Weekly Testimonies

From Stefan, South Korea

Last Sunday I went to Oak Chun, let me tell you about Mr Yook the taxi driver and Bob the young man who sells bread and chestnuts at the freeway rest stop. First notice this about Sunday!

"Sunday can be used for carrying forward various lines of work that will accomplish much for the Lord. On this day open-air meetings and cottage meetings can be held. House-to-house work can be done. Those who write can devote this day to writing their articles. Whenever it is possible, let religious services be held on Sunday. Make these meetings intensely interesting. Sing genuine revival hymns, and speak with power and assurance of the Saviour's love. Speak on temperance and on true religious experience. You will thus learn much about how to work, and will reach many souls. {RH, April 20, 1911 par. 11}

The same article one paragraph before speaks of "opening the Scriptures to them". Here in Korea taxi drivers line up in long lines at airports and bus stations and train stations etc where people are looking for a taxi. Taxi drivers are good customers for our truth filled literature first because they have time to read while waiting for people and second becauseafter reading they usually put the tract in the side door pocket or on the dash instead of throwing in the garbage can.

I have a North Korean New Testament which a North Korean pastor gave me many years ago, North Korean literature is illegal to have in South Korea, and South Koreans rarely see any books from the North. That morning had read Acts 17 which is perhaps one of the most interesting chapters in Acts. So i found a group of Taxis lined up and met a Mr Yook who could not speak English. I used this approach, "I am learning Korean can you help me". 99.7% of Koreans are more than happy to help a foreigner to learn their language. Opened the North Korean Bible to Acts 17 and asked him to explain many words and phrases to me.



Showed him this verse 17:5 But the Jews which believed not, moved with envy, took unto them certain lewd fellows of the baser sort, and gathered a company, and set all the city on an uproar, and assaulted the house of Jason, and sought to bring them out to the people." The NK Bible translated the part "lewd fellows of the baser sort," in a curious way so asked Mr Yook what does this mean "lewd fellows of the baser sort,"? he said "Oh they are gangsters and thugs. I could tell he was curious about the Bible.

The "Book of books" is the most interesting book on earth.

Then at the Oak Chun freeway rest stop met my friend Bob, about a 27 year old young man who sells bread and chestnuts. We have talked many times. He speaks good English so i complimented him and asked him how he learned English he said he watches English movies. I told him if he wants to speak better English he needs to listen, speak, read, and write English. To which he said i am weak in reading and writing.

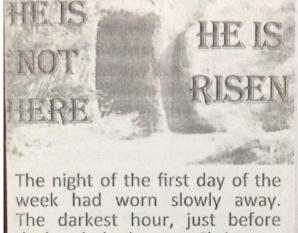
Then about an hour later i was getting ready to have my noon prayer and i saw him again out by his car so gave him an English tract and asked him to read out loud and asked if he understood. Remember Phillip asked the Ethipion Eunuch if he understood.

Asked him to read slowly, he understood quite well, But could not understand the sentence, And there were unseen watchers, and also from the apostate army. What a joy it is to share the word of God. I explained to him about unseen angels.

Please pray for Bob and Mr Yook and the work here in Korea.

Gam sa ham nee da.

Stefan



week had worn slowly away. The darkest hour, just before daybreak, had come. Christ was still a prisoner in His narrow tomb. The great stone was in its place; the Roman seal was unbroken; the Roman guards were keeping their watch. And there were unseen watchers. Hosts of evil angels were gathered about the place. Had it been possible, the prince of darkness with his apostate army would have kept forever sealed the tomb that held the Son of God

From Pr. Naik, India

Dear brother greetings in the name of our Lord and saviour Jesus Christ.

I received a parcel from a brother, who is concerned about Indian mission work and he sent me some second hand clothes and also some handbills and Hebrew English Bible.

Thank you so much for giving him my address it is really blessing for many poor people those who are in need I hope that these second hand clothes will be a great opportunity to reach the Hindu and Muslim communities by sharing the Gospel and giving such a wonderful help to them.

Thank you so much for your prayers and support please pass my regards to the brother and tell him that I got parcel safely .

May God bless you and bless Restitution Ministries



From Sister Blessly, India

Good morning,

Thank you so much for sending me the book. I will read and get back to you incase I have any questions or doubts.

I knew the truth about the One True God only from Mr John Koren. Initially it was very hard for me to accept. Actually I was working in our Adventist hospital but realised that it wasn't right to work in a setup which doesn't approve God's permission. I wanted to come out but was stuck there due to some financial difficulties.

I somehow managed to buy a land while I was working with the intension of going to the country side soon because I read the book of Mrs white on country living. It was when my Mother was diagnosed with cancer that I felt I have to move to the country side as soon as possible to save her life but I didn't have the house ready here, moreover, it was a very new place. People didn't know about the living God.

All were idol worshipers, none came to help. I didn't know how to go about and what to do. I only kept praying for God to help me go to the country if it was His will and God started moving things for me. We got Mummy's pension and Mummy gave it to me so we built the house but we didn't have water as we were getting Water in a tractor tank and there were lot of challenges like people were putting their cattle in my farm, we didn't have the fencing done and people from the village were stealing our sand, bricks and stones.

They didn't want us here as we were worshipping a different God so they cut down the 5 Neem trees from our property and left the place completely Barren. We didn't know what to do and someone had to be here and start the work. Since I was a girl, Daddy didn't want me to stay here in this unknown place and I had to work in order to put the fencing and make arrangements for the water for us to be here. I didn't want to be in the city for my Mother. I cried to the Lord for help that was when Mr John Koren had come to India and when I was taking training under him he asked me what is my plan after the training.

I told him about my place and he said he wanted to visit it, so I brought him here and he said he was very happy to know that it was my desire to come here and have a sanitarium so he said he would help by letting people know about the situation here. I was able to get the fencing done. We took a borewell but as the point was not right we didn't get water to do farming but by God's grace we have water for the house. I got a generator to take water as I don't have Electricity because I'm not in the village. Maybe one kilometre away from the village. Had some tough times with people cheating us but God was merciful to bring people for help as well.

By God's grace God kept a family to allow us to stay in their sitting area near the cows shed as they had a caste system and they will not allow anyone in their house. So with great difficulty Daddy and me stayed there. Sometimes we spent sleepless nights in cold weather, got wet in the rain and would sit in the corner praying and asking God to stop the rain. They would not give us any warm clothing and what we took was not helpful as the nights were really cold. We didn't have a vehicle and in the bus we weren't able to carry many things and had to wait for long hours.

When I think of all those bitter experiences, I only understood that God was teaching us to be humble and to get adjusted to all situations. This is a very typical village no Toilets and Bathrooms and people used all old systems of doing things. It was quite exciting though hard to learn. Finally we came here, Me, Mummy and Daddy.

I started learning about the truth and things became even more harder when so many things happened like Elephants broke into the compound and came in and ate all the plants we had planted, wild pigs came and ate our groundnut plants, Mummy wasn't able to get adjusted to this weather, my relatives scolding and mocking me for going to the country side, my friend causing a lot

of problems, my brother fighting and causing problems. I almost gave up but the good Lord never let me lose hope. He encouraged and helped me.

I am really thankful to John for the moral support and the financial support that he has been giving me. I started up with the agriculture and teaching some children about the truth. I wanted to have a sanitarium and a homeschooling program in my farm which is in progress but still not completed. Lot of things still to be done here at the Farm so kindly pray for it.

Thank you Regards

Blessly