

# BORNEO BULLETIN

March 1964

Darit, Ngabang,  
Kalimantan Barat,  
Indonesia

Dear Praying Friends,

"My thoughts are not your thoughts; neither are your ways My ways. . ." (Isaiah 55:8).

TRIP: It seems long ago, though it was only July that we were in Singapore. The children enjoyed the ice cream and the famous Change Alley with its aggressive vendors. (One even fit spectacles on Aunt Alice's nose as she passed by.) We had one week at a quiet beach, then bought up what may be the last supplies for a long time, were delayed waiting for a boat, and spent almost two months away from Darit.

BIBLE SCHOOL opened on October 21, with an increased enrollment of 60 students. These have been drawn from a large part of this Island, and from Dajak and Chinese churches of four Mission Societies working here. What a lovely, vivacious, and earnest group is here. What a challenge to you and us to be God's weapons in molding these into vessels fit for His use. That they might catch a vision of Christ, and know His woe for their fellow countrymen without Him.

Illness struck quite a number just before Christmas, and one Chinese boy had to be carried out 18 miles by his loving friends. Now on their return from Christmas vacation, these students are eager to tell of their days of witness at home.

NEEDS: We are still feeling the need for personnel, though Henry and Edna Thiessen have returned and Jack and Ruth Wilson have been added to our number (at present the Wilsons need much prayer, as they are both laid up with Hepatitis). The new areas to be reached, to say nothing of the shepherding of the already established churches is a task too urgent and too great in this hour, to be delayed. Doors are open on all sides, and calls are continuous from the farther jungles. Graduates of the Bible School are not yet sufficient in number, and some are yet too young to be in charge of churches. We cry for your prevailing prayer on the behalf of God's children here.

DELAYS: Sometimes life here seems to be a continual delay. All of our plans have to be laid aside again and again. Let these be our prayer requests, for they are not complaints. First, the national teacher whom we had hoped to get could not come. Much of Elmer's time in the afternoons has to be spent in building, for our dormitory and students' kitchens space is still not enough. After disassembling the light plant and finding it needed major repairs, Elmer had to take it and the truck, also needing major repairs, to Pontianak. Meanwhile, Ruth had to "pinch-hit" again in the Bible School, and the children's schooling had to be neglected again for two weeks.

PRAISE: Douglas, now six, was well and full of life one day, and the next was delirious with a fever of 107 F. We will likely never know what his illness was, for there is no way of checking, but we do know that God hears and answers prayers. The students banded together in prayer for their little friend whom they all love, and by next morning he had no fever, and is now almost back to normal again. Doug says, "Jesus was beside me all day," and we witness that he never let out a cry all the time, and seemed so peaceful through it all. Now he sits in bed and sings, ". . . If He is my Pilot all things go so well. . ."

May this find you trusting and praying. Your Missionaries,  
Elmer and Ruth Warkentin