

mission360°

The official mission magazine of the Seventh-day Adventist® Church
VOLUME 1 • NUMBER 3

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Digital Issue Online at Mission360Mag.org

Editorial

Recently, Dr. DeWitt Williams, a friend who is a former missionary, shared an old song used in times past to inspire in young people a dedication to mission work. The words called to distant lands across the globe. It begins,

divisions. All divisions now have their own missionary force. Attention in this century has turned to the major urban regions of the world. Yet that old-time commit-

From Greenland's icy mountains,
from India's coral strand;
Where Africa's sunny fountains roll
down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river,
from many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver their land
from error's chain.

According to tradition, Reginald Heber penned these verses in 1819, in 20 minutes, upon request of his pastor to promote his missionary program. These words express the longings of my youthful years. As a result, though I have not served full time in foreign missions, my life has been mission driven. This is due largely to the shaping of my worldview through those early motivating elements in my upbringing. A poem, a song, or a mission story may impact individuals in significant ways not readily visible immediately.

In 1874, when John Nevins Andrews was commissioned from North America to Switzerland, the mission field was defined as a "foreign land." Today, the church is international and North America is one of its 13

ment to missions remains.

This commitment from my early years fuels my service as a church leader. It is my desire that the Lord will use each one of us in ministry, according to the gifts He has bestowed, until His return.



Ella S. Simmons

Ella S. Simmons,
General Vice President
General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists

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mission **360°**

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Piano lessons.



Music to My Ears

What did I know about Cambodia? Not much. As funny as it sounds, I didn't even know where it was although I had a map on my bedroom wall!

I had prayed about serving as a missionary, and when I saw the call to Cambodia on the Adventist Volunteer Service Web site, I knew this was where God was leading me.

I had never dreamed of being a volunteer. I had trained as a music teacher and had no idea there was a need for volunteers with my skills.

I was thrilled as I pictured myself roughing it in an orphanage in a remote jungle village. But this isn't how God pictured my experience. He sent me to Phnom Penh, the most hectic city I had ever seen.

When I arrived at the Cambodia Adventist School, I served in a fairly new building and lived in an apartment with air conditioning and hot water. I felt very uncomfortable having these amenities. This is not how I thought volunteering should be!

After struggling the first month, I prayed, "God, please show me Your purpose in bringing me here. I know that You led me here even though this doesn't fit my ideal. I will follow Your lead." Immediately I sensed God's response, "Wherever you go, you are there to give Me the glory."

Despite my struggle, I fell in love with my students. I taught music from prekindergarten to twelfth grade. It was challenging work, but I enjoyed it.

One of my most treasured memories is preparing the special

choir, a group of about 25 elementary students, for the annual Christmas program. Because Cambodia is a Buddhist country, many of the people don't know much about the meaning of Christmas. The special choir had the privilege of performing at one of the main hotels in the city. The children loved telling the story of Jesus' birth through song, and it was a wonderful opportunity to share God's love.

As I was growing up, I was always involved in music programs. After finishing my degree in music education, it meant a lot to me to direct my first choir and Christmas program. Doing this in amazing Cambodia while serving God was more than I could have ever imagined!

I experienced so many moments at the Cambodia Adventist School that I'll always cherish. God brought me there to break my expectations of

With the children in the floating house church.



With some of my students at Wat Preah Yesu.



Left to right: Singing with my fifth-graders at the orphanage school. One of my tenth-grade students who played Mary in the Christmas story. Washing our feet after an agape feast. Off to a floating house church on Sabbath morning.

what a real volunteer's life should be and He gave me His vision. Little did I know that this was just the beginning of my journey.

One day I was talking with one of my students. He told me that he had come from an orphanage school in Siem Reap, a province north of Phnom Penh. I felt that God's plans for me might involve staying longer in Cambodia, perhaps another year.

As the boy told me about the school, it sounded like music to my ears. We had a holiday in September, so I joined several other volunteers and went to Siem Reap. A visit to Wat Preah Yesu Orphanage School was part of the plan. After my first day there, I was sure I wanted to volunteer there

The Adventist Volunteer Service is a nonprofit, humanitarian organization designed to assist the Seventh-day Adventist Church in proclaiming the gospel to people everywhere through the ministry of Adventist volunteers. Adventist volunteers may serve as pastors, English as Second Language teachers, school librarians, computer technicians, orphanage workers, and more. If you're interested in serving as a volunteer, visit www.AdventistVolunteers.org to apply.

the next year. But was that God's plan? On our last morning there, I asked God to bring me to Wat Preah Yesu if it was His will.

I finished my service at Cambodia Adventist School and four months later I was back in Cambodia. This time I lived in the countryside in a wooden house that I shared with three housemates. The water, from a pump, was always cold. The air, without conditioning, was always hot. Yet despite the heat and humidity, I felt I was in the place of my dreams!

My students had never had music classes before so my work was very challenging. But when it came time for the Christmas program, the children performed beautifully.

I'll never be able to describe all the ways God worked in my life while I served in Cambodia. My experience was so much more than an adventure. It opened my eyes, built my faith, revealed my selfishness, shifted my paradigms, and tumbled the walls of my prejudices. I experienced a special connection with Christ that I couldn't have had at home.

Jesus has given me a burden for the salvation of all humanity. He's given me a burning desire to serve Him every year of my life. He's given me more than I could have ever imagined.

From Puerto Rico, **Olga Boneta-Rodriguez** volunteered as a music and English teacher in Cambodia.



The special choir.



INDIA

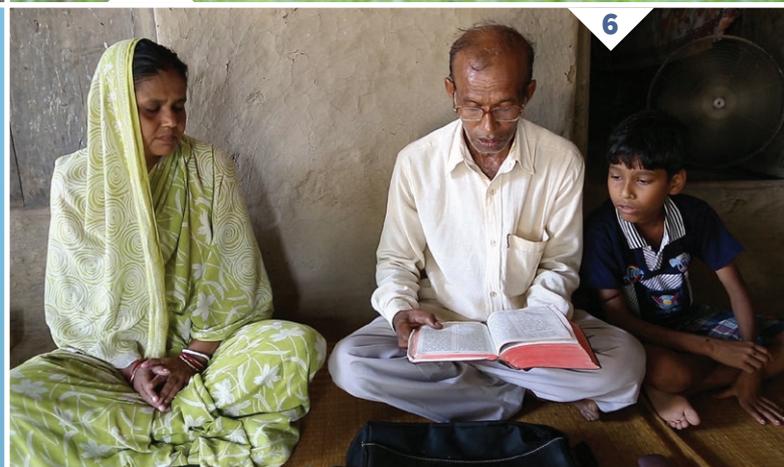


Far from the crowded city is a small village in India where a Global Mission pioneer shares God's message with his neighbors. Join *Mission 360°* as we spend a day with Probhat, our Global Mission pioneer.

A Day in the Life of a Global Mission Pioneer



1 • A simple dirt road leads to our Global Mission pioneer's village. 2 • Villagers rely on cows for milk and labor in their fields. 3 • Meet our Global Mission pioneer. He is a farmer. 4 • Probhat spends some time with his wife and son doing chores. 5 • Mornings are spent in the fields to provide food for his family. 6 • Probhat leads his family in worship in their home.



7 • They pray that God will touch the hearts of those who don't know Him yet. 8 • Bicycles are a common source of transportation in India. 9 • Our Global Mission pioneer sometimes bikes great distances to meet people in their homes. 10 • This group gathers in a home to study the Bible. 11 • The Bible stories are new to this small group.



Every day, Global Mission pioneers, such as Probhat, reach out to people who have never had the opportunity to hear the three angels' messages. Their work is often difficult, sometimes dangerous, and always possible because of your support. To learn more about their unique ministry, please visit www.global-mission.org.

Ricky Oliveras
Office of Adventist Mission





More Than a Picture

Molly Myaing discovers a photograph of herself displayed at the Seventh-day Adventist Church world headquarters taken nearly 50 years ago in Burma.

“That’s me,” says Molly with a shy smile, pointing to a black-and-white photograph in the display area of the Office of Adventist Mission. “What do you mean?” we ask, looking closely at the picture of a young nurse and child. “I’m the nurse in the picture,” Molly says quietly. And with that, she returns to the office where she and her husband, Elmer, have been doing volunteer work. She wants to finish the project before she leaves at the end of the day. Looking at each other in surprise, several of us follow Molly. We know a good story is about to unfold and we want to hear it.

Molly was born and raised in Burma, also known as Myanmar. When she was a teenager, her uncle met a Seventh-day Adventist who knew Pastor M. O. Manley, a Seventh-day Adventist missionary who had just arrived from America. The Manleys needed a housekeeper and Molly got the job. While working for the Manleys, Molly took Bible studies, accepted Jesus as her Savior, and joined the Seventh-day Adventist Church.

When the Manleys returned to the States, Molly worked as a housekeeper for Dr. G. Richardson, an Adventist

missionary. Dr. Richardson wanted Molly to have an Adventist education, and he kindly paid her tuition.

In 1959, Molly earned her nursing degree at the Seventh-day Adventist Missionary Hospital in Rangoon, where she later worked in the pediatric ward. Her church pastor, E. C. Beck, often visited the patients at the hospital. One day he took a photograph of Molly interacting with a young girl.

Molly remembers teasing Pastor Beck, “Someday you will take that photo back to America with you. My body will be here in Burma, but my photo will be in America!” Never did Molly imagine that she would someday come to America herself, never mind see her photo there!

When Pastor Beck returned to the United States, Molly’s photograph somehow found its way to the Office of Archives, Statistics, and Research at the Seventh-day Adventist Church world headquarters. While creating posters to display at a convention, our staff searched for old photographs that captured the missionary spirit. When we saw the photograph of Molly, we had no idea who the young nurse was, but we were moved by the compassion expressed in her face.

Molly and Elmer worked together at the Adventist Missionary Hospital, where he was an assistant manager, until the hospital was nationalized in 1965. Elmer would not do office work on the Sabbath, so he left the hospital to start his own business. Molly held her nursing position until she and her family emigrated to the United States in 1975.

“I was so happy being a nurse and helping people,” says Molly. “It was because of missionaries that people in our country were able to learn about Jesus. I am thankful they came, and I want to do everything I can to

share the light of His example with others.”

Molly and Elmer were open to serving the Lord anywhere, but they felt God was leading their family to America. They were sponsored by Dr. L. W. Malin, one of the founders of the Leland Memorial Hospital in Maryland. Molly worked as a patient care technician there and at Washington Adventist Hospital until she retired in 2003. In 2004, she was involved in a car accident. For two months, this woman, who had spent her career helping patients, would fight for her own life in a hospital bed.

How did Molly feel when she saw the poster? “I was so surprised!” she says. “I feel that I am nothing—that I have done nothing special. But when I saw my picture, I felt valued. I thought that maybe it was God’s will that it was at the General Conference and that maybe He could use it to inspire someone.”

Molly’s picture is inspiring. It’s a constant reminder that behind every picture of a missionary is a real person who chooses again and again to share Jesus’ love, without glory or notice, to one person at a time.

As I listen to Molly working in the office next door, I can’t help but notice that she works much like she did as a young nurse: quietly, humbly, unassumingly shining for Jesus.

Laurie Falvo

Office of Adventist Mission



Molly Myaing, now retired, stands by a photograph of herself taken at the Seventh-day Adventist Missionary Hospital in Rangoon, Burma, when she was 26.

See her picture on page nine.



Remember when mission work was the most important thing we did as a church?

It still is.

Every day nearly 1,000 Adventist missionaries serve in more than 200 countries around the world. Some labor in remote villages while others share Jesus' love in the world's great cities.

Your prayers and support of the mission offering and World Mission Budget help give our missionaries the resources they need to reach millions of people who are still waiting to know Jesus.

How to give your mission offering:

- During Sabbath School
- Online at <https://giving.AdventistMission.org>
- In North America, mark a tithe envelope "World Budget" at your local church or call 800-648-5824

ADVENTIST
MISSION

Thank you for being part of it!



Photo courtesy of the Office of Archives, Statistics, and Research.



What's Your Plan?

“What are your plans after you graduate?” Oh, how I shuddered when people asked me that question.



“I’m not sure,” I always replied. Why did it seem that everyone else had their lives so meticulously mapped out while my map was nonexistent?

That question about my future followed me around like a shadow. How could I succeed if I didn’t even know where I was going? Frustrated and hopeless, I turned to the only place I knew to be my shelter in the time of storm. I prayed, asking God to send me hope and an answer to this question.

Shortly afterward, I found His answer during my worship time when I read Jeremiah 29:11, 12. It says, “For I know the plans I have for you,” declares the LORD, ‘plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future. Then you will call on me and come and pray to me, and I will listen to you.’” As I sat there with my Bible, I felt God speak to me. *“I know the plans I have for you, Hayley. You don’t have to know them right now, but you can trust Me because I do!”*

How could I have forgotten to trust the God who brought me through the sudden loss of my father, who helped me adjust when we moved to another city, who blessed me with another wonderful father figure, who provided a way for me to go to a university debt-free, and who brought me to the moment when graduation was no longer just a dream?

This was too perfectly orchestrated to be just luck, and I certainly had nothing to do with it. He had been with me all the time and I had forgotten to trust Him! I finally

Top: I made wonderful friendships while volunteering. Here I am with my roommate, Liesl.; **Above:** Graduation day! **Bottom left:** I loved spending time with my students. **Below:** Aaron and I participating in a Korean wedding ceremony. **Bottom right:** I made many Christian friends during summer camp.





Liesl and I on Seoraksan Mountain.

when the six months were over, I knew I couldn't go home yet. I wasn't done serving God and the people I had come to love. I thought I would be teaching them about God, but He taught me so much more through them.

Six months turned into two and a half years of living, working, and serving in Korea. I'm so thankful He called me there. I learned to depend on Jesus and love Him more deeply through that experience. He took me to a foreign land

knew what I wanted to do after graduation. I wanted to dedicate six months to sharing God's love, although that was hardly enough time to thank Him for all He had done for me. But what would I do?

Again I prayed, asking God to open a door. After all, He knew my heart and I knew He had a plan. Soon I was presented with my answer. A friend who had volunteered to teach English at the Adventist language school in South Korea recommended that I do the same.

If you are interested in serving as a volunteer, visit www.AdventistVolunteers.org to apply.

My first reaction was to argue with God: "I'm not a teacher, Lord! You're not really suggesting that I go there, are You? I've never even left my home country before!" But God's call had come, so I answered. The process was so easy that before I knew it, I was sitting on the plane with a sense of peace I still can't explain.

I respectfully reminded God that my plan was to spend six months serving Him and then return home to South Africa to start my life. But

to remind me that He is all I need and that He is indeed a great God.

I had told God that I would return to South Africa after six months to start my life. I'm smiling because I didn't and I haven't! Instead, I started the next chapter of my life in the United States with the kindhearted, God-fearing husband I met in South Korea.

Now, I no longer tell God what I'm going to do. Instead, I pray, wait, listen, and then move according to His plans.

I love the Lord so much for taking the time to divinely map out my life according to His will. I realize that if I had been allowed to do things my way, my life surely wouldn't have turned out the way it has. I praise God for His call and for wanting to use a weak and broken vessel like me.

* New International Version

Originally from South Africa, **Hayley Witbooi Proctor** writes from the United States where she lives with her husband and fellow mission volunteer, Aaron. She served as an English and religion teacher at the Seventh-day Adventist language school in South Korea.





Pastor Djossou and village chief at property for new school.



Boys at play.

The Chief's Gift



Please help all five of them get to school safely today." Parents worried whenever they heard sirens, knowing that heavy traffic made the road very dangerous.

The road into Parakou was in good condition, but it was always crowded and busy. Cross-country trucks roared by, scarcely leaving room for motor-bikes, buses, and cars. Pedestrians, including the children who walked to school, had to share the highway with all the traffic. They had to be alert at all times, taking great care to squeeze over to the very edge of the road whenever they heard a vehicle approaching. At the end of the day mothers and fathers would watch as the children walked down the path from the busy road, sighing with relief when each child was accounted for.

lived
w a s
at the
edge of
the city of
Parakou in
the central part
of Benin. There
simply wasn't another
school that was closer.

Jibade was sharpening a farm tool when he heard the wail of an ambulance pass by. "Dear God," he prayed, "please let my children be OK. The youngest ones are so little!

As Yefunde bent over her shovel, turning the soil around each mound of yams, she thought about her three daughters who were walking to school with their friends. *If only it wasn't such a long walk into town, but what choice did they have?* There was no school bus to pick them up. Hardly anyone had a car in their village, so everyone walked wherever they needed to go. The farming community where they



Councilmen are respected for their wisdom.

Nearly all of the adults worked in the fields every day. Mothers often toiled with a baby tied to their backs. After school, the older brothers and sisters would give them a break by carrying the babies or tending to the younger children as their mothers did their chores.

The village chief and the members of the tribal council discussed the school situation many times over the years. They were concerned about

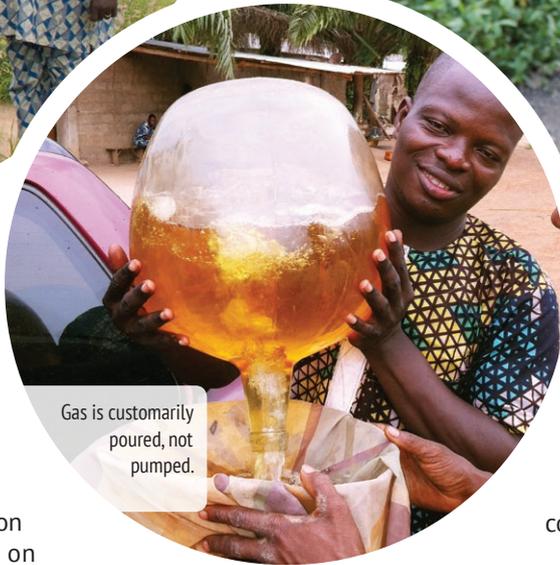


Older children are often responsible for their siblings.

the safety of the children, but they also understood the importance of a good education.

Then the chief had an idea that he shared with the councilmen. He owned quite a bit of land. What if he were to donate some of the land to an organization that would build a new school on the property? They wouldn't have to walk so far on the busy highway. Their children would have a chance to get a good education closer to home. With a school close by, there would be a greater chance that the children would finish their education and have better job opportunities in the future. But where could they find someone to build a school? Whom could they trust? They didn't know that God was already at work.

Currently, there is not even one Seventh-day Adventist school in the entire country of Benin. As church administrators were looking for just the right place to build the first Adventist school in this country, they felt impressed to look at the area around



Gas is customarily poured, not pumped.

Parakou. And guess where God led them? To the beautiful, lush property that the village chief had donated!

The chief and the council members, along with all of the people in the village, are thrilled that a new school will be built on this land. They know that this will be a Christian school, and they look forward to welcoming Adventist teachers who will help their children get a good education.

A well has already been dug on the property. Work has begun on the first six classrooms, with another six to follow as soon as possible. Future plans call for a clinic on this choice piece of

land. The chief and the villagers are eager for the school to be completed.

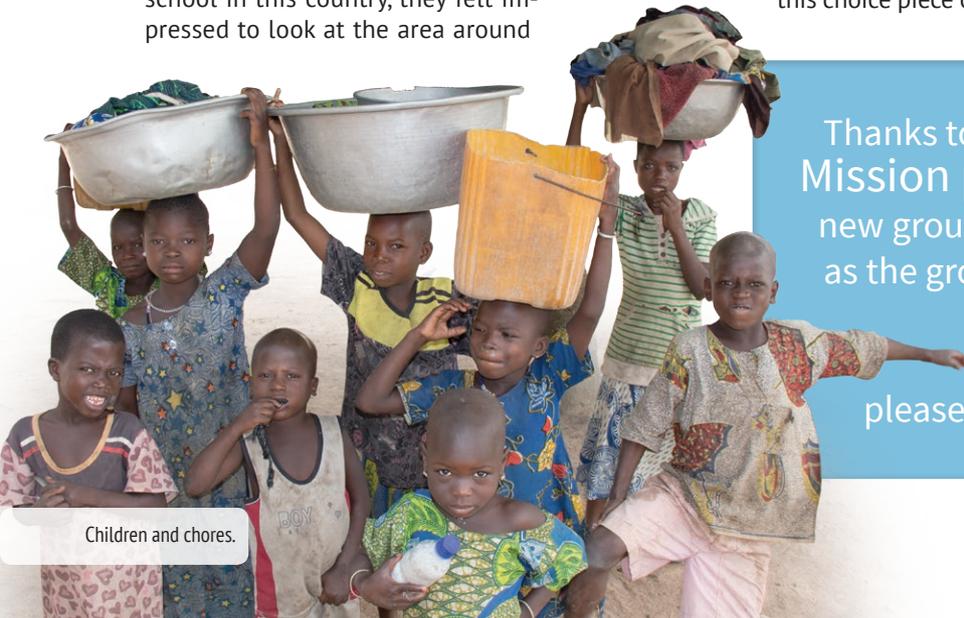
The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering in first quarter 2014 will help to fund the first Seventh-day Adventist school in the country of Benin. Thanks to your mission offerings and the work that Global Mission pioneers have already done, this historic project will be a blessing in this village.

Simon Djossou is the pastor of the Adventist church in Parakou. The church, started by a Global Mission pioneer, has grown rapidly in just a few years. Pastor Djossou has befriended the village chief and councilmen as plans develop for the new school.



Nancy Kyte

Office of Adventist Mission



Children and chores.

Thanks to your support, Global Mission pioneers are able to start new groups of Adventist believers, such as the growing church in Parakou, all around the world. To learn more about Global Mission, please visit www.global-mission.org.



When I was an 18-year-old college freshman, I decided to dedicate my spring break to spreading the gospel through literature evangelism.

A team happened to be going to a city where I had spent my early childhood so I quickly signed up with them, excited at the prospect of sharing Christ in the area where I spent my early years.

On arrival, our eight-member team was greeted by chilly weather; the temperature was in the low 20s all week. Some in our group trekked up and down neighborhood sidewalks in three and four layers of clothing. Periodically, we hopped in the van to warm up during our ten-hour workdays. We gave our spiel at the doors of thousands of homes while snowflakes cascaded from the sky and white puffs of air came from our mouths.

But God blessed, as He always does with young people who sacrifice to share the gospel with others. Each person in my group experienced record highs in sales, and the dozens of boxes we brought with us soon emptied. We had to call our school for more to be shipped to us midweek.

Because of my size—six feet, four inches tall, and 240 pounds—and my outgoing and bold personality, the group leader had a habit of placing me in the roughest areas to sell books. In fact, I don't remember ever being assigned to canvass a suburban neighborhood; I was always in urban spots. The city we were canvassing was then



Staring Down the Barrel

among the top 25 most dangerous cities in America, but because of my youth and a belief in God's protection, I was oblivious to any sort of danger around me.

Toward the end of the spring break, I was dropped in a housing project infamous for violent crime. I filled my bag with *Steps to Christ*, a devotional on how to know Jesus, and *The Desire of Ages*, a Christian classic on the life of Christ. This wasn't a cookbook type area. I maintained a rapid pace through the vast project, meeting with some success and a lot of rejection. I took it in stride, though, remaining positive.

By the afternoon I had probably knocked on several hundred doors. I came to a warren of row houses on the north side that looked particularly war-torn. I plowed on through the cold, my knuckles so red from knocking that I began to rap with the sides of my fists. I had worked halfway down

a block when I knocked, or maybe lightly pounded, on a door.

"Who is it?" a rough voice called.

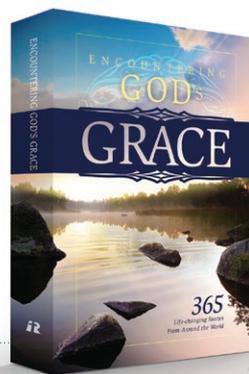
"Benjamin," I said.

"What you want?" The voice was impatient.

Then I said something I probably shouldn't have said, or at least should have worded a little differently. As literature evangelists, we are taught that if we unveil our purpose for visiting before the door is opened, then the people on the other end will probably think we are mere solicitors and say they don't want to buy anything. So we don't say we are selling anything, but sort of keep our presence mysterious. That wasn't the way to go in this situation.

"I want to show you something," I called. I really didn't want to be outside shouting back and forth with this person anymore. He was going to open the door, or he wasn't. I had to keep moving. The cold will give you that attitude.

This story is from the new devotional book, *Encountering God's Grace*. Printed by the Review and Herald Publishing Association and produced by the General Conference Publishing Department, it is available at www.AdventistBookCenter.com.



The next thing I knew, the door flew open, and I was staring down at a double-barreled sawed-off shotgun. I admit, I really didn't notice who was behind it for a couple of tense seconds; the menacing weapon consumed my full attention.

"What you wanna show me?" the voice growled. The house was dark, and all I could make out was a seated figure. Then I realized it was a man in a wheelchair.

I spoke slowly but confidently. Paul told the young evangelist Timothy that God had not given him a spirit of fear, but of love, power, and a calm mind. As a young evangelist, I had all three. I don't recall being scared for a second, startled maybe, but not scared.

"I want to show you a book about Jesus, sir." The gun was still leveled at my face. Its two barrels looked deep and dark.

"Get it," he said. "Slowly."

Well, I was going to go slowly anyway. I removed a *Steps to Christ*—with a picture of a smiling Jesus on the cover—from my bag and held it up.

"Leave it right there." The man made a slight motion with his gun to a stand just inside the door. I slowly placed the small book where he indicated.

"I think you'll like it," I said.

He mumbled something. I didn't ask him for a donation.

After I was through canvassing the section, I went to the project's office. Three women were inside working in cubicles. I told them what I was doing, and they greeted me warmly and asked what I'd thought of the complex. They did this with mischievous smiles, for they knew the place was run-down. I replied that a lot of good people lived there. They agreed.

Then I related my experience with the armed man. When I described him, they immediately knew whom I was

referring to and said that he had shot two people (that they knew of). He was violent, mean, and irredeemable, they claimed. The women were surprised when I told them he had accepted a *Steps to Christ*. I sold them each a book, and we said Goodbye. I radioed my leader and told her I had finished the area, and soon I was gone.

The story doesn't end there. A decade later, when I was in the city again—this time during the summer—I stopped by the row house of the man who had pointed the gun at me. I knocked softly this time, but no one answered. I went to the main office where I had met the three kind women. They didn't work there any longer. I asked one of the employees if the man still lived there.

"Mr. X* died about two years ago," he said. He knew right off who the man was, just as the women had ten years earlier. "I first started working here three years ago," he continued. Everyone told me that Mr. X was a demon, never came out of his apartment, shot at people. He was infamous. Since I was new, they sent me over there to collect the rent a couple of times."

"Yeah," I said, eager to figure out where his recollections were leading.

"I didn't have any problems with him whatsoever. He was always kind to me. Invited me in, offered me coffee. Talked a lot about Jesus. I'm not much into that religious stuff. He always had this little book with Jesus on the front by his wheelchair."

* Pseudonym.

Mission to the Cities is the Seventh-day Adventist Church's emphasis on sharing Jesus' love and the hope of His soon return with people in the world's largest cities. A vital part of that initiative is establishing Centers of Influence—wholistic ministry centers that put Christ's method of ministry into practice. These LifeHope Centers provide a springboard for starting new groups of believers through mingling, showing sympathy, ministering to needs, and leading people to Jesus. To learn more, visit www.MissiontotheCities.org.

Benjamin Baker is the assistant archivist at the Seventh-day Adventist Church world headquarters.



Judaism 101

Judaism, the predominant faith of Jewish people, is one of the smaller world religions. Worldwide, there are about 15 million people who consider themselves Jewish. Most live in Israel, the United States, and France.

Our church has six Global Mission centers that help us build bridges of understanding and friendship with people of other world religions. *Mission 360°* editor, Gary Krause, talks with Richard Elofer, director of the World Jewish-Adventist Friendship Center based in France.

Gary Krause (GK): Richard, we wouldn't have Christianity today if it wasn't for Judaism. What is it about Judaism that has made it so influential?

Richard Elofer (RE): God gave Israel the responsibility of being a light to all nations. Because of their efforts to do so, the majority of people today are monotheists, or believers in one God. The concept of monotheism comes directly from Scripture and Judaism.

GK: There are many varieties of Judaism. Tell us a little about the spectrum of Jewish belief and practices.

RE: There's a wide range from conservative Orthodox to Reform or Liberal Jews. But these groups vary not so much in

belief as in practice. They all believe in one God, that the Bible is the Word of God, and that the Ten Commandments are important. But how they keep the commandments varies. For example, Orthodox Jews are very strict about Sabbath observance. They don't use electricity or cars on Saturday but Reform Jews will drive to the synagogue.

Even among Orthodox there are different understandings of how Judaism should be practiced. The more extreme groups don't accept the State of Israel. They believe Israel has to be reestablished by God at the coming of the Messiah.

GK: And you have a large number of people who are proudly Jewish but do not believe.

RE: That's true. In Israel about 45 percent don't believe. And if you go outside Israel, the percentage is even higher.

GK: You have a unique perspective on Judaism because you're a Jew from Morocco and a Seventh-day Adventist pastor. What are some misunderstandings people have about Jews?



RE: Many people are aware that Judaism exists and that it has a belief system, but they don't realize that Judaists are direct descendants of the people of Israel. This is very important because Jewish people don't like when we deny their Jewish identity and link to the Bible. For example, they have many laws about food and health, but this is because these guidelines are outlined in Scripture.

GK: Imagine that people watching this program have heard about Judaism but never personally met a Jew. They have a friend or neighbor that they're interested in reaching out to but they're concerned about saying or doing something that might be viewed as offensive. What advice would you give them?

RE: I'd suggest that they ask their Jewish friend to tell them a little about what they practice and believe. I think the friend would be touched that someone cares enough to ask and that he or she would be happy to share. We can ask questions, listen intently, and learn as much as we can.

GK: As Seventh-day Adventists we have a lot in common with our Jewish friends. Can you outline some of these commonalities?

The World Jewish-Adventist Friendship Center is a multinational organization dedicated to fostering mutual respect, dialogue, understanding, education, and research between Israel and Christianity, especially between Jews and Adventists.

Many Jews now recognize that Jesus is the Messiah of Israel. The World Jewish-Adventist Friendship Center provides a place within the Seventh-day Adventist denomination for Jews who are awaiting the second coming of Jesus to worship God without denying their own culture.

RE: Of all Christian denominations, Seventh-day Adventists are the closest to the Jewish people. Saturday is the common day of worship for both religions. The Jews observe Sabbath from sundown Friday to sundown Saturday as do Adventists. The beginning of

the Sabbath is important to both religions as is Saturday morning worship. Both religions believe the Old Testament is inspired and relevant for today, and we share similar values on family and health.

GK: As the director of the World Jewish-Adventist Friendship Center, you've produced many resources. You've also encouraged local congregations to be more open and welcoming to Jewish people in their style of worship. Where can people find these resources?

RE: Two Web sites are important. Our center's official site is JewishAdventist.org. And our online magazine is featured on ShalomAdventure.org. Both sites provide many resources for reaching out to our Jewish friends.

For Mission 360° TV program times, see page 21.

- Judaism has been described as a religion, lifestyle, and culture. Secular Jews may practice rituals of Judaism without seeing them as religious activities.
- New York City has the largest population of Jews of any city in the world with nearly two million.
- To learn more about the Global Mission centers, visit www.AdventistMission.org.



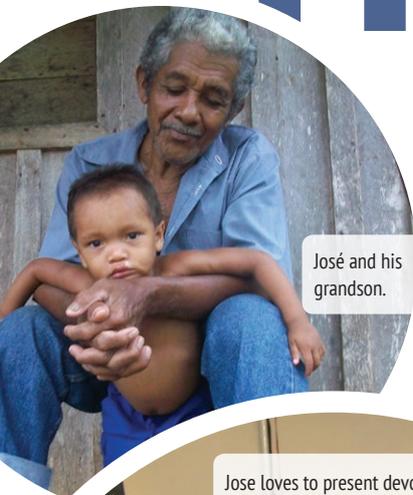
World Jewish Population

| | |
|--|-------------|
| World population | 15 million |
| Israel | 6 million |
| North America | 6.7 million |
| Europe | 1.7 million |
| South America, Africa, Asia, and Australia | 0.6 million |

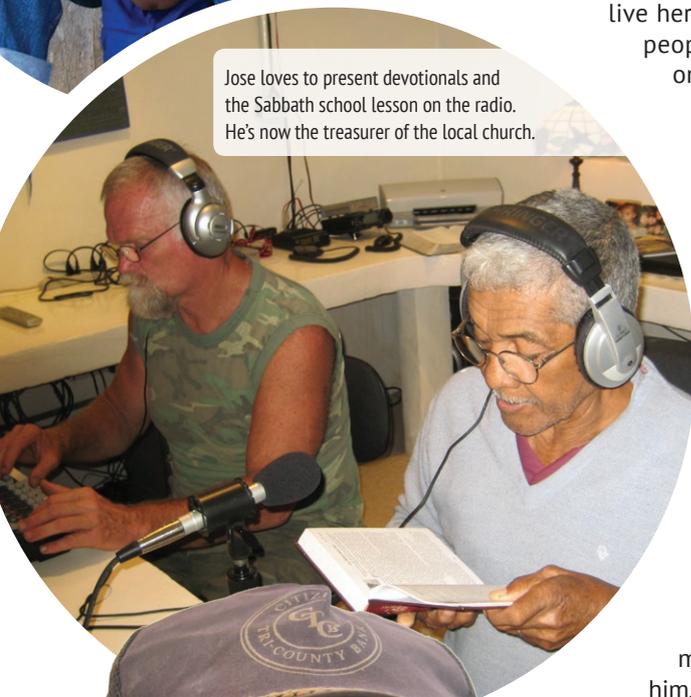
Jewish-Adventist communities in 2013

| | |
|---------------|----|
| United States | 29 |
| Israel | 17 |
| Brazil | 6 |
| Argentina | 4 |
| Ukraine | 3 |
| Chile | 1 |
| France | 1 |
| Germany | 1 |
| Netherlands | 1 |
| New Zealand | 1 |
| Russia | 1 |
| South Africa | 1 |
| Uruguay | 1 |

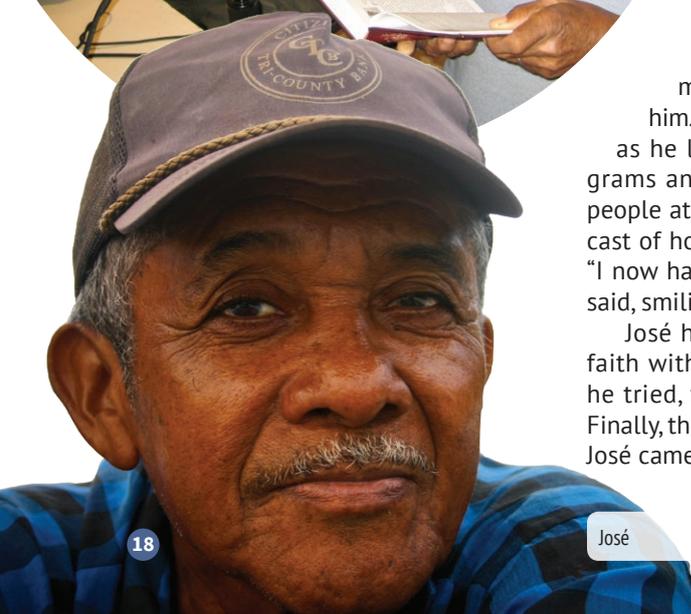
The Voice of Hope



José and his grandson.



Jose loves to present devotionals and the Sabbath school lesson on the radio. He's now the treasurer of the local church.



José

Nicaragua

Welcome to Francia Sirpi, a remote village in the dense jungles of Nicaragua. There's no electricity here, no running water, no outside communication; and very few ways to make money. The Miskito Indians who live here are some of the poorest people in Nicaragua, which is one of the poorest countries in Central America. Those

lucky enough to find work earn less than three dollars a day. The bus ride into town costs five.

AWR recently partnered with Cross to Crown International, which operates a radio station in Francia Sirpi to reach the Miskito Indians.

One day a man named José walked from his village to the station. He had only a small pack of clothes, a machete, and a chicken with him. He had learned about Jesus as he listened to the radio programs and had come to thank the people at the station for the broadcast of hope to him and his people. "I now have a future in heaven," he said, smiling.

José had tried to share his new faith with his family. But the more he tried, the angrier they became. Finally, they told him to leave. When José came to the station, he was on

Every day Adventist World Radio (AWR) studios receive letters, phone calls, and text messages from listeners who are finding Jesus through *The Voice of Hope* programs. Here are a few of their stories from around the globe.

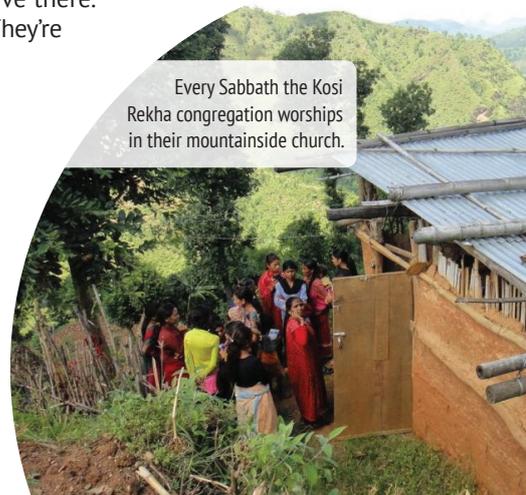
his way to a new village. He told the radio director that he was sad about leaving his family and longed for them to know Jesus, but that he was happy that he now had Jesus in his heart.

As José was leaving, he gave his chicken to the director. He said, "It is the only thing I own besides my clothes and machete, but I am so thankful for the peace I have found in Jesus, I want to give you a gift."

José wants to go back home, but he had to make a choice. He chose Jesus. Please join us in praying that José and his family will be in heaven together when Jesus comes.

Nepal

Kosi Rekha is a remote village in Nepal. Located in the lush mountains of the Himalayas, it's known for the people who live there. They're



Every Sabbath the Kosi Rekha congregation worships in their mountainside church.

Bhaju Ram Shrestha, a layperson from Kathmandu, leads the congregation in worship.



Left: A Bible worker with an audio player unit. Below: Baptizing a Pygmy woman.



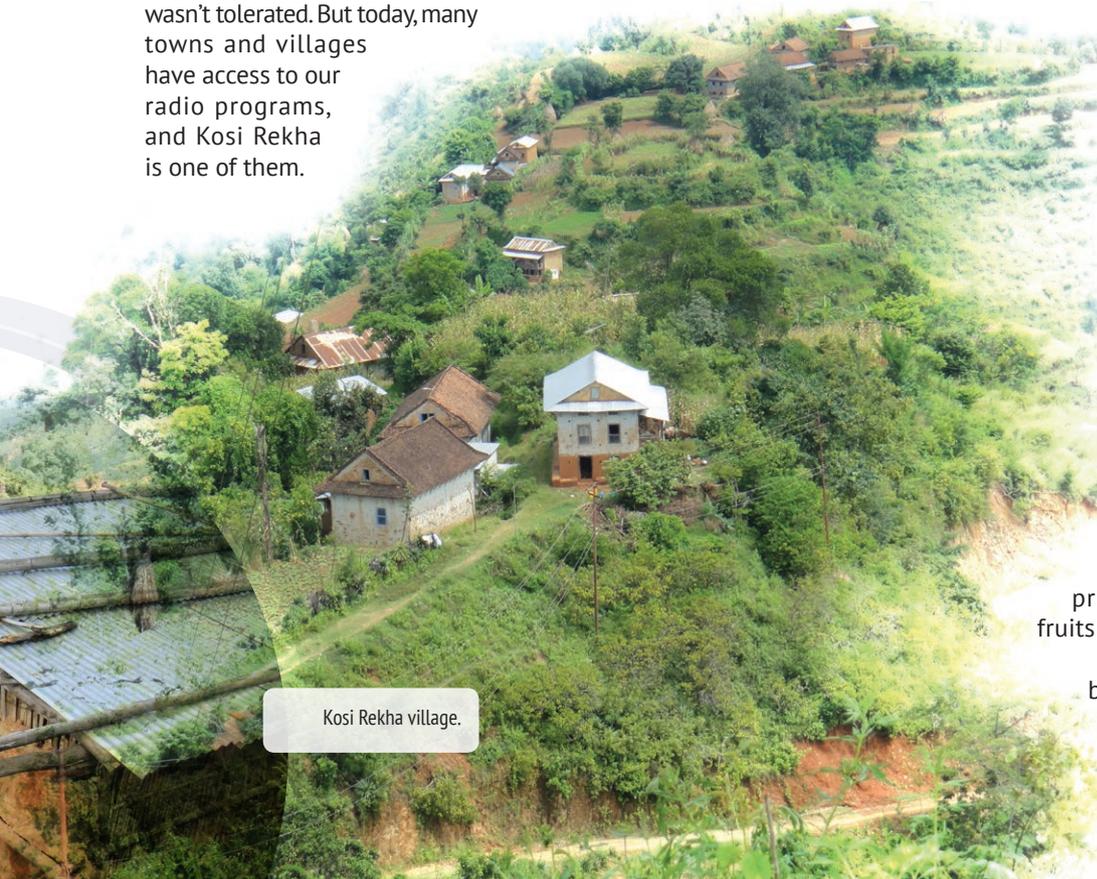
Among the pig-raising people in the village, we have about 30 believers. Every Sabbath you'll find them worshipping in a small church building with a tin roof and cow dung-thatched walls. Sitting cross-legged on floor mats, they sing long, melodious songs accompanied by drums and sometimes a keyboard.

When the new believers learn of God's love and the truths in the Bible, they happily clean their porches of pigs and adopt a healthier lifestyle. Our church presence is growing in this little village, especially among the young people.



called the "pig people." Desperately poor, they're shunned by many because they raise and eat pigs.

AWR broadcasts the *Ashako Bani* (*The Voice of Hope*) daily programs on 26 local FM stations in Nepal. A decade ago this wasn't even imaginable because the country was under tight Hindu rule and Christianity wasn't tolerated. But today, many towns and villages have access to our radio programs, and Kosi Rekha is one of them.



Kosi Rekha village.

Democratic Republic of the Congo

The North Kivu region of Democratic Republic of the Congo is a beautiful part of the country, situated among green mountains. It's also a stronghold for antigovernment forces. But even in this situation, the Rafiki Mission* is helping churches and pastors. AWR partnered with the Rafiki Mission to provide radios and solar-powered MP3 players with programming in French and Swahili. Recently, I was privileged to see firsthand the fruits of this partnership.

In a village deep in the African bush outside the city of Beni, 18 people were baptized one



The 22 inmates from the Beni prison who were baptized.



The hole dug in the ground for the baptistry.



It was a joy to baptize an inmate from the prison.

Sabbath, including some members of a Pygmy tribe.

Later that Sabbath, 22 inmates in the Beni prison were baptized. They had been won to Jesus by local pastors and Bible workers using the radios and audio players.

In both places, a hole in the ground lined with a plastic tarp and filled with water from a nearby creek served as a baptistry—a true “watery grave.”

Testimonies From Listeners

“I can’t live without *The Voice of Hope*. I am with you every night when I am home. You are my support.”

—A listener, Saudi Arabia

“You have saved my life. When I lost my wife and son in a car accident, life became meaningless to me and I decided to take my life. One day I was browsing on my radio when I came across your Christian message. It gave me new hope and a reason to live. It assured me that one day I will see my wife and son again. I praise God for your message.”

—A listener, Egypt.

“I am in senior high school. By chance I heard *The Voice of Hope*. Your programs strengthened my faith in Jesus and brought hope and joy into my life. If possible, please send me a Chinese-English Bible.”

—A listener, China

“Thank you for *Al Waad* (AWR’s Arabic program). I have always been told that Christians are *Kafir* [infidels.] . . . that they eat pork and drink wine. I thought they worshipped idols and many gods. But when I heard your message, I became convinced that you are godly people who carry a true message. I would like to know

more about Christ. Can you please send me a Bible and any other book that would help me know more about Christianity?”

—A listener, country withheld

“Although we are hundreds of miles away, I feel like we are a big family. Everyday your programs encourage me and give me faith. Could you please send me a Bible in giant print? I want to be able to read the Bible by myself.”

—A listener, China

*A self-supporting ministry.

Dowell Chow is the president of Adventist World Radio at the Seventh-day Adventist Church world headquarters.



Adventist World Radio (AWR) is the official global radio ministry of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Its mission is to broadcast the Adventist hope in Christ to the unreached people groups of the world in their own languages. AWR’s programs can be heard in nearly 100 languages through AM/FM and shortwave radio, on demand, and podcasts at awr.org and iTunes. Thank you for supporting AWR through your mission and world budget offerings.

Mission Media

The Office of Adventist Mission is pleased to introduce two new TV programs, Mission 360° on Hope Channel and Global Mission Snapshots on Three Angels' Broadcasting Network (3ABN).



The **Mission 360°** television program on the Hope Channel treats you to uplifting stories of frontline mission workers and volunteers who have exchanged the comfort of home for the adventure of working for God in unfamiliar and challenging places. You'll be inspired by the tales of faith-building moments born out of crisis and triumph.

Watch Mission 360° on Hope Channel at the following times in North America:

Airtimes (Eastern Time)

| | |
|------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Fridays | 11 p.m. |
| Saturdays | 8 a.m., 5 p.m., and 8 p.m. |
| Sundays | 7 p.m. |
| Wednesday | 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. |

GLOBAL MISSION *Snapshots*

The **Global Mission Snapshots** television program on 3ABN offers inspiring stories about Global Mission pioneers and church planters who work in challenging areas of the world. These trailblazers are committed to serving God in areas where they already know the local language and culture. Their earnest desire is to bring the message of God's love and saving grace to those who live in constant fear. As you watch men and women around the world come to know a powerful and caring God, your heart will be touched.

Watch Global Mission Snapshots on 3ABN at the following times in North America:

Airtimes (Eastern Time)

| | |
|----------------|------------------|
| Fridays | 11 p.m. |
| Sundays | 7:30 p.m. |

Adventist Mission DVD

There is nothing like reading a great mission story, but some would say that seeing one is even better. Now you can watch up-to-date stories about real missionaries and hear life-changing testimonies from people who have met Jesus for the first time.



A free copy of the Adventist Mission DVD is sent to each Seventh-day Adventist church in

the North American Division. If you've never seen it, ask for it at your church office. You can watch mission stories on-line, or you can order your own subscription, by visiting www.AdventistMission.org. Click on the Resources tab, then click on Mission DVD, and make your selection from the menu choices.

You might be interested to know that since September 1, 2012, the estimated number of minutes watched by viewers of videos on the Adventist Mission YouTube channel is equivalent to 201 days. The videos can be viewed at www.AdventistMission.org or at YouTube.com/AdventistMission.



A young patient awaits consultation with Dr. Trixy.



Where's the Baby?

“Where’s the baby with the big eye?” I turned to one of our nurses as I walked rapidly back from the hospital to our overflowing outpatient clinic where nurses and doctor see twenty to thirty patients per day, sometimes more if it’s a Monday.

The nurse shrugged. “I don’t know which patient you mean, Doctor.”

“You know, the little boy with the red, puffy eye. It was almost swollen shut. He was sitting in the waiting room earlier this morning.”

“Oh, that baby,” the nurse answered with sudden recollection. “I gave him some eye ointment. They didn’t want to consult the doctor.”

“What?” I stopped. “He had orbital cellulitis. I could diagnose him from across the room. He needs intravenous antibiotics.”

“It was an antibiotic eye ointment,” the nurse’s voice sounded hopeful.

I shook my head. “No, it’s not enough. Have you ever seen orbital cellulitis before?”

“No, Doctor.”

“It’s an infection around the eye. Because the eye is so close to the brain, the infection can spread. If left untreated, it can cause blindness or even death.”

The nurse was silent. We walked in stride back to the clinic teeming with clients that had returned from the laboratory and were impatiently waiting to receive their diagnosis and prescriptions. I pulled down a well-worn green paperback from my office shelf. Flipping through the pages, I found the particular section I wanted. “Here, read this about orbital cellulitis.” I pointed out the appropriate paragraphs. “Let

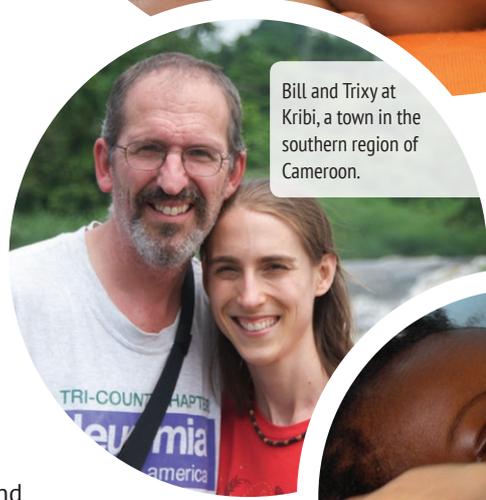
me know when you finish reading.”

Buea, Cameroon, is a town of about 200,000 inhabitants from diverse backgrounds – farmers, civil servants, university students, and foreign volunteers. Our little health center consists of an outpatient clinic containing a pharmacy and several consultation rooms. There is also a larger building that contains an eleven-bed hospital, complete with a delivery suite and operating room. The laboratory is housed in the hospital.

The health center has been serving the people of Buea since 1971. In 2012, the long-anticipated hospital building opened its doors to 24-hours, seven days a week emergency services, admissions, and infant deliveries. We’re not a large operation, but it’s enough to keep one doctor busy.

As we grow and new staff and international volunteers join the health care team, the challenge is to remember our mission statement: “As Jesus loved and served, it is our mission to serve and love the people of Buea by providing access to world-class health services and education, and to encourage our clients to total health: spiritual, physical, emotional, and intellectual.” It’s not always easy but certain instances happen that remind me we can still maintain our commitment to excellence.

I was wiping down my exam table with a spray bottle of *eau de Javel*



Bill and Trixy at Kribi, a town in the southern region of Cameroon.



Dr. Trixy examines a pediatric patient.

(bleach) that was stubbornly spurting erratic streams of disinfectant when the nurse returned with an anxious frown on her face. “Doctor, I’m so afraid! I didn’t know—”

Her eyes filled with tears, and her face expressed anxious concern for her former patient. “It’s OK,” I reassured her. “It’s a learning experience. Now you know. You won’t forget.”

She nodded her head.

“You need to call the patient’s family and have them bring him back for proper antibiotics now.”

“Yes, Doctor.”

She hurried off to look up the client information in our register.

A few minutes later, she





The new hospital building with Mount Cameroon in the background. A wide variety of patients from all levels of society are seen each day. Diseases from malaria and typhoid to diabetes and hypertension, along with a host of other problems, are treated by the doctor and nurses each day.

“Missionary zeal does not grow out of intellectual beliefs, nor out of theological arguments, but out of love.” —**Roland Allen**

returned with a frown. “Doctor, the phone number is not correct.” She wrung her hands, obviously quite disturbed.

“Well, we’ll pray that the family brings him back.” I tried to console her. “We’ve done everything we could.” The nurse hung her head miserably. “But what if,” her voice trailed off.

Administrative concerns distracted me for the next several hours. The missing baby with the eye infection slipped my mind as I discussed quality control indicators and quarterly business plans. It was almost five o’clock by the time I was free. “Doctor, he’s back.” The nurse held a medical booklet in her hand.

“Who’s back?” I asked, momentarily confused.

“The baby with the eye infection.” She smiled. “We found him.”

“Praise God,” I answered as relief flooded my mind. “Let’s go see him and get the proper medicine started for him.” We walked together to the hospital where the baby and his mother were waiting. “How did the family decide to come back?” I asked. I was curious since we had not been able to contact them.

“Oh, we went looking for them, Doctor.”

“You went looking for them?” I echoed back, shocked.

“But how did you find him?” Our patients only give a neighborhood when asked their address. A neighborhood covers hundreds of people.



Bill with Cherilyn and Moriah, nursing student volunteers, at the summit of Mount Cameroon.

To watch a video about Bill and Trixy’s ministry, visit www.Mission360Mag.org/Videos.



Mount Cameroon.

baby. They put aside their paperwork and other duties that they will have to catch up on later and, instead, spent their time wandering the dirt streets of Buea trying to find a sick little boy that needed further medicine.

The nurse and her willing colleague demonstrated God’s love in finding him and caring for him. To God be the glory for their compassionate, dedicated service to Christ and His children. I’m delighted to report that the little boy is healed now with no complications from his eye infection.

“We went for a walk in his neighborhood and asked everyone we saw if they knew where the baby with the big eye lived. Eventually, someone directed us to the correct house.”

“But how long did that take you?”

“About an hour, maybe a little more.”

I am humbled at the dedication the nurse and her colleague showed today. The two nurses went above and beyond their expected duties in their search for the

Dr. Trixy Franke-Colwell fills the role of sole physician and medical director of the Buea Seventh-day Adventist Center where her husband, **Bill Colwell Jr.**, serves as the administrator. They have been there since December 2009.

Your mission and world budget offerings help to make medical mission work possible. Thank you!



Right: Bill in his newly tailored Cameroonian outfit. Left: Dr. Trixy and Lady B recording a radio program called *Health for All*.





As Loeb sack worked, a bullet
flew through his window.

The Unstoppable River

What would you do if you received a book with a strange but convincing message quite different from your own beliefs? Would you accept the message? Would you share it?

That's what happened in 1885 to Heinrich J. Loeb sack, a 15-year-old German Lutheran living near the Volga River. Fortunately, he chose to believe and the triumph of the three angels' messages in his life began.

When Loeb sack became a Seventh-day Adventist, there were no Adventist congregations in the Russian Empire. There were individuals who had embraced the Adventist message, mostly through literature sent from German emigrants. But they were scattered over a vast area and were unaware of each other.

Loeb sack met his first Adventist preacher, Jacob Klein, in 1890 when Klein visited German colonies on the Volga River. Loeb sack and his wife, Maria-Katerina, had studied the tracts they had received and now decided to become Seventh-day Adventists. Their choice, embarrassing to their parents, resulted in their being disinherited. It was the first of many hardships they would suffer for their faith.

After his conversion, Loeb sack attended an Adventist mission school in Hamburg, Germany, where he was baptized. Then, wanting to share his new beliefs, he sold literature and

held evangelistic meetings with his cousin in the Donskaya region of Russia and Crimea.

Two years later, Loeb sack and his cousin planned to spend Christmas with friends in Crimea when they were arrested. A law prohibited proselytizing to native Russians who were members of the state church, and someone had reported them. They were sent to jail, but even there they witnessed. After 11 days, they were transferred to another prison while their books were scrutinized. Finally, they were released and given permission to distribute their literature. Several people even joined the church as a result of their ministry during this time.

Loeb sack's contribution to the church is astonishing. He became the first ordained minister in Russia at the age of 24. He was one of the first Russian delegates to attend the General Conference Session in 1909. He was a powerful evangelist, prominent administrator, and prolific writer who edited several Adventist journals and authored the first book on Russian Adventist history.

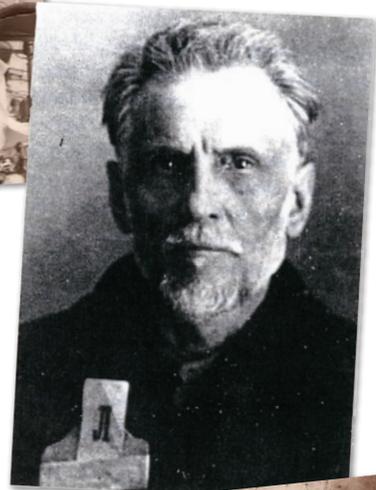
When World War I started, foreign missionaries were forced to leave the country. The responsibility of church leadership was laid on Loeb sack, in part, as an associate and translator to the church leader Otto Reinke, and then fully in 1920, as the first president of the newly organized All-Union

Council of the Seventh-day Adventist Church in the Soviet Union. From then until 1934, he led the Adventist Church for the entire Soviet Union.

Russian church leaders were concerned that many of their ministers had little knowledge of the origin of the church so in 1917 they asked Loeb sack to write a book. While Loeb sack conducted his research, civil war raged in the streets of Kiev where he lived and worked. He recollected that street battles were the most terrible thing and that dead bodies lay on the road in the thousands. One day a bullet flew through a window and hit the tiled stove by his desk. Fortunately, he had just taken a short break. His daughter, Marta, said that an angel had led him away.

Loeb sack called his book *The Great Adventist Movement and Seventh-day Adventists in Russia*. He completed it in 1918; but due to the political and economic situation, the original manuscript was never published. It was kept at the Adventist publishing house in Germany, which was destroyed by bombs during the war. In 1920, it was translated into Russian and church leaders distributed typewritten copies to ministers. They also tried to publish it in a church publication, but the government intervened.

Finally, 88 years later, the book was published in 2006. The Euro-Asia Division was planning its 120th



Clockwise from left: H. J. Loeb sack with his family; Loeb sack (center) with his wife (left) daughter Rachel, daughter Marta (standing on right), and little Ruth; Loeb sack in prison with bruises on his face (Courtesy of Daniel Heinz); Loeb sack with N. Volkov, his son-in-law, who died in prison, Marta with Ruth, and Maria-Katerina; Russian church leaders with Loeb sack (center) and his daughter Rachel; Editorial team of the Adventist journal Olive Tree with Loeb sack (center). All photos, unless otherwise noted, courtesy of Loeb sack's great-grandson, Alexander Ribalko.



anniversary celebration of the church in Russia and leaders of the Caucasus Union Mission were researching Adventist pioneers, including Loeb sack. Two hard-to-read typewritten copies of two translations of his manuscript were submitted by a retired church historian, and several chapters were found that had been published in *Voice of Truth*. Tremendous work began and the anniversary was celebrated with the publication of Loeb sack's book.

Loeb sack was faithful to God to the end of his life. He was arrested on March 21, 1934 during Stalin's repression. By then, many Adventist pastors and members had been arrested and some churches had been closed. According to church leader and eyewitness G. A. Grigoriev, Loeb sack turned while being arrested and said, "Brothers, work and do not

get discouraged. God's cause is like a river, nobody can stop it!" He was then punched in the face. Bleeding, he repeated these words that would become his will to the church in the former Soviet Union. He was imprisoned until his death in 1938.

Members of Loeb sack's family shared in the joys and sorrows of his ministry. According to church historian Daniel Heinz, Loeb sack's daughter Rachel was elected treasurer and secretary of the West Russian Union and died in her 20s from typhoid contracted while visiting sick church members. His daughter Amalie

Galladshev preached to a group of believers and was arrested and shot. His two sons-in-law, both ministers, underwent arrests; one died in prison.

Maria-Katerina learned of her husband's death 20 years later. She settled in Almaty, Kazakhstan, with her daughter Marta and granddaughter Ruth.

Yes, Loeb sack's life ended tragically. But God's work, to which he was passionately devoted, continues to flow like a river toward the glorious triumph of the second coming of Jesus.

Galina Stele is the research and program evaluation assistant for the Office of Archives, Statistics, and Research at the Seventh-day Adventist Church world headquarters.





Twenty-six Little MIRACLES



My first-graders and me.

My story begins in São Paulo, Brazil, one of the biggest metropolises in the world. After earning my degree, I tried to find myself by seeking a career and money as people often do. But one day I read Matthew 6:33, which says, “But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.”* I had read this text before, but this time it made more sense. I was building a solid career as a graphic designer at a big company and was on my way to reaching my goals. But as I looked at my life, I could see that I had been trying to satisfy only myself and I wasn’t happy.

One day a friend told me about the Adventist Volunteer Service Web site, and I started searching for positions to apply for. I didn’t have much money, but I felt that God was telling me not to worry because He had everything planned. I asked my church for support and they sponsored me, paying for everything I needed and offering encouragement as well. At first, I wanted to go to Kazakhstan, but then I felt impressed to go teach English in Majuro in the Marshall Islands.



Above: Leading song service at church.



Left to right: With my fellow volunteers, Luanna and Harry—we're all from Brazil!; Face painting at the school fair; Hanging out in the waves.



After traveling for 28 hours and training for four days, I arrived in Majuro. The first weeks were rough. There were many cockroaches to kill, things to organize, and all kinds of emotions to deal with. But every time I looked at the vast ocean nearby, I felt that God was close to me, reassuring me that He had everything under control and not to worry.

I had 26 first-graders who were adorable but also so much trouble! After the first week, I was already asking myself, "What was I thinking?" It was really difficult for me. I had never taught a class before, never mind English, which wasn't even my native language. These children didn't know a word of English, and it was my job to teach them to read and speak it. It seemed almost impossible!

As time passed, God showed Himself to be more and more helpful. Every day my task became easier. Yet there were still times when I wanted to give up.

I remember a day when I was particularly frustrated with myself. I

felt as though I was making no difference and that I was only there to teach these children because they couldn't find anyone else. I knew these thoughts weren't coming from God and that the devil was tempting me to quit. At the end of that day, I sat on some rocks and stared out at the ocean. I noticed that the water was really rough but none of the waves could touch me because I was securely placed on the highest rock.

In that moment, I realized that God was trying to teach me a lesson. He was telling me that, in the midst of the waves crashing around me, He would always be my Rock. And that if I was firmly grounded in my Rock, nothing could really harm me. And nothing else mattered.

Some of the spray hit my legs and I likened it to some of the problems



we face in life. God might use these problems to help us grow in faith; but knowing how high and strong our Rock is, we can trust that He won't let anything overcome us.

Learning to trust God in Majuro changed my life. I want to give every part of myself to Him and serve Him forever. By the way, all my students learned to speak English and 20 of them learned to read it as well. Was it a miracle? I think so!

* New International Version

If you are interested in serving as a volunteer, visit www.AdventistVolunteers.org to apply.

From Brazil, **Rafaela Medeiros** served as a first-grade and computer teacher at the Delap Seventh-day Adventist School in the Marshall Islands.



CAMBODIA Find the Difference

Life in the floating villages near Siem Reap, Cambodia, is similar to village life everywhere else except for two things: (1) homes, markets, schools, and businesses float on barrels; and (2) the only transportation is by boat.

The Tonlé Sap is a combined lake and river system of great importance to Cambodia. It is estimated that more than one million people live in floating villages,

most of whom support their families by fishing.

In addition to an Adventist church in the city of Siem Reap, there are Global Mission pioneers who live in a floating house and minister to neighbors in their floating village.

There are 12 differences in the photo below. The original photo is above. You can check your answers in the key below.



Answers: 1. Man is removed from motorcycle. 2. Awning on shed has changed color. 3. Object from middle section of shed is gone. 4. The first roof near the sign has been altered. 5. Signage removed from the lower right of shed. 6. There are now two bags propped against the store. 7. The sunrise on the second market is yellow. 8. An extra sack has been added to the pile in front. 9. Tarp has changed color. 10. Person's hat has changed color. 11. Dangling tire in front of boat has been removed. 12. Blue barrel is gone.



Fifty Years Ago

I can't believe it's been 50 years since our family left the United States for a mission assignment. I was seven years old when Dad announced that we were going to Indonesia as a missionary family.

I thought all missionaries wore khaki shorts and helmets, and snakes would be everywhere. Trying to picture my dad dressed like that was hilarious! That never happened, but we did encounter a few snakes over the years.

Arriving in Bandung, Java, was a culture shock, even for a kid. Everyone seemed to be staring at us. What was the big deal? We were just a regular family with four daughters. I didn't realize what a curiosity we would be.

We moved into a Dutch house with a stone foundation and a tiny courtyard. The house had high



A local news reporter in Des Moines, Iowa, interviewed Melvin and Marjorie Lyon and their daughters before their departure to Indonesia. Mary is on the far left.

ceilings for better air circulation, but it also made things a little spooky. When Dad played the saw with a violin bow in the evenings, the house echoed with ghostly sounds.

We rode with other missionary

children to a one-room school in an old Jeep. Each morning the teacher would back her Volkswagen out of the garage, and we would drag our desks into place. With the garage door wide open, chickens would sometimes wander into the classroom. We went to our music lessons in a three-wheeled trishaw.

Over the next ten years, our family would live in Japan and Singapore before returning to the United States. Looking back, I wouldn't trade our experiences for anything, but there will always be a special place in my heart for Indonesia.



Mary Lyon Hellman lives in Fairview, Oregon.

About our cover photo...

Photo by Hans Olson

This friendly gentleman is a vendor in one of the big cities in the country of Burma, also known as Myanmar. He makes his living by selling parts for motorcycles.

In 1902, Herbert B. Meyers and A. G. Watson traveled throughout Burma to sell Adventist literature. Meyers stayed on for several years, eventually giving Bible studies and holding evangelistic meetings. The first Adventist church was organized in the capital city of Yangon. Over the past century, the church has weathered the storms of war and political upheaval. But in recent years it has experienced slow, but steady, growth. Currently there are about 31,000 Adventist believers in this colorful country.



mission360° ONLINE

Nearly 50,000 copies of this magazine were initially mailed to Adventist churches and church members across North America. But *Mission 360°* is more than a traditional print magazine. It was also distributed electronically to tablets around the world. To date it is available on three of the largest e-reader platforms, Apple's iPad, Google's Android tablets, and Amazon's Kindle*, absolutely free.



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Hans Olson
Office of Adventist Mission





CHILDREN'S STORY Jean Paul's JOY

Jean Paul was sad and lonely. He wanted to make friends, but other children avoided him. Recess time was the hardest. The children often played soccer, his favorite game. But Jean Paul wasn't invited to play. He had a disease called polio that left his legs too weak to hold him. Unable to walk, he needs a wheelchair to get around.

Jean Paul's parents were worried. The school he attended didn't want to keep him as a student. "We can't meet Jean Paul's needs here," the principal explained. "We have stairs, and your son can't climb them."

Jean Paul's parents looked at several schools in the city, but when the principals learned that Jean Paul used a wheelchair, they, too, said they couldn't meet his needs.

Then someone suggested a small Adventist school in the city. Perhaps Jean Paul could study there. His parents drove to the school. It wasn't as nice as some of the other schools they had visited, but the principal welcomed them and showed them around the little three-room elementary school.

When Jean Paul's parents returned to the principal's office, they looked at each other and then turned to the principal. "Our son is bright," Jean

Paul's father said. "But he—he can't walk. He had polio, and he must use a wheelchair." They waited for the look of rejection on the principal's face, but instead he smiled.

"Would you like to bring your son to meet our students?" the principal asked. "I'm sure we can arrange to accommodate him here."

On Monday morning, Jean Paul's parents drove to the little Adventist school. Jean Paul scooted into his wheelchair, and his parents pushed him toward the school.

The principal met the family and introduced Jean Paul to the students. The children greeted him, and the teacher showed him to his desk. "Welcome!" the children said.

At recess, the children hurried to the door of the classroom. Jean Paul turned his wheelchair toward the door and found that one of the boys had put a piece of wood under the door to allow him to wheel outside. The children stood ready to kick off a game of soccer. But Jean Paul held back.

The teacher walked up beside Jean Paul and asked, "Do you like soccer?"

"Yes sir," Jean Paul said. "I play goalie."

"Lucas! Omar! I think we have a new goalie for your team!" the teacher called.

Omar saw the teacher's smile and said, "Great!" Omar pushed Jean Paul's wheelchair closer to the goalpost, and Jean Paul slid out onto the ground. He couldn't walk, but he sure could move fast! The game began, and Jean Paul managed to prevent several goals by grabbing the ball or by swinging his body to block it from entering the goal area.

From that day on, Jean Paul has been the boys' team goalie at the Adventist school in Dakar.

"I'm so glad to be in this school," Jean Paul says. "The kids here are kind to me."

Only a few children in Jean Paul's school are from Adventist homes. But together the children are learning to serve God and respect one another.

The Thirteenth Sabbath Offering for the first quarter in 2014 will help build more classrooms at the little Adventist school. And the Children's Offering project will help buy books to create a library so that all the children can read more about God.

Earley Simon and Charlotte Ishkanian
Office of Adventist Mission



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