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I. Three Deaths  
    1. A. M. Job  
    Gerald Christo <geraldjchristo@gmail.com> March 13:  
    Adventist pioneer and educator, A. M. Job, passed away peacefully while asleep at home on the morning of February 22, 2012 at Maranatha Colony, Hosur. Family members guessed his age as being 98 but students whom he taught and young workers whom he mentored say that he was at least 100. His funeral was held four days later in the presence of his children Sarojini, Prabha and Alex. Pastor Jothi Anbiah lead out in the service in which John Fowler gave the Homily and Rose Christo sang "Because He Lives" while touching tributes were paid by his children and Margaret Nathaniel. L. C. Colney and C. C. Nathaniel were in charge of the graveside committal and the final benediction.

Life Sketch  
    Pastor Job was born in Colochel, Kanyakumamri and received his early education at the James Memorial School at Prakaspuram. He graduated from the South India Training College in Bangalore. In the midst of his teaching and administration work in several institutions --- asst. principal and preceptor at the James Memorial High School, principal of the Hume McHenry High School in Salsbury Park, an associate editor and translator of the Tamil Health magazine in the Oriental Watchman Publishing House, Registrar at Spicer Memorial College and principal of the E. D. Thomas Memorial Higher Secondary School --- he was sponsored for his M A degree at Pacific Union College, Angwin, California. He returned to Spicer Memorial College as the headmaster of the High School as well as taught in the College in the Department of Education. Later he was appointed Principal of the Lowry Memorial Higher Secondary School. His last appointment in an illustrious career was as the Director of the Department of Education in the South India Union.

    Pastor Job married Ranabai Rukmani Mudailliar who was born in Rangoon and introduced to the Adventist message by Pastor Prasda Rao. He was married on December 15, 1936, six months after he graduated. For 76 years she loyally stood by his side. In his death she and her children, Alexander and Leela, Prabha and Wickramasinghe and Jayakaran and Leela along with six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren will feel the loss of the love, care and concern of a husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather.

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2. Death of Rex Moser  
    Eric Moser <susanmoser@hotmail.com> March 21:  
    Perhaps some readers of the 'news letter' who will remember my brother, Rex. He was the eldest of five. He finished his junior school in the Nugegoda church school in Ceylon and high school in Vincent Hill School, Mussoorie, then
attended Avondale College, Sydney, Australia, and completed Business Studies there. For the past forty years he has lived in Toronto, Canada and worked in the computer section of the Toronto University. For the past ten years or so he has been afflicted with a slowly progressive neuro-muscular problem. He was tenderly looked after by his son Kai and spent the last four or five years in a care home. He passed away peacefully in his sleep during the night of the 19th March.

3. Death of Mrs. Navis Kurunathan

Augusta (Malkanthie) Ballowe <ballowes@aol.com> March 22:

It seems to me that there never was a time in which I did not know the Kurunathans. In fact my parents told us that long before we children were born the Kurunathans were our neighbors in Kottawa, Sri Lanka. And especially because of the long friendship our family has had with them, it is sad to hear of the passing of Mrs. Navis Kurunathan on March 19, 2012, to her rest. She and her late husband, Pastor C. Kurunathan, who passed to his rest a few years back, relocated to California, and had the blessing of watching their three granddaughters, as well as grand nieces and grand nephews, grow and mature. Navis had a remarkable memory. She was able to recall names, phone numbers, addresses, and seemingly obscure happenings of long ago. I remember my mother telling us that when she and Navis were children they were roommates in the boarding school at Kottawa. And it was there that they participated in many mischievous escapades that they laughed about in later years. The last few years of her life found her in failing health, and I'm sure she welcomed the well deserved rest. She was one of the last of her generation that peacefully await the return of her and our Savior, Jesus Christ. Our prayers are with Stanley, Eileen and children, and Christeen Kurunathan.

II. Letters

1. Cecil S. Marandi <cmarandi@rediffmail.com> March 15:

I want to congratulate Asian Aid for their ministry in India of educating economically marginalized children, orphans and visually challenged children. Asian Aid demonstrates and defines the Mission of Jesus in action by providing support to 8500 students in Adventist schools, colleges, nursing colleges, nursing schools and orphanages in India. This is no mean achievement. Mrs. Helen Eager is addressed lovingly by children as "Mummy Eager." She personifies compassion, care, and love of Jesus. Adventist work is very positively and significantly impacted in India. Worshipers at the SDA church, Bargain, Ranchi have been blessed by an Asian Aid sponsored outstanding pastor, Mohan Rao, a theology graduate from Spicer College. Many sponsored graduates are working as nurses, teachers, evangelists and pastors. These days my family has been attending SDA church at Kanuru, Vijayawada where Asian Aid sponsored nursing students of Nagarjuna Nursing college and school take active and leadership roles in the church.

May God bless the ministry of Asian Aid, the sponsors, the Asian Aid officers, and teachers in the schools as they serve the students.

2. Edison Samraj <amc3@vsnl.com> March 13:

Congratulations, Dr. Fowler and Mrs. Fowler, on the celebration of your 50th Wedding Anniversary. We are thankful to God that He has given you 50 years of married life. This is purely because of His grace and mercy. We want you to know that we wish you God's blessings as you celebrate this historic moment. May God bless you as you celebrate this event in a simple way.

3. Arjun Koil <ARKoil@salud.unm.edu> March 21:

I want to congratulate Pastor D. David on his 90th birthday.

I will never forget the help he did in the Madras Church on occasion of our son Dr. Alwyn A. Koil's baptism. The church pastor had said okay during the week when we arranged for the baptism on the Sabbath Day. But he reversed his decision on Sabbath Day when we came to church with all our family members and relatives on one of our visit to India. Pastor D. David and Pastor Benjamin helped us in this ordeal to go ahead with the baptism on the Sabbath Day for my parents, brothers, sisters, and relatives to witness.

I also join with his brothers, sisters, sons, daughter, nephews, grand children, and well wishers in wishing God's blessings and healthy life on this happy day.

III. Remembering Them
1. Francis Scott   
Barbara S. Wyman <barbwy26@gmail.com> March 18:   
In 1950 when we moved down to Myaungmya, Burma to our boarding school there, the Scott family, including his first wife, Catherine, and two daughters, Patsy and Carolyn were there living in the big house, which Frank's dad (Frank A. Wyman) had supervised the building of the house. During our first night there the Scotts were staying in the clinic building, as they were soon leaving Burma to Sri Lanka. That night the rebels started a fight with the government soldiers on the edge of our school compound. Since our belongings were coming by river steamer, we were sleeping on the floor in our little "American" cottage across the compound from Scotts. We kept hearing shots go zinging overhead, and soft talking as villagers took shelter behind our brick house. When we raised up to peep out of the front windows, we saw the Scott females running from the clinic across to the big mission house, in their white petticoats, which really showed up in the moonlight. I can assure you that we were praying fervently for all our people and the villagers. God was close to all of us, and protected us, as we experienced our first night in "the jungle". Many years later, at the GC session in Indianapolis, IND., we met Francis Scott, and I didn't recognize him....until he spoke in Burmese, which surprised me, as he was fluent in Burmese. Our paths haven't crossed very much through the years....but we do remember the effective work they did in Burma. 

John Sipkens <johnsipkens@gmail.com> March 19:   
Our family is saddened by the news of Francis Scott's death but Scotty would not want us to be sorrowful. We had the privilege of working with him in Ceylon (Sri Lanka) and he was a great guy. All the missionary children bestowed him with the title of Grandpa rather than the customary title of Uncle since he was about 10 to 12 years older than the rest of the missionary parents. They loved him and it was reciprocated by him. One Christmas a wide unbleached muslin tie was prepared and all the children signed it. Scotty was pleased with this special gift and when Ruth and I visited him a couple of years ago and were reminiscing, he still after some 45 years had the tie among his treasures. Scotty had a great sense of humor and consequently got his fair share of teasing also. Even though imports were basically banned at that time, the mission had been able to import a new VW van and it was designated for use by the evangelist (Scotty). As mission treasurer I turned the van over to Scotty with the strict caution that since the van was new, the oil level and water must be checked regularly. Since VWs of that era had air cooled engines, it goes without saying that Scotty's firm instructions to the petrol shed attendants were not understood and caused great discussion and confusion. He was quite upset with me when he finally discovered that a VW had an air cooled engine and I knew it! But he was a great sport and realized joke was on him for a change.   
Our boys have always remembered when camping at Palgum Meadows in Kashmir, the cost of a newspaper that Scotty and I were going to share couldn't be divided evenly and so we got out the campfire axe and cut a niapice coin in half so it would be exactly fair. I believe at that time there were about ten niapice to one US cent. A great guy and fun too. We'll miss him but will always have the memories.   
But don't think that with these stories, Scotty didn't have a serious side. When he was nearing retirement he did serious research into where he was going to live. It was not accidental that he went to a "Dark County" in Georgia. How many of us retirees have chosen to make that sacrifice? The church that arose because of Scotty's sacrificial ministry is truly a great monument to a great man. Sleep well, Scotty, we'll see you in heaven.   

Bob Manley <remanley@comcast.net> March 19:   
Francis Scott had a large influence in my life as a child in Rangoon. For my seventh birthday he gave me a stamp album and 100 stamps. I have never stopped collecting stamps since that day in 1949! I last met him in Nebraska many years ago when my father and I went for a visit. I let him know that stamp collecting had become a dominant passion and influence. Now, heading into retirement, I limit my collecting to anything from Mussoorie, Dehra Dun, Chakrata and the Garhwal area--postal history, as we call it, not just stamps. I recently won my first gold medal in one of the major exhibitions in Atlanta for a Dehra Dun write up. And I still have some of the stamps given to me all those years ago by Pastor Scott!!

-- Ian Grice <ieghg@hotmail.com> March 19
I remember spending quality time with Francis Scott during frequent trips to Sri Lanka. Francis was a keen evangelist and a people person of distinction. His ready wit endeared him to the folk he served. He will be fondly remembered by the multitude of friends he and Ernestine made during their productive ministry. Another warrior waits at rest to meet his friend Jesus at the resurrection.

2. Jacob David Moses

Manzoor Massey <mindrealignment@att.net> March 13:
My family joins me in conveying our deepest condolences to Beatrice and the rest of J. D.’s family. I have such wonderful memories of J. D. from Spicer days and later when he worked in New Delhi in Northern Union. His sense of humor, his love for God and his family should provide his family and friends comfort until the Lord returns.-- Manzoor & Evelyn Massey

[The Other] J. D. Moses <jdmoses36@yahoo.com> March 14:
I am indeed saddened to note of the passing away of Mr. J. D. Moses, and I have lost a friend and brother in his moving away. We were the only J. D. Moses’s in Spicer College, in fact in the whole of Southern Asia Division.
He was Jacob David Moses and I was John Devaraj Moses! I have some good memories of the time we spent at SMC way back in the early sixties. We studied together, shared our rooms, joked together, exchanged hearts, and expressed our emotions to each other. We both had girl friends, whom we were to marry, and sometimes our girls friends’ letters will criss-cross each other, i.e., his friend’s letter will land in my hands and mine in his! We used to laugh at each other. Fortunately, both our girl friends were close friend and most intimate. My wife, the late Hannah Moses, used to work for the Tidwells, while she was taking the home science course. Later on she graduated as an office secretary and left for work to Delhi in our Northern Union. We were married on February 17, 1966 and when J. D. Moses and Beatrice got married and when they left for USA I do not remember, but I do remember that Beatrice was very loving and affectionate with her J. D. Moses. It was twice that I could meet them in their place when I visited USA, first time to witness the wedding of my son and the next time to be with the family for their second boy’s birth. They also drove to my son’s place and J. D. Moses chatted with me for a long time. Just like me, J. D. Moses also has two girls and a boy!
Mr. J. D. Moses was a pleasant man to associate with and a handsome person. I will miss him so much as now I am the only J. D. Moses left behind. My sympathies and condolences to the members of the bereaved family and wish them God’s guidance to lead their lives in the absence of a loving husband and father. We pray for you, Beatrice.
the J. D. Moses family
P.O. Box 2, Jeevan Jyothi Campus
Hosur - 635110
Tamil Nadu, India
Telephone: 09790162110

IV. Wanted: Director for Adventist Child India

Gordon Christo <drongo.ostrich@gmail.com> March 19:
The Southern Asia Division is searching for a director for Adventist Child India. This is an IDE position with a full budget for the spouse too.
The job is mainly fund raising -- recruiting sponsors for Adventist students in Southern Asia. We need to expand substantially. The spouse may assist in the same department or with additional responsibilities as appropriate. It will probably be easiest for those born in India to get visas for India, but others may be successful too. Those interested may write to Gordon Christo <gechristo@sud-adventist.org> ~~~~~~~~~~~ V. For What It's Worth---
"Spice It Up!"
"Your brain enjoys spices as much as your taste buds do. Herbs and spices like black pepper, cinnamon, oregano, basil, parsley, ginger, and vanilla are high in antioxidants, which may help you build brain power. Scientists are particularly intrigued by cur, the active ingredient in turmeric, common in Indian curries. 'Indians have lower incident of Alzheimer's, and one theory is it's in the curry,' says Dr. Keith L. Black, chair of the neurosurgery at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center in Los Angeles. 'It bonds to amyloid plaques that accumulate in the brains of people with
the disease.' Animal research shows curry reduces amyloid plaques and lowers inflammation levels. A study in humans also found those who ate curried foods frequently had higher scores on standard cognition tests."
--from the March AARP magazine

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