

T E S T I M O N Y

2/9/46

Mrs. J.J. Van Hine

+ "Breaking of the Bread"

Looking out upon this wonderful crowd of young people my mind turns back to the fondest memories of my own youth. As a wee, little girl in Switzerland, father would often take me on his knee and tell me Bible stories. How well I remember also the daily family worship in our home. But all this model Christian training was not sufficient. When I was twelve I realized I was a sinner in need of cleansing, and came to the Saviour. He not only saved me, but also put into my young heart a desire to share Him with others. Through missionary biographies that I devoured one after another, the Lord was preparing me for the call that He was to give me when I was seventeen doing my first year's university work in Switzerland. Then He led me to America for further training and even sent along the right husband when it came time to go to Indo-China. Our many years there together have been blessed, happy and very exciting indeed. What could be more thrilling than to see transformation take place in the lives of people! We worked among the Annamese, and also reached three new tribes with the Gospel, the Tho, Nung and Man Son Dou. 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.

The city of Langson where we were laboring was bombed and our home completely looted, but we learned to live in the 91st Psalm. Our last Sunday morning in Indo-China we were worshipping in the Hanoi Church. A great number of ~~born-again Annamese~~ <sup>Vietnamese Christians</sup> were partaking of the Lord's supper. At the end of that impressive service the stately young Annamese Pastor asked if any one 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 tonight <sup>day</sup> 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, specially in Tonkin. But 27 million there are dying of spiritual <sup>And a greater famine is facing them because of the scorched earth policy</sup> hunger --millions whose outstretched hands may never reach the Bread of Life, unless you <sup>can</sup> go and share <sup>could is be</sup> with them. They are waiting! Is it for you?