I. Anil Kant to Sing in DC Area

Priscilla Shyam <priscillashyam@SAAA.ORG> August 21:
Sabbath with Anil Kant, Renowned Indian Gospel Artist - Sept. 7, 2013

HopeSide Community Church, in celebration of its 2nd Anniversary, is honored to present renowned Indian Gospel singer Anil Kant and his daughter Shreya Kant in an outreach event of praise and worship which is to take place on the Sabbath of September 7, 2013 at High Point High School in Maryland. The address is: 3601 Powder Mill Rd., Beltsville, MD 20705. His music has touched millions for Christ. This event is the culmination of the ongoing outreach efforts of HopeSide for which God is greatly to be praised.

Please pray that this event will lead many to God's kingdom. A precious soul who has accepted the call to join HopeSide by profession of faith will also be introduced. Everyone is cordially invited to attend the day long events to take place as follows:

  Sabbath School: 9:30am
  Divine Service: 11am
  Luncheon: 1pm,
  Free Concert: 6pm followed by a food sale

Though not required, you may bring a vegetarian dish or dessert of your choice for the 1pm lunch. Anil Kant will present his testimony of his conversion to Christianity during the 11am worship service. He is the composer of the top hit Christian Hindi song "Ibadat Karo" (Worship Him) found at this link:
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KpIWTkwLwY (Preview) Program details at: hopside.org/letitshine.pdf Thank you, Anil Chavakula ~~~~~~~~~

II. Spicer's School of Religion Relocates

Rajendra Prasad <rajendra.prasad2000@yahoo.com>

The School of Religion will be shortly moving to the erstwhile Home Economics (HE) Building whose rooms have served as classrooms and the examination centre till it was assigned in 2006 to the now defunct College of Education (offering B Ed programme) affiliated to the Pune University.

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III. Edward Streeter Honored on 90th Birthday

Verna Streeter and their four children honored Eddie Streeter on this his memorable 90th birthday by inviting close friends in the Collegedale, TN area to a noon-time party on August 25 at Chattanooga's finest Indian restaurant. All in attendance enjoyed two hours of fun talk and food. Guests were George and Imogene Akers, George and Fern Babcock, Keith and Beth Streeter Snyder, Doug and Lanell Crump Jacobs, Richard and Althea Center and Charles and Evelyn Tidwell. All four of their children were there: Jennifer, Yvonne, Steve, and Beth.

The Streeters, after completing their lifetime of service with several years at Andrews University, lived in retirement in Arizona until earlier this year when they moved to Tennessee. They have been married 65 years and at this birthday celebration seemed almost like a newly-wed couple. A delightful time was had by all.

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IV. Burma Vignettes-- Early Missionaries # 56
Mervin Myat Kyaw <mervinmk@yahoo.com.au> and his wife Nan are Karen Adventists who worked many years in Burma and Thailand and now live and work in Australia. He has written a manuscript covering Adventism in Burma from its very beginning to the present and of his work in Thailand.

# 56. Arthur E. Anderson (1952-57)

Pastor A. E. Anderson came to Myanmar in 1952 and he was noted to have worked for the Chins. It transpired that excerpts from Bible Readings were distributed among the heathen in the Naga hills of Assam by a certain group of anti-Adventists. These heathen found Sabbath truth in Bible Readings.

There was a favorable response and Pr. A. E. Anderson was sent towards these hills. Brother Anderson met with Pr. W. G. Lowry, head of the (India) Assam Mission, and together the work developed in leaps and bounds. Chin people are religiously very enthusiastic. Pastor A. E. Anderson remained a prominent missionary among Chins like Eric B. Hare among the Karens, although he did not work as long as his counterpart did.

After working among the Chins for two years he worked at Mawlamyine, Lower Myanmar, for another two years. Elder Anderson returned to America in 1957.)

V. Special Prayer Requests

Rose Muthiah Davy <davyp@bellsouth.net> August 31:

[1] There are people who are rescuing children in India from being trafficked into prostitution. Let us pray for these rescuers and for the rescued.

[2] Pray that if it is God's will then we can have medical evangelism courses on our SDA campuses in India.

[3] Pray that if it is God's plan then we can have enough donations to build a hospital and lifestyle center on Salisbury Park campus in Pune, India.

VI. Remembering My Teachers

Thambi Thomas <thambi.thomas@gmail.com> August 31:

I was reading the Pastor's Blog written by Pastor Franklin David, senior pastor of the Southern Asian SDA Church (SASDAC). He was reflecting on his years as a student at Lowry Memorial Higher Secondary School on the occasion of Lowry Alumni Weekend at SASDAC.

As an alumnus of Lowry, I too reflected on my two years at Lowry and the teachers who positively impacted my life. Some have been laid to rest while others are still around, and I want to pay tribute to them in expressing my gratitude to them for their dedicated service as teachers at Lowry, 1958-1960.

Mr. Jones Isaac was the business manager at Lowry during my time. He was the chapel speaker one week and he told us students the story of love and sacrifice demonstrated by Albrecht Durer and his brother Albert, and the circumstances that brought about the now-famous drawing of the "Praying Hands". Obviously the story left an indelible imprint on my mind. Jones Annan may not even recall this, but thank you for a meaningful story 50+ years ago that has enriched my life. Dr. Choppala Johnson was my science teacher, Mrs. Florence Isaac was my math teacher. Thank you for all that you did way back then to make school interesting and even memorable.

As someone noted "No one makes it alone!" So here's a "thank-you", belated perhaps, to my teachers of by-gone years... Prof. A. T. Thomas (Biology at SMC), Dr. Pauline David (Math at Bangalore Middle School... yes, my sister) and Dr. Bill Johnsson (Hebrew Philosophy at SMC) just to name a few.

Anyone interested can go to the following website to read the rest of the story on Praying Hands: http://www.moytura.com/reflections/prayinghands.htm

VII. Project TAJ Evangelism, Northwest India and Nepal

James & Janis Campbell <jcampbllm@sbcglobal.net> Report To Our Partners in Evangelism--

Your prayers and support for evangelism in Northwest India and Nepal have made it possible to launch Project TAJ Evangelism. (The name Project TAJ Evangelism has been selected because the world renowned symbol of love, the Taj Mahal, is located in this area.)

Nearly one-half billion precious people (one in every 15 of the total world population.) are found in this comparatively small corner of the world. Each one is a man, woman or child for whom Jesus died. Most have no hope.

Project TAJ Evangelism began in March 2013 with these thrilling evidences of God's blessing:
FUNDS FOR EVANGELISM, $17,000
BAPTISMS REPORTED, 3,012 (Evangelistic investment per baptism = $ 5.64) Requests not yet funded:
PLANS ARE READY TO OPEN NEW WORK IN 175 VILLAGES, JULY TO DECEMBER

2013:
FUNDS REQUESTED, $ 20,000
BAPTISMS EXPECTED, 4,000

More Evidence of the Blessing of Heaven-- See the attached story of Rahel who was saved from suicide with just 15 minutes to spare.

Already we have reports of 3,012 new Seventh-day Adventist Christians who have experienced personal victories and are rejoicing in a new life with Jesus like Rahel and her family.

This is a very powerful testimony from the Project TAJ evangelism in Adalaganj, Eastern U. P. Region. One hundred sixty people decided to follow Jesus because they witnessed how He only can change lives. The people of Adalaganj now respect Jesus Christ and His Adventist Church because they saw, in their own village, how Jesus was able to change a drunken, wife-beating husband into a gentle loving Christian father. Thank you very much, Sir. All who prayed and gave have done a lot for this great evangelism event. God bless each of you.-- Surendra Lall, Director Eastern U. P. Region (Rahel's Testimony):

"I will never forget that horrible, cold winter night. It was 11 o'clock. There was a thunderstorm with heavy rain. My husband was wet and drunk when he knocked at the door. I opened the door because I was waiting for him. He started abusing and beating me. I asked what happened. He shouted at me. 'I don't like you, get out from my home right now.' My children who were sleeping awakened and cried asking me, 'What happen mom?' He beat the children also. At that moment I decided it is enough, 'I cannot bear insult like this every day.' I determined to commit suicide. The whole night, I couldn't sleep. I planned to take the final step at 8 o'clock in the morning but I was double minded because of my younger son who is seven years old.

"At 7:45 a.m., a man came and he distributed tracts at every door. My son picked up the small piece of literature and read how to leave the drinking habit. He said, 'Mom, this is good news for Daddy.' My husband was sleeping. When he got up, and my son gave this small track to my husband. He read it but didn't say anything. He jumped up and ran out chasing this man who was distributing tracts. After 15 minutes he came back with a young, handsome man with a cheerful face. The man was GO volunteer Mahesh Kumar. He sat with our family and read that tract. We all listened very carefully. My husband cried a lot and asked for forgiveness. He decided, 'I will not drink again.' He told me how sorry he was and held my hands and hugged and kissed me. My children were very happy to see us together for first time.

" Brother Mahesh invited us to the Adalaganj meetings. We all attended the meetings that whole day and the second day and so on. Because we belong to a Hindu family, obviously our custom was Idol worship, but in these ten days Jesus Christ blessed us a lot. I was very excited to hear, for the first time, about the love of Jesus Christ. My name is Rahel and husband's name is Vijay. Vijay means victory. We have seen Jesus' victory in Vijay's life. We have two minor children this is my family. After 10 days meetings there was a call for baptism. Happily we accepted and now we are baptized Adventist Christians."

I have no hesitation to invite you to pray but I dare not ask you to give. When God wants you to give, He will answer your prayers for guidance.

Kindly send me a brief reply letting me know that you are praying for Project TAJ Evangelism. Thank you for being a Prayer Partner in Project TAJ Evangelism.

James Campbell, Phone 916 365-3351 <jcampbellm@sbcglobal.net>

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VIII. Daughter Marla’s Childhood Religious Training

Recently Marla shared a bit of her talks at her St. Joseph, Michigan SDA church’s week of prayer. I am including portions of it.

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Up till now, I've looked at the development of my devotional life. I'd now like to talk about some of the ways I can see how God has led in my life and has preserved me. I am sure there are many times the Lord has sent the angels to protect me and my family, times I don't know anything about. But, there are a few times I do know how God has spared me and my family.
When I was a toddler, I was with my brothers, who are 6 and 9 year older than me, out on the main road in front of Roorkee High School, the highway that connected New Delhi to the south and Dehra Dun to the north. A man driving a bullock cart was slowly passing by. My brothers asked if we could have a ride, and on we clambered. A bullock cart has 2 sides but is open front and back. We sat at the back, dangling our legs down, swinging them back and forth. After 5 or 6 minutes, my brothers jumped down and said, "Marla, we have to get off now." I resisted their attempts to get me down. Obviously I was having too much fun! Just then the driver made a clicking sound to the bullocks to speed up and the cart started to get away from my brothers, faster and faster. They came racing up behind the cart and managed to grab my legs and with an effort, breathlessly hauled me off the back of the cart. My Mom always said she shuddered to think what might have happened if the driver had got those bullocks up to speed any sooner.

One time I disappeared. No one had seen me slip through the gates of the school. I loved sugar cane. You could buy little bags of sugar cane peeled and cut into inch cubes. They were a sweet, juicy treat on hot days. I had a rather disgusting habit of picking up ABC (already been chewed) sugarcane and popping those fibers into my mouth just in case the original chawer had missed some of the sweet juicy-ness!! (To a 2 or 3 year old, there is nothing disgusting about ABC sugarcane!!) Well, I started down the road, and like Hansel and Gretel of the fairy story, I followed the trail, only this was not a trail of bread crumbs, but of ABC sugarcane cubes. I followed it right down the road to the sugarcane mill about a ½ mile away. That's where I was finally found, playing in the dirt with the children of the mill workers, no doubt being spoiled with cubes of fresh, unchewed sugarcane cubes. I had walked along the main highway, not a 4-lane divided highway, but a 2-way traffic highway. (If you have even seen Asian traffic, you know it is far less orderly than we are used to in the West!) And, I had arrived safely without getting hit and more importantly, without getting kidnapped, a great fear of my Mother's. No doubt the Lord also preserved me from numerous diseases left on the sugarcane remnants because I never got sick from chewing on them!

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