

Weekly Testimonies From the Mission Fields

From Stefan, South Korea

Cut and dry here in Korea going house to house I normally meet only Koreans, but this week like zebras have stripes and leopards have spots going door to door has been interspersed with meeting US military and civilian personnel along with Koreans.

The nearby city of WaeGuan will elect a new Mayor in June. There are 10 candidates busy in their campaigning. Went to see Mr SuhTae Won. He was out on the campaign trail, but his helpers were in the office. They wanted me to sign the guest book. One of the helpers took pictures. All the other previous signers were all Korean. So I signed in English from Washington. They bought a GC and wanted me to write something to future mayor Suh in the book I wrote from Proverbs.

14:34 Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin [is] a reproach to any people."

The moving truck with his stuff had just unloaded and Mal was standing on the balcony, I greeted him and asked his name after telling him mine, he said Mal, so I asked if that was short for Malachi, and he said no. Going door to door half an hour later came to his home and he invited me in, and bought 2 books.

I have found that people do not mind if you take a picture of their tattoo or dog but may not want you to take a picture of them straight on. This sister spent 3000 US \$ for her tattoo and it took 17 hours to do it.

Based on this promise I go by faith.... The canvassers who are born again by the work of the Holy Spirit, will be accompanied by angels, who will go before them to the dwellings of the people, preparing the way for them. {CM 88.1}

Went to a small apartment complex and parked my truck on a gravel road nearby. Many Koreans are quite superstitious and there are no fourth floors, because the way to say four is the same pronunciation for death. Also to get into the apartment you must know the password to open the door or call the people on the outside intercom. Perhaps the angels knew the password because all of a sudden the door opened so I was walking up to the 5th floor

When I got there the elevator opened and there was a US soldier in uniform. I felt like David and he seemed like Goliath, one of the tallest men I have ever met. He had to bow his head to even stand in the elevator.

Then he said "Sir do you have a truck? My wife is coming home and your truck is slightly in the way of our parking space." So we went down and moved the truck, we started talking, He is originally from West Africa and now in the US army. Showed him some books, then his wife came and their one year old baby was crying in the van, then Ben, his name, went and asked his wife for some money and he gave me 10 bucks and said this is for the books. "I scratched my head and said, "Lord, it is amazing how the angels arrange things."

A few minutes later I went to another nearby complex and lo and behold no fourth floor. Met a Filipino sister standing outside. We started to talk and I showed her some books in English, then she said wait a minute and she ran off to get her 11 year old daughter from the school bus. She came back a few minutes later, her husband is a US soldier, we talked for a while, she bought some books then before she left I asked her do you know if there are any other Americans in the complex? She said yea I think on the second floor. A little later I pushed the intercom for 201 but no answer.... then again the door opened so went to floor 2 and knocked on 201, when the door opened I said, "knock and it shall be opened to you, assalamualaikum. She was a Syrian refugee in her Hijab and 2 young babies inside. My total Arabic vocabulary can be all spoken within about 50 seconds and she did not know much English but could speak Korean, We talked about Ramadan. I told her I do not eat pork and believe there is One God.

She bought a Korean GC, and told me that she had opened the glass sliding door on floor one thinking that I wanted to see her American neighbor, when I went there no one was home. Again I scratched my head and looked up to praise God for the angels that go before us.

In the evenings I set up my charts by gate 4 as soldiers came in and out. Also played my ocarina. Across from gate 4 is an Arabic restaurant, each night at sunset many Muslims come during Ramadan for a free buffet. Met 2 men from Syria, one spoke very little English and the other spoke very well. He asked if I was a Muslim so I told him I do not eat pork and believe that there is One God, again he asked so you are a Muslim? I put my head up and shoulders back and said I am a Seventh Day Adventist. Then he said "of all the Christians you SDA are the closest to Islam, he said again you are the closest to a Muslim.

I was playing my ocarina sitting down at gate 4, 2 female soldiers from Polynesia, one a sergeant and the other a corporal came by and liked the sound of the ocarina.

We started talking then showed them a GC book, we read this... "Being artists as well as preachers, they proceeded to exercise their skill. In a place open to the public they drew two pictures. One represented the entrance of Christ into Jerusalem, "meek, and sitting upon an ass" (Matthew 21:5), and followed by His disciples in travel-worn garments and with naked feet. The other picture portrayed a pontifical procession--the pope arrayed in his rich robes and triple crown, mounted upon a horse magnificently adorned, preceded by trumpeters and followed by cardinals and prelates in a dazzling array. {GC 99.3}

Their names were Niro and Rene. When Rene saw the author EGW she said "Oh I went to a SDA high school for 3 years and she was glad to see a book by EGW. They both bought books. Pray for them.

May we all "endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. "yes sir"

Stefan

From Isac Boke

Thank you,

I heard about RM Australia through a book I read called God's last effort to awaken his people. I went through the book which directed me to your website.

From Pr Naik,
India

Thank you so much for your prayers and support.
Indian mission is going well.

Pr. Naik.

From Michael Morell, Austin, Texas

With glad hearts that we convey the news that we have just met with a dear SDA couple from the church here in Bastrop named Gary and Rebecca who were witnesses to the Trinity controversy that took place with us there. As God would have it, they kept in mind a controversial Sabbath School discussion we had, until they became convicted about the Trinity error through videos from Michael McCaffrey's Judgment Hour ministry on this subject within the last few weeks. After this they called and asked to get together with us over dinner, so they could discover what it is we believe on the subject and whether that was the basis of

our being asked to leave the church. We related with them our history in coming there 9 years ago, followed later by the persecution we experienced there, as well as at the Elgin church for speaking out about the Trinity deception taking place in Adventism. Afterward we were each excited to relate our stories of joy in learning the precious truth about the Godhead and all the Bible and SOP evidences we have found for it, as well as the history of our movement; while mixed in with this were sad stories of the same false brethren who refused to acknowledge the inspired evidences for our new found belief and were even seeking to silence the learning of it. It has been truly a night of great encouragement for us as we've been praying for this church, and especially for those who may have been studying this out for themselves. We now know from their testimony this is just what took place with them! They voiced their belief that there must be many more here who are even now coming under the same conviction. May we work with God to water the fertile ground for a plentiful harvest in the near time of reaping! We agreed to meet again for more blessed times of fellowship in the near future.

Please pray for Brother Gary and Sister Rebecca as they continue their fervent studies, and convey to the Bastrop SDA church their own convictions. We look forward to seeing them here at RM meetings!

2Cor 9:15 Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift!

-Michael

From Kennedy & Elias, Kenya

Hello our fellow stewards in our Lord Jesus Christ, many greetings from us here in Kenya in the name of our Master Christ Jesus. Writing these with hopes that you are all fine and doing what is needed of us before the return of our Master.

The work of God in Kenya is going on well and we are happy because Christ is always leading, giving us directions as we follow whenever he wants us to be. We have been moving around recently, revisiting our six Sabbath classes that we have now and the good news is that, others are coming up by the grace of God. We have been in Transoia for two days, doing door to door and byways and highways in order to reach many with the end time message. Our focus was to give more light on three angles message, healthy, telling them that we are living at the end of time. Our agenda is to make or form a remnant church. The church that Christ will be proud of when he comes.

We are training serious students now from different Sabbath groups so that they can be of great importance in spreading the true gospel in the region. Our target is reaching all parts of Kenya and even some countries that are close to Kenya, God willing.

Below are some pictures that we were able to take during our visits, in some homes, it was a crime to take pictures because it is a political season in Kenya so some people have fear of their image being taken due to what we realized was political stand.

On the right is our brother Evans; he was our contact during our two days program in Transoia. He introduced us to many people in the region.

Below right, was lunch time. It is our Sabbath class in a place called Makutano near West Pokot. We have given it the name class C.

And below was one evening, when we were winding up our session. We were visited by a police guy who wanted to know what we were doing in the area. Without knowing what was going on, somebody had told the authority that we are moving around maybe bribing people because of political issues. We introduced ourselves and it was ok.

From Stefan, South Korea

In the evenings I sat outside Gate 4 and played my ocarina, and had many good contacts. Reminds me of this scripture. "We have piped unto you, and ye have not danced"; nobody started to dance, but they did hum. While I was turning the music notebook to play the next hymn a soldier across the street was humming "Joy to the world" which I had just played.

I left a book in a public laundrymat on a table and came back a few days later wondering if someone had taken it, and noticed that the custodian rather than throwing it away stacked it up neatly on the table with the other magazines.

In the Chinese Bible Rev 8:1 instead of saying "half an hour" it says 2 "ke" 1 ke is 15 minutes. I had a 1 ke chat with Suh MyungZhu the owner of the nail manicure shop. She bought a GC and SL. I remember as a boy some ladies painted their nails but it was only red, now they have so many colors.

I set up my chart and asked people "How is your courage?" One soldier said, fantastic.

Asked this girl how is your hope? She said my middle name is Hope. We talked more and then she told me her first name is Trinity. I asked if she knew what trinity means, she did not. So I gave her a book called "The trinity exposed".

While walking I met Scott who was dog sitting for his neighbor and was walking the dog. He keeps the Sabbath and calls God Yahweh and Jesus Yeshua. Gave him a book about Sabbath and Sunday laws.

Two Mondays of each month I teach elementary students English using easy to read and understand Scriptures, they know not that it is the Word of God, but the promise is "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void..."

Thank you for your prayers and sympathy for Korea

Stefan