

BORNEO BULLETIN

DARIT - NGABANG - KALIMANTAN BARAT
- INDONESIA.

PRAYER LETTER No. 11

August 7, 1954.

Dear Remembrancers:

I don't know if we can ever adapt ourselves fully to the ways of the East. It seems that we are always in a hurry and that we never seem to have sufficient time for the tasks on hand. Yes, we are busier now than we have ever been.

SUNDAY is to be a day of rest. Not so in our Darit Mission home. This is one day of the week when Ruth is surrounded by anxious women from morning till night. They come early and wait on the front porch for an opportunity to compare their babies with Janet, or else to ask for medicine for their children. Ruth has a grand time with them in Sunday School. While their children crawl all over the floor, they eagerly listen and ask questions about baptism, etc.

MONDAY is the preacher's Sunday. Not so here. These natives have no respect for holidays. The only Christian woman from a very antagonistic village came and asked if Ruth would teach her to pray. Ruth was busy, but could she refuse this earnest soul? We remember that only about six months ago this woman was crazy and demon possessed. Christ had delivered her. Her husband also came to ask me about some lumber. I was not interested in lumber and had just gone into the bedroom for a little rest. Should I send this unsaved man away? Well, rest was disturbed as I went to talk business with this man, but in the course of the afternoon he found rest in his soul.

TUESDAY is not usually a wedding day, but recently I had the privilege of uniting in marriage Miss G. DiValentino and Mr. Olav Nyheim, both from our Mission. Needless to say, this happy occasion was something different. It was even strange to see all our fellow missionaries dressed in suits and nylon dresses.

WEDNESDAY night is prayer meeting here in Borneo too. Recently our prayers have been upon our little flock which is undergoing much testing and temptation. A young man -- one of our oldest believers -- is tied to gambling. He seeks for deliverance and cries to God for help. A young woman has fallen back into sin. Others are tempted to follow Christ in part and their old religion also in part. Some are tempted to work in their rice field on Sunday during the busy season. I trust that you folk are joining us in prayer for these wandering sheep. Please pray for them.

THURSDAY finds me busy with the saw and hammer. In fact, this may be every day of the week now. We are in the process of remodelling our house. The grass roof and bark walls were a fire hazard and rat trap. The roof is being covered with aluminum and the walls with boards. However, this means much work for me, or the hiring of carpenters. Good carpenters here charge about \$3.00 a day, but this is too much when it has to come out of our monthly support.

FRIDAY is CHILDREN'S DAY in the School. That is, this is the day when we take a class of religious instruction. We have a time of singing and telling Bible stories with them. Of course, every day is Children's day with our lively Loren and Janet. Loren's favourite story is "Uncle Jonah going to a village". However, Loren has a modernistic approach when he tells Janet after her spanking, "Nevermind, Jee, mommie didn't mean to." We praise God for our precious kiddies.

SATURDAY is preparation day. Even today we are preparing for the meeting with our little flock on the morrow. Dear friend, are you still with us in the work here? We have not seen you now for 3½ years, and we trust that you are still faithful in your prayers for us and the work here. Please pray and DO WRITE TO US.

In His Service,

Regions Beyond Missionary Union,
989 Bay Street, Toronto.

The WARKENTINS.