



Messengers of Christ

“...Every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord...” Phil., 2:11

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ANOTHER NEW TESTAMENT! GOD’S WORD: THE ANUFO INHERITANCE

By Tom & Mary Holman

“The Lord has done great things for us and we are filled with joy” (Psalm 126:3). So proclaimed our good friend, Rev. Don Sollie as he greeted those gathered to celebrate the dedication of the Anufo New Testament in Chereponi, Ghana, on February 17, 2007. As we look back, this verse certainly captured the feelings we had during the dedication ceremony and the following thanksgiving service with all the churches on February 18, 2007.



The day of the dedication was hot and dusty. About 500 people attended the over four hour long ceremony. Three different groups performed traditional dances and sang songs using Scripture verses from the Anufo New Testament.

Then perhaps came the most moving moment: the arrival of the Anufo New Testament. A group of women in traditional dress walked in procession. They were led by a woman carrying the New Testament on her head. The book was in a decorated calabash, a local bowl made from a hollowed-out gourd. Using traditional melodies, they sang a new song, “God’s Word is there forever and ever” and “God alone is King and He alone is to be worshiped.” They then presented the New Testament, cradled in the calabash, to the Bishop presiding over the service. We were moved to tears. The scene captured what we have been praying for ever since we started the project: that God would use His Word in the language of the Anufo people to transform their culture and their lives.

The Bishop then invited all the “reverend ministers” in attendance to come join him for the prayer of dedication. He was completely surrounded by clergy! They included Tom’s sister, Rev. Pat Holman and Rev. Roger Knudson, our pastor when the Lord called us into full-time ministry thirty years ago. That was very special to us. Pat also brought a greeting from our families and Pastor Knudson gave the sermon.

At the end, all who had been involved with the translation were recognized with a certificate. We also



Traditional dances & songs were performed

received a certificate and gift and accepted one for our partner, Grace, who was unable to attend. The gifts were traditional “marriage” garments made from locally woven material. We were told, “This shows that you are now married to the Anufo community.”

A very important part of the ceremony was the sale of the New Testaments. Out of the 3,000 copies that were printed, the Bible Society brought 1,000 copies for sale. A lively auction was conducted for the first few New Testaments and several were sold for the equivalent of \$200 each! In all, 568 were sold. From the cash donations received, there was enough money to pay the printer for all 1,000 copies. In the weeks following the dedication the Bible Society sent 1,000 more copies to the Anufo community to keep up with the demand. What wonderful news!

The first Thanksgiving service for the Word of God in Anufo was held on February 18. The theme was “God’s Word: It is the Anufo Inheritance.” The Anufo, who now have Scripture in their own language, can truly understand the importance of that inheritance. We are thankful for the great things God has done for us, and the Anufo people, and we are filled with joy



Buying Anufo New Testaments



Tom and Mary Holman thank God that His Word is now available to the Anufo people in the Anufo language. The Holmans began their work with the Anufo people of Ghana in 1981. The work is under the auspices of GILLBT (Ghana Institute of Linguistics, Literacy and Bible Translation)

COMMENT CORNER

It is only a few days since my return from a speaking tour in Alberta and Saskatchewan. While longer than most such trips, it was definitely a worthwhile one. I met many people who were very interested in the story of LBTC and have become supporters. Particularly gratifying were the many who become Prayer Partners with us and have agreed to pray regularly for the work of LBTC using the monthly calendar as a guide. I am also grateful for the pastors and friends I met and spoke with who have a real love for missions. Your zeal, support and love have left me strengthened and renewed. And finally, all of you who put up with me for a night or two and spoiled me, my thanks. I could not have done it without you.

It was my prayer as I went to Alberta that somewhere along the way someone would come forward who would want to work with LBTC,

to become a missionary with the organization. The first Sunday I spoke, a woman came up to me and told me she had heard me speak during a previous trip at a different church. And now, having heard me speak again, she knew that she wanted to become a literacy worker with LBTC. As we spoke further I couldn't help thinking, "Wow God! Here I've been praying for this to happen and you sure didn't waste any time answering. Thanksgiving and praise be to you, loving Lord."

It will be about two years before this woman is actually able to begin her linguistic studies in preparation for an overseas assignment, but she was sure this was where God was leading her.

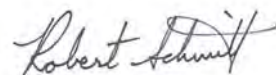
This issue of "Messengers of Christ" includes an article on the dedication of another New Testament - The Anufo dedication in Ghana. We praise God

that the Anufo people now have God's Word in their heart language.

I have also included a story about Tammy Kinney, written by her husband Paul. Tammy died in February after many years of battling cancer. Those of you who are prayer partners with LBTC know that she has often been in our prayers. But finally, after a courageous battle, the Lord called her home. Our sincerest condolences and prayers go to her family.

If any of you who are reading this newspaper wish to become prayer partners with LBTC, that is, to receive the monthly prayer calendar and pray daily for our work, please call us on our toll free line: 1-866-518-7071.

It is my prayer that you will all have a wonderful summer with time to relax and enjoy the beauty of God's creation and be refreshed and renewed by it. God bless you.



GOD'S WORD IN KWANJA SPEAKS TO ANOTHER HEART *by Martin Weber*

Venant is a young Kwanja we know fairly well. It was he who did much of the artwork for the New Testament dedication. He has attended church off and on. He reads Kwanja well, and is even a teacher who teaches Kwanja literacy. But he did not have peace with God in his heart.

Shu Mei is a Taiwanese lady who has come to work with Scripture use promotion in Cameroon for two years. She is in Yimbéré now to lead a Scripture use seminar. Venant came to Shu Mei with his Kwanja New Testament in hand, asking to talk with her. He said he read the NT, but didn't really understand. She sent up a quick prayer, then suggested that he read the first chapter of John's Gospel. As he read, she (silently) prayed that the Holy Spirit would reveal Jesus to Venant.

Venant read John chapter one, then said to Shu Mei, "Now I finally understand! I have been living in darkness and Jesus has come to bring me light!" Shu Mei said, "If you really believe what you

read, you can stop living in darkness and live in the Light!" Venant agreed, so they prayed together. He talked for awhile longer with Shu Mei about how hard it is to be a Christian with so many around (even "church people") who do not live what the Word says. They read more Scriptures together about focusing on God, not people, and finding strength in God's Word. Now Venant's face was glowing with new-found faith. He went home a much happier man than when he had come.

Please continue to pray with us for Venant! Pray also for all other Kwanjas who read God's Word but need help to guide them in understanding. Pray that there will be good (human) guides there when needed and that whether there are other people there or not, the Holy Spirit will work powerfully to transform lives when God's Word in Kwanja is read, heard, discussed and preached. Thanks for your prayers.

A NEW OVERSEAS VOLUNTEER - A LOT MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!

By Carol Martin

"Thank you for inviting me. Yes, I'd be delighted to come." How often do we say that? But this time for me, it was a special invitation and I'm really delighted to be going!

While in Cameroon for the Kwanja New Testament dedication last December, an invitation from SIL (Summer Institute of Linguistics) workers in the capital city was extended to me. The Rain-forest International school, where the Weber children had been educated from grades 7 through high school and where I had previously visited, needed a helper in the school library. They encouraged me to consider coming back to work there for the next school year.



Carol, with help from Kornelia, leading a seminar at the workshop following the Kwanja New Testament dedication

Two weeks after returning home, God did not let me forget the invitation. With my family's blessing and Bob Schmitt's help, I started the lengthy process to determine whether I would be a good candidate to serve in Cameroon at the high school. First, Bob suggested that I apply for Overseas Volunteer status. Then I shared with the Rain Forest International School how I had considered that the invitation was God's will for me and how I would love to join the staff.

Response was swift and positive from both LBTC and from the school. Forms were completed and approved at LBTC. When I received a job description for assistant librarian position from Rain Forest, the school and I agreed that although I had no formal training in library science, my willingness to learn made me a great candidate.

Next LBTC and SIL Cameroon (A Wycliffe Bible Translators organization) determined that I would be "seconded" or loaned to SIL during my stay in Cameroon. Plans were then set for me to return to Cameroon in mid-August and serve during this upcoming school year.

SIL requirements included a police background check since I will be working with children. I'm good to go - no criminal activities. With recent immunization updates from the Kwanja dedication trip, all I needed was a booster shot for Hepatitis A; Hepatitis B, Yellow Fever, Typhoid, Tetanus and Diphtheria were all good for ten years. My family physician assured me that I am in good shape - but as always, there are no guarantees. It will be necessary to take anti-malaria medication before I go, during my stay and for six weeks after I return. I also learned that my provincial health plan coverage can be extended for the entire time I'm away - that's good. Travel, emergency and extended medical insurance proved expensive!

As I am writing this update, my travel arrangements are being finalized. Once a departure date is confirmed and airline tickets are purchased, I will apply for an entry visa to Cameroon. That application is sent to the High Commission for Cameroon in Ottawa along with all necessary documents and payment.

More forms from SIL Cameroon have been completed and returned to them - a pre-field health questionnaire and an information sheet for the personnel office. Lots of information about living in Yaoundé, the capital city of Cameroon, was shared with me and many local arrangements in Cameroon are being made for me by SIL.

My affairs here in Canada must also be lined up before I go. I'm thankful that my daughters will look after things for me while I am away. Some bills still have to be paid, like my rent, because I want to be able to return to my apartment in St. Jacobs next May.

My lists are growing! Besides clothing and personal items, I'm selecting music to take. You can't just turn on a radio or television there! Brushing up on my high school French, the preferred language of Cameroon, makes me realize how long ago it was since I attended high school!

Undaunted by all these details, I remind myself that if the Weber children, now young adults, are an example of what is accomplished at the Rain Forest International School, then my services to missionary families will truly be a blessing and I will be equally blessed to be part of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Filled with excitement, I anticipate meeting co-workers and children who will be part of the school body.

While all the necessary doors are opening wide, I am encouraged most by the prayers and financial support I am receiving from my faithful friends at Lutheran Bible Translators of Canada. It is really appreciated. From a subtle invitation in Cameroon, God
(cont'd on page 4)

(cont'd from page 3)

assures me that this is what He wants me to be doing at this time in my life. Now I invite you to remember me in your prayers as I proceed with preparations and travel to congregations and conventions before I go.

If you would like to help Carol with a financial gift please use the enclosed envelope and indicate that it is for the Carol Martin Ministry.



TAMMY KINNEY

LBT missionary Tammy Kinney passed away in Guatemala City, Guatemala, on February 16, 2007 after struggling for many years against cancer.

Paul, Tammy's husband of almost 19 years, was at her side. Tammy's family, friends and co-workers keenly miss her presence.

Tammy was born in Seymour, Indiana on May 2, 1960. She received a

Master's degree in psychology from Ball State University in Muncie in 1981. She met and married Paul in 1988 while serving the state of Florida as a social worker. In 1996, Paul, Tammy and children, Luke, Erin, Ethan and Josiah, began their Literacy and Scripture Use ministry with LBT. They worked as a team, sharing God's Word with the K'iché, Cakchiquel and many others in Guatemala. Paul offers his loving memories of Tammy and reflections on a life lived to the fullest in the service of the Lord

My Brown Eyed Hoosier Girl

"Some people come into our lives and quickly go. Some people move our souls to dance. They awaken us to understanding with the passing whisper of their wisdom. Some people make the sky more beautiful to gaze upon. They stay in our lives for awhile, leave footprints on our hearts, and we are never, ever the same. - author unknown.

One of my first memories of Tammy is of her with her dog. It was a big mixed breed, part Labrador Retriever and part some other four legged creature. Whatever that second half was, it was big and it was a handful. That dog actually ate part of the front porch to her house. Tammy could never quite control that monster, but she aspired to.

Years later I was sitting in a barbershop in Brownstown, Indiana. The barber is a personal friend to my father-in-law, and while I was waiting for my turn I picked up a magazine. In it there was an article about how to know a girl by what type of pet she owned. What little I do remember were things like, "If she has more than two cats, turn around and run! Get away as fast as you can." and "If she has a dog, that's good, but if she likes big dogs, hang on for the ride." I'm not sure what sort of scientific research went into the article, but it did catch my attention.

Tammy was a bundle of energy who aspired to do as much as possible with her life. When I first met her, her independent nature was both attractive and frustrating. She had traveled abroad in Europe and even lived in London for a semester. She spoke of going off and joining the Peace Corps, which horrified me,

because I was just beginning to cotton to her. Wink! To make a long story short, I chased her 'til she caught me.

It's neat how the Lord brings couples together and in that union completes each person. We made a great team. Where one left off, the other began. In our work here in Guatemala she aspired to do so much, so much for the Lord. It was not enough that she had a full load being wife, mother, teacher, all of which were key to the ministry, but she also aspired to be influential in the work with Mayans - and she was. She loved working alongside me, and the Lord did bless us with many opportunities to work together. One of my fondest memories is from a time we co-taught a literacy class to young K'iché ladies. She was such a blessing to me in other ways too. I needed her to be a sounding board, and often we would sit and talk through the challenges that we faced in our work. Since joining LBT we were pretty much together 24/7 in bliss and sparks and today I deeply miss her presence.

Cancer is a 'C' word that comes into our lives and destroys hope and replaces it with fear and anxiety. It's like an ugly alien creature that shows up and won't go away, constantly screaming, "DEAL WITH ME!" Tammy and I struggled together against this creature for around 7 1/2 years. We did have a four year period where we thought we had escaped the beast, but it showed up in the summer of 2004, bigger and meaner than ever. I think it was at that time she impressed me the most by her Christian character. She told me that with what remaining time she had, she wanted to serve the Lord in Guatemala, and the Lord did grant more time. These last few years were filled with challenges as her health declined. She aspired to be part of the work and would labour even when the effects of various treatments laid her low. She aspired to share something with K'iché and Cakchiquel speaking Mayans.

There is another thread to this story. It is about a loving Father who touched the life of a brown eyed girl from Indiana in a special way, a way that created a desire to share another 'C' word, one that gives hope to the heart. Our loving Father desires that we all share Christ, the 'C' word that gives hope when all seems hopeless. Psalm 139 informs us that God is keenly focused on us. I would also add that He is keenly focused on all humanity and very much wants to walk and talk in relationship with each person dwelling on this fallen planet. Oddly enough, to accomplish His aspiration, He chose us, His children, to participate. He chose Tam and she responded to His voice.

Death cannot break the bonds of love. God's love is stronger than death itself and the children and I have entrusted wife, lover, co-worker, teacher, friend and mother into His hands. The 'C' word that gives hope of seeing her again is very much present and through His Spirit He has given us great peace which He has mixed with our sorrow. There is a great calm knowing that the blood of Christ covered her.

I am grateful for those who responded to the Lord's call and gave Christian influence to Tammy's life as she was growing up. I'm grateful to those who supported us with prayers and gifts so that Tammy could serve Him abroad. I'm grateful for the countless prayers that were offered for her. I am grateful for a loving God who encircled her with His thoughts all the days of her life and now has her in His keeping.

As for the kids and me, our lamps are lit. We step out into the darkness. The victory is assured.

***My bride, my sister, you have charmed me.
You have charmed me with a single glance from
your eyes, with a single strand of your necklace.***

- *Song of Songs 4:9*

Those of you who are Prayer Partners with LBT Canada have been praying for Tammy and her family for many years. I wanted to share this epistle of love with you and ask you to continue praying for the Kinney family as they grieve for Tammy. Thank you for your prayers.

PRAYER

Do you meet regularly with a group of Christians to pray? LBTC can provide a copy of its monthly Prayer Calendar to each member of your prayer group! If you are interested in sharing LBTC prayer requests with your group and are willing to distribute the Prayer Calendar when your group meets, please contact our office toll free at 1-866-518-7071 or email us at Info@lbtc.ca.

WHY DO WE TRANSLATE GOD'S WORD?

Romans 3: 21-27

How it looks and sounds to someone in their heart language.

Now a *righteousness* from God, *apart* from law, has been made known,, to which the Law and the Prophets *testify*. This *righteousness* from God comes through faith in Jesus Christ to all who believe. There is no *difference*, for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God, and are *justified* freely by his grace through the *redemption* that came by Christ Jesus. God presented him as a *sacrifice* of *atonement* through faith in his blood. He did this to *demonstrate* his justice, because in his *forbearance* he had left the sins committed *beforehand* unpunished—he did it to *demonstrate* his justice at the present time, so as to be *just* and the one who *justifies* those who have faith in Jesus.

Romans 3: 21-27

How it looks and sounds to someone reading or hearing Scripture in a second or third language.

Now a *something* from God, *something* from law, has been made known, to which the law and the Prophets *mumble*. This *mmmhmm* from God comes through faith in Jesus Christ to all who believe. There is no *something*, for all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God, and are *mumblemumble* freely by his grace through the *something* that came by Christ Jesus. God presented him as a *mmm* of *something* through faith in his blood. He did this to *something* his justice, because in his *mumble* he had left the sins committee *mumble-mumble* unpunished—he did it to *something* his justice at the present time, so as to be *something* and the one who *something* those who have faith in Jesus.

Have you ever read or listened to Scripture in a language other than your heart language? Were you able to understand all of the words and concepts? Chances are you missed a lot, and unless you were already familiar with the passage, you may have totally missed the point.

And that is the point of LBT Canada: ***To help bring people to faith in Jesus Christ through Bible translation and literacy work*** so that they, too, will know and believe that Jesus Christ is their Lord and Saviour.

*Based on materials by Paul and Ali Federwitz,
who are currently serving in Ghana*

How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of those who bring good news, who proclaim peace, who bring good tidings, who proclaim salvation, who say to Zion, "Your God reigns." *Isaiah 52:7*



WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

By Tim Beckendorf, Botswana, Southern Africa

This last month I have been working to analyze the grammar of Khwedam based on some of the stories that my helper, Moses, and I have translated into English. The process has been going rather slowly but it has been very enlightening. For example, in simple sentences and in isolation most words are rather short and simple, but in a stream of speech they suddenly have all kinds of endings that I have not encountered before. So, when translating the stories into English I would ask what the new ending meant. Most of the time the answer was, "Oh, that has no meaning, it's just the way we say it" or "That just says something about this word" or "That just means 'going'" (and this was in a five word sentence where three of the words supposedly meant 'go'). Hmmm. So, we kept looking for the same endings on other words and in other contexts and finally figured out what two of the endings meant. I have been smiling for a week and trying to find someone who can share my excitement over this "great" grammatical discovery. Guess why you are reading about it?

Next I will begin looking at the structure of the stories and try to understand how the language

clues the listener as to where the high and low points are in a story. This is my favourite part of language analysis, and thankfully there is another missionary in the country who also enjoys it so we can compare findings and not bore our families to tears.

\tx	tahînu	kx'akhwedllua	u
\mb	tahînu	kx'akhwe -llua	u
\ge	and then, after that	man	-more than three morning
\ps	adv	n	-num n
\ft	and then the men get up early in the morning		
tx	khomanako		
\mb	khoma	-na	-ko
\ge	begin to dawn	-allomorph of -a	-relates successive actions
\ps	v	-mood	-rel
\ft	when the light begins to dawn and		
\tx	û	nu llgèkhjedjii tamaxa khomanako xadjioms	
\mb	u	*nu llgèkhwe -djii *tamaxa *khomanako *xadjioo -ma	
\ge	hunt	***woman -plural ***	*** ***
\ps	n	***n -num ***	*** *** -mkr
\ft	go hunting and the women also get up and go to collect food		

A rough analysis and free translation. Doesn't it look like fun?!

THE ROAD TO OUAGA OR HOW GOD TAKES CARE OF US!

By Nathan & Sarah Esala, LBT missionaries in Ghana

I'm sure you're familiar with the phrase, "Getting there is half the fun." This couldn't have been truer for us as we journeyed to FES (Field Education System) in Burkina Faso. So here's a little recount that will hopefully make you smile and give thanks to God for his provision and protection.

We were less than 1 1/2 hours from home, followed by our friends, the Hewitts, when a strange noise was heard outside our car. The washboard road often causes strange vibrations. But it wasn't going away so we stopped to investigate. Hmm, is that supposed to be a tire? It looked more like a piñata. Thank you, Lord, for protecting us. After a dusty tire change, we were on our way again.

When we reached the border to cross into Burkina Faso, we needed to apply for visas. They did not have the proper paperwork and after a good hour, Nathan was able to fill out something and get us on the road again - well almost. We forgot to get our Brown Card, one of many requirements to drive our vehicle into Burkina. Since it was Saturday, we wouldn't be able to get it. As Nathan talked with the border official (oh, did I tell you that all this is being negotiated in French?), we were saying our prayers. Finally, to our delight, they allowed us to continue on.

At the next place, we would need to show the Brown Card again, as well as our spare tire. As you now know, we didn't have either. Aili and I were waiting with Nathan in the office while Karissa and Annaka hung with the Hewitts. Aili wasted no time making friends. Soon she was sitting on the desk of an official, laughing as she crumbled his papers. He was laughing too. Then Annaka came into the room screaming because she couldn't find us. Within a short time, we were on our way. What? No mention of a spare tire (which they looked for on the Hewitt's truck) and no request for the Brown Card that the two people in front of us were asked to show.

Finally, at dusk, after being in transit for over eight hours, when it should have been five, we pulled into the guesthouse in Ouaga. Nathan stayed with us the first week, getting a new tire, extending our visas, and yes, obtaining the Brown Card.



*The Esala Family:
Nathan, Sarah, Karissa
Annaka and Aili*

WHO IS THIS HOST ARRAYED IN WHITE?

By Michael and Jo Ann Megahan - LBT missionaries in Botswana



Jo Ann, Michael & Peter Megahan

Every time I drive to town (Francistown, Botswana) I pass a large, open park-like area surrounding a large hill. There is always a large group of people gathered at that spot, kneeling and praying. Sometimes there

are four or five groups of them. All are dressed in white from white head-scarf to ankle length dress for women and girls and white robes for men and boys (yes, even children are there). All are kneeling and praying - in the morning, in the hot sun of noon and in the evening - every day. And every time I see them, I remember the words, "Then one of the elders asked me, 'These in white robes - who are they, and where did they come from?'" (Rev. 7:13)

I also remember the last moments of my father-in-law's life. My wife, our son Erik, his wife Iselchyresse and I were in the room with him. The others were singing. I was holding his hand and praying. Suddenly my wife began singing in Norwegian - her father's first language - the song, "Who is This Host Arrayed in White?" (Den Store Hvide Flok). He opened his eyes and looked into mine, and I saw peace and joy which I had never seen before. He passed on to his eternal home about an hour later.

I believe that the joy and peace my father-in-law experienced was **hearing in his 'heart language'** the song which expresses the wonderful promises of God found in the Revelation passage:

"Never again will they hunger; never again will they thirst. The sun will not beat upon them, nor any scorching heat.

For the Lamb at the center of the throne will be their Shepherd;

He will lead them to springs of living water.

And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes."

(Rev. 7:16-17)

I wonder if the 'host in white' I see every day kneeling in prayer have heard **in their heart language** all the promises of God. Yes, they are dressed in white. Yes, they are kneeling in prayer. Yes, they know the name Jesus. Yes, they have taken some steps in faith. But they also have clung to many beliefs and fears from the past and have incorporated them into their Christian life.

Let us pray that they have Scriptures correctly translated into their heart language and pastors and teachers who can correctly teach them the Way so that, when they come to that final moment of earthly life, they can experience the joy and peace of resting in Christ.

MEMORIAL GIFTS RECEIVED

February 2 - June 19, 2007

In Memory of...

BAUER, Leonard	KORSCH, Mrs. (mother of Armin & Suzanne Korsch)
BLEICH, Elsie	KURTZ, Rev. Wilmer
BRAUN, William	LANGENBACH, Inge
BUELOW, Harvey	LINDEN, Nathan
DIETELBACH, David	MOHR, Tillie (Mathilda Anne)
DILL, Elsie	MOTHER of Jeanette Lietzau
ENDEL, Katherine	PAHL, Anna
EPPINGER, Helmut	SANDERSON, Gerald
FELSTEAD, Helen Lydia	SCHAEFER, Rev. David
FISCHER, Esther	SCHAEFER, Kay
GAINER, Don	SCHELLENBERGER, Carl
GAINER, Bryan	SCHMIDT, Clayton & Clara
GOULDING, Augusta	SHOEMAKER, Mary
GROTKE, Elaine	SINYARD, Ada
HEIDE, Timon	THEDE, Mr.
HEIN, Erna (first employee of LBTC)	VIBSE, Trudy
HEIN, Mel	WAGNER, Elsie
JACKSON, Dorothy	WATT, John
KAHLE, Nora	WEBER, David & Maria
KINNEY, Tammy (missionary to Guatemala)	WEST, Lydia
KLINGER, Arnold	ZIEGLER, Bernice

HONOUR GIFTS RECEIVED

February 2 - June 19, 2007

In Honour of...

DARROCH, Don & Martha (50th Wedding Anniversary)
LUCKHARDT, Stu & Pat (80th Birthdays)
PAETZ, Ruth Ann (65th Birthday)
PRUSHA, Rev. Lester & Mrs. (In thanksgiving for years of service to the Lord)
SCHIEMAN, Vic & Bea (60th Wedding Anniversary)
STAUCH, Kay (85th Birthday)
VAALE, Marie (95th Birthday)

WHAT IS 'VISION 2025'?

Vision 2025 is the coming together of a number of Bible translation organizations with the goal of having work begun in all languages that need a Bible translation by the year 2025. There are 6,912 known languages in the world at this time. 2,385 of these languages need Bible translation as soon as possible. This number is down from 3,000 languages in the year 2000. Progress is being made, but we need your prayers to help make this goal happen. We also need new missionaries who will be willing to go out into the world, work with an unwritten language and translate the precious Word of God into it. Please pray for this too. We have several people who are very interested. Please pray God will direct them.

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