

March 1995

  
**INTERNATIONAL**

**How do Tim and Annette fill their days?**

**WAITING** -- We have not yet received an invitation from the OC team in Argentina. In early March they are presenting a revised strategy for their work in Argentina. Until the restructuring is solidified they are not going to consider new candidates for the field there. Please continue to pray that God will work out the details for us to be in the right country with the right team.

**WORKING** -- We continue to have the opportunity to work for several families here in Orlando. This provides both income and fun as we keep up these relationships we've formed over the past few years.

**MOVING FORWARD** -- Among our many activities the most enjoyable is communicating with you who have expressed your support to us in so many ways.

**THANK YOU! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!**

We have run into people who say, "Oh, it must be so hard to raise support. I would never want to do that." Of course there are hard parts, but we want you to know how **HONORED** we feel every time we hear from you.

**LEARNING**

As preparation for our internship in June we have to read several books, one of which is the biography of the founder of OC, Dick Hillis. We were so touched by the chapter "Unlocked Heavens," we decided to share part of it with you.



*It's such fun when family visits! Tim and I with my parents and brother-in-law.*

*"On a cold December morning in 1934 just days after John and Betty Stam were murdered by communist soldiers in China, Dick Hillis sat huddled alone in his tiny mud-walled hut in the nearby Honan province. Despair and misery hunched his shoulders as he sat in the dimly lit room trying to keep warm, forcing his mind to fight the waves of sadness that threatened to drown him. The insidious whisper of Satan hissed lies into his ear. "Go home. You're wasting your life and you know it. Go back to America. There is nothing for you here." But God was not ready to let his young soldier surrender. There was much ahead for this man, and China was only the beginning.*

*In God's providence, that same day nearly 12,000 miles away in Pasadena, California, a woman was sleeping peacefully in her modest suburban home. Suddenly, at midnight, she awakened as though an unseen hand had shaken her. As she lay there she became aware that someone was in need of prayer. She obeyed the prompting of the Holy Spirit and, switching on the light, knelt down by her bedside. As she prayed through her prayer list, she came to the name of a young man who had been in China less than two years. She had never met him but had seen his picture in a missionary magazine and had faithfully prayed for him each day. Now she felt a strong burden for him. Was he in some physical danger? Or was he in some spiritual conflict? She did not know. But in the intensity of her burden for him all she could do was cry, "Dear God, see him through, see him through -- ."*

*As Dick knelt in a mud-walled hut in faraway China, the battle raged in his discouraged heart. Then, after nearly two hours of agony, a strange quietness settled upon his restless soul. In the stillness, the One Who had promised to go with him and never leave him gave him a very simple message: "Don't doubt Me. I will see you through . . . I will see you through."*

*In the darkness of midnight a woman in Pasadena prayed. At that very hour in China, God took away the darkness and spiritual disaster that overwhelmed His soldier. God unlocked the heavens, and defeat was turned into victory." Adapted from Steel in His Soul by Jan Winebrenner.*

For Christ and His kingdom,

*Annette & Tim*