

What marvelous insight! And how I was challenged as I thought, we too, as Americans are often blinded by our own culture, failing to apply God's Word properly and completely.

Jerry has been praying for something else too: a missionary to come and work along side him, building the church, reaching out into the whole Coastal Orokolo people group, and training the men who are called, and will be called into God's work. This is a vision and call we now share! God broke my heart for these people of the Coast. The men preach using an English KJV Bible and would like the Bible School classes in English. This is understandable as English is considered the language of educated people and proper for adult schooling. As some of the prospective students are currently pastoring, I would love to see the school schedule accommodate their traveling home on the weekends, perhaps with classes held Tuesday through Friday. We would also love to provide our Bible School student's with educational opportunities for their children while they are enrolled and special classes for wives. Trina and I would still need to speak fluent Melanesian Pidgin and see a real need to be able to teach and preach in Orokolo, as this is the language in which the pastor's preach, and in which local people think, pray, and communicate amongst themselves.

I met some wonderful men with serious, passionate hearts for God's work and Word! Matt and I were blessed to give a testimony in the market at Ihu before Jerry preached. I was amazed at the attention given in a public place to each speaker! I preached during the Sunday School at Haruta Baptist Church, currently led by Pastor Maisa, a man who greatly desires training to better pastor his people. God challenged people's hearts with the message He gave me: One Man Can Make a Difference. Pastor was so fired up afterward, I thought he might preach the whole thing again! I also got to be a part of an outdoor evening service in Harevavo. I preached to believers on "Joy Robbers" from the book of Philippians and then Matt preached to the lost, teaching the meaning of four words related to true salvation. Jerry Miri had the biggest responsibility, translating our preaching into Orokolo!!

We had a wonderful time staying the night with Pastor Murphy (another young man desiring Bible training) and his family. In fact, each bush home we stayed in shared with us their gracious best! We certainly did not go hungry, being served: sago, taro, kaukau (variation of sweet potato), three kinds of bananas, sugar cane, coconut, shrimp, fish, chicken, crab, pork, Maggie noodles (similar to Ramen) and rice! Several men commented to me that I had been the first missionary to visit their villages who brought his wife along. This was a big blessing to wives of these men and the women of their churches. We cannot wait to return, begin this great work, and serve the Orokolo people! My initial vision was to help Matt reach one or two of the 22 remote Kamea villages. But as we surveyed the coastal waterways, God showed me a bigger vision of an unreached people group and the transformation of numerous villages bordering the rivers and sea! One of the verses that God gave me for these people is II Corinthians 12:15; "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you . . ."

The last 5 days of our trip were spent in Port Moresby as Matt combined a supply run, taking us to the airport, and a revival meeting into one trip! We

did get a lot of information shopping around town, even pricing a kit house and a dinghy with 40 hp outboard motor. A boat would be invaluable for church planting and discipleship ministries, along with being a primary means of our getting supplies to Ihu. Of course, much more enjoyable than shopping were the meetings at Morata Baptist Church with Pastor Holmes Tako. Pastor Tako and his wife, Prisila, were saved in this church when it was still headed by a missionary over 20 years ago. That missionary is now retired and in the states and this PNG work sends him \$100 in monthly support!! What a tremendous testimony!! Matt preached once each day, Sunday through Thursday, and we know of at least a dozen professions of faith. On Wednesday evening, as it would be Trina's and my last night to be there, the church ladies presented all the