

# BORNEO BULLETIN

DARIT - NGABANG - KALIMANTAN BARAT  
- INDONESIA

PRAYER LETTER No. 12

February 21, 1955.

Dear Remembrancers:

Today spells four years since we left you, standing firmly behind us in our errand. Many faces, friends, and homes where we received encouragement come to our memory. Those wishes for God's favor upon us, His bondslaves, yet give us incentive to labour that we might be worthy of our calling. Letters have come to strengthen our 'inner man', and gracious gifts have blessed our bodies with health.

Nor have your labours in prayer been in vain. Many of you will remember that this Borneo field was then a pioneer venture for the R.B.M.U. Today, four filled bamboo churches stand in this closely populated Landak area to the praise and glory of God. We are grateful for such a privilege as ours has been to 'sit by' and watch the Holy Spirit's workings.

A new burden has entered our soul which we would long to present to you in person. This we already mentioned in our last letter -- not now for the lost only, but also for our little flock. We might say this is a usual slump after the ecstasy of 'first love'; but why need it be? With your prayers concentrated on these believers in darkest temptation, our God is able to bring them thru' victoriously. Do join us in this challenge, will you? If you answer by way of the Throne we shall know it in triumph here.

Our own children are growing up too. Loren and Janet are a great blessing to the work, for they love these folk as tho' they just belonged. A policeman, visiting our home last week, was most surprised when Janet went to the door and led him in by the hand. On January 3 they found a new little playmate had come. Little Ellen Ruth is the object of much attention by her big brother and sister; they even quarrel over who may kiss her first.

The reparation of this Mission building is still in its progress. Elmer has had to be away much, and thus the work has been delayed. We are thankful that spiders, cockroaches, etc., don't fall from our alluminum roof, and that the children can play on a planed floor. Indeed, one side of the house is now of boards painted white, while the other still sports its bark panelling. This week we hope to start again where we left off before Christmas.

The word Christmas has a vastly different meaning now from what is meant in busy America. It is not less busy, but so altered in its activity. After rushing to all the programs, delivering the teachers to their kampongs, getting the last mail, and doing some shopping in Pontianak, Elmer arrived home late Christmas Eve, only to trudge off early Christmas morning to pay respects at the local kampong feasts. He returned in the evening, tired but happy, to enjoy an evening together with his family. Around a candle-lit tree, we did have a good time opening the parcels from home, and singing with our kiddies.

The New Year and its new projects were discussed at the Conference held here in Darit again. All our workers on the field were present; we are nine grownups at the time being. Both prayer and discussion centered around a Bible School, which has long been a need here. Many 'Jericho's' confront us, but we must press forward. Indonesia is now a ripe harvest field, but for how long? P R A Y.

REGIONS BEYOND MISSIONARY UNION  
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Toronto, Canada.

Not forgetful of you,

The WARKENTINS.