would crawl into your foot. Should I escape all these dangers, but accidentally sip up a boiled water, I would become the home of living parasites.

The first day of school, my fears sponged to life... literal crawling life.

I had been warned about lice, but I didn’t expect to behold them touring the head of one of my little girls. I recalled vividly the caution not to allow our heads to come within jumping distance.

After my first day of teaching I walked out of the classroom saying, “God, I can’t handle this. I took a ten minute break.”

God spoke the truth: I could not handle it, but He could and He has.

Within a few weeks those fears had fled, leaving me free to appreciate the breathtaking beauty of the island. Even more incredible than the island’s beauty and wonder are its people—friends who have captured my heart forever.

How easily I forgot about lurking centipedes, drunk, and worms. How quickly each of my second-grades found a special place in my heart. It no longer matters if they have lice. We enjoy being together... within jumping distance.

Like children everywhere, my students crave one thing: love. They thrive on hugs, and so do I. I couldn’t survive without the many I am showered with each day.

I sit down at my desk and within two seconds someone climbs onto my lap and a head rests gently on my shoulder. When I ask what she needs, her reply is always the same, "Nothing, Teacher. I just want to be with you.”
So You Want to Serve

...Now What

If you have access to the internet, the GC Adventist Volunteer Center's website is your connection to the world! See details of all available positions, in addition to other important information, at http://volunteers.gc.adventist.org

Contact your Volunteer Coordinator
(see pages 14-15 for more information)
- Choose a position:
- Complete application:
- Screening of evaluations:
- Medical clearance:
- Financial clearance:

Pack Your Bags!
Once you've been approved by the Appoints Committee, you should obtain the necessary visas and book your plane ticket with the assistance of your volunteer coordinator.

Why Serve?
- Jesus said to Mt 28:19-20
- Meet new people
- Build your faith
- Be a soldier in the army of Christ
- Explore different cultures
- Jesus traveled a galaxy, you can fly overseas for a year or two
- There's a mission you're waiting for you – find it, create it, ask us
- Follow Christ's example of serving others
- Give your friends and family a new place to visit
- Experience God outside your comfort zone
- Learn another language
- Have plenty of stories to tell your grandchildren
- Be part of hastening Christ's return
- Do things you've never thought you could
- Expand your culinary horizons
- You'll never experience anything else like it in your entire life!

November 1999

http://www.adventistvolunteers.org/MissionPost/v1n1/v1n1p13.htm
If you are interested in finding out more about volunteer service, we urge you to make contact with your Division Volunteer Service Coordinator, whose name appears in the following list. He/she will be able to answer your questions regarding the application process and help you find a position that suits your talents and qualifications. If you are not currently residing in your home division, you can also contact the Volunteer Service Coordinator in the division where you are now living. Do Not Put It Off—Do It Now! God needs you in His army!

Inter American Division (IAD)
Coordinator: Agustín Galta

Division Contacts

South American Division (SAD)
Gaza Postal (CCO)
702/9/90 Brasilia, DF
Brazill
Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Ecuador, Falkland Islands, Paraguay, Peru, and Uruguay

Roberto Guillén, Secretary
and Volunteer Coordinator

Roberto Guillén is the Secretary and Volunteer Coordinator of the South American Division. Guillén was born in Spain in an Adventist home and has served as pastor and ecclesiastical administrator in five of the eight countries of the South American Division.

African-Indian Ocean Division (AIDO)
328 PO Box Postale 15764
Abidjan 22

Cote d'Ivoire

Coordinator: Charles Monti

Division Contacts

Eastern Africa Division (EAD)
PO Box HG 100
Highlands, Harare
Zimbabwe

Coordinator: Seacoth Many (Botswana, Gaborone, Ethiopia, Nairobi, Kenya, Malawi, Somalia, Tanzania, Uganda, Zambia, and Zimbabwe)

Euro-Africa Division (EUD)
Schools/Addresses: 17, PO Box 219, CH-3000 Bern 32, Switzerland

Afghanistan, Algeria, Andorra, Angola, Austria, Belgium, Bulgaria, Czech Republic, France, Germany, El Salvador, Holy See, Iran, Italy, Libya, Liechtenstein, Luxembourg, Malta, Monaco, Morocco, Mozambique, Portugal, Romania, San Marino, Sao Tome and Principe, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Tunisia, Turkey, and Western Sahara

Carlos Puyol
Secretary and Adventist Volunteer Service Coordinator

Carlos Puyol comes from Spain, where he served as a pastor, teacher, and departmental director at the union level, principal of Sagunto Adventist College, and president of the Spanish Union. At present, Puyol is the EUD Secretary and Adventist Volunteer Service Coordinator at Bern, Switzerland. Puyol is married to Rosa Maria and they have one child, Carlos, who lives in Madrid, Spain.

Holle Eifert
Administrative Assistant

Holle Eifert joined the EUD family in 1996 after having completed her studies as bilingual secretary in her home country of Germany. She worked for various departments in the EUD offices before being called to serve as secretary to the EUD Secretary in February of 1997.

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Division Contacts

Trans-European Division (TED)

Coordinator: Ole Kandler

Those interested in serving their union

Northern Asia Pacific Division (NAD)

Koyangi City, Pyongyang PO Box 47
763 Janggang-dong Ban Gu
Democratic People’s Republic of Korea

Japan, Macau, Mongolia, People’s Republic of China,
Republic of Korea, and Taiwan

Tadami Shinmyo
Associate Secretary and Volunteer Coordinator

A native of Japan, Elder Shinmyo has been in denominational service for 23 years. Before serving in his current position, Shinmyo worked in various departments of the church, including Youth, Evangelism, and Voice of Prophecy.

North American Division (NAD)

12901 Old Columbia Pike
Silver Spring, MD 20904-5600

Bermuda, Canada, the French possessions of St. Pierre and Miquelon, the United States of America, Johnston Island, Midway Islands, and all other islands of the Pacific not attached to other divisions and bounded by the date line on the west, by the equator on the south, and by longitude 110° on the east.

George Gerard: William Latchman
International Volunteer Coordinator

Born in Mauritius, Gerard serves as the International Volunteer Coordinator, processing public campus volunteers and handling requests for volunteers for the North American Division. He is married to Heloise Norden, and also performs translations for the General Conference and serves as pastor of the Tamarac Park French-American Church.

Amy Gottschall
Student Missions Coordinator

Amy’s passion for mission service began when she and her family served in Zimbabwe when she was young. Amy continued to serve in short-term missions while she was in academy and college. Following this, Amy was involved in the leadership of the Student Missionary program at Wana Wana College and at La Sierra University. She now processes volunteers from Adventist colleges and universities in NAD.

South Pacific Division (SPD)

Locked Bag: 2414
Walhalla NSW 2076 Australia

Australia, New Zealand, Papua New Guinea, and the islands of the Pacific lying south of the Equator between longitude 140° east and longitude 120° west, and Kiritimati in the Equator

Eric White, Coordinator

Adventist Volunteer Service

Over the eighteen years, Eric served as a teacher and spent time as a Mission teacher in Papua New Guinea, where he began the Pathfinder program there. On returning to Australia, he began twenty-three years as Conference Youth Director. In the six years, Eric has served as Volunteer Service Coordinator, the volunteer program has experienced exciting growth.

Adele Pedder, Secretary

Adventist Volunteer Service

Pam Pedder, born in Papua New Guinea, graduated from Avondale College and has worked in denominational service for over ten years. For the past four years, she has served as Associate Assistant to Eric White in the SPD Volunteer Service Office. She enjoys assisting volunteers in their efforts to do something meaningful for God and humanity. Your Choice Your Life!

Southern Africa Union Conference (SAUC)

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My first work for the church was as a volunteer, which developed my interest in serving Christfully with my life. After completing my education, I returned as a regular service missionary. I have served in various parts of Asia for approximately eighteen years now. Most of that time, I have spent working with volunteers in one way or another.
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