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Toledo Radio message - April 1947 (7 1/2 to 8 min.)

Recently a great deal has been said on the air about the land of Indo China - of the unrest, the rebellions and destruction. Missionary work there is a greater challenge than ever before to the Church of Jesus Christ.

It is a challenge to fair-play. Let's be impartial and unbiased. Indo China with it's twenty three million people still to be reached with the Gospel of Jesus Christ, is the sole responsibility of the C. M. A. Then in all fairness compare the need of the most neglected parts of our land.

We missionaries are often told there are plenty of heathen in America - Why not evangelize them first? Simply because the heathen in America are so by choice. Bibles and testaments may be bought in any five and ten cent store by anyone who really wants to read the Word of God. Splendid gospel programs like this one and many others may be heard on your radio - just turn the dial.

Church bells toll every Sunday to remind people it is the Lord's day.

In this country they are heathen by choice, deliberately refusing the Light - the Word of Life - using Christ's name in vain while millions in Indo China are groping in darkness - seeking the Light, longing to know of Jesus Christ, who loved them enough to die for them.

It is a challenge to Enterprise -- Commerce, in many places has gone ahead of the gospel. The business world speeds its representatives to the remotest corners of the earth --way beyond the last outposts of civilization. Their zeal is amazing, they endure no end of hardships. There is nothing humanitarian about their efforts and sacrifice --it's all done for money. We missionaries feel indescribable shame that the good news of the gospel of grace is behind gasoline, cigarettes, and sewing machines. We are not behind in motive, but in workers and money. We wonder if the tribes will ever receive an adequate field-wide witness. These tribal parts are undeveloped, the trails are rough, and exhaustive, dangers loom along the way - so it's a challenge to Courage!

There is sometimes more excitement that one bargains for - The city of Langson where we were laboring was bombed and our house looted, but we learned how to live in the 91st Psalm. The work is frightening at times, but our hearts fall back on God and He undertakes. For was He not the One who sent us almost twenty years ago? It was, and still is a challenge to Loyalty to Christ and His great commission. In Mark 16 He tells us to: Go into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Like the disciples of old, we obeyed and He worked with us, confirming the Word with signs following. What could be more thrilling than to see the transformations that take place in the lives of these people! We worked among the Vietnamese, also reached three new tribes with the gospel. Those saved were of all classes -- from the lowest to the highest, and even among the French officials. They all found the gospel to be the power of God unto salvation.

While we were home on our last furlough, we showed a picture on the screen of a woman representative of a mountain tribe. This tribe was unreachable, even census was hard to obtain in that region for they would all take to the jungle when anyone would approach.

We requested prayer for that tribe so, that we might reach it with the gospel. It pays to pray! A young man of that tribe strayed one day to Langson and to our Church and heard the story of Jesus dying on the cross for the remission of our sins. He rushed back to the mountain village where their prophet lived and excitedly told that he had found the man of whom the prophet had prophesied all these years. He would bleed them and with a Chinese brush pen dipped in their own blood would write Chinese characters that they would hang on the walls of their primitive homes and over their doors. He kept telling them, however that he was

only doing that until One would come and shed His blood for all. Like John the Baptist, he was preparing the way for the Lord.

The prophet was gloriously saved and destroyed all his heathen paraphernalia. When the tribes people would come to him for blessings, he would speak with great eloquence of his new-found Saviour and hundreds were converted. They returned home with Christ in their hearts instead of useless pieces of paper that never could have brought the joy, peace, and protection they had been seeking.

While we greatly rejoice over the twenty thousand born again Christians throughout Indo China, yet the task is far from finished. So many are still waiting for their first flash of the best news of the world already 1900 years old! That is the reason we are returning there this year -- in spite of the dangers.

Just a few months ago my husband was offered a position in the State Dept. as chief of a certain division and astonished them by turning it down. He assured them that he was called of God to be a missionary and considered it a greater privilege and honor to be an ambassador of Jesus Christ. So, the Lord willing we will go to Hanoi, that doomed city, almost in ruins.

Our last Sunday morning in Indo China we were worshipping in the Hanoi Church. A great number of Vietnamese Christians were partaking of the Lord's supper. At the end of that impressive service the stately Vietnamese pastor asked if anyone had been omitted in the distribution of the bread. It was then, that before my closed eyes, I saw a great throng of people from all races, tribes and tongues with hands outstretched and with mute anguish written on their faces. Silently they were testifying that they had been omitted in the distribution of the Bread of Life. I shall never forget that vision, and I pray that some of you young Christians hearing me today will also visualize that mute appeal and that it will remain with you until you do something about it.

Thousands have died daily in Indo China in the past year of physical hunger, especially in Tonkin, and a great famine is facing them because of the scorched earth policy. But 27 million there are dying of spiritual hunger -- millions whose outstretched hands may never reach the Bread of Life, unless you share it with them. They are waiting -- Could it be for YOU!