

MISSIONARY

# HERALD

THE MAGAZINE OF THE BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

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*TRAVELLING IN ASIA*



SEPTEMBER 1984

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We share in the work of the  
Church in:

Angola	Nepal
Bangladesh	Sri Lanka
Brazil	Tanzania
India	Trinidad
Jamaica	Zaire

# COMMENT

SOMETIMES we are criticized for sending too much paper out from Mission House. Ministers especially complain at the amount of material which comes through the post and no time to read it all. Often we wonder how many of our pamphlets, letters and magazines are really read. Is it all superfluous or, as someone put it, a luxury we cannot afford? It is interesting how different people react.

'Far better to use the money spent in producing missionary information in other ways — by engaging in evangelism, or stirring failing churches into life, or going to the help of those in need,' says one. 'Don't bother to send me any more magazines,' pleads another. 'I've no time to read them, but I shall still support overseas mission.'

### A false idea

But aren't such people looking at our promotional material in the wrong way? The Church after all is a body pulsing with life. It is not just a collection of independent parts. Life passes around the body because of the news which is received from other places; from Christians working in situations different from ours, but who are fighting the same battles that we have to fight.

Our missionary literature is not meant merely to stimulate people to make bigger and better offerings, however much financial help is needed. We believe that within it there is a wealth of stimulating material which can help strengthen our home churches, which will enable people at home to engage in intelligent intercession for the world church, and which will take us out of thinking about ourselves alone to see our situation in the context of the world Christian family.

### Success stories

Some people ask us only to print success stories about people being added to the church, but we think that Baptists in Britain are mature enough to understand the problems and difficulties that Christians everywhere are facing. Do we only pray for each other when things are going well? Can we only learn from success, or in failure and difficulty can we learn to trust in a forgiving Lord who is prepared to lead us forward into new areas of service.

We hope that this issue of the *Herald* will contribute in some small part to the life of Christ's Church today, which still has the vital task of letting the whole world know of His love.

### MISSIONARY HERALD

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THE Easter programme was in full-swing when the telephone's shrill cry bit into our lusty hymns of praise. I hurried out wondering which doctor had been summoned for an emergency, but not so, the Khulna Divisional Secretary wanted to speak to me urgently. Sounding far away and anxious he explained about a severe cholera epidemic in his region. My mind was in a whirl — the very next day I was to join him for an intensive two and a half to three week training programme introducing him to his division. The medical works and contacts! To my horror Dr Anthony was saying, 'it must be cancelled'. 'No! No!' I exclaimed — perhaps 'shouted' would be better, for he was miles away, 'I will go alone, arrive at Barisal as planned departing tomorrow.' That was the final straw. I had a ticket already so Dr Anthony reluctantly assured me he'd manage something, somehow.

The whole incident was going through my mind five days later as at 2.30 p.m. I tramped across newly planted rice fields, transversed rickety bridges, scrambled up dykes and down the far side a few feet behind Dr Peter, who had most generously agreed to replace Dr Anthony as escort on the first stage of the programme. Together we had visited five medical centres and, being near to Dr Peter's village home, were making a detour of six towns or four country miles — about one and a half hours of hard walking — so as to spend a night with the family. As the sun beat down and my sari clung more determinedly round my legs the Sunday telephone call seemed light years away.

As we neared the village Dr Peter was recognised and warmly welcomed but my presence queried? The replies were various. To most he merely said, 'Elder sister,' but one fellow, who had mistaken me for the new wife was assured I was Dr Peter's paternal aunt, 'What happened that she became so white she used to be very black!' came the amazed rejoinder.

We walked on. At last the house was in sight. A warm welcome and cool fan followed by a glass of coconut milk which did much to restore one's equilibrium. Then the long anticipated swim in the family tank (pond cut in an oblong with steep sides about 100 yards by 40 yards). The children were amazed I

## Christine Preston describes an overnight stay in an ordinary Bangladeshi Christian home

# Overnight in a village

could swim, knowing we had no tanks in our country. They shouted, waved and laughed, whilst I struggled with a sari which determined to unwrap itself and float gracefully away. To lie, floating along, admiring the feathery bamboo,

and ripening mango's making patterns against a blue and golden sky, seemed idyllic. (It was that evening that I realised ten families' toilets *opened* directly into the tank, but drinking water at least was from a tube well!)



Typical village that Christine might visit

Having got thoroughly cool and then lathered all over with soap and I washed myself plus clothes and emerged sopping but wonderfully refreshed. In one corner, by a house, was a metre square concrete slab enclosed on two sides by a bamboo fence thus allowing ladies to change out of wet into dry clothes in semi-privacy. As I'm 8"-10" taller than the average Bengali woman, and the protective screen was only shoulder high, it would be best to compare my struggles to that of a contortionist before emerging dry and clean and decently clad to the relief of the gathered crowd. Hannah a young teenager, just in her first year nurses' training at Feni but providentially home on holiday, rinsed through the soggy pile left on the concrete slab.

How I was glad to chat, meet all the relatives and be entertained. Puffed rice and sugar was sustaining as the shadows lengthened. A superb tropical storm sent us scurrying inside and the wick lamps cast eerie shadows, cooking pots were brought in and as we waited for father's return from market we sang. 'Old McDonald and his farm' received a warm welcome. There's an equivalent in Bengali about a man who keeps animals. There was a steady procession of villagers to see Dr Peter about their various aches, pains, hopes and fears.

At last, around nine o'clock, father returned (Dr Peter's eldest brother, Hannah's father). He had a duck for the following day's meal, but horror of

horrors we were leaving after an early breakfast! Father's wrath was not to be mitigated, so everyone set to to prepare the bird for eating with supper in addition to the rice, lentils and potatoes. At this point I curled up and dozed off for we'd been up at six a.m. and non-stop all day. Around 10.45 p.m. supper was ready. A delicious meal even though the duck was tough and over spiced. After Dr Peter and I had eaten he retired to bed whilst I sat chatting as the family all ate (well those who were awake). We then talked till the small hours before going to bed.

It was a short night with the cat upsetting a cooking-pot, the baby wanting a feed and granny getting up at 4.30 a.m. to begin the day with a hymn then impassioned intercessions.

We each made our way down to the tank to wash. After a breakfast of hot rooti, egg, plus left over duck I viewed the garden, visited neighbours and collected dry clothes before setting out by seven o'clock. It was sad to leave, it had been brief but delightful, an opportunity to relax in a home, rather than a bed in a hostel guest-room or corner of 'the mission'. Walking back in the hot morning sun, avoiding puddles my heart sang with thanks to God for the Christian homes scattered around this land who take in strangers and treat them as family. The detour to Pirepar had been a delight now I was off to the centre of the cholera outbreak but that's another story.



*Tramping through rice paddy fields can be hard work*

ON my return to Dhaka, after a tour in some part of Asia, a question I am usually asked is, 'Did you have a good trip?' 'Yes not too bad,' is often the reply, but not always. I have been travelling now as Overseas Representative for Asia since January 1982. Just about two and a half years. In that time, excluding air travel to countries such as Sri Lanka, Nepal and India and a number of journeys by air within these countries, I have in addition covered over 17,000 miles. Travelling in trains good and not so good, buses not deluxe and often very warm and dusty, cars of various kinds and reliability, boats, rickshaws, and of course shank's pony. Some experiences have been very interesting, some have resulted in my pulse speeding up, and on more than one occasion caused the blood to flow . . . out!

While in Sri Lanka recently I wanted to visit the Sri Lanka Theological College and was given excellent instructions from Colombo where to come off the bus . . . about two and a half hours later. 'As you come off the bus,' I was told, 'cross to the other side of the road and you will see a road going off to the right. . . . Go up that road to the top and you will find the College.' I did go up the road and at the top I found a house (I thought . . . a rather small theological college!) and eventually I met a dog that took a fancy to my right leg. . . . After emergency attention I was told by the dog owner that the College was about one mile further on. I got to the college and after a visit to a clinic for proper attention and an injection I was able to share in a Ministers' Retreat . . . a bit sore but also a bit wiser as far as dogs are concerned!

On that same tour I was hanging washing on a clothes line in Kathmandu when it broke and I stumbled into the flower bed below, not very far but far enough. My problems however were not over. I went into . . . you know where . . . yes the loo . . . and sat down and the 'picture frame' broke in two pieces. I began to think it was time I had some horizontal meditation!

While in Orissa, India after visiting a development centre I was being taken back in a land-rover to Balangir. As we slowed down to pass a bus that was stationary, but was coming in the opposite direction the driver gave a



*Typical type of travel*

shout and suddenly stopped. The steering wheel of our vehicle was going in all directions. The connecting rods had somehow or other come adrift. It was a blessing that at the time we had been going so slowly. I do not try to imagine what would have been the consequences if we had been going at normal road speed!

On another occasion returning from Boulkoni, where there is the New Life Centre, in the company of Pansy James and two of the girls from the Centre, we had, in the small mini-bus, negotiated the canal road very successfully when about 7 p.m. crash . . . bang . . . scrape . . . the mini-bus swerved to the right and stopped about 6 feet from the embankment.

Yes the driver and his mate got to work repairing the spring supports and prop shaft and we were on the road again by 10 p.m. a little shaken perhaps but glad to be on the move.

It is also interesting to note the variety in the standard of driving. Some drivers make you perspire even in the cooler weather!

Not all the 'inconveniences' are mishaps or accidents often they are just delays such as waiting at Balangir railway station from 10.30 a.m. to 6.15 p.m. while the engine was being repaired. Sadly I had of

## Travelling in the Lord's work can be exciting, or just tedious and frustrating delay

# A Good Trip?!

By Neil McVicar

course missed my other connection. It may also be cancelled flights due to bad weather like a journey I made recently in Nepal. My flight out of Jumla should have been on Wednesday, but because of bad weather the aircraft had to turn back from Kathmandu. Three days later I got a flight back to Kathmandu by a circuitous route part of the 'joy' of which was sitting at Nepalgunj airport for six hours waiting for another flight to Kathmandu. Because of that delay my flight back to Bangladesh had also to be changed! Delays and cancellations are often the case, especially during the

monsoon time when storms and rain are the order of the day. There are also delays caused by traffic jams as a result of rain, too, big vehicles in too small or narrow roads and the impatience of most drivers.

Some folk experience the Holy Spirit's anointing in their preaching (yes I've experienced that too!), some find the leading of the Lord quite remarkable (yes that too!) and some who have to travel in the Lord's work give thanks many times for His hand upon us as we travel in His service.



*Water is a means of transport for some people*

Having spent a lot of my early childhood on a farm, harvesting has always fascinated me. To drive a tractor home with a load of hay to store in the barn, ready for the winter, is a satisfying task.

After nine years in Zaire, the Lord really has opened up the way for me to continue to harvest, but of a different kind. I am reaping too what others have sown.

Across the river from Yakusu are the Bakumu tribe. A small group of people who came in from the east, their language is Kikumu, although they also speak a dialect of Swahili. They are small in stature and are despised by many of the other tribes, who consider them to be backward. It is true that it has taken years for them to respond to medical work and especially to the Gospel. They still have many rites and rituals which in time past were connected with cannibalism. I was amazed and couldn't help but smile when an old Lokele man told me in great detail how they had cooked their enemies. He spared me no details and even mentioned adding salt and pepper! There is no doubt that other tribes were, and still are, afraid of these little folk. I gather that in the 1890's one of the early missionaries, Millman, was tied to a tree over at Bakukwana and had to be rescued by force!

### **Frightened and hesitant**

Over the years several missionaries have worked with this tribe, and not least Winnie Haddon in the 1970's. I first came into contact with them through her, and she instilled into me a love for them. Despite missionary effort, the local church has been slow in accepting this challenge, and the evangelization there is still done by the missionaries, with help from the Bible School students. I was asked to take responsibility for this work in 1982. I was eager to take it on, in spite of a busy hospital programme, because I felt we were on the verge of a breakthrough there. I also had some Swahili, which helped, as well as a contact with the women, whom I often saw in late obstetric's labour. . . . If all was well, they stayed in the village. They were frightened and hesitant to receive medical care, and especially to mix with the mission people. Yet slowly they are coming in for care, and they are becoming more relaxed at Yakusu.

# Reaping what others have sown



## **'The last to accept the Gospel in the region, will they be first in their enthusiasm?' asks Sue Evans from Yakusu**

Accompanied by an EBT student, we set out on a Sunday morning in a dug out canoe with a six horse power motor attached, to our destination — one of the four major villages, which are actually pretty small . . . 75 to 150 people. The river at Yakusu is narrow, about a mile wide, so it only takes 10 to 15 minutes to cross to Bakukwana. It is often misty in the early morning on the river, and the air is fresh, unlike the intense heat that we experience on our return at 1 p.m.

The Bakumu villages, like those at Yakusu, are up on a cliff, and it is often a struggle to scramble up the slippery slopes. Some Lokeles (the Yakusu tribe) have just started building villages near the Bakumu tribe, and this has been a tremendous help to us at Babayoki, as a retired church worker from Kisangani has settled there in order to use the fertile forest soil to plant a garden. Although retired, he is not tired of the Lord's work, and we have recently asked him to

become overseer there. This he has accepted to do.

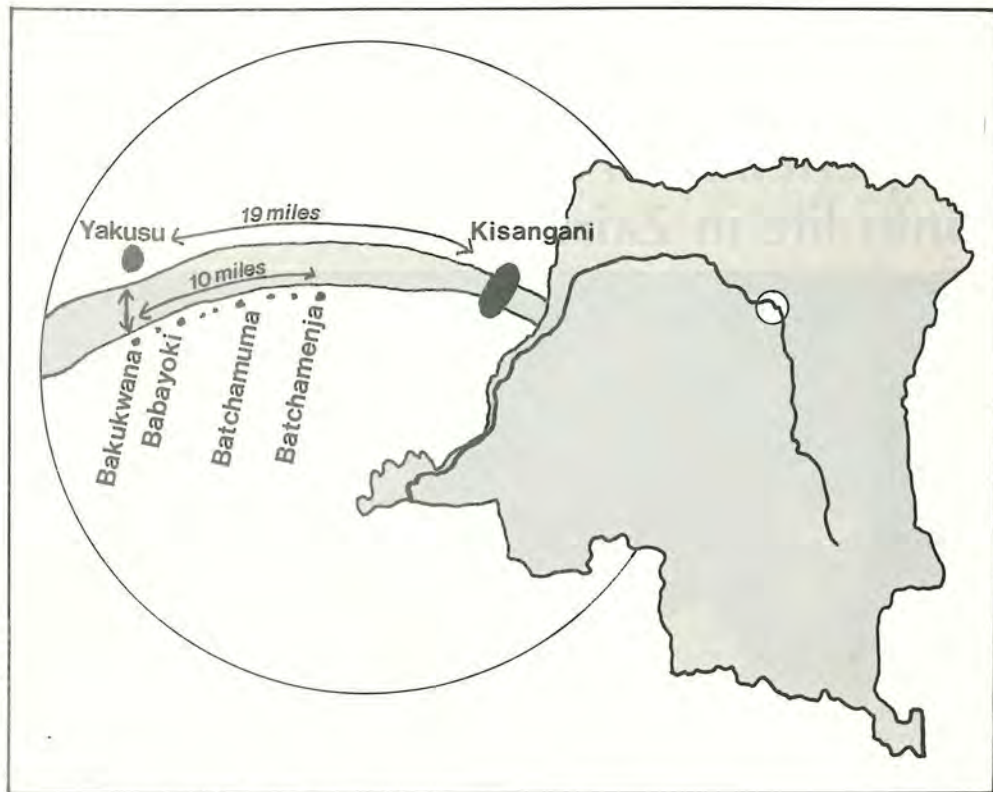
## Larger Church

A church had been built at Bakukwana, but it has recently been replaced by a larger one. Churches are in process of being built at Babayoki and at Batchamenja. I should say there are altogether forty Christians, with another twenty still following baptismal classes. There are thirteen in one village . . . none in another. . . The offering amounts to about 30p from each group. The majority cannot read, but even if they can, there is neither the Bible nor a hymn book in their own language. One wonders how much doctrine they truly understand.

A common sound at a full moon at Yakusu was the beating of the drums from Bakukwana, the noise being carried across the water. I had not missed the rhythm amidst the other sounds of a tropical night, until a Lokele woman remarked on it. The drumming is usually associated with rituals forbidden to the women, who are sent to the forest, while the men, mainly drunk, carry out circumcision rites. The centre for these rites has been moved from Bakukwana to Batchamura, and there we are finding some resistance to the Gospel. However, at Babayoki the church now stands, where once stood the wooden statues associated with these rites. The Spirit of God is moving and His Church is being founded, but it certainly is not one great success story. They lack teaching which will enable them to leave their old life. They find it all too easy to fall back into their old ways.

## Such love

It was with this in mind that we recently organized at Yakusu a seminar of four days, to which we invited ten believers for basic doctrine teaching. I was grateful to the Bible School for the use of their building and their teachers! The course also included visual aids and practical sessions, which they really enjoyed. We shared a communion service in closing. I asked them to comment on the four days, and I was deeply moved when a young Bakumu lad said that he was amazed that he — and a Bakumu at that — should receive such love, be fed and taught and have nothing to pay for it! In that statement I felt the Lord's work of



the four days on top of the other commitments for us all was indeed worth while.

Our district Pastor has now agreed to accept the Bakumu work as a 'group', that is, with direct responsibility to him. I felt that this was a big step in making the church indigenous. We are now able to meet with the three church workers from there — one overseer and two workers — to plan the day-to-day church work. It is my prayer and hope to be out of a job amongst the Bakumus in twelve

months.

The Bible teaches that the first shall be last and the last first. The Bakumus have been the last to accept the Gospel around here, and our prayer now is that their commitment to the Lord will enable them not only to leave their old life but to be first in love, devotion and enthusiasm for the Lord's work here in the Yakusu district.

It's a big hope — but then we serve a big God.



*Trust needs to be built so that the Bakumu people will come into the hospital grounds for help*

# Janet Wilson allows us to look into the pages of her diary to share the experience of a missionary settling into life in Zaire in 1980



## First impressions

### Saturday 12th January

Up at 3.45 a.m. after a fitful night's sleep due to heat, mosquitoes and excitement! It was still dark as we waved goodbye to our hosts and the van left the CBFZ compound for Kinshasa airport. We'd arranged a flight with the Missionary Aviation Fellowship and the pilot met us there. After weighing our luggage, food and ourselves we waited for the soldiers to arrive as it grew light. They searched each piece of luggage, then the pilot loaded the plane while we waited again, for the Immigration Officer. Eventually we boarded the aircraft. It was so small – about minibus size! With comfortable seats, side by side, each of us had a window! We could see through to the cockpit, and even call to the pilot.

A smooth take-off at 8 a.m. Kinshasa looks quite tidy from the air. Into cloud, and when it cleared there was a wide river below, blotches of green grassland interspersed by forest, with tiny paths treading here and there. Felt our eyes

shutting and dozed. Even missed crossing the Equator! By then it was clear and sunny and underneath was a dense forest of closely-packed trees, stretching to the horizon in all directions. Nothing else. How small we are!

Approaching Lisala, after a four hour flight, we flew straight down the middle of the River Zaire, seeing it stretch on either side of us (four to five miles wide here). As we neared Upoto, the plane swooped low – an exciting first glimpse of where we're to live – a clearing with a few buildings dotted about, a church, some people waving! A minute later and we'd landed on the short gravel runway at Lisala, and there were our two missionary colleagues, Martin Staple and Lorraine Carr, and Pastor Mondengo, waiting to meet us.

We piled into Pastor's landrover, and hung on tightly (the door didn't shut properly!) as we set off on a very fast and bumpy ride through the town (mud huts, neatly kept) and on to the mission

at Upoto. Handshakes all round. We're here!

### Sunday 13th January

Went to church about 9.30 a.m. The bell had been tolling for a good hour beforehand. It's less than a hundred yards from our house! The church is a brick building, with a tin roof. Inside are wooden forms. Men sit separately from women and children, but missionaries seem to be a special case and all sit together. Service all in Lingala. We were introduced and welcomed.

Our house overlooks the River. You can make out tiny fishing boats and the men pushing them along with a pole, but they're far, far away. We haven't been down the riverbank yet, but there's a constant traffic going down there past our door; a mother with a huge enamel bowl of dirty dishes on her head, baby strapped behind; maybe an older child following with a bucket balanced aloft to carry water; boys with fishing rods, or towels for a bathe.

Had a kingfisher on our roof today.

### Monday 14th January

Met our 'Prefet' or Headmaster, Citizen Bokanga. He's an old boy of the CBFZ mission school at Bolobo. Ian is to teach mostly maths, and some physics and chemistry, and I'm to help Martin with the English.

The Secondary School has third to sixth years, with two classes in each year group. (The first two years are administered separately.) The pupils opt for either the Science class or the Teacher-Training class, and study a group of subjects appropriate to their option.

Martin came to discuss the English teaching with me. It's compulsory and he's been taking all eight classes himself, with very few books. Finally decided that I'll take one fifth year class completely, and do supplementary lessons with the other fifth and both sixth years. It doesn't sound much but I'm glad it's a light timetable to start with and I can gradually take more on.

Martin is here for two years, having come only a few months ago. Lorraine will be leaving soon to get married in



England to Martin Sansom, who taught maths here until he went on furlough in the summer. They've both made us very welcome and done everything they could to make us feel at home. They're very understanding about what it's like to be new and not know how things are done.

## Wednesday 16th January

Went to view the school. It's two substantial parallel blocks of four classrooms each, made of cement bricks with a corrugated tin roof. Inside, blackboard at one end, windows each side, and a bare fourth wall. A platform raises the teacher's table above the pupil's desks. Looks very different from a colourful primary school classroom packed with books, displays, equipment, etc.

Went to sleep last night to the sound of enthusiastic drum playing and an African singing. Don't know what the celebration was for.

## Thursday 17th January

Ian taught his first lessons, but I haven't started yet. There's still so much to do in the house, scrubbing shelves and tables, making curtains fit, unpacking and coping with new foods. We have a large, roomy bungalow. Rough concrete floors and plastered walls in need of a coat of paint. Two bedrooms (beds shrouded in mosquito nets), a bathroom with bath and shower, and separate toilet, supplied from an outside tank which collects rainwater off the corrugated iron roof. Sometimes water is pumped from Lisala too. Lounge-cum-dining room furnished with sideboard, tables, chairs, bookshelves. Small kitchenette with calor-gas oven, cupboard and work table, but no sink. Storeroom. The 'real' work is done outside in a separate kitchen which houses the wood-burning stove, charcoal brazier and sink. Table legs stand in tins of water to stop ants getting on food. They get everywhere else — beds, drawers, toothbrushes . . . but at least they are harmless.

It's been cloudy and cool today (87°F) and we've not dripped all the time. Fuel for the mission generator is running out so there'll be no lights tonight. Will have to borrow a lamp, as ours are still in the trunk we left in Kinshasa.

## Saturday 19th January

Staff Meeting. Joe the American Peace Corps Volunteer, we four missionaries and several Zairian teachers. Difficult to follow Prefet's French, but it seems we're due to have exams in a week's time. Don't think either of us will be expected to set any. Spent ages trying to prepare one lesson! Learning to bargain for lemons and tomatoes.

## Monday 21st January

Today I was supposed to start teaching, but a radio message said that a plane would be bringing luggage and food on Wednesday so we had to go into Lisala to arrange transport to bring it back here from the airstrip, and we needed to get identity cards, too. Martin accompanied us, so having excused ourselves from school and got suitably clad, we set off. At 8 a.m. it wasn't too hot. The road is sand, and is so thick in parts that it's like walking on sand dunes. Not much traffic, just the odd motor bike, and an overloaded truck, but plenty of people! Many of them greeted us — 'Mbote' (Boe-tay) from wizened old ladies weighed down with enormous piles of wood on their backs, or 'Bonjour' from younger folk — and sometimes a giggled 'Good mor-neeng' from small children. The road is lined with neat mud huts; red mud daubed over a framework of sticks, and thatched. The compound surrounding each dwelling is meticulously swept; a few trees for shade and some colourful plants, a hen

or two scratching around. Cooking, washing and everything else takes place outside; the house is just for shelter and sleeping.

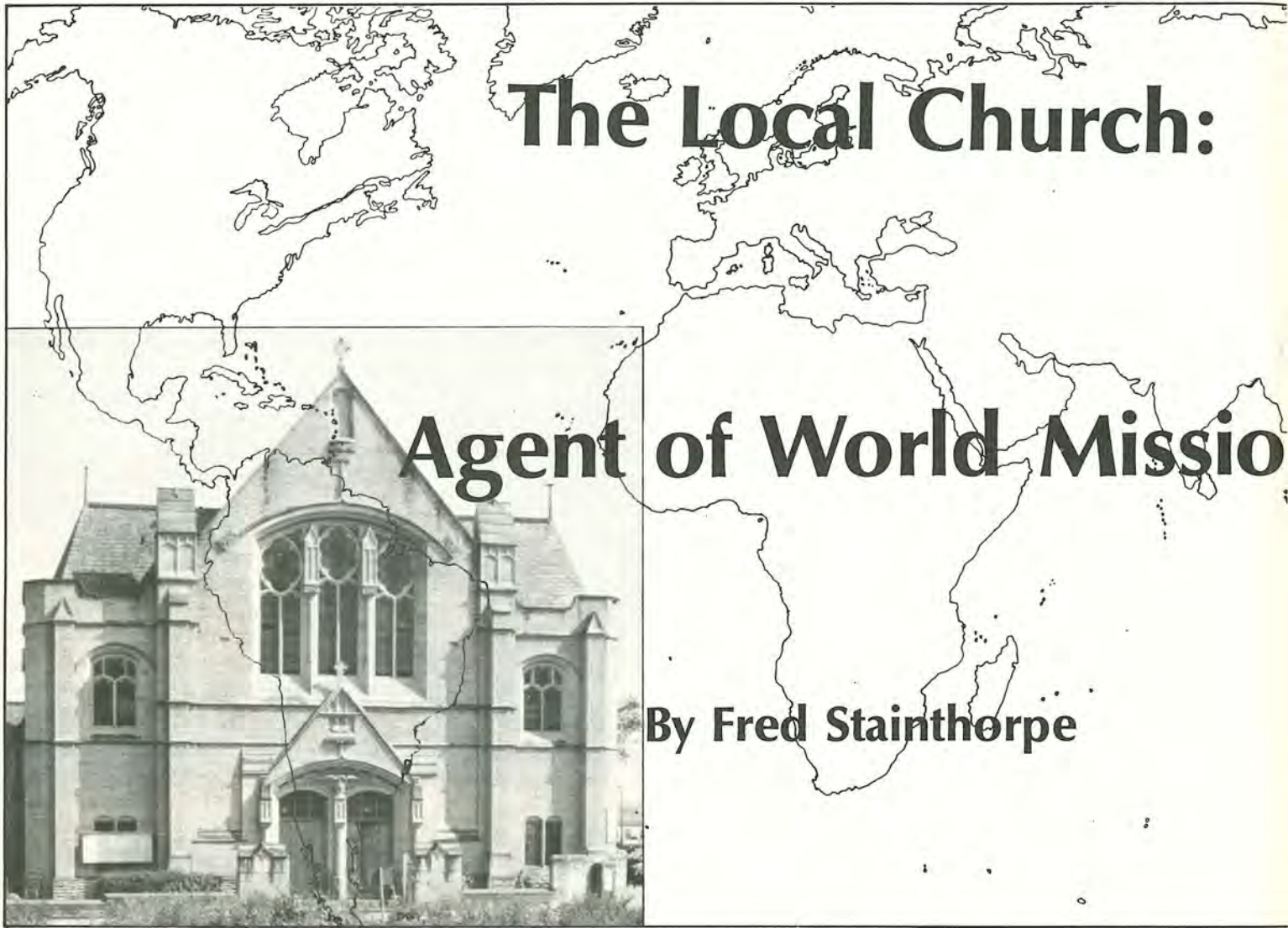
Once in Lisala we sat in the office till our ID cards were made out, then did a little shopping at the Catholic mission — a much larger enterprise than our own. We got soap, tins of margarine, toilet rolls and flip flops, and arranged for a lorry from their garage to meet the plane on Wednesday. Set off on the return walk at midday. Ugh! Finding the hard spots in the road, to avoid sinking in burning sand, was all I thought about! Relieved to get home to cold water from Lorraine's fridge, and a shower. I'd turned lobster pink.

The day ended with an incredible storm. We'd seen lightening across the River, and it had been coming closer while we had tea together at Lorraine's. We dashed home as the wind suddenly got up and the first drops of rain fell. Once inside we had frantically to shut all windows (usually left open) before everything was drenched or blown away. Then we stood and watched, fascinated! The lightning flashes lit up the scene like very white daylight, palm trees thrashing, rain pelting on tin roofs, and water thundering into our tank. It continued for an hour or so and then calmed down. We were appreciative of our solid concrete house, that night.

*to be continued next month . . .*



*Houses of workers on the mission — Upoto*



# The Local Church:

# Agent of World Missio

By Fred Stainthorpe

It was the local church that was given the Great Commission. The followers of Jesus had gathered together in Galilee and He told them to go into all the world.

Today the local church has largely lost sight of this task. It has passed into the hands of missionary societies. If Paul were to visit, say 93 Gloucester Place, he might say 'Corinth I know, and Ephesus I know, but who are you?' It is a fact that many modern Protestant missionary movements have begun, not through churches but through individuals. When the Northants Association refused to do something 'yet again' in 1792, it was left to a handful of individuals to form the BMS. Similarly, the CMS owes its origins to a group of concerned people. Most of the inter-denominational societies and para-missionary organisations have sprung into being through one man's, or a group's vision and obedience. Hardly ever has the local church or an association of churches given rise to any significant missionary outreach. The

Moravians of recent centuries stand out as honourable exceptions.

This is not to disparage the work of the societies. More power to their elbow! We cannot re-write history and God is not hidebound. Nevertheless many society leaders must wonder why the local church is so little concerned with world mission. If they have not originated it, neither, by and large, have they involved themselves in it. An annual donation, an annual deputation, and occasional valediction seem to exhaust their energies and enthusiasm. The chapel wall and car park sometimes denote the extent of their geographical commitment to mission.

## Begin at Jerusalem

Yet it was the local church which received the Commission. It has never been withdrawn or altered. If a church does not obey it, how can it expect to receive the fulness of God's blessing? What can be done to restore the

situation to one which Paul might recognize?

We must begin at Jerusalem. As the twig is bent so the tree will grow. As the mind is taught so the disciple will develop. Give every baby brought to dedication a world map? Teach the children in Sunday School about the world church. Enquirers in baptismal classes must see that the great commission is a must for them and not an option. Perhaps their baptismal vows might include a promise to read the *Missionary Herald* regularly!

The churches who 'send' missionaries abroad should bear a more realistic share of their financial support. Sometimes they are valedicted with little more than the church's good wishes. The church meeting should pledge a substantial part of the missionary's stipend. Why should it expect others to support their own emissary? Yet, if that is not possible, several churches in the same district could covenant together for this purpose. In return they could benefit



# 'The local church has largely lost sight of its missionary task.'

wider sphere of work and a church which aids them will enlarge its own vision of the task. It will also escape the charge of being merely 'denominationalist'.

be seen as part of the church's total strategy, working together with pastor and deacons, sharing their hopes and plans with the body of believers.

## Part of the church's strategy

Does this mean that we should do away with missionary secretaries and missionary committees? No. They will become more necessary. There is always room for those with special gifts, interests, calls and experience to act as leaders, gad-flies and consciences in the church's missionary task. Yet they must

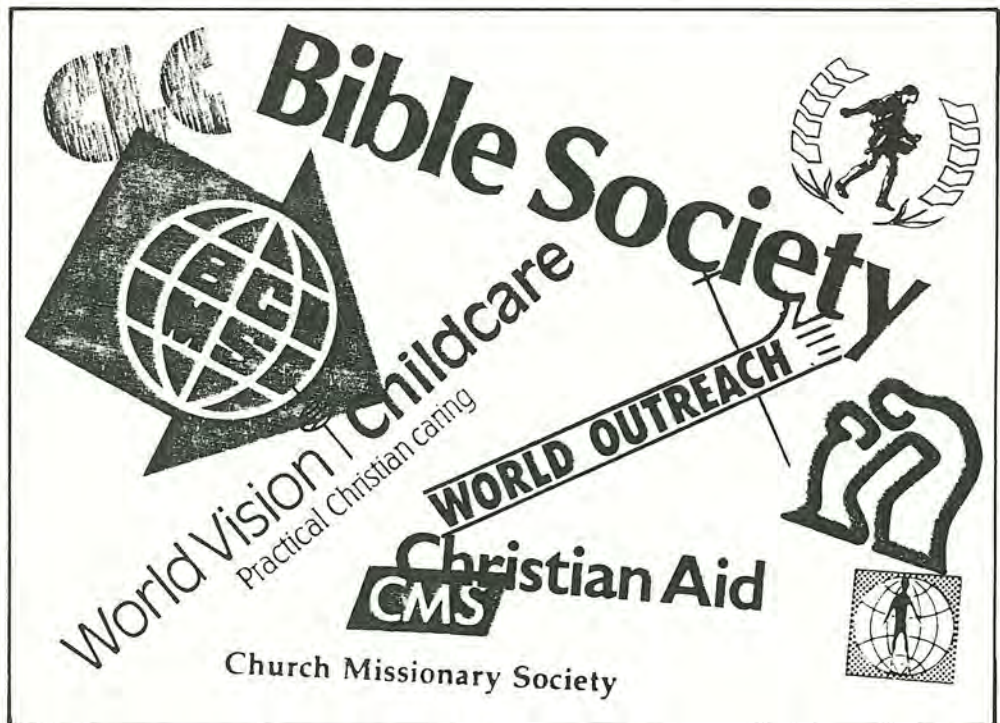
There is much room for improvement in our church life. The New Testament church, often idolised as perfect, did not always reach the standard it should have. Paul, writing to the Philippians reminds them that in the early days of his mission they alone of all congregations contributed to his needs (Phil. 4:16). After that they were unable to help because they probably did not know where Paul was (Phil. 4:10). We cannot plead that excuse. We know where our missionaries are. We have received much. Let our giving be in proportion to our knowledge.

from some prolonged and intensive deputation ministry from the missionary supported. Partners in mission ought to know something in depth about each other.

## Overseas links?

This principle could be carried further. Very few churches abroad are linked with churches here. Let fellowships in Nepal or Zaire be twinned with sending churches. Ways of communication could always be found. A local fraternal could establish links with pastors with 30 churches to care for would appreciate some brotherly concern from those who are blessed with only one!

However, the work of the BMS, great though it is, does not cover the whole world. How can churches develop a truly world-wide perspective on mission? One way is for them to support such para-church agencies as the Bible Society and the Leprosy Mission. These, though helping the BMS in many ways have a



# 'Give every baby brought to dedication a world map'

Printed originally in the World Vision Inc. magazine, 25 years ago.

# Extracts from the Diary of a Demon

(with apologies to  
C S Lewis)

To: Chief of Demons

From: Division of Missionary Harassment

Subject: Furlough of the Rev Joe Missionary

You will recall my recent assignment to accompany the Rev Joe Missionary just home from Asia, on his deputation ministry. Your words — and I quote — were: You are to see to it that the Rev Joe Missionary is so harassed, confused and discouraged in the course of his ministry at home that he will be in no shape to return to the field.

I am happy to report that the mission seems to have been accomplished. The missionary is considering returning to the secular employment that he followed back in the days before he went to college and seminary and then on to the mission field.

Honesty compels me to report, however, that I could not have successfully

completed this mission without the complete (albeit unintentional) co-operation of the churches which he visited.

To illustrate, let me share with you the following:

Subject did get a long week-end at home but now we are off again. Yesterday he spoke seven times: two church services, Sunday School class, radio programme, afternoon mission group meeting, youth group, after-church singing. He hasn't complained yet, but I can see we are proceeding according to schedule.

Got a big assist tonight. Before evening service here, the subject had dinner with the Church Secretary. At table, host said he didn't mean to be rude but he didn't see any sense in sending good money overseas for missionary work 'among people who don't appreciate it, anyway'. Asked how many converts he had last year. When subject answered ten,

deacon said, 'Humph! We had that many new people in Sunday School last week. And it didn't take any year's work or lots of money to get 'em'. Mr Missionary started to tell him that these were the first ever converts on his field, but finally sighed and gave up.

Subject was speaker at a youth rally. After 36 preliminary events, including sign-language quiz and performance of blindfolded marimbist, MC turned to Mr Missionary and said, 'Sorry you'll only be able to speak for ten minutes. We promised to be through for 9.30.'

This was a good day — for me, not the subject. He spoke this afternoon at a ladies' missionary meeting. Lady in charge said, 'Now we'll have our special speaker, a Mr . . . Mr . . . well, I've forgotten his name but he's from India — or is it South America?' Subject was visibly disturbed. This job, dear diary, gets easier.

Mr Missionary really preached his heart out tonight. In spite of my efforts, everyone was stirred. He told about the need for a new hospital on his field, also for medicine and for literature to distribute among the patients. After he was through, man in charge said a few kind words and then announced, 'Our special offertory tonight will go for a new television set for the church house. The present one has only a 17-inch screen and is quite inadequate for entertaining large groups. . . .' Mr Missionary seemed to sag in his seat. My mission is well on its way to success.

Crowning touch tonight! Mr Missionary arrived home unexpectedly, hurried to home church for prayer meeting in progress. Heard prayer for Sunday services, Sunday School, youth groups, the sick, new members, old members, prospective members, men's brotherhood, ladies' aid — everyone except missionaries. This seemed to be one of the most helpful things (from my viewpoint) of entire trip.

Well, this concludes my report. If my mission proves successful, please remember that while I'd like due recognition, I must give credit where it is due — to all those people who helped me so very, very much. Funny thing is that I don't believe they know how much they were helping me.

# COMMENTS QUESTIONS QUOTES

By DEKA

SIGHTS, sounds, impressions crowd upon us every day, especially with modern media bringing distant places and events into our own homes. It's almost all too much, we cannot take it in, and anyhow the problems are vast, not affecting us in our everyday lives, and really there is nothing that we can do about it all . . . or is there?

What is it like when you go to a Third World country for the first time, the country to which you believe God has called you to serve, to share his love, to show his care and compassion? There you are in the midst of a situation that has seemed, perhaps, slightly unreal on a television screen, now it is only too real. Here are first impressions from Zaire:

*We find ourselves quite perplexed by this new country and its people. From the moment of our arrival in the capital, we have been aware of the problems of the unstable economy, problems which have been reflected in the way officials and native Zairians react to us. We have been quite horrified by the prices and empty shelves in the shops. On the streets of Kinshasa little children have blocked our way and begged money from us and ordinary people have found themselves in great distress since the devaluation of the currency and the fast rise in prices.*

Q Q Q Q Q

Go round a supermarket here, the shelves tightly packed with tins and packets etc. of various foodstuffs far in excess of our needs, and even of our desires. Sometimes I find it tempting and attractive, other times I'm overwhelmed

by it all and almost feel guilty, and sometimes I go round and think — I don't know what to buy, nothing seems to attract me. Do we sometimes need to ask questions about our life-style?

Q Q Q Q Q

How does this strike you?

*Paulino, an Angolan, left his family behind to seek treatment at IME. He is a long stay patient and his hospital bills are paid by others. He has nothing to eat but what others may give him, nobody to care for him, he drinks his water out of an old tin can, and all his possessions are tucked under his head as a pillow.*

It makes me feel uncomfortable, it makes me realize how privileged we are, and what a lot we take for granted; I hope it also makes me more grateful. But I think

it ought to do more than that — how can I help?

Q Q Q Q Q

This spells out the challenge to me:

*Everybody in Britain has problems too but few have such hefty problems as most people have in the Third World. It seems to me increasingly that Christians in Britain need to grow into a deeper awareness of suffering humanity across the world, the humanity for which our Lord cares so very deeply and for which He gave His life, and to let that awareness touch our hearts and open our pockets. Even a little money channelled through the general funds of the Society, goes a long, long way!*

There is a way for us to help — what about it?

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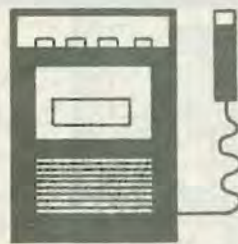
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# MISSIONTALK



NEWS AND VIEWS  
FROM HOME  
AND ABROAD

## Disaster Relief

MONEY donated to the BMS Relief fund has been used to help folk in two places in India. In Cuttack many buildings were damaged by a sudden and severe cyclone which hit the town on Easter Day. The Cuttack Training Institute, the Buckley Girls' High School, the Stewart School and the Stewart Science College were all damaged. Buildings were demolished and walls were blown over. £5,000 was sent from the Relief Fund, but the damage appears to be more extensive than first thought, and Bishop D K Mohanty has appealed for more help.

In the north eastern state of Mizoram, a fire has destroyed an important town on the Bangladesh border. 'The town has a population of some 7,000 people,' says Dr Lal Hminga, General Secretary of the Baptist Church in Mizoram. 'Most of

them are now homeless and penniless. It's a desperate situation.'

Dr Hminga has visited the town with a doctor to see what assistance is needed, and to take along relief material and money. Young volunteers have also been organized to help in the construction of temporary shelter for those made homeless.

The BMS has made a grant of £6,000, which, it is hoped, will enable damaged houses to be repaired and provide some kind of shelter for those affected by the fire.

At the General Committee meeting of the BMS in July it was reported that £3,205 had been donated to the Society's relief fund by May, an increase of £350 compared with the same time last year.

## Giving to BMS

THE Society's Treasurer, Mr Arthur Garman, reported that, by May, giving to the BMS by the churches was 13.2 per cent higher than at the same time last year. £909,135 had been received compared with £803,269 in 1983.

Overall for the year the Society needs to receive an increase of 12 per cent to fulfil all its commitments, so the present level of giving needs to be

maintained. Giving has in fact fluctuated considerably from month to month, and in April it was only at the level of 9.5 per cent.

Because of the economic problems in Bangladesh and Brazil the General Committee has approved an increase of 10 per cent in missionary allowances for these places in order to maintain their real value.



## New Missionary

ISOBEL STRANG was one of five missionary candidates accepted by the BMS General Committee at its July meetings held in Bradford. She has already left to work in Nepal as a physiotherapist.

Isobel's missionary interest began at an early age, although she confesses to being a mischievous child 'maintaining a naughty life-style until eleven or twelve, stealing and smoking.' She was greatly influenced during CSSM meetings held at Frinton, where she lived, and especially by one worker, 'who apart from being a fine Christian was also very sporty. I was amazed that the two could go together.'

Isobel was baptized at Frinton Free Church in 1973. At first she felt that she wanted to be an Agricultural Missionary and wrote to the BMS to see if a woman would be acceptable. After doing agricultural work in Britain for a while and also some nursing, she was accepted to do physiotherapy at West Middlesex Hospital. Whilst there she met other Christians who helped her through a period of spiritual dryness and 'in a

beautiful way I fell in love with the Lord Jesus'.

She took a job at Ealing Hospital and joined South Hanwell Baptist Church. 'In May 1983 I felt and heard distinctly a call to leave for Nepal. Approaching both the International Nepal Fellowship and the United Mission to Nepal I found that there was a short term vacancy with the UMN. The BMS confirmed this vacancy and I was accepted at the Candidate Board in May. I had to give my notice to the hospital immediately, and have since attended Farnham Castle, the centre for International Briefing.'

'I shall be working at the new Patan Hospital — Patan being the second city of the Kathmandu Valley. I shall be attending language school for five months prior to taking over from the present physiotherapist. It is strange to think that I went to the same High School in Clacton as Karen Rodwell, also serving with the BMS in Nepal.'

'I am particularly encouraged by the churches that are involved in my prayer support while I am in Nepal. God is gracious.'



BMS Chairman, the Rev Derek Mucklow shakes the hand of Mary Hitchings and thanks her for 30 years of service in Zaire.

Mary was appointed in 1954 and went to work at Tondo. Although she had brief spells of service in Bolobo, Lotumbe and Kinshasa she always returned to Tondo and has been working there continuously since 1968, where as a nurse she has been concerned in total care for the whole person.

'Thank you for giving me the opportunity of spending 30 years in Zaire, and for all the support you have given me. The BMS is a caring mission,' she said. 'The latest news of Tondo is that the work is going well. Everywhere there is a hunger for the Word of God.'

SEEN dispersing after the Missionary Rally in Bradford are the congregation and nine missionaries farewelled for service overseas.

On the front row: from left to right; John and Rena Mellor, doing evangelistic work in the area around Tondo, Zaire; Eric Westwood and John Clark, involved in theological education in Brazil; and Colin Laver, who

is returning to Bangladesh and will be involved in rural development.

Behind, Mary Powell, BMS Women's Representative in Wales, is talking to new missionaries, Bernadette Olding, Alison Isaacs and Yvonne Errington, who are going to Zaire; also returning to Zaire, is Ian Wilson on the right.

The Rally was addressed by Mr David Stockley who gave a fulsome description of life in Bangladesh. He spoke of the country's resources of land, labour, water and weather, and asked 'why not self-sufficiency?' His answer was that whilst it gave status to own land, there was no status in working it. 'Bangladesh is a land of privileged thousands,' he said, 'and of suffering

millions'.

'Today BMS missionaries work alongside Bengali Christians in partnership,' he said. 'Few of our colleagues have authority but give rather a supportive role, teaching, encouraging, praying and advising.'

'Hope for the future lies in the younger, trained pastors, already at work in the churches.'





THE BMS General Committee enjoyed the hospitality of Westgate Baptist Church, Bradford and the Central Bradford Baptist Fellowship for its July Committee meetings. For many it was their first taste of Yorkshire life and Yorkshire countryside, but the view was expressed that it would not be the last.

The photograph shows the

Committee in session and being addressed by the Rev John Clark from Brazil who described the work of theological education in which he is involved in Camp Grande, Mato Grosso do Sul.

The session was led by the Rev Angus MacNeill who also was able to report on his recent five week visit to Zaire.

'It is often hard to learn that confidence in God does not come by leap-frogging over the confusion, problems, disappointments and hardships of life in Zaire, but is fashioned out of an identification with them,' he said. 'I'd like to record my admiration for our missionaries who work in Zaire, and who retain vision and hope along with their Zairian colleagues.'

Reporting on the recent meeting of the CBFZ he said that it had been decided to appoint someone to head a department of evangelism. 'This person will have the double function of co-ordinating the work of evangelism and giving pastoral care to missionaries working within the Zaire Church.'

## Lost Crops

HEAVY rains have been causing havoc in Bangladesh, and have been particularly severe in the Barisal and Faridpur area. According to Jacqui Wells, writing in a recent letter: 'There is severe flooding and a lot of crops have

been lost. We are all very anxious as to what will happen in the Winter time when crops are usually harvested.' The Bangladesh Baptist Sangha have asked the BMS for relief help.

MR Percy Samarajiva, who joined the BMS Office in Sri Lanka on 1 June 1908 and served there and later in the CBC/SLBS Office until he retired in 1959, has just died at the age of 97 years. It was he who set up the CBC Office when the Council was founded in 1932 under the guidance of Mr Wells, who came from Calcutta to advise. 'He was a most faithful and reliable worker,' say friends in the Baptist Sangamaya.

TWO visitors from overseas, who have been studying at St Andrew's Hall, Selly Oak, for the past year, attended the General Committee meetings in Bradford. On the left of the photograph is the Rev Wijedasa Warshamanage from Sri Lanka. 'My mother was a Buddhist,' he said, 'and she gave me the name "Servant of Victory" and that is what I am as a Christian minister.' 'I have enjoyed my time at Selly Oak and I have learned a lot from Baptist Churches in Birmingham.'

## Outreach Programme

THE Outreach Programme among the Konds and the Souras has been very encouraging according to a report recently received from Cuttack, Orissa in India.

During 1983, 511 new converts from tribal backgrounds were baptized and added to the Church. During 1984, so far, three baptismal services have been held. In January there was one at Betlenga where 65 men and women from non-Christian

tribal backgrounds were baptized. During March two services were held, one at Deulokoni, where 87 were baptized and the other at Sujamaju where 90 people were baptized.

There are more than 400 people under instruction. Another baptismal service took place at Dengaambo when 103 candidates were baptized at Easter. This should have been held in

March, but because of difficulties had to be postponed.

Because of a shortage of pastors the Diocese of Cuttack has been depending on lay pastors. These folk are chosen by the local people for supplementary ministry and are trained by the Diocese. They help local pastors in conducting services, dedicate children and conduct communion. So far more than 100 have been trained and dedicated during the past 12 years.

On the right is the Rev Ral Tawnga from Mizoram in north-east India. 'My father was a soldier who fought against the Japanese during the war. So I was given the name "one who fights the enemy" which is a good name for a pastor.' He too thanked the Committee for the opportunity of visiting Britain. He is in charge of the printing and publishing work of the Baptist churches in Mizoram and had the opportunity of learning about printing in this country.



# TALKBACK



WHAT OUR  
READERS ARE  
THINKING

## DESERVES BETTER

*From Rev Donald Monkcom*

Your July issue includes an extract from the *Jamaica Baptist Reporter* which is critical of the Rev C S Reid for accepting an appointment as one of Jamaica's independent Senators while serving as President of the Jamaica Baptist Union.

Your readers will be interested to know that Mr Reid served as an independent Senator during the Seventies, when the Island experienced much unrest and violence, and when there was a threat of a Communist take-over. In the Senate, on the radio, and in a weekly column which he contributed to the *Daily Gleaner*, he constantly pointed out the harmfulness and

danger of the developments in the life of Jamaica, and declared the will of God for its people. Mr Reid did this at considerable personal risk. The stand which he and other Christian leaders took during these years did much to increase the respect in which the churches are held in the Island.

It may be that Mr Reid will be better advised to defer his return to the Senate until after he has laid down his office as President of the Jamaica Baptist Union, but he deserves better than to be taken to task in the columns of his denominational journal.

REV DONALD MONKCOM

Sidcup, Kent

*From Ann Matthias*

I just could not sit back and allow Robert Harkness's (June *Herald*) letter to go unanswered.

Whilst recognising the limits within which we work here in Nepal, I feel that it is still possible to confirm strongly that the main aim of all Christians, both here in Nepal and throughout the world is 'to glorify God and to enjoy him forever'. However, what I believe Robert is implying is that such an aim is incompatible with the provision of clean water, better crops, sounder health etc. — and thus he asks the question about denying their legitimate birthright to those amongst whom we live and work.

Here in Nepal, missionaries are 'guests' and the UMN has a collective agreement with the

government that its workers will not proselytize. Thus we are all involved in such schemes as described above for the majority of our time.

I think that in order to answer Robert's question within this context I must pose a further question — Does Robert think that almost 400 individuals, from about 40 different missionary groups throughout the world, can all be mistaken in believing that God has called them to serve him in Nepal? Surely the collective co-operative approach alone stands out as a glorifying feature in this divided and suspicious world! I am reminded of the chorus — 'they will know that we are Christians by our love' — we pray that it will be so here in Nepal.

ANN MATTHIAS

Kathmandu, Nepal



## Does anyone have?

*From Mr F A Fletcher,*

Do any of your readers have any information on postcards issued for the 'Baptist Congo Missionary Exhibition', which took place in 1928 in the following places — Bristol, Manchester, Leeds, Leicester, Sheffield and in 1929 in Cardiff, Newport, Southampton, Liverpool, Birmingham, Swansea, and Bradford? I have a postcard for the commencement in London, September 1929, and would like to know if postcards were issued for the above mentioned places.

F A FLETCHER

35 St Georges Terrace,  
East Boldon,  
Tyne & Wear NE36 0LU.



CALL TO

# PRAYER

1784 - 1984

## Bangladesh - Chittagong & The Hill Tracts & Chandraghona 2-15 September

BECAUSE of the fighting which has been taking place between the army and rebel tribesmen the Hill Tracts are inaccessible to foreigners, and as a result the Christians there often feel isolated. They are regarded as neutral by the army because they never fight with the rebels, and this is considered a good sign for the Church's witness. But giving spiritual support is difficult. The Pastoral Superintendent, the Rev Swehla Phru visits the pastors from time to time and is able to arrange meetings for support and encouragement.

In Chittagong itself, David Wheeler and Yvonne are involved with the Ferringhi Bazaar Church. They report encouraging signs of growth and have recently started a youth fellowship and another Bible study group consisting of Hindus, Muslim and nominal Christians.

David's building work continues. He is in charge of the building of the Leprosy hospital at Chandraghona. The work force is made up of local Muslims and Hindus, and David hopes that something of Christ may be seen in the way men are treated and the project run. Yvonne Wheeler is involved in eleven leprosy clinics operating in a widely dispersed area.

Lord  
You tell us that  
God's Kingship is like leaven,  
silently spreading,  
infiltrating,  
changing and  
bringing life.

We praise you for this power of God —  
the power of divine love  
over man's hatred and spite;  
the power of patience which  
outlasts man's prejudices;  
the power of forgiveness  
to make friends out of enemies;  
the power of faith to move  
mountains of mistrust.

May your people, missionaries and  
nationals, working in Orissa and  
Bangladesh, be like your leaven Lord  
slowly bringing in your Kingdom.

AFTER having a record number of eight doctors at Chandraghona the medical staff has been much reduced. The Senior Medical Officer Dr Kamal Sarkar has died, Dr Richard Henderson-Smith has returned to Britain, and Dr Reba MacField is doing post graduate study in Edinburgh. She will be going to Dublin in October and will not be returning to Bangladesh until next Spring. A Japanese doctor went to Chandraghona for three months, initially to cover for Dr Bob Hart's furlough. But Bob will not now be coming home until November.

The new Leprosy hospital is now roofed, and some of the work has been done by patients. The new offices for the Under Fives clinics have now been officially opened. Sue Headlam reports that last year 19,291 children were treated at the clinics — an increase of 2,500. Even so the need is overwhelming and it is hard to cope.

The Church at Chandraghona has been experiencing exciting things recently. Several folk who have been brought up in Christian families but whose faith has been nominal have found a personal faith in Christ.

## Accepted Candidates, Christians Abroad, The International Fellowship 16-22 September

AT THE last BMS General Committee, five new missionary candidates were accepted for service overseas. They join others who are training at St Andrew's Hall, Spurgeon's College, taking short courses elsewhere, studying French or tropical medicine in Belgium, or preparing to wind up their business in this country. It is a time of excitement, but also frustration as they long to be about their missionary tasks.

Christians Abroad is an organization sponsored by the BMS and other missionary societies to offer vocational guidance and information to those thinking of service overseas.

The BMS International Fellowship links Baptists who are working overseas in secular employment but who wish to maintain a good Christian witness.

## India - West Orissa: Balangir & Diptipur 23-29 September

CAROLE WHITMEE is no longer acting either as secretary or treasurer of the Sambalpur diocese of the Church of North India, but she has been newly appointed to the CNI Finance Committee. Her main responsibilities are as Superintendent of the Naba Jyoti Girls' Hostel. This now has a supply of water following the sinking of a new tube well last year. The hostel also has a newly completed dining and study hall built by money donated by Girls' Brigade companies in the UK.

A great interest is being shown in both BB and GB within the Church of North India, and whilst no new companies have yet been formed, Carole is speaking at special meetings called to consider the Brigades

as part of the churches' youth work.

The Rev Ray Whitfield returned to India for a three month period earlier this year especially to help in the training of pastors and lay-pastors. Centred on Balangir he conducted retreats in different parts of Orissa.

At Diptipur hospital the eye work continues to flourish in spite of staffing problems, and lack of equipment. This work reaches out to the surrounding community through eye camps which Dr Suna regards as very important. Operation Agri has promised to support the agricultural project at Diptipur and is awaiting a report from the Rev Reuben Senapati who has recently returned after study in the UK.

## MISSIONARY MOVEMENTS

### Arrivals

**Rev J Passmore** on 12 June from Khulna, Bangladesh.

**Mr and Mrs J Mellor and family** on 15 June from Tondo, Zaire.

**Rev E Westwood** on 16 June from Cuiaba, Brazil.

**Miss P Clarke** on 28 June from Mbanza-Ngungu, Zaire.

**Miss J Smith** on 28 June from Udayagiri, India.

### Departures

**Rev J & Mrs Furmage and family** on 16 June to Dois Vizinhos, Brazil.

**Miss P James** on 24 June to Cuttack, India.

**Miss B Earl** on 3 July to Pimu, Zaire.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Secretaries acknowledge with grateful thanks the following legacies and gifts sent anonymously (14 June-10 July).

Legacies	£
Mrs E Barber	150.00
Mrs E Brown	3,500.00
Mr C Bullock	75.80
Mr H F Davies	1,000.00
Miss M W M Glass	100.00
Mrs M G Gravgarrrd	400.00
Mrs A M Harrington	100.00
Mrs N Hornsby	25.00
Mr C H King	5,000.00
Miss M L Shepherd	5,751.53

### General Work

Anon: £5.00; Anon: £5.00; Anon: £10.00; Cymro: £50.00; Anon: £1.00; Anon: £10.00; Anon: £2.00.

### Women's Project

OAP: £5.00.

### Relief Fund

Anon: £13.00.

# Five Christian Schools and Your Child



These five schools provide a Christian Education with high academic standards and a wide range of extra-curricular activities. Substantial bursaries are offered for the children of Ministers, missionaries and some lay people of the United Reformed Church and Congregational Churches.



### CATERHAM - Surrey

Situated in 80 acres of the North Downs with easy access to the M25 (5 mins.), the centre of London (40 mins. by train) and Gatwick Airport (20 mins. by road), Caterham has boarding and day places for 250 boys in the Preparatory School (8-13) and 440 pupils in the Main School (13-18), including 170 in the Sixth Form when day girls are admitted. Founded in 1811 for the sons of ministers, now open to all but retains strong links with the URC.

Headmaster, Mr S. Rider Smith, MA, Caterham School, Harestone Valley, Caterham, Surrey CR3 6YA. Telephone (0883) 43028.

### WENTWORTH MILTON MOUNT - Dorset

Places for 330 girls (11-18) of whom 170 are boarders. The school adjoins Boscombe Cliffs, Bournemouth, and has extensive grounds and buildings, new developments blending with the 19th century house to provide good facilities for a wide range of Arts and Science subjects. It offers a cultured and caring education.

Headmistress, Miss M. Vokins MA, Wentworth Milton Mount, College Road, Boscombe, Bournemouth, Dorset BH5 2DY. Telephone (0202) 423266.



### SILCOATES - West Yorkshire.

Boarding and Day places for 480 boys (7-18) and girls in the Sixth Form. The school and its excellent sporting facilities are set in extensive grounds within easy reach of the national motorway network. It provides the security of an ordered and happily disciplined life in which a pupil can develop his particular talents and enthusiasms along positive and creative lines.

Headmaster, Mr J. C. Baggaley, Silcoates School, Wrenthorpe, Wakefield, West Yorkshire WF2 0PD. Telephone (0924) 376915.

### WALTHAMSTOW HALL - Kent.

Boarding and Day places for more than 400 girls in the senior school (11-18) and 130 Junior School places. Founded in 1838, it now offers modern classrooms and well-equipped laboratories with a strong Sixth Form. Its education policy maintains a firm commitment to the Christian principles of its foundation.

Headmistress, Mrs J. S. Lang MA, Walthamstow Hall, Sevenoaks, Kent TN13 3UL. Telephone (0732) 451334.



### ELTHAM COLLEGE

London S.E.

Boarding and Day places for over 700 boys throughout the school as boarders (11-18) or day boys (7-18) with girls accepted into the Sixth Form as day pupils. An 18th century mansion standing in 25 acres of grounds and playing fields, Eltham offers a high standard of education combined with sound Christian principles and a caring approach.

Headmaster, Dr C. D. Waller, Eltham College, Grove Park Road, Mottingham, London SE9 4QF. Telephone 01-857-1455.

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### Sri Lanka

Minister to help with training programme

### Zaire

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The Personnel Secretary

## United Women's Conference

September 25-28

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## BMS/LBMU AUTUMN MEETING

BLOOMSBURY  
CENTRAL  
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LONDON

Monday  
24th September  
7 pm

## WOMEN'S MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

MISSION HOUSE, LONDON

SATURDAY 17th NOVEMBER 10 am-4pm

£3 - including morning coffee, lunch, afternoon tea  
Details from Miss Sue Le Quesne

## WOMEN'S MISSIONARY CONFERENCE

NORTHERN COLLEGE  
MANCHESTER

SATURDAY 20th OCTOBER 10 am-4pm

£3.50 - including morning coffee, lunch, afternoon tea  
Details from Miss Sue Le Quesne

Further information about any of these notices can be obtained from: Baptist Missionary Society, 93 Gloucester Place, London W1H 4AA.