

children's
FOR KINDERGARTEN AND PRIMARY LEADERS
MISSION

SOUTHERN ASIA-PACIFIC DIVISION
Fourth Quarter 2005



MAKING MISSIONS FUN!

Mission News 3, 4

Early in December, or when you feature the stories from Sri Lanka, send a copy of “Mission News” home with each child.

Early Bird Activities

Make a mission scene 2
Color a flag 20

Mission Potluck 6, 8, 10

Recipes from Southern Asia-Pacific Division

Language Skills Pages

Words and songs in Khmer 12, 14
Words and songs in Bangla 16, 18
Words and songs in Sinhala 22, 28

Craft 24

Resources 31

GraceLink Connections

Stories in this issue that correlate with the Sabbath School GraceLink dynamics:
Community 5, 19, 25, 27
Service 11, 15, 17, 26, 27
Grace 7, 9, 13, 21, 23, 25

and lifestyles in travel brochures or books from your local library.

Mission Potluck

Plan a mission potluck featuring the foods and cultures of these countries. See recipes on pages 6, 8, and 10. Label the foods with their name and country. See page 31 for a list of cookbooks containing recipes. Decorate the church fellowship room with elephant cards (see page 24) and paper flowers that the children have created.

Ask the children to greet people in one of the featured languages as they arrive. After the meal let the children sing one or more songs they have learned in these languages.

Early Bird Activities

Mission activities provide great incentive to get children to Sabbath School early. Use pre-session time to learn more about the countries featured this quarter. Or use the pre-session to introduce a new generation to Eric B. Hare. His book, *Jungle Heroes*, and CDs of his most loved stories have just been released by Pacific Press. See “Resources” section (page 31) for ordering information, and log on to www.adventistmission.org (select the MEDIA menu) to hear Eric B. Hare tell the story of “The Big Yellow Truck.”

Language Fun

The countries featured this quarter are Bangladesh, Cambodia, Sri Lanka, and Guam. Words and songs in Bangla (Bangladesh) are featured on pages 16 and 18; words and songs in Khmer (Cambodia) are on pages 12 and 14; and words and songs in Sinhala (Sri Lanka) are on pages 22 and 28. Do not try to use all the words or phrases, but choose a few words to give the children the feel for the language and culture of the country where that week’s story originated.

Make a Mission Scene/Mural

Bangladesh, Cambodia and Sri Lanka are in southeast Asia. Select some aspect of the life in these cultures to portray in a mural. Elephants play a role in the lives of many people in Asia. Depict elephants working with their trainer or wild elephants foraging for food in a jungle. Since rice is the primary grain eaten in these countries, draw a flooded rice field with workers standing in the water, bent over at the waist planting rice. Look for pictures of Asian homes

Thirteenth Sabbath Program

On pages 29 and 30 you will find material and ideas for a Thirteenth Sabbath program for the adult Sabbath School. Or use portions of it for your program in your own division. Review the program early in the quarter so that you have time to prepare the material and coach the children.

Create a Mission Resource

Each division is featured once every three years. Save your copies of *Children’s Mission*. Past issues will provide extra puzzles, craft and activity ideas, and recipes that you might want to use again.

On the Cover

Two children have found a home in an Adventist orphanage in Siem Reap, Cambodia.





children's MISSION NEWS

**Fourth Quarter 2005
Southern Asia-Pacific Division**

Julia and Joshua Help

The day after Christmas last year something terrible happened to parts of Sri Lanka, Indonesia, Thailand, and India. An earthquake in the bottom of the ocean caused a huge wave, called a tsunami [soo-NAH-mee], to hit the coasts of these countries. The waves came with little warning, killing thousands of people, destroying homes and businesses, and leaving millions of people without a home or food or clothes.

People around the world learned of the tsunami and sent money to help the stricken countries.

We Want to Help

Julia, 9, and Joshua McEdward, 8, and their parents are missionaries. Your mission offerings every Sabbath help make sure that Adventist missionaries such as the McEdwards work in places all around the world. They live in Colombo, on the island of Sri Lanka, one of the regions hit hard by the tsunami. The children learned that when the tsunami hit the eastern coast of Sri Lanka, thousands of people had died and thousands more had lost their homes. "What will happen to the people who lost their homes and their jobs?" Julia asked her father. "Now they have no food or clothes. We need to help them!"

Julia and Joshua hurried to their room. They searched through their closets for clothes and shoes to give to the children who had lost theirs. They helped their mother place the clothes into bags. Then the children returned to their room and loaded their arms with toys. Mother smiled as she saw her children giving away some of

their favorite toys. "Are you sure you want to give these away?" Mother asked.

Joshua and Julia nodded their heads. "We're sure." They helped their mother put the toys into more bags.

The children looked at the bags they had filled. "These will never help everyone," Julia said. "We need to do more." They called their friends, Erasha [eh-RAH-shah], Wasana [wah-SAH-nah], and Senal [seh-NAL], and asked them to join in helping the tsunami victims. The children decided to visit all their neighbors and ask for food, clothes, and money to help the tsunami victims.

For two days Julia and Joshua's mother went with the five children as they invited their neighbors to help with the tsunami relief. The people, mostly Buddhists, were happy that the children wanted to help others. Some gave clothing; some gave food; and some gave money. Everyone wanted to help those who had lost so much.

The Big Dog

The children came to one house surrounded by a high fence. At the gate stood a big dog. They were afraid of the dog, but they decided to knock anyway. Out came a very tall man. The children realized that he was a famous sportsman in Sri Lanka. The man listened to the children's request, then he told them to wait at the gate. He hurried into his house and soon returned with his arms loaded with bags of food. The children said thank you and prepared to leave, but the man said, "Wait! I have more." He hurried back into the house and brought more food. And then he brought more food.





He gave six bags of food to the children to help those who had lost everything in the tsunami.

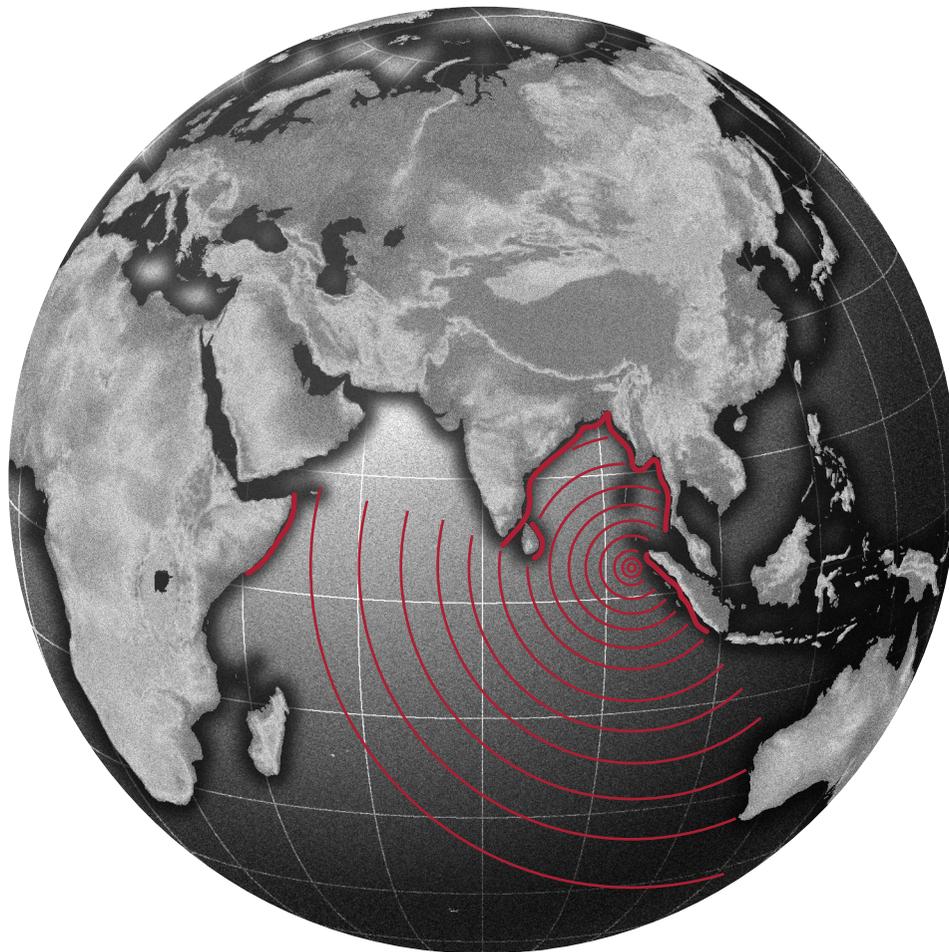
The children took the food and the clothes and the money they had gathered and gave it all to the director of ADRA, the Adventist relief agency. He thanked the children for their hard work and promised to give their donations to the victims.

Joshua Helps

Joshua's father was asked to help deliver supplies to the area hit by the tsunami. He asked Joshua to go along. Joshua saw people who had lost their homes living in tents. Some did

not even have a tent to sleep in. Joshua and his father gave out some more tents. They gave the people food and clothes to help them until they can start their lives over again. And he saw children who had nothing to play with. He ran to the truck and found the toys they had brought. "I am glad I could share my toys," he told his father later. "They need them more than I do."

Julia and Joshua are glad they could help others after the tsunami hit. They want children everywhere to know that people need help every day, not just when something terrible happens. And they want you to know that you don't have to be grown up to be God's helper.



Chingma's Jungle Adventures

GraceLink Connection: Community.

Chingma



Living in the jungles of Bangladesh taught one girl many ways that God protects them.

Chingma [CHEENG-mah] is 11 years old. She lives in the jungle-covered hills of southeastern Bangladesh. [Locate Bangladesh on a map.] Few roads run through the jungle, and villagers walk for hours to the nearest main road, where they can catch a bus to town.

Jungle Adventures

Because no trucks or cars enter Chingma's village, it is very quiet. She wakes up to the songs of birds, the trumpeting of elephants, and the barking of foxes. But life in the village is not dull. Sometimes hungry elephants come to the village searching for food, especially when the fields are almost ready to harvest. The elephants smell the ripe rice and the vegetables, and hurry to get their share of the food.

During the day the people shout and bang on pots to scare the elephants away. But at night the elephants sneak into the village undisturbed—until they stick their head into someone's home.

"Our house is made from bamboo, and it stands on stilts," Chingma said. "It takes a month for the men to build a bamboo house, but it takes an elephant only a few minutes to break it down and get in. One night while we were sleeping, an elephant stuck his head through the doorway, breaking down the whole wall. He used his trunk to search for rice. His weight broke down the floor of the house with a loud CRACK!"

"Thank God, my father heard the elephant coming, and he shouted to wake us up. Then he grabbed his sharp knife and cut a door in the back of the house. He tossed us children out the door while the elephant was trying to break into the front of the house. When my sisters and I were safely on the ground, Mother and Father followed. We were all saved from the elephant's attack. But our house was ruined!"

Building a New House

"Father and some men cut bamboo poles in the forest and beat the bamboo into flat pieces. Then they wove the pieces over and under, like a basket, to make the walls. Other men raised up strong wooden

poles to hold the woven walls. It took a month to build our new house."

Elephants are not the only animals that cause problems for the villagers. But they are the biggest. They eat the rice and destroy the gardens, leaving the villagers without enough food for the next year.

The people of Chingma's village first learned about Jesus when a missionary came to tell them about God. About half of the villagers accepted Jesus as their Savior. Those who did not want to be Christians told the new believers they were not welcome in the village. So 35 families had to leave their homes and move to another village, where other Adventist Christians lived. The Adventist Christians welcomed their new neighbors. They gave them land and helped them build bamboo houses and plant rice and vegetables.

A New Village, a New School

The new village had a school, where Chingma could learn to read and write. She loved school and learned to read and write and add and subtract. Soon she finished all four grades of the little village school. The pastor encouraged Chingma's parents to enroll her in the Adventist boarding school 45 miles [60 kilometers] away. The children walk 10 miles [15 kilometers] to the road and catch a bus to school. It takes them a long time to walk that far, but they do not mind. They are just glad to go to school.

Chingma loves her school. She especially loves to learn about God. She knows that she can ask God for everything she needs. "One thing we pray for is water," Chingma said. "We are careful not to waste water, and we even take our baths in a reservoir near the school. Then we save the water on campus for cooking and drinking. Sometimes we still run out of water."

Chingma is glad that she can learn new and better ways to live. She wants to become a nurse so she can help other people have better lives.

Every week our mission offering goes to help people around the world learn about Jesus and learn to live better lives. Let's never forget to share what we have with others. ✨

Southern-Asia Pacific Recipes

Photocopy onto heavy paper and cut apart, or fold on dotted line.

Curried Kidney Beans

- 1 cup kidney beans, uncooked
- 2 medium onions, diced
- 3 tablespoons oil
- salt to taste
- 2 tablespoons tomato paste (to color)
- 1 green (hot) chili or 1/4 teaspoon chili powder (optional)

Boil beans in enough water to cover; cook until tender. Sauté onion and garlic in oil until transparent. Add remaining ingredients and pour over beans. Stir, adding water to prevent boiling. Heat thoroughly. Serve hot.

Bangladesh

- water
- 1 whole garlic
- 2 large fresh tomatoes, chopped
- 1 tablespoon sugar (optional to taste)

Fri-Chik Kelaguen

- 2 tablespoons chopped onion
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1 13-ounce can Fri-Chik, mashed
- 1 green (spring) onion, chopped fine
- 1 tablespoon chopped pimiento
- dash salt
- 2 tablespoons chopped celery
- 2 tablespoons chopped bell pepper
- 1/4 cup ground coconut

In a medium bowl stir together chopped onion and salt. Add lemon juice and celery and stir. Add Fri-Chik, bell pepper, green onion, and coconut. Garnish with pimiento and serve cold.

Guam

Mango Lassi (beverage)

- 1 cup plain yogurt
- 3 cups milk
- 1 cup sugar

Mix all ingredients together and refrigerate. Serve chilled.

Bangladesh

- 1 cup mango pulp
- 3 cups water

Bonelos Aga (Sweet Potato Donuts)

- 4 cups cooked, mashed sweet potatoes
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 1/2 cup self-rising flour
- 1 cup coconut milk (canned or fresh)

Mix all ingredients thoroughly. Roll or form into balls. Fry in deep hot oil until browned and cooked through. Remove from oil and roll in sugar or serve with syrup.

(Guam recipes from *All of Our Favorites*, a cookbook compiled by Guam Adventist Academy, one recipient of this quarter's Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.)



part 1

Painful Disobedience

Gracelink Connection: Grace.

Leela



Leela was thrilled to go to school, but she learned far more important lessons at home.

Leela* lived in a small village in Bangladesh [locate Bangladesh on a map]. The village had no school, so Leela spent her days helping her parents plant rice, pull up weeds, and harvest the rice. It was hard work. But as she moved through the wet rice paddies, she dreamed of going to school. She dreamed of one day becoming a teacher or a nurse. But what was the use of dreaming? She could not even read or write.

Good News

One day a neighbor told Leela's mother, "I hear that the government will build a school in our village." Leela forgot about the rice she was pounding. *A school, she thought, right here in our village! At last I can learn to read and write. Maybe one day I will be a nurse or a teacher!*

As Leela stirred the boiling curry for dinner, she said, "Mother, if a school opens in our village, may I study there?"

"I think you should learn to read and write," Mother said. "I wish I could read."

Leela's heart pounded with excitement. *I can go to school!* she thought.

When school opened, Leela enrolled. She learned quickly and passed from first grade to third grade. At the end of third grade she went to fifth grade. Before she knew it, Leela had completed all the grades the local school offered.

Leela's teachers urged her parents to send Leela to a boarding school to continue her education. But her parents had no money to pay for more education. Leela's dream of becoming a teacher was set aside.

A New Opportunity

Then one day a woman came to visit Leela's parents. Leela was washing clothes nearby and paid little attention to the visitor's conversation until she heard the word "school." She stopped wringing out the clothes and listened to the conversation.

"Our family would like to help a young girl through school," Mrs. Banerjee [BAN-er-GEE], the visitor, said. "We will give her a room and all her meals, and we will see that she attends school. She

will help with the chores at home and will be part of the family. Do you know of a girl who would be interested in a chance to study?"

Leela's heart pounded hard. What would her mother say?

"Yes, my daughter, Leela. She is bright and wants to continue her studies. But we cannot afford to send her to a boarding school. Let me talk to my husband tonight. If he agrees, and if Leela is willing to go, she can go."

Go to school! The words rang in Leela's head. She wrung out the last of the clothes and hung them to dry. As she worked a song danced in her head, *Go to school, go to school!*

Leela's parents talked about Mrs. Banerjee's offer. They knew they could trust Mrs. Banerjee to take good care of Leela. Then Mother turned to Leela and asked, "Would you like to live with Mr. and Mrs. Banerjee and go to school?"

"Oh, yes!" Leela's eyes sparkled. "I would love that. I would love to go to school!"

The next day Leela packed her few possessions, said goodbye to her parents and friends, and walked toward Mrs. Banerjee's car. A lump swelled in her throat as she realized that she would not see her parents for many months. But the thought of going to school brightened her face. "I'll study hard, and I'll work hard, too. You will be proud of me!"

Leela's New Home

The Banerjees treated Leela as a daughter. They helped her enroll in school, and Mrs. Banerjee taught her how to do her chores. At night the family gathered to read from a strange book called the Bible. Then they knelt down and prayed to a God Leela could not see. Leela wondered about this God. Where does He live? What must we do to make Him happy?

There was so much Leela wanted to learn. Now she wanted to learn about the Banerjees' God, too.

Next week we will discover how Leela learned about the living God, who loves and saves and forgives. ✨

**All names in this story have been changed.*

Cambodian Recipes

Photocopy onto heavy paper and cut apart, or fold on dotted line.

Nyom Misoor (Salad)

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|------------------------------------|--|
| 100-gram package mung bean noodles | boiling water to cover noodles |
| 2 cups grated cabbage | 1 carrot, shredded |
| 2 cups shredded cucumber, seeded | 2 tablespoons fresh mint leaves |
| ground peanuts for garnish | 1/4 medium red onion, sliced thin, for garnish |

Dressing:

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|--|--------------------------|
| 1 teaspoon lemon juice | 1/4 cup hot water |
| 5 cloves garlic (pounded with salt until it liquefies) | salt to taste |
| | 1 tablespoon brown sugar |

Soak mung bean noodles in boiled water for 2 minutes to soften; drain. Mix cabbage, carrots, cucumber, and mint leaves, and set aside. Save peanuts and onions for garnish.

Dressing: Place lemon juice and garlic in a small bowl, add 1/4 cup hot water; blend. Add salt and brown sugar. Pour the dressing into bowl of vegetable noodles and garnish the top with peanuts and onions.

Sayor (Spring Rolls)

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|--|------------------------------------|
| 1/2 cup carrots, finely grated | 3 cloves garlic, minced or pounded |
| 1 pound taro, peeled and finely grated | 1 package spring roll wraps |
| (may substitute white potato) | vegetable oil for frying |

Stir-fry carrots, taro, and garlic in small amount of oil until tender (about 3 minutes). Remove from heat to prevent overcooking. Place a spoonful of filling in the center of a spring roll wrap. Fold bottom up and top down to cover filling, then roll remaining wrapper. When all have been rolled, heat a heavy skillet with about one inch of oil. When hot, place spring rolls in oil and cook until golden; turn over and brown on bottom. Drain on paper and serve hot.

Chha Spai Pset (Fried Mushrooms and Mustard Greens)

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|---|--|
| boiling water | 1 tablespoon oil for cooking |
| 1 teaspoon salt | 1 pound mushrooms, sliced |
| 1 pound mustard greens (or any greens) | sprinkle of salt and sugar to taste |
| 3 cloves (about 1 tablespoon) minced garlic | 1/2 teaspoon cornstarch in small amount of water to thicken (if necessary) |

Boil water in a large pot. Add salt, and dip mustard in water for one or two minutes, just to soften. Remove from heat and drain. Sauté garlic until it browns (one minute) then add mushrooms. Let sauté two or three minutes. Add salt or sugar to taste. If using round mushrooms, add enough water to avoid burning. Add cornstarch and stir until clear, to thicken mixture.

Arrange mustard greens on a plate and cover with mushroom mixture over top. Serve hot.

Banana Rice Pudding

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|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1 medium banana, sliced | 1 15-ounce can of fruit, sliced |
| 1/4 cup water | 2 tablespoons honey |
| 1 teaspoon pure vanilla extract | 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon |
| 1/2 teaspoon ground nutmeg | 1 1/2 cups cooked brown rice |
| 1 cup nonfat milk | |

In a medium saucepan, combine the banana and fruit slices, water, honey, vanilla, cinnamon and nutmeg. Bring to a boil, reduce the heat, and simmer for 10 minutes, or until quite tender but not mushy. Add the rice and milk and stir well. Bring to a boil and simmer 10 more minutes. Serve warm.



part 2

Painful Disobedience

GraceLink Connection: Grace.

Leela had disobeyed, and she was sorry. Would the God the Banerjees worship forgive her?

[Review last week's story to remind the children what had happened.]

Leela* was so busy studying and helping around the house that she hardly had time to miss her parents. She quickly learned to love the Banerjee family, for they treated her as a daughter.

Every morning and evening the family gathered for worship. This was new to Leela, whose family worships many gods with incense and gifts of rice. The Banerjees worshiped only one God. Leela liked the songs they taught her and the stories they read from their Bible.

On Friday Mrs. Banerjee and Leela cooked extra food. "Tomorrow we won't cook," Mrs. Banerjee said. "Tomorrow we will go to church and worship God. We would like you to come with us." Leela nodded. It would be rude to refuse, and she was curious about the God the Banerjees worshipped. At first, Sabbath School and church seemed strange to Leela, but as she learned more about Jesus, she felt more comfortable. *Jesus seems like a nicer God than the gods I worship at home*, Leela thought. She asked Mrs. Banerjee lots of questions about what she had heard in Sabbath School and church, and Mrs. Banerjee patiently answered them.

Painful Disobedience

The Banerjees treated Leela as part of their family. They expected her to obey the same rules as their own children. Mr. Banerjee warned the children never to climb the guava tree in the yard. But one afternoon while the Banerjees were at school, the three children were supposed to be resting. But Matthew Banerjee wanted some guavas. Leela found him standing under the guava tree staring at the plump guavas hanging above his head. Leela could almost taste a sweet guava, so when Matthew scrambled up the tree, Leela followed.

Just as they reached for a guava, they heard the sound of Mr. Banerjee's motorcycle. Leela was sure they would get into trouble if he caught them in the guava tree, so she jumped to the ground. Leela let out

a cry as a sharp pain tore through her foot.

Matthew scrambled down the tree and hurried over to where Leela sat. She had landed on a piece of wood, and a rusty nail had pierced deep into her foot.

The roar of the motorcycle grew louder as Matthew pulled on the wood to remove the nail from Leela's foot. Although it hurt terribly, Leela was too afraid to cry.

The children ran into the house and hurried to their rooms. They stayed very quiet as Mr. Banerjee came into the house, picked something up, and left again. When he was gone, Matthew helped Leela wash her foot with soap and water. Leela did not want to put a bandage on the wound because she did not want the Banerjees to ask questions.

Leela's foot hurt terribly, but she ignored the pain as she prepared dinner and hung some clothes out to dry.

That evening after dinner, Leela went to her room. Her foot was swollen and throbbed painfully. *What if it gets infected?* Leela worried. *Then I will have to tell the Banerjees what happened.* Leela remembered her Sabbath School teacher saying, "When you have a problem, tell Jesus. He will listen to your prayers."

So Leela prayed, "Jesus, I hardly know You, but if You are the real God, please make my foot better." She was very sorry for disobeying the Banerjees and knew that Jesus could help her make everything OK.

Leela slept soundly that night, and the next morning the pain and swelling were gone! Leela could not even see where the nail had entered her foot. Leela told Mrs. Banerjee what had happened and asked forgiveness for her disobedience. From that day on Leela knew that Jesus is the true God. She asked Mrs. Banerjee for a Bible and began to read it with great interest.

Leela gave her heart to God, and she wants everyone to know that God loves them and will forgive their sins if they ask Him. Leela prays that her parents will learn to love and trust Jesus, too. She asks us to pray that they will worship Jesus. Let's pray for that right now. *[Close with prayer.]* ★

**All names in this story have been changed.*

Sri Lankan Recipes

Photocopy onto heavy paper and cut apart, or fold on dotted line.

Vegetable Roti (Collette Reith)

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|---|---------------------------------|
| 3½ cups white flour | 1 teaspoon salt |
| 1 large carrot, finely grated | 2 medium onions, chopped |
| 1 cup shredded cabbage | ½ cup shredded leeks (optional) |
| water as needed | vegetable oil for frying |
| 1½ cups fresh shredded coconut (or ½ cup dried coconut and 1/4 cup vegetable oil) | |

Mix everything together to form a dough, adding a small amount of water if necessary to make it easy to knead. Grease a cookie sheet or cupboard with a small amount of oil, and spread dough out. Roll or press to a thickness of about 1/4 inch. With a large glass or cookie cutter, cut circles from the dough. Heat a non-stick pan (or lightly grease a metal pan) to low or medium heat and place roti in pan. Heat until spots of light brown appear on the dough; turn over and cook until light brown spots appear. Remove and lay separate on tray. Serve warm or cool. Rewarm in oven, if necessary.

Moon Kiribah (Milk Rice—similar to coconut rice)

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|--|---------------------|
| 500 grams [2 2/3 cups] brown rice, uncooked | 2 cups coconut milk |
| 250 grams green lentil dahl (whole lentils, not cracked) | salt to taste |
| 3 cups water | |

Boil rice and lentils in water until water is absorbed. Add coconut milk and salt to taste, and continue cooking until all liquid is absorbed. Place on a platter and serve hot with a little sugar, honey, or sliced bananas.

Brinjial Moju (Eggplant)

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|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1 pound eggplant | oil to fry |
| 4 or 5 cloves of garlic, chopped | 1 medium onion, chopped |
| ½-inch piece of fresh ginger, chopped | 1 tablespoon soy sauce |
| ½ teaspoon red chili powder | ½ teaspoon salt or to taste |
| 1 teaspoon sugar | 1 teaspoon lemon juice |

Cube unpeeled eggplant and fry in oil until it turns golden and crispy. Drain on paper towel. Remove all but a tablespoon of oil from frying pan and add garlic, onion, and ginger. Stir and cook until onion becomes transparent. Add soy sauce, chili, salt, and sugar. Mix well and add eggplant back into pan. Remove from heat and add vinegar or lemon juice. Stir lightly to mix flavors; cover and serve hot with rice.

Coconut Toffee

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|--|-----------------------|
| 2½ cups granulated sugar | 1 teaspoon vanilla |
| 1 cup watermeat of one fresh coconut, shredded | drop of food coloring |
| 1 cup water | |

Boil sugar and water until dissolved. Add shredded coconut and continue cooking until coconut dissolves (10 to 15 minutes). Test by dropping a drop of coconut mixture into cold water. If it dissolves or spreads out, continue cooking until a drop of coconut mixture remains firm when dropped into cold water. Remove from heat and add vanilla and food coloring. Spread mixture onto greased tray or cookie sheet and flatten with a tablespoon to about ½ inch thickness. When still somewhat warm, cut into one-inch squares or diamond shapes. When completely cool, place in air-tight container.



Parul's Missionary Friends

GraceLink Connection: Service.

Parul



When a Christian girl shares her faith with a friend, she touches several lives for Jesus.

Parul [pah-ROOL] lives in a village in northern Bangladesh. [Locate Bangladesh on a map.] She learned about Jesus from her friends. Let's let her tell her own story.

[If possible, ask a primary or junior girl to tell Parul's story in the first person.]

I attended the little school in my village. Classes are taught in Bangla, the main language of Bangladesh.

I had friends in the next village, and sometimes I went to play with them. Some of these friends were Adventist Christians. They told me about Jesus and invited me to visit their church. I knew nothing about Christianity, for my family worshipped idols. I was curious, and I wanted to know what Christians believe and how they worship. But I hesitated to go to church with them because I did not know if my parents would approve.

After my friends invited me to church several times, I asked my parents if I could go. They said yes. I liked church, especially Sabbath School, where we sang songs and heard stories about Jesus. I told my parents what I was learning in church and invited them to join me, but they did not come.

When my parents told me our family was going to a festival for one of the gods they worshiped, I did not want to go. At first they were upset, but they realized that I no longer worshiped that god and found no meaning in those festivals. So they let me stay home.

Unexpected Invitation

One day the pastor of the Adventist church visited my parents. He told them about an Adventist boarding school several hours from our home, and he invited them to send me there to study. He told them that a sponsor would pay my school fees. My parents felt I was too young to leave home. I wanted to attend the Adventist school, but I said nothing, out of respect for my parents.

Again the pastor visited my parents, and again he invited my parents to enroll me in the boarding

school. He explained that classes are taught in English, and the school offered a better education than I could receive in my village school. My parents knew that the government schools had serious problems; they knew that I should learn English if I wanted a better future. Finally they agreed to let me study at the Adventist school.

Difficult Adjustment

I liked the Adventist boarding school, but I had trouble adjusting to my new surroundings. At first I was lonely, but my classmates were friendly and helped me find my way around. Soon my loneliness melted away.

It took me several months to learn enough English to be able to understand my teachers. Until then I struggled and sometimes became discouraged. Sometimes I even thought about going home, but the other children encouraged me to keep trying. "You'll learn," they often said.

My teachers helped me and before too long, I began to understand. I was glad that worships in the dormitories are in Bangla, which I understand. I am learning to love Jesus as my Savior.

Now I speak English well, and my grades have improved. I am beginning to see that God has plans for me.

When I go home for holidays, I talk to my parents about God. I tell them Bible stories that I've learned at school, and I invite them to come to church with me. So far they have not come to church, but I am not discouraged. I also talk to them about sending my brother to the Adventist school. I know that if he comes, he will give his life to Jesus too.

I'm so glad that my parents allow me to worship God. Now I pray that they will join me in worshipping God. More than anything I want my family to give their lives to God, to know the joy of serving Jesus that I have found.

Thank you for giving your mission offerings every week. Your offerings help children, like me, learn that Jesus really does love us. ✨



Let's Speak Khmer

Following are some words and phrases in Khmer, the language of Cambodia to use in your program to make missions come alive for your children. Vowels are pronounced as follows:

<i>ah</i> as in father	<i>ai</i> as in eye
<i>ay</i> as in hay	<i>ee</i> as in bee
<i>eh</i> as in bet	<i>ih</i> as in tip
<i>oh</i> as in toe	<i>oo</i> as in boot
<i>uh</i> as in cup	<i>u</i> as in cube.

Accented syllables are written in capital letters.

Common Phrases

Happy Sabbath
 Welcome
 Hello
 Good morning
 Please
 Thank you
 Yes bah (for a boy); jah (for girl)
 No aht-they
 You're welcome
 Goodbye
 My name is . . .
 What is your name?
 How old are you?
 I am (10) years old.
 Happy Birthday
 Where is Cambodia?

Pronounce It

soo-ahs DAI t'NAI SAH-bath
 svah kohm
 soo-ahs-DAI
 ah-ROON soo-ahs-DAI
 sohm
 aw-KOHN

 muhn ah-ee they
 lee-ah how-ee
 k'n-YOHM ch'mohr . . .
 thahl ne' ch'mohr ah-VAI-ee
 thahl ne' ah-YOO pohn-mahn
 k'n-YOHM ah-YOO (dop) ch'nahm
 awp-awh t'NAI koo-uhp kuhm nait (long I)
 thahl proh-teh Khmai nuhl dhee* nah
 (*dh with tongue th position)

Numbers

one
 two
 three
 four
 five
 six
 seven
 eight
 nine
 ten

mooy
 bee
 BAH-ee (run together)
 BOO-uhn
 prahm
 prham mooy
 prahm bee
 prahm BAH-ee
 prahm BOO0-uhn
 dawp

Days of the Week

Sunday
 Monday
 Tuesday
 Wednesday
 Thursday
 Friday
 Sabbath

t'NAI-ah-thuht
 t'NAI-chahn
 t'NAI-ong-GEE-ah
 t'NAI-buht
 t'NAI-broh-HOAH
 t'NAI-sawk
 t'NAI-sah-oo
 t'NAI-boh-ree-sawt



The Fish That God Sent

GraceLink Connection: Grace.

Rachana



A family learns that God answers their prayers.

Rachana lives in Cambodia with her mother and three brothers and sisters. [Locate Cambodia on the map.] Her father is in jail, so Mother works hard to provide food and a home for the children. Mother has taught the children to trust Jesus for everything they need.

Mother's Bicycle

Mother and the children had to walk a long way to go to church, so Mother prayed for a bicycle so she could carry the children to church. Someone gave her a bicycle, and now the family rides to church on that bike. Two children ride behind Mother, and one rides in front. Mother must pedal very hard to move the bicycle with all the children on it, but she is glad they do not have to walk to church.

Out of Food

Sometimes the family does not have much food to eat. They have learned to trust God to provide for them. All they have to do is ask Him.

One Sabbath Mother had just a handful of rice in the house. She called the children together and explained that there was no food for breakfast. "We will have to go to church without food," Mother said. "But let's pray that God will provide some food for our lunch." The children closed their eyes and tried to ignore their rumbling tummies as each one prayed for food.

Then the children climbed on the bicycle, and Mother pedaled down the road to church. Mother did not talk on the way to church, for she was praying. But the children knew that God had provided for them before, and He would help them again.

The family enjoyed Sabbath worship, but when church ended, everyone was eager to go home, for they were hungry. They climbed on Mother's bicycle, and Mother started pedaling toward home. The children held on tight as Mother dodged potholes and ruts in the road. About halfway home, Mother slowed down and stopped.

Fish for Lunch

"Why are we stopping?" Rachana's big sister asked.

"There is a plastic bag on the road, and it seems to have something inside it," Mother said. Big Sister jumped off the bike and examined the bag.

"It's a fish," she said.

"Pick it up," Mother told her. But Big Sister hesitated. "Pick it up," Mother said again.

"But Mom," Big Sister said, "it must belong to someone."

Mother looked around to see if anyone looked as if they had lost something. No one was around. "I think God sent the fish in answer to our prayers," Mother said.

Big Sister picked up the bag containing the fish and climbed back onto the back of the bike. As Mother pedaled toward home, she chatted happily. "Isn't God good?" she said. "God sent us a fish, and He even wrapped it so it would stay clean!"

When the family arrived home, they jumped off the bicycle and entered their little house. Before they unwrapped the fish, they stopped to thank God for it. "We prayed," Rachana said, "and God answered us! We asked for food, and He gave us this fish!"

A Feast of Fish

Mother built an open fire and placed the fish on a metal grill to cook. The children picked some greens that grew around the house, and Mother cooked those as well. When the food was ready to eat, they thanked God again for giving them the fish. Mother asked God to bless the person who lost it. Then they feasted on fish and rice and vegetables.

Mother told the children to save some of the fish for the next day. "Your tummies will grow hungry soon enough, and we must have something to eat," she said, smiling. That fish lasted three meals!

That evening Mother read the story of Jesus feeding His disciples fish one morning after they had fished all night without success. "God did even better for us," Rachana said. "He gave us rice and greens with our fish!"

When things are hard for Rachana's family, they recall the day God gave them fish for lunch. "God wants good things for us," Rachana says. "He loves us and cares for us."

We all thanked God again and again for giving us that fish to eat. ✨



Sing in Khmer

Khmer is the official language of Cambodia. Pronounce the sounds as follows:

<i>ah</i> as in father	<i>ai</i> as in eye
<i>ay</i> as in hay	<i>ee</i> as in bee
<i>eh</i> as in bet	<i>ih</i> as in tip
<i>oh</i> as in toe	<i>oo</i> as in boot
<i>uh</i> as in cup	<i>u</i> as in cube.

Syllables that must be run together on a single note are indicated with a \frown while a syllable held out for two notes is identified with a hyphen.

Jesus Loves Me

pre \frown ah yay soo sroh lahn k'nyohm nah
 kohm pee prahp ow \frown ee duhng cheh \frown ah ch'bah
 pre \frown ah chee \frown ah ma' \frown chah nai k'may theh \frown an lao \frown ee
 vee \frown ah t'vai kloo \frown uhn no muhn dai \frown l s'dai

pre \frown ah yay soo sroh lahn
 kuhl trohng sroh lan nah
 pre \frown ah yay soo sroh lahn
 kohm pee sahm dain yahng ch'bah

Deep and Wide

ch'rao doo lee \frown ah \frown ee
 ch'rao doo lee \frown ah \frown ee
 pre \frown ah loh huht hoh ch'rao how \frown ee nahng doo lee \frown ah \frown ee
 ch'rao doo lee \frown ah \frown ee
 ch'rao doo lee \frown ah \frown ee
 pre \frown ah loh huht pre \frown ah yay soo chooy sahn kroo.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

k'nyohm bahn sawm raht cheht dahl tahm pre \frown ah yay soo
 k'nyohm bahn sawm raht cheht dahl tahm pre \frown ah yay soo
 k'nyohm bahn sawm raht cheht dahl tahm pre \frown ah yay soo
 k'nyohm muhn bai krao \frown ee, k'nyohm muhn bai krao \frown ee

chuhl ch'kahn nuhl kahng mohk loh kai nuhl kahng kaao \frown ee
 chuhl ch'kahn nuhl kahng mohk loh kai nuhl kahng kaao \frown ee
 chuhl ch'kahn nuhl kahng mohk loh kai nuhl kahng kaao \frown ee
 k'nyohm muhn bai krao \frown ee, k'nyohm muhn bai krao \frown ee

too \frown ah k'mee \frown ahn ne' nah tahm k'nyohm nuhl thai tham throng
 too \frown ah k'mee \frown ahn ne' nah tahm k'nyohm nuhl thai tham throng
 too \frown ah k'mee \frown ahn ne' nah tahm k'nyohm nuhl thai tham throng
 k'nyohm muhn bai krao \frown ee, k'nyohm muhn bai krao \frown ee

(vocalized th)



Daniel's New School

GraceLink Connection: Service.

Daniel



Daniel Sem lives in Phnom Penh [p'nawm pen], the capital city of Cambodia [*locate Cambodia on a map*]. Daniel is 10 years old and has one brother and two sisters.

Until recently, Daniel and his family lived in a village overlooking the sea. Daniel loved to watch the lights on the bridge twinkle over the water at night. And during the day he watched boats slide by and listened to sea birds call to one another.

Daniel's Desire

When Daniel was in kindergarten, he heard about the Adventist school in Phnom Penh. He wished he could attend this school. He thought about it often and imagined himself learning about Jesus while he studied with other Christian boys and girls. He asked his father and mother to send him to the school, but they explained that they could not afford to send him there. They were Global Mission pioneers and earned only enough to feed the family.

So Daniel waited and prayed. At family worship Daniel prayed, "Dear God, please help my family have money for food, and please help us to be able to study at the Adventist school."

Daniel's parents wanted their children to study at the Adventist school; Daniel's brother and sisters wanted to study there, too. Everyone prayed with Daniel that one day the children could study at the Adventist school. But when it came time for Daniel to start another year of school, the family could not send him to the Adventist school. Daniel and his brother and sister enrolled in the government school again.

Daniel did not stop praying; his parents did not stop praying; and his brother and sisters did not stop praying. Everyone prayed that God would make a way for the children to study at the Adventist school. The family read the Bible together; Daniel's parents told the children Bible stories and helped them memorize Bible verses. Still Daniel wanted to go to this school. And still he prayed.

Father's Sickness

Then one day Daniel's father said he did not feel

well. His stomach ached, and he could not swallow. When he did not get better, he went to the doctor. The doctors ran many tests, but they did not know what was wrong. Father grew worse and worse. Finally the doctors realized that Daniel's father had cancer.

The family moved to Phnom Penh, so Father could receive treatments for his cancer, but the treatments did not help. Father grew weaker and weaker. One day he told the children that he would not get well. "Don't cry for me," he said. "I will rest until Jesus comes. You be faithful to Jesus, and when He comes again, we will be together." A few weeks later, Father died.

The children tried not to cry, but they missed their father. Daniel asked Jesus to help him be brave.

Come to School

One day Mother took the children to the Adventist school. The school was a large house, and classes crowded into rooms that once were bedrooms and dining areas. But to Daniel the school looked wonderful. "Would you like to study here?" the school principal asked Daniel.

"Oh, yes!" Daniel said. The principal smiled, for she had found sponsors for the children and had asked Mother to bring them to enroll. At last Daniel's prayer was being answered.

Mother found a place to live and a job in the city so she could be near her children. The big city was strange to Daniel, for his seaside village was much smaller and quieter. He remembers sitting on a hill watching the sea birds glide in the air. "I don't miss my old home," he says. "Jesus has given us a new home here in the city. And best of all, we can go to the Adventist school!"

When Daniel grows up he would like to serve God, maybe as a Global Mission pioneer, like his father. For now, he's happy just learning to read and write and sing praises to Jesus.

Our mission offerings support the church around the world, and our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering this quarter will help build a new Adventist school in Phnom Penh, Cambodia, so more boys and girls can study and learn about God. ✨



Let's Speak Bangla

Following are some words and phrases in Bangla, the language of Bangladesh, to use in your program to make missions come alive for your children. Vowels are pronounced as follows:

<i>ah</i> as in father	<i>ai</i> as in eye
<i>ay</i> as in hay	<i>ee</i> as in bee
<i>eh</i> as in bet	<i>ih</i> as in tip
<i>oh</i> as in toe	<i>oo</i> as in boot
and <i>uh</i> as in cup	<i>u</i> as in cube.

The accented syllables are written in capital letters.

Common Phrases

Happy Sabbath
 Welcome
 Hello
 Good morning
 Please
 Thank you
 You're welcome
 Yes
 No
 Goodbye
 My name is . . .
 What is your name?
 How old are you?
 I am (10) years old.
 Happy Birthday.
 Where is Bangladesh?

Pronounce It

SCHOO-vohl sah-BAHT
 SHAH-goh-tohm
 schoo-beh-CHAH
 schoo-VOHL schah-KAHL
 DOY-ah koh-RAY
 d'hohn-OH-vahd
 SHAH-goh-tohm
 TEEK-ah-cheh
 nah
 vee-DAI
 ah-MAHR nahm . . .
 toh-MAHR nahm kee
 toh-MAHR boy-OSH KAW-toh
 ah-MAHR boy-OSH (dosh) BAW-choor
 schoo-VOHL JAWN-mohl-dihn
 Bangladesh koo-TAI

Numbers

one	ehk
two	dooy
three	tihn
four	char
five	pawch
six	choi
seven	schaht
eight	awt
nine	noy
ten	dosh

Days of the Week

Sunday	roh-BEE-bahr
Monday	SCHOHM-bahr
Tuesday	mohn-GOHL-bahr
Wednesday	BOOD-bahr
Thursday	bree-HOSH-poh-tee-bahr
Friday	schoo-KROH-bahr
Sabbath	schoh-NEE-bahr



Shannon, the Missionary Kid

GraceLink Connection: Service.

Shannon



A son of missionaries shows that being a missionary is not just for grow-ups.

[Ask a junior boy to present this first-person report.]

My name is Shannon. I live in Cambodia. I am a missionary kid. A missionary is someone who has answered God's call to take the gospel of Jesus to people in another culture.

I have lived in Cambodia since I was a year old. To me, Cambodia is not just a mission field; it is home.

My father worked for ADRA, the Adventist Development and Relief Agency, when we first came here. Then God called us into another work. We opened a training center for lay pastors because Cambodia had no ordained ministers. Now we have an orphanage, a school, the training center, and a small medical clinic. It keeps all of us busy!

Life in Cambodia

We live in a wooden house that stands on stilts far off the ground. Cambodia is really hot, and building the house off the ground helps keep us cool. We don't have electricity, so we have lots of big open windows to let the breeze in and cool the house. Another reason to build a house on stilts is because Cambodia has lots of snakes, and the snakes have to go farther to get into our house when it is up on stilts.

Mom cooks our meals on a gas stove under our house. This helps keep the house cooler too. We eat rice at almost every meal. It's a good thing I love rice! We have lots of bananas and other fruits and lots of vegetables. One of our more unusual vegetables is water lily stems. These grow on rivers and ponds and taste pretty good.

Birthday Parties

For our birthdays Mom and Dad try to do something special for us. Sometimes we invite the children from the orphanage to join us for a party, and other times our family rides our motorbikes to the forest, where we have a picnic. We eat our

favorite foods, play some fun games, and go for a walk in the forest. One game we play is called "pass the parcel," in which Mom wraps little gifts such as pencils, erasers, or note paper in a parcel, which is passed from person to person. When the music stops, the person holding the parcel gets to take off one layer of paper and keep what they find.

After we eat, we sometimes take a walk in the forest and talk about God and the things that He has made or done for us. Once my brother and I went for a walk in the forest while my parents rested. We almost got lost. If my father had not called out to us when he did, we would have wandered the wrong way and really gotten lost.

Helping Others

Being a missionary kid is not just about having fun. We work together to help the people with their problems. We have more than 60 orphans living here, and the school has more than 130 students. I study there too, because I know the language, Khmer. I also study English with my mom, so when I am ready to go to high school, I will not have problems. I help out at school when a student needs help or when Dad needs me to help with a job. We all help, because Dad and Mom could not do all the work alone.

My dad is often called on to minister to people. One time he was called to cast out a demon from a woman. That was really scary. I was with him when the demon tried to talk to him. I heard the demon's voice, and it sent shivers up my spine. After the demon was forced to leave the woman, the sky suddenly turned from bright blue to almost black. It started to rain really hard. People told us they had never seen it rain that hard before. It made me realize that the devil does have power when people allow him to rule their lives. It is important to let Jesus live in our hearts to protect us from the devil.

Living in Cambodia is always fun and interesting. I would like to stay here for the rest of my life, if God wants me to. ★



Sing in Bangla

To help you teach the children these songs in Bangla, follow the pronunciation guide that follows. Vowels are pronounced as follows

<i>ah</i> as in father	<i>ai</i> as in eye
<i>ay</i> as in hay	<i>ee</i> as in bee
<i>eh</i> as in bet	<i>ih</i> as in tip
<i>oh</i> as in toe	<i>oo</i> as in boot
<i>and</i> uh as in cup	

G is pronounced hard, as in gravel; a hyphen indicates that a sound is held over two notes, and the symbol \frown indicates two syllables run together on one note.

Jesus Loves the Little Children

say lay may kay vah loh bah shen
 jee shoo jaw goh tehr schaw kohl
 cheen jah pahh oh b'hah roh teh
 bahn glah desh oh bee leh tay
 choh loh ahm rah shaw bay tah har kah chay jai

Fishers of Men

kohr boh toh mai mahn osh d'hah ree
 mahn osh d'hah ree
 mahn osh d'hah ree
 kohr boh toh mai mahn osh d'hah ree
 choh loh mohr pee seh
 choh loh mohr pee seh
 choh loh mohr pee seh
 kohr boh toh mai mahn osh d'hah ree
 choh loh mohr pee seh

Rolled Away

gee ah cheh, gee ah cheh, gee ah cheh
 ah mahr ree doy ehr shawb b'hahr gee ah cheh
 gee ah cheh, gee ah cheh, gee ah cheh
 ah mahr ree doy ehr shawb b'hahr gee ah cheh
 mo-ohr pahp gee ah cheh
 cahl vehr ree sroht nee cheh
 hah leh loo yah
 gee ah cheh, gee ah cheh, gee ah cheh
 ah mahr ree doy ehr shawb b'hahr gee ah cheh

Heavenly Sunshine

schohr gee oh joh tee
 schohr gee oh joh tee
 ah jee poo ree loh chih toh maw moh-oh
 schohr gee oh joh tee
 schohr gee oh joh tee
 hah leh loo yah
 jee shoo maw moh

Into My Heart

mohr ree doy eh
 mohr ree doy eh
 mohr ree doy eh eh shoh jee shoo
 ah jee eh shoh, eh shay tah koh
 maw moh ree doy \approx eh, eh shoh jee shoo

ree doy hoh teh
 ree doy hoh teh
 deep tee mahn haoh proh b'hoo jee shoo
 ah jee joh loh, shoh dah joh loh
 mohr ree doy hoh teh joh loh jee shoo

Joshua's Prayed-for Chickens

GraceLink Connection: Community.

When Joshua's prayers for baby chicks were answered, he found a way to help others with his gift.

Joshua loved it when his mother and father read to him from *Uncle Arthur's Bedtime Stories*. He especially liked the book with the picture of small fluffy chicks on the cover.

"Ooooh," Joshua said, "I'd love to have chickies like that. I want to hold them, and feel their soft feathers."

Joshua's mother explained that baby chicks grow up to be big chickens, and they could not have chickens where they lived. But his mother's explanation seemed to make little impact on Joshua, for every day when it was Joshua's turn to ask God to bless their food, he prayed, "Dear Jesus, thank You for the food. We want chickies. Amen."

Several months passed, and Joshua had no fluffy chicks. But he was not discouraged. "I know Jesus will answer my prayer," he told his parents. And he kept praying.

One year went by, two years went by. And still Joshua had no chickies.

Moving to Sri Lanka

Then one day Father told the children that they were moving to Sri Lanka, where they would be missionaries. [*Locate Sri Lanka on the map.*] Joshua's parents sold their car and their furniture; they packed their clothes and their pictures into big boxes to ship to Sri Lanka. Then Joshua, his sister, Julia, and his parents boarded an airplane and flew all the way to Sri Lanka.

When they arrived in their new country, Joshua's eyes grew large as he watched the tiny auto rickshaws putt-putt down the street. He smelled new smells and heard the strange sound of a new language. There was so much to see and so much to do in Sri Lanka. Joshua's parents thought that Joshua would forget his desire to have chickies. But soon Joshua was asking God to send him his chickies.

Then early one morning something woke Joshua up. He sat up and listened for a moment. *What is that peeping sound?* he wondered. *It sounds as if it is in the room.* Joshua jumped out of bed and followed the sound to a box standing near the door. He stared at the box for a moment, then he opened the lid and found nine fuzzy little peeping chickies. Some chickies were yellow, and some were black, and some were yellow and black. But they all were soft and fluffy, and they all peeped hungrily.

Joshua carefully picked up one of the chickies

and touched it to his cheek. "Thank You, Jesus!" he whispered.

Later that morning when the family had gathered around the table to eat, Joshua bowed his head to ask God to bless their food. "Dear Jesus," he said, "thank You for this food, and thank You for the chickies, too! Amen."

Caring for Chickies

Joshua learned how to feed the chickies, and Father built a chicken coop for them. "Be sure to shoo your chickies into the coop every night so they will be safe from animals that might want to hurt them," Father warned.

Joshua took good care of his fluffy little chickies, and they grew and grew. They lost their fluffy feathers and grew big-chicken feathers. Eagerly Joshua waited for the day when his chickens would start laying eggs. "Then I can have more fluffy little chickens, and we can sell them to raise money for missions!" Joshua said eagerly.

But none of Joshua's fluffy chickies grew up to cluck; they all grew up to cock-a-doodle-do. They all were roosters, and roosters cannot lay eggs. There would be no baby chickies to sell for missions.

Then the roosters started fighting with one another. And when Joshua or Julia got too near them, the roosters would peck at them. Joshua began to wonder why he had wanted chickens. Then the biggest rooster picked a fight with the littlest rooster. When the squawking stopped, and the feathers stopped flying, the littlest rooster lay silently in the dust. The biggest rooster strutted away, the victor.

Joshua ran to the little rooster. He saw a big hole in the rooster's neck where the mean old big rooster had pecked at him. Carefully Joshua picked up the little rooster and carried it to his mother. Mother feared that the little rooster would die, but Joshua insisted that they pray for him. The family gathered to pray for the little rooster. Then mother put a bandage on the wound.

Joshua kept his little rooster safe from the big rooster who had attacked him. And soon the little rooster began eating. Then he began walking around. And soon he was well enough to go back to the cage with the other roosters. Joshua told all his friends how God had healed his little rooster, and everyone wanted to see the "miracle rooster."

More Chickies At Last

Father suggested that since the roosters could not



lay eggs, they could give them to someone and buy some more chickies. But Joshua did not want to part with his favorite chicken, Big Bird.

Joshua's parents bought a little female chicken, whom they called Henny Penny. She walked around the yard cluck-clucking, and after a long time Henny Penny sat down on her nest and laid three eggs. "Cluck, cluck, clu-u-u-uck!" Henny Penny said proudly. She stopped walking around the yard and sat on her eggs to keep them safe and warm.

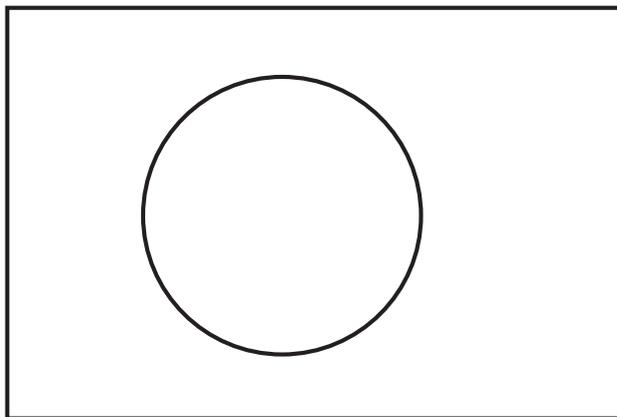
Three weeks went by, and Joshua and Julia heard Henny Penny clucking extra long. They ran to her cage and found some broken egg shells and a damp little chickie wobbling on his little legs. Another egg was cracked, and the children could hear tiny peep, peeps.

Henny Penny's little chickies grew and grew, and

soon two of them began to cluck. They were hens! Joshua's chickies started laying eggs when they were six months old, and soon they had lots of fluffy chickies. Henny Penny was a good little hen, and she had more than 40 baby chickies or grandbaby chickies. Joshua found good homes for each of the chickies and raised money for missions at the same time.

Joshua still prays for his chickies, and he thanks God every time a new chickie is hatched. If you were to ask Joshua whether God answers prayers, he will tell you, "You bet He does! God answered my prayer over and over again!" *

Rick McEdward, Joshua and Julia's father, is director of communication and coordinator of Global Mission in the Sri Lanka Mission.



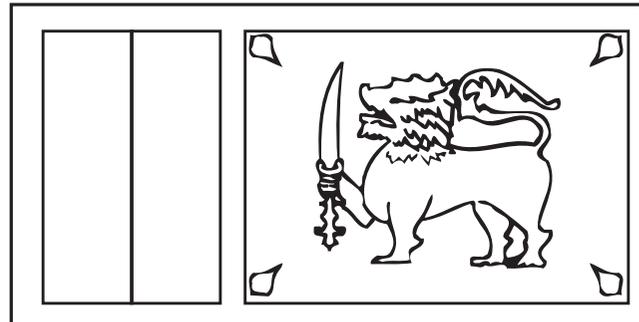
Flags of Southern Asia-Pacific

Bangladesh

background: green
circle: red

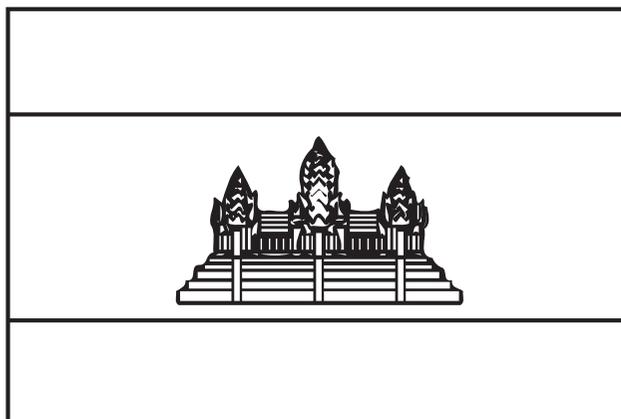
Sri Lanka

background: yellow
far left panel: green
mid panel: orange
far right panel: red
lion: yellow lion
bo leaves: yellow



Cambodia

top and bottom bands: blue
center band: red
palace: white



part 1

The Big Yellow Truck

Eric B. Hare

GraceLink Connection: Grace.

When the mission truck runs off a mountain road, the villagers realize the missionaries' God is great and powerful and loving.

[This story, loved by Adventist children for many years, has been adapted for Children's Mission. To hear Eric B. Hare tell the story, log onto www.adventistmission.org and click on Media.]

Once upon a time not very long ago, Sabbath School mission offerings built a Christian school in the highlands of Sri Lanka [locate Sri Lanka on the map]. But the people in the nearby villages were not friendly. In one village they said, "We wish you had not built your school so near to us." And in another village the people said, "We won't ever send our children to your school."

A Trip to Town

The mission station owned a big yellow truck to carry supplies from Kandy, a town 12 miles away. The children at the mission station loved to ride to Kandy in the big yellow truck.

One day Mr. Juriansz [JOO-ree-anz], the school principal, hurried into his house and asked, "Mother, would you and the children like to take a ride to town in the big yellow truck?"

"Oh, yes!" said Mother.

"Oh, yes! Oh, yes!" chorused the three older children. Even the baby seemed to know that there was some big treat coming, for she waved her arms and legs and cooed and cooed.

"All right, get ready then," said Daddy. "Mr. de Silva and I have to go to town for supplies, and he's taking his family, too."

With squeals of delight, the children scrambled into the back of the big yellow truck.

"Just a moment, while I get the baby's bottle ready," said Mother. "It's time for her to eat, and she can enjoy her bottle while we drive along the road." In a few minutes Mother climbed into the truck, and her husband started the engine. It rumbled to life, and the big yellow truck, filled with happy children laughing and singing, started down the hill. It rumbled through the grove of coconut palms and past the school building.

"Goodbye, goodbye," called the children as they waved to some of the students who were working in the garden.

www.adventistmission.org



"Goodbye, goodbye," they called and waved back. "Have a good time."

Out the gate and onto the road bounced the big yellow truck. The baby was hungry, so Mother cuddled the little one into her arms and let her enjoy her milk from the bottle.

The big yellow truck jogged along the mountain road, through the village where the people had said, "We wish you hadn't built your school so near to us," and through the village where the people had said, "We won't ever send our children to your school." In the back of the truck the children laughed and sang, and the baby kept on drinking her milk.

The Wild Ride

The big yellow truck jogged along, around the corner, over the bridge, and down the little hill to another little corner. But just as they went around that second little corner, they were horrified to see a great big passenger bus right in front of them.

There was no time to stop, and no room to pass the bus. Mr. Juriansz jerked the steering wheel to the left. The children screamed as the big yellow truck turned suddenly; then they held their breath as the truck plunged over the side of the road and down a steep cliff. Bumpety, bumpety, bumpety-bump, down, down, down, over the small bushes and trees it went. Then suddenly, with an extra big bum-m-m-p, the big yellow truck came to rest.

Mr. Juriansz jumped out of the truck and ran to the back; his face was as white as a sheet. "Are you all alive?" he cried.

"I think so," said Mother shakily.

"I am!"

"I am!"

"And I am!" said each of the children as they realized that the danger was over.

The baby thought it was all a big game. She laughed and cooed.

What happened next to the big yellow truck and the people riding in it? How did God use this accident to help others want to learn of God's love? Next week we will hear the rest of this exciting story. And during this week, look for ways that God protects you from danger. ✨



Let's Speak Sinhalese

Following are some words and phrases in Sinhalese, the language of Sri Lanka, to use in your program to make missions come alive for your children. Vowels are pronounced as follows:

<i>a</i> as in dad	<i>ah</i> as in father
<i>ai</i> as in eye	<i>ay</i> as in hay
<i>ee</i> as in bee	<i>eh</i> as in bet
<i>ih</i> as in tip	<i>oh</i> as in toe
<i>oo</i> as in boo	<i>uh</i> as in cup
<i>u</i> as in cube.	

The accented syllables are written in capital letters.

Common Phrases

Happy Sabbath
Welcome

Hello
Good morning
Please
Thank you

Yes
No
You're welcome
Goodbye

My name is . . .
What is your name?
How old are you?
I am (10) years old.
Happy Birthday
Where is Sri Lanka?

Pronounce It

SOO-buh sah-BAHT dah-vuh-SAHK
ah-duh-ruh-yen pee-lee-gah-nee-MOO
(literally, "with love we welcome you")

koh-HOH-muh-duh
SOO-buh ooh-DA-sah-nahk
kah-roo-NAH-kuh-ruh
STOO-tee

oh
na
sahn-toh-SAI

ah-PEE YAH-neh-vah
mah-GAY nah-meh . . .
oh-bah-GAY NAH-muh moh-kahk-DUH
oh-bah-GAY wai-eh-SUH kee-yuh-duh
mah-GAY wai-eh-SUH (dah-hah-yai-ee)
SOO-buh ooh-pahn-dee-nah-yahk way-wah
sree LAHN-kah-veh koh-heh-duh

Numbers

one
two
three
four
five
six
seven
eight
nine
ten

eh-kah-EE
deh-kah-EE
too-NAI-ee
hah-tuh-RAI
pah-HAI
HAI-yai
HAH-tai
AH-tai
NAH-vuh-yah-ee (run "yah-ee" together)
DAH-hai-yah-ee (run "yah-ee" together)

Days of the Week

Sunday
Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Sabbath

EE-ree-dah
sahn-DOO-dah
ahn-guh-hah-roo-WAH-dah
bah-DAH-dah
brah-HAHS-puh-TIHN-dah
see-koo-RAH-dah
seh-nuh-soo-RAH-dah



The Big Yellow Truck

Gracelink Connection: Grace.

Word of God's protection over the truck and its passengers spread quickly through the mountain villages.

[Review last week's story before presenting the conclusion.]

Who remembers where last week's story happened? *[Let a child respond.]* Yes, on the island of Sri Lanka *[locate Sri Lanka on a map]*. What happened when the big yellow mission truck met a big bus on a narrow road? *[Let a child respond.]* Yes, the driver swerved to avoid hitting the bus and went over a steep cliff! The big yellow truck bounced to a stop 150 feet [50 meters] below the road.

Mr. Juriansz [JOO-ree-anz], the driver, got out of the truck. He ran to check on the children who were riding in the back. Everyone was safe.

Angel Protectors

"Just think! We came down that steep 150-foot embankment and didn't even turn over!" said Mr. de Silva.

"And there are only a few small dents on the front fenders," said Mr. Juriansz. "You know, I think the bushes and little trees that we came over helped hold us back."

"I do too," said Mr. de Silva.

"Do you know what I think?" Mother said. "I think the angels held us in their hands."

"So do I."

"So do I."

"And so do I," said the children. Then everybody was quiet for a moment, for you're always quiet when you know God's angels are with you.

"It's a Miracle!"

The men from the passenger bus scrambled down the embankment. They were sure everyone in the truck was dead. But when they saw that the truck was standing on its wheels and the passengers were unhurt, they said, "It's a miracle! Your God must be a strong God. Your God is a good God, and your God is with you! If our bus had gone down this embankment, we all would have been killed. It's a miracle!"

The men looked around and found that the truck had stopped among some coconut palms only 10 feet from a river. A small road passed nearby. The men pushed and pulled, and soon the big yellow truck was standing on the little road. Then the children

scrambled back into the truck. Mr. Juriansz thanked the bus passengers, then he started up the engine. The big yellow truck rumbled to life and jogged along the garden road and onto the main road. Then away it went, around the corner and down the hill and across the river, through another village and up another little hill, all the way to town. And the children laughed and sang and thanked God for their miracle.

At last the men had bought all the supplies and packed them into the truck. The children climbed in and sat on top of the supplies. And off went the big yellow truck, through the village and down the hill and across the river and up the hill and around the corner and past the place where they had the accident.

"Stop! We Want to See!"

But when the big yellow truck came to the village where the people had said, "We won't ever send our children to your school," the people ran out into the street, waving their hands and saying, "Wait a minute! We want to see the big yellow truck! We've heard what your God has done for you! Your God is a good God! Your God is with you! We want to send our children to your school now!"

And when they came to the village where the people said, "We wish you hadn't built your school so near to us," the people ran out and waved and said, "Wait a minute! We want to see the big yellow truck! We've heard what your God has done for you. Your God is a good God, and He is with you. We are glad now that you are living near us."

And when they arrived back at the mission school and passed the students who were working in the garden, the students waved and said, "Did you have a good time?" And the children said, "We surely did! And we had a miracle!"

And surely they did!

That big yellow truck served the mission for many more years, carrying coconuts to market and bringing back supplies for the school. ✨

Eric B. Hare's original recordings of this and many other of his most loved stories are available on CD from Chapel Records. For a free MP3 download of this story, and more information about the book, visit www.adventistmission.org and select the MEDIA menu. Also, see page 31 for information on these CDs and a book of Hare's stories.



Elephant Prayer Reminder

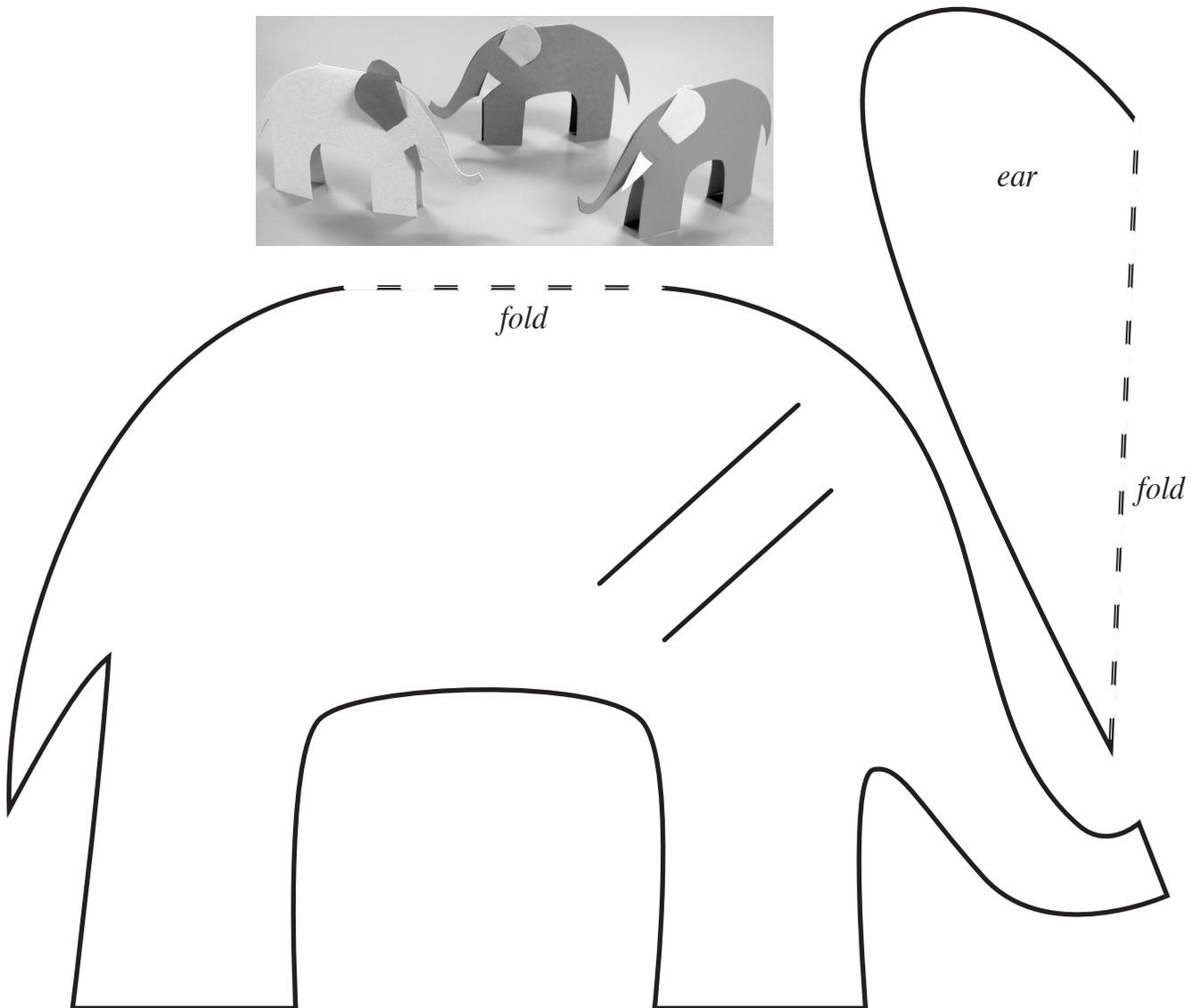
Make simple elephant cutouts to remind children to pray for the children of Southern Asia-Pacific Division.

For each elephant you will need:

1 sheet of heavy paper stock (80-pound works well), any color
1 contrasting piece of colored paper for ears and tusks
patterns below

1. Copy the elephant pattern below onto heavy card stock or thin cardboard as a pattern; trace the pattern onto the card stock paper, which has been folded in half and creased down the middle.
2. Cut out the elephant, leaving the folded edge intact. With a razor blade or X-acto knife, cut slits for ears and tusks.
3. Cut two hearts from contrasting paper and fold each in half lengthwise. Let the children write a message on each of the hearts, then insert one into each side of the elephant's head.

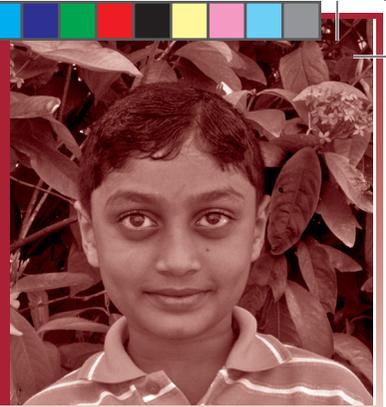
Children can write "Pray for the children of Asia" on the ear.



Jesus Took It Away

GraceLink Connection: Community.

Dilusha



We can ask God for help when we are hurting and know that He will hear us.

Dilusha [dee-LOO-shah] is 10 years old. He lives in Colombo, Sri Lanka. [*Locate Sri Lanka on a map.*] Dilusha likes to play soccer and enjoys science in school. He wants to be an engineer one day.

Dilusha feels that he is a lucky boy. His parents love him and have taught him to love Jesus. They send him and his brother and sister to an Adventist school. Dilusha has joined the school's Pathfinder Club and enjoys hiking and camping in the mountains of Sri Lanka. "We don't have tents," Dilusha says, "so we sleep in cabins and eat under the trees. It's great fun."

Stomach Ache

One day Dilusha became sick with a painful stomach ache. His mother took him to the doctor. The doctor took his temperature and listened to his heart and his breathing. Then he pressed on Dilusha's stomach. Dilusha groaned in pain and tried not to cry.

The doctor was not sure what was causing Dilusha's pain, but he feared that it could be serious and told Mother to take Dilusha to the hospital for some tests. Dilusha hoped that the people at the hospital could make the pain go away.

A nurse took Dilusha and Mother to a room and helped Dilusha into bed. Soon the nurse returned to take some blood from Dilusha's arm. She said that the blood test might tell the doctor why Dilusha's stomach hurt. Dilusha hoped so.

Later a man brought Dilusha his dinner. Dilusha was hungry, but he worried that the food would make his stomach hurt more. He prayed, then he ate some of his food. His stomach did not hurt more.

When it was time to sleep, a nurse gave him some pills that she said would help take away the pain. Dilusha's stomach felt a little bit better, and he could relax. His mother stayed with him that night, while his father stayed home with Dilusha's brother and sister. Dilusha thought about family worship and knew that his father and brother and sister were praying for him. Soon he drifted off to sleep.

More Tests

The next morning Dilusha woke up feeling a little better, but later the pain in his stomach came back. The nurse gave him two more pills to take the pain away. Then she took him to have an x-ray. "The doctor wants to see if he can find the reason why your stomach hurts," the nurse said.

When Dilusha returned to his room, his stomach still hurt, and the doctor still did not know why. Tears slipped from his eyes. Dilusha closed his eyes and prayed while curled up on his bed. "Jesus, You see my pain. Please help me to be OK." Mother and Father came in, and they knelt beside his bed and prayed for him, too. They asked God to make him well. Dilusha felt better just knowing that his parents asked Jesus to help him.

The pain returned later that day, but not as bad as before. The doctor told Dilusha that he must stay in the hospital another day to be sure the pain was going away.

God Healed Me

"The doctor never did figure out what was wrong with me," Dilusha said, "but I know Who made me well—God, the great Physician, did. He knew what was wrong with me, and He fixed it without medicine and without surgery."

That night Dilusha did not need any pain medicines, and he was able to sleep all night long. The next morning he woke up feeling fine. The doctor came in and examined him. He poked and pushed on his tummy, but Dilusha felt no pain. "Well," the doctor said, "it appears that you are well enough to go home."

Dilusha jumped out of bed and dressed quickly. He was eager to go home! Dad came and took Dilusha and Mother home. Dilusha says he has never had that pain since he left the hospital.

Dilusha knew that his friends at school were praying for him, and he told them how God had healed him. His parents say that seeing God heal him has made their faith stronger, too. "Jesus did what the doctors could not do. He performed a miracle for me," Dilusha says. ✨

Church Is Fun!

GraceLink Connection: Service.

Rico and Kenny



Kenny invited Rico, who invited Raylene and his mother, who invited other family members. Now 30 members of their family worship together.

Kenny is 11 years old. He lives on the island of Guam [locate Guam in the South Pacific, east of the Philippines and north of Papua New Guinea].

Kenny is an Adventist who enjoys church. When the pastor announced that Vacation Bible School was coming, Kenny invited his neighbor, Rico. Rico went every night. At the end of Vacation Bible School he thanked Kenny for including him. “It was fun,” Rico said. “I especially liked the game times.” So when the church announced a Saturday night game night, Kenny invited Rico to come with him. Again Rico came and had a great time. “I like your church,” Rico told Kenny. “They do neat things!”

“Then come with me to church on Sabbath morning,” Kenny said. “You’ll like it.” Rico came, and he did like it. He began attending church every Sabbath. He stayed for the potluck dinner and for the afternoon youth program and vespers. And when the church planned a Saturday night game night, Rico stayed for that, too.

“Where Were You?”

Rico’s mother knew that Rico was going to church with Kenny, but she worried when he did not come home until evening. Finally she asked him, “Where were you all day?” When he replied that he had been in church, she asked, “All day long?”

“Yes, all day long,” Rico told her. “After church we have lunch, then we have a young people’s meeting, then at sunset we have worship again. And when the church plans a game night, I stay for that too!”

Rico invited his mother to come to church, but she was busy, so he invited his sister, Raylene. Raylene refused. Then Kenny’s sister, Lei Lei [ley ley] invited Raylene, and she came. Again Rico and Raylene invited their mother to come to church, but she told them, “You children can go. I am busy.”

“I’m Going With You”

Rico and Raylene continued to attend church for two or three months. Mother wondered what

this church offered that was so interesting to her children. Finally her curiosity drove her to find out what made her children want to attend every week. One Sabbath morning when the children entered the kitchen, they found their mother dressed in her good clothes. “Where are you going?” Rico asked.

“I’m going to church with you,” she said, smiling.

“OK!” Rico said.

When the pastor arrived to pick up the children, he found Mother waiting with them. “Mom’s going to church with us!” Rico said. The pastor smiled and welcomed Mother into the car. “You’ll like church, Mom,” Rico said. “I’ll introduce you to everyone.” Rico could not stop smiling all the way to church.

Rico jumped out of the car and held the door for his mother. Then he guided her to the entrance. “Sign in the book, Mom,” he urged her. Then, true to his promise, he began introducing her to people he knew. Mother could see that her children had made many friends at the church.

After church, Rico and Raylene took Mother to the fellowship hall for dinner, and there many more people welcomed her. Mother enjoyed the dinner and stayed for the youth meeting and vespers. She realized why her children did not mind spending all day Saturday in church.

A Family Affair

Mother’s first visit was not her last. Not long ago Mother and Rico and Raylene were baptized. Now they all enjoy the Sabbath together every week.

Kenny and Rico continue to invite others to church. “I was excited to go to church with Kenny,” Rico said. “After I went awhile, I invited my cousin to come, too. It’s great to invite other kids to church. That way I have more friends in church!”

Kenny invited his uncle, and Rico invited his cousin. Mom invited the rest of the family to come. Now about 30 members of Rico’s family—cousins, aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews and cousins of cousins—all attend the Adventist church because Rico or his sister or his mother invited them.

Church *is* fun. Let’s be missionaries this week and invite someone to church. ✨

Amber's Prayer

GraceLink Connection: Community.

Amber



God used an unexpected person to answer a young girl's prayer.

Amber is 10 years old. She lives on the tiny island of Guam in the Pacific Ocean [locate Guam on a map]. Guam is little, but it has green mountains, waterfalls, beaches, and towns. And it has an Adventist school.

Amber's parents enrolled her in the Adventist school in first grade. She loved school, especially Bible classes and prayer times.

Bad News

But when Amber was ready to start the second grade, her parents told her and her brother that they could not afford to send them to the academy that year. "We have some unexpected bills, which we cannot pay and still send you to the academy," Father explained.

"Maybe next year you can attend the academy," Mother added. "Please try to understand."

Amber felt sad that she would not return to the Adventist school, but she tried to be brave. It helped to know that at least one of her friends in Sabbath School would be in her class at her new school.

Amber made lots of friends in her new school, but she missed the prayer times and the Bible classes.

Amber hoped that she could return to the Adventist school for third grade, but her parents still could not afford to send them. They would have to attend public school one more year.

Prayer Warrior

Amber said nothing to her parents, but she decided to take her problem straight to God. Every night when the family gathered for worship, Amber prayed the same prayer. "Dear God, I've waited for two years to attend Guam Adventist Academy again. Please make it possible for me to go back next year. Amen."

Whenever Mother or Father asked the children for prayer requests, Amber always said, "Pray that I can attend the academy next year."

When Mother and Father realized that they still would not be able to pay her tuition, they tried to explain that they did not have the money to send her

to the Adventist school. But Amber said she was not asking them to pay her way, she was asking God to make a way."

Even when Mother ordered Amber's new school uniform, Amber continued to pray that God would make a way for her to study at Guam Adventist Academy.

Telephone Call

On the Sunday night before the new school year started, the telephone rang. Father talked a long time. Then he hung up the telephone and went to talk to Mother.

The next morning was the first day of school. Father called Amber and said, "I have a surprise for you. Let's go get into the car." Amber wondered why her father would take her to school when it was so close to their home. But Father drove past Amber's school. He drove across the hills to the other side of the island. Then Amber saw a familiar building. Suddenly she knew that Father was driving toward Guam Adventist Academy! When Father pulled into the school driveway and stopped, Amber knew that God had answered her prayer.

"Well," Father said, "are you going to sit in the car all day, or should we go in and register you?" Amber jumped out of the car and hurried toward her new school. She called to her friends, who ran to greet her. Soon Amber was skipping toward her new class.

That night when the family gathered for worship, Father explained the telephone call he had received the day before. "The principal at the academy called to ask me to coach some sports teams after school this year," Father said. "He could not pay me for the work, but he offered to pay your tuition if I would coach. I had to say yes.

"I told you that God would answer my prayer!" Amber said happily. "And He did!"

Your Mission Offerings Help

When we bring our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering in December, part of it will help Guam Adventist Academy; the school where Amber studies. So let's give a bigger offering on Thirteenth Sabbath. ✨



Sing a Song in Sinhalese

Sinhalese is the primary language of Sri Lanka. Vowels are pronounced as follow

<i>a</i> as in dad	<i>ah</i> as in father
<i>ai</i> as in eye	<i>ay</i> as in hay
<i>ee</i> as in bee	<i>eh</i> as in bet
<i>ih</i> as in tip	<i>oh</i> as in toe
<i>oo</i> as in boot	<i>uh</i> as in cup.

G is pronounced like the *g* in *go*. The symbol \frown indicates two syllables which must be run together on one note.

Jesus Loves Me

Yay soos mah teh ah duh ray
 bai bah leh eh say peh nay
 bah luh mah doo bah luh moot
 eh too mah veh bah luh vaht

oh yay soos ooh toom
 ah duh rehn duh neem
 oh ay bah vuh muhm
 bai bah leuh yen dah nihm

Jesus Loves the Little Ones Like Me

yay soos poon chee lah mah i \frown h tuh ah duh rai
 yay soos poon chee lah mah i \frown h tuh ah duh rai
 poon chee lah mah i \frown h tuh
 pehm kuh ruhn too tihn
 yay soos ppon chee lah mah i \frown h tuh ah duh rai

God Is So Good

yay-soos yah-hah paht yuh
 yay-soos yah-hah paht yuh
 yay-soos yah-hah paht yuh
 yah-hah paht-yeh meh mah-tuh

mah-geh swah mee nee
 mah-geh swah mee nee
 mah-geh swah mee nee
 yah-hah paht-yeh meh mah-tuh

mah ah duh reh
 mah ah duh reh
 mah ah duh reh
 ah duh reh yay-soos tuh





THIRTEENTH SABBATH PROGRAM

If your division will present the Thirteenth Sabbath program for the adults, the following suggestions can help you plan.

- Practice the songs on pages 14, 18, and 28 during the quarter so the children know them well.
- Ask an adult or teen and two primary or junior boys and two girls to present this program. Participants do not have to memorize their parts, but should be able to tell the stories in their own words. If you wish to add a Christmas theme, provide each presenter with a wrapped gift to represent the gift each country will receive from the Thirteenth Sabbath Offering today.

- A week or two before Thirteenth Sabbath, remind the children to bring their Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.

If your division will not join the adults for a special program, use the suggestions that follow to make Thirteenth Sabbath special:

- Remind the children to bring their Thirteenth Sabbath Offering.
- Use the following program as your Thirteenth Sabbath program, or
- Invite a guest to speak to the children about one of the countries featured this quarter. See “Making Missions Fun” for more ideas and suggestions.

Narrator: This quarter we have heard reports from the Southern Asia-Pacific Division. The four countries that will receive part of our offering today are Bangladesh, Cambodia, Guam, and Sri Lanka. *[If you have a large map, point to these countries.]* Four young people will tell us about the project in each of these countries. Let’s begin with _____ *[name of boy]*, who will tell us about the special project in Bangladesh.

Raj’s New Home

Raj was born in Dhaka, the capital city of Bangladesh. When he was quite young his father left the family. Mother could not earn enough to take care of Raj and his sisters. Someone told her about an Adventist orphanage in northern Bangladesh, where her children would receive loving care and an education. Mother took the children to the orphanage, where the children now live and attend school. Mother cannot afford to visit them often, but she tries to go once or twice a year. She is happy that the children have a good home.

Mother still lives in Dhaka, where she cleans houses for people. She would like to know more about God and Seventh-day Adventists, these people who are so kind to her children, but the only church in Dhaka is far from where she lives, and she cannot afford the bus fare.

Part of today’s Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will help open two evangelistic centers; buildings where people can come to learn about God’s love while they learn to live more healthful, happy lives. Dhaka is a city of 10 million people. It needs more than one church. Let’s help the Adventists there reach out to others in that big city.

Narrator: Next is Guam, represented by _____ *[name of girl]*.

Amber’s Prayer

Amber wanted to attend the Adventist academy in Guam, but her parents could not afford to send her. For two years Amber prayed that God would make a way for her to attend the Adventist school. Then the day the new school year started, Father offered to drive Amber to school. But he drove past the public school where Amber was enrolled. He drove all the way to the Adventist school. In the parking lot he told Amber that God had answered her prayers, and sent him extra work so she could attend the Adventist school. Amber was thrilled!

Now Amber has another prayer. The academy was badly damaged during two typhoons two years ago. The classrooms have been rebuilt, but the gym lost its roof and cannot be used when it rains. And it rains six months of the year in Guam. “We need a new roof for our gym,” Amber says.

We can help answer Amber’s prayer. When we bring our Thirteenth Sabbath Offering today, some of it will help build a new gym for Guam Adventist Academy.

Narrator: _____ *[name of boy]* will share a story from Cambodia.

Cambodia’s Mission School

Van lives in Cambodia. His mother struggled to feed her five children by making things the children could sell in the market. But when Van’s mother became sick, she could not work as much, and the children often went hungry.

One day Van saw a man teaching some children in a church. He joined them and began learning about Jesus. The teacher, Mr. Arnold, visited Van’s family and saw their desperate needs. He visited often and taught Van’s mother about God. She pleaded with Mr. Arnold to help her children get an education. Van’s mother gave her heart to Jesus just





(THIRTEENTH SABBATH continued)

before she died.

Mr. Arnold enrolled the children in Cambodia Adventist School, where they learned to love God. Van learned that he could trust God to answer his prayers. Van says, "If it had not been for the missionaries and for Cambodia Adventist School, I would not now be on my way to heaven."

Cambodia Adventist School has met in a crowded house for several years. Soon it will move to a new campus with dormitories and classrooms. Part of today's offering will help provide classrooms so other children such as Van can learn about God while they learn to read and write.

Narrator: Finally, we will hear from __ [a girl] who will tell us about the special project in Sri Lanka.

Priya and the Elephants

Sri Lanka is an island southeast of India. Wild elephants roam the hills and cause great destruction.

Last year our church planned evangelistic meetings for a nearby village that had a serious problem with wild elephants. The elephants trample the jungle searching for food; they eat the people's crops and damage their houses. These elephants even killed seven people. The elephants come out at night, and the people are afraid to walk on paths after dark.

The church pastor asked us to pray that God would protect the people from the elephants. Some people had to walk more than an hour to attend the meetings. If they encountered an elephant in the dark, their lives could be in danger.

On the first night of the meetings, 60 people came, but no elephants came. Each night more people came to the meetings until on the last day 120 people came. And during the meetings not one elephant came! For two weeks after the meetings no elephants entered the area. The people could harvest their crops without fear of the elephants. Praise God that 22 people were baptized when God kept the elephants away.

This new group of believers needs a chapel in which to meet. The followers of other religions will not come to a meeting if there is no chapel. Part of today's Thirteenth Sabbath Offering will provide up to 10 chapels for congregations in Sri Lanka. Help make the church more visible in Sri Lanka through your gift today.

Narrator: Our offering today must work hard to support mission work in the Southern Asia-Pacific Division. Most people in this region of the world have never even heard the name of Jesus, and many live on less than one dollar a day. Let's share with them some of what God has given us.

[Offering]

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RESOURCES

Following are sources of information that have proved helpful in preparing programs for *Children's Mission*. You may want to order these for your own Sabbath School.

Books

Jesus Loves the Children of the World and Precious in His Sight, Bev Gundersen (Monarch Publishing, 7113 Snow Owl Lane, Lino Lakes, MN 55014), contain reproducible drawings of children from Bangladesh, Cambodia, and Sri Lanka wearing costumes of their region.

A World of Children's Games, Mary Duckert (Friendship Press, PO Box 37844, Cincinnati, OH 45222-0844), describes more than 100 games from countries on all continents.

You Can Change the World: Learning to Pray for People Around the World, Jill Johnstone (Grand Rapids: Zondervan, 1993), volumes 1 and 2. The books are rich in full-color illustrations to help children understand about unreached people groups around the world. People groups from Bangladesh and Sri Lanka are featured.

Jungle Heroes, Eric B. Hare (Nampa, Idaho: Pacific Press Publishing Association, 2005) features loved stories from a master storyteller who spent much of his life as a missionary in the Southern Asia-Pacific Division.

Classic Eric B. Hare, volumes 1 through 3, are also available from Pacific Press. Order through your local Adventist Book Center or on their website (www.adventistbookcenter.com). To hear Eric B. Hare tell his story, "The Big Yellow Truck," log on to www.adventistmission.org, click on media.

Cookbooks

Adventurous Vegetarian, Colin Spencer (London: Adrian Morris Publishing Ltd., 1989).

Global Vegetarian: Adventures in a Meatless Kitchen, Jay Solomon (Chicago: Contemporary Books, Inc., 1995).

Find recipes on the Internet by typing the name of the country and "recipes" into your search engine. Choose web sites and recipes carefully, as some sites are more reliable than others.

For More Information

National Geographic. The July 1995 issue shows pagodas and monks with begging bowls. Articles related to Indonesia's wildlife can be found in the October 2001, October 2000, August 1998, and April 1997 issues.

Library: Browse through the children's and travel sections of a public library or bookstore for picture books on Indonesia and Myanmar (formerly Burma).

Travel agencies: Often travel agencies have colorful brochures on popular tourist destinations. Call or visit one and ask what they have available to help you portray the scenery and culture of the featured countries.

Embassies: Sometimes embassies are able to provide interesting information on their country. In North America you may contact the embassies at the following addresses:

The Embassy of Bangladesh, 3510 International Drive NW, Washington, DC 20008, 202-244-0183, <http://www.bangladoot.org/>

The Embassy of Cambodia, 4530 16th Street NW, Washington DC 20011, 202-726-7742, <http://www.embassy.org/cambodia/tourism/index.html>

The Embassy of Sri Lanka, 2148 Wyoming Avenue NW, Washington DC 20008, 202-483-4025, http://www.slembassyusa.org/travel/travel_index.html

Guam Visitors Bureau, 401 Pale San Vitores Road, Tamuning, Guam 96913, 671-646-5278, www.visitguam.org

Videos and Visual Aids

Kids' Mission Discovery Kit has a mission wall mural to color that illustrates the mission stories for the current quarter. It contains felt figures to help tell the weekly mission stories. BJK Triplets, E. 601 Cameron Road, Spangle, WA 99031. For more information visit <http://www.bjktriplets.com/>



Where legally possible, offerings will go to these projects, otherwise special arrangements will be made with the General Conference for distribution of funds based on the laws of the countries where these offerings are collected.

Southern Asia-Pacific Division



Division Office	Churches	Companies	Members	Population
Bangladesh	1	—	31	—
Central Philippine	98	250	22,715	141,340,000
East Indonesia	1,081	509	100,255	16,732,200
Myanmar	609	278	88,423	22,487,088
North Philippine	201	111	24,142	50,101,000
South Philippine	1,2851	439	223,100	46,013,550
Southeast Asia	1,739	960	427,496	20,915,250
West Indonesia	286	289	67,832	194,272,000
Attached Fields	625	267	103,377	196,238,912
	54	35	7,004	20,820,000
Totals (1/16/05)	5,959	3,138	1,064,375	708,940,000

- Projects**
- ① Establish two outreach and nurture centers in Bangladesh's capital, Dhaka, where there are only 336 Adventists in a population of 8.4 million.
 - ② Construct a school for 750 students in Phnom Penh, Cambodia, in the heart of the 10/40 Window.
 - ③ Help rebuild the facilities of Guam Adventist Academy which was destroyed by typhoons.
 - ④ Construct 10 chapels in Sri Lanka, where newly established congregations have no place to worship.

www.adventistmission.org

