

# HeartCry

MAGAZINE



## TREASURE

IN AN

## EARTHEN VESSEL

THE LIFE OF JORGE LOZANO

### ALSO IN THIS ISSUE

*Our Response to an Overwhelming Need*

BY PAUL WASHER

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REPORTS FROM AROUND THE GLOBE

*A View from the Field*

UPDATES FROM AFRICA, JAPAN & EASTERN EUROPE



Dear Brothers & Sisters,

I hope and pray that you are growing in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; that you are standing in the very center of His will; and that you are doing all within your means to advance His Kingdom throughout the world.

In this edition of HeartCry we have included articles, reports and testimonies that we hope will be a great blessing to you. There is a brief account of my recent trip to Indonesia and India, as well as the usual directors updates from around the world. Read about all that God is doing through indigenous missionaries in spite of great hardship, trial and persecution.

In this edition, we have also re-published the account of the lepers of San Pablo and the work of God among them. Several years ago, we became aware of a struggling Baptist church in San Pablo, Peru, located on the banks of the Amazon River. They were in need of a building to house the congregation, but were destitute of the necessary funds. After careful investigation, HeartCry decided to help fund the construction for their new chapel.

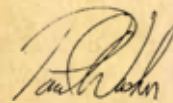
When we discovered that San Pablo was an ex-leper colony and that the leaders of the church were lepers, we decided to further investigate the matter in hopes of finding some encouraging account of the power of God among the weak and destitute. What we found was far beyond anything we could have imagined. The story of San Pablo is one of the most heartbreaking and yet beautiful that we have ever known.

From the beginning, it became clear that the story of San Pablo revolved around one solitary life - the life of Jorge Lozano. As a young boy, Jorge was struck by the horrific disease of leprosy and was taken to the leper colony of San Pablo. Although the disease eventually deformed and crippled his body, Jorge became a choice servant of God and was used to spread the Gospel and plant churches in the towns and villages around San Pablo and beyond. I trust that his testimony, as well as that of the other leaders, will both challenge and transform you. It is a story that I read often and never without blessing.

There are many important lessons that we can learn from these lepers of San Pablo:

- (1) That God delights in using weakness to confound the strong, childlikeness to confound the wise, and even deformity to confound the beauty of this world.
- (2) That our limitations are not limitations. It is in our weakness that God shows Himself strong.
- (3) That our dependence upon the wisdom and power of God changes everything.

Your brother,



Paul Washer

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# TREASURE IN AN EARTHEN VESSEL

The following articles about our brothers and sisters in the former leper colony of San Pablo, Peru were first published in our HeartCry magazine several years ago. However, after reviewing the articles, we thought that a reprint would be a great blessing to our readers. The men and women in these articles are not supported as HeartCry missionaries. Rather, our identification with them comes through our financial contributions which led to the construction of their chapel years ago.

*"But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, so that the surpassing greatness of the power will be of God and not from ourselves."*

*II Corinthians 4:7*

In biblical times, it was a common practice to conceal valuable treasure in jars of clay which had little value or beauty and did not attract attention to themselves. In the same way, God often bypasses the wise, the mighty, and the noble of this world in favor of the weak and the despised, that he might make them the privileged bearers of His precious Gospel. The reason for such a choice is simple – so that no flesh may boast before God, just as it is written, "Let Him who boasts, boast in the Lord" (I Corinthians 1:29, 31).

This truth, although clearly revealed in Scripture, demonstrates how far the church in the West has fallen. We seek to make our worship services more aesthetic, we strive to make our Gospel less offensive, and we market Jesus to make Him more appealing to the masses. The cross we preach has more in common with

the glitter of Madison Avenue than the hill of Golgotha. The result is a powerless Gospel and the preaching of "another Jesus" that is neither Lord nor Savior.

In this month's issue of HeartCry we are featuring the story of the late Jorge Odilo Lozano Reategui. As a young boy, he was stricken with leprosy and banished to a leper colony in the heart of the Peruvian rain forest. Although blind, deaf, and deformed by the disease, he became a powerful and beautiful instrument of God's power and salvation. His story should be a constant reminder to those who seek to use fleshly embellishments to make their message and their Christ more appealing to the world.

When we first heard stories about Jorge from the Christians in San Pablo, we thought they had to be exaggerations or outright fables. But as they were confirmed over and over again, we began to realize that his story had to be told to the rest of the world. The testimonies that follow are from Jorge's daughter Loida and his wife Amelia. After interviewing them, we took a twenty minute hike through the mud to the nearby cemetery where Jorge Lozano was buried in a very simple tomb.

As you read, please remember that this article is not about a "great" man of God, but a "great" God who is able to transform earthen vessels into bearers of the greatest treasure.

Your brother,

Paul Washer





# A DAUGHTER'S TESTIMONY

BY LOIDA LOZANO

I began to travel with my father Jorge when I was six years old, visiting towns in our region on foot or in our canoe. Sometimes my little sister Esther would also travel with us and we would both sing before the preaching services as my father had taught us. At that time, my father had almost completely lost his eyesight and he could not go out on his own. His hearing was almost gone, but his legs were still fine.

My father's blindness did not deter him because he had memorized so much of the Scripture. When he preached, he would open his Bible, and no one realized that he was not reading, but reciting the text from memory. Sometimes he would ask my sister or me to refresh his memory by reading to him the chapter from which he was going to preach.

It is truly amazing how many people loved and respected my father. Even the Catholic priests and nuns that lived in our town thought highly of him and respected him. I was always very proud to be his daughter. My father was very well known along the Amazon because he had preached in most of the churches there. Many people were won to the Lord not only through his preaching of the Gospel but also because they could not believe how a leper who was completely blind, almost deaf, and that suffered so much could live his life so passion-

ately for God. Many Christians were called into the ministry because they were convicted when they compared themselves to this frail leper who was a living testimony of dedication to God's service in spite of his illness.

The Lord always took great care of me as I traveled with my father to the different places where he had to preach. I sometimes was very afraid of traveling with my dad because it was sometimes dangerous going down the river in our canoe or walking in the dark. My father taught me that we did not need to let fear control us because if God wanted to take our lives there would not be a place on earth where we would be safe, and if God wanted to preserve our lives there was no man or animal or circumstance that could take it - we were immortal until God decided to take us home!

When we traveled, my father was never worried about where we would sleep or what we would eat. He always taught us that God would provide through His children and that we should be grateful and joyful at all times. As a child it would bother me when people made fun of my father or ridiculed him because of his many handicaps. Sometimes people would insult him and say terrible things, laughing at him. This did not bother him at all. I would get angry and he would tell me that one of the



blessings of being deaf was not being able to hear insults and discouraging words. He said that if insults were all he had to suffer for Christ then it could not even be considered suffering. He always told me not to pay attention and to pretend that I was deaf myself. He told me to pray because God would deal with the people who mocked us.

The one thing I remember most about my father is that he was the most patient man I have ever known. He always took things so calmly and patiently that everyone said that he had the patience of Job. On one occasion we were in the city of Iquitos and were forced to walk everywhere because we did not have money to pay for a taxi or bus. I was nine years old, hungry and in a bad mood because of it. When he noticed my attitude, he told me not to worry because someone would have us over that day for lunch and would even provide money for us to take taxis and buses to get

nearly \$1000 dollars. This helped us to travel all over Iquitos while we were there visiting churches and other Christians and to return home to San Pablo with many supplies.

On another occasion my father wanted to travel to another town, but we did not have gasoline for the boat's motor. Therefore, he decided that we would paddle the boat down the river. He knew that the current would be very strong on the return trip and so he prayed that someone with a motor would help us make our way back. He taught me to always pray before doing anything or making any kind of a decision. He also taught me to pray with faith and not to doubt because God had all power to do many things. When the day for our return came, a man who saw us getting ready to leave told us that he could take us in his large river barge if we agreed. He put my father's canoe up in the barge and took us all the way home. That man heard the Gospel that my fa-

## UNTIL GOD DECIDED TO TAKE THEM, THEY WERE IMMORTAL

around Iquitos. I thought to myself, "I cannot believe this! I am hungry and he is joking with me!" Often when we came to the city, people would stop and put coins in my hand because they thought that we were beggars. This would bother me, but my father would laugh and say that it was God's provision for us. That day no one had given me any money.

Finally, we came to a street corner and I stopped to look for cars before crossing. At that moment, a lady came out from a building and called to us. She said; "I have food if you would like to come in and eat in my house. I have made too much food today and God would punish me if I threw it away when there are others who may need it." I stood there speechless. Finally, I pulled down on my father's shoulder so that I could scream in his ear "Here it is father! Someone is inviting us to have lunch!" He laughed and said, "Let's go, this is of God! I am starved!" Once we were inside we sat down and prayed together before eating. The lady of the house asked me of what religion we were and I yelled in my dad's ear. "This lady wants to know of what religion we are!" My father told her that we did not have a religion and that we belonged to Christ. He shared the Gospel with her and she broke down and made a profession of faith that day. That lady owned a pharmacy and she gave us a large amount of various medicines and

ther shared with him, but he was not interested in knowing God. My father told me that the most important thing was to always preach the message of salvation, no matter what, even if people did not listen. Our job was to preach the good news.

God's protection was over us powerfully on one occasion. I was saved from being raped when I was nine years old. My father and I took a taxi in the city of Iquitos. When the driver realized that my father was deaf and blind, he took us to a desolate part of town, instead of taking us to the neighborhood and church we were looking for. At that moment something came over me and I told this man, "My father is a missionary and a preacher of God. If you touch one hair on our heads or hurt us you will face God because He has His angel watching over us." My father did not know what was happening because he could not hear or see, but he gripped my hand and I saw him praying.

The taxi driver did not believe that my father was a preacher, and said mockingly; "How can he preach or anything. He is blind and deaf?" I told him to come to the church with us and see for himself. The taxi driver must have become curious to see if what I told him was true and he took us to the church where my father was preaching. After the service, the driver, who



had sat in the back of the church, was sobbing in tears. He asked me to please forgive him and said that he needed to speak to my father. That night the taxi driver made a profession of faith along with many others who had come forward. Later that night, I told my father what had happened in the taxi and he told me that the Lord had showed him the intentions of the driver and that is why he was praying for our protection from harm.

Years later, when I was visiting my father in Iquitos, a man approached me at a bus stop and asked if I was the daughter of Jorge Lozano. I told him that I was, and he asked me if I remembered him. I did not. He then told me that he was the taxi driver who had been converted years before under the preaching of my father. He told me that his entire family had come to know the Lord, that God had prospered him, and that he had been trying to find my father to tell him what God had done for him. I told him about my father's health

was surprised that my father was not nervous and he asked him why. My father told him that he knew where he would be going if he died. My father lost much blood during the surgery and he needed blood urgently. The wonderful thing was that my blood was a perfect match for him and I was able to give it for him.

After this radical surgery, I thought that my father's preaching days would come to an end or that he would preach from a wheelchair or something. But my father surprised me again because even though he was now without both of his legs, deaf, and blind, the Spirit that dwelled in him had not lost any limbs or any of His faculties. He had such incredible desire to preach and to work for God that he could not be still for one minute. In the hospital, my father was cared for by nuns. He would preach to them and to the priests who came around. Even the Catholics loved my father because they saw his love for God and for souls.

#### HE TAUGHT ME TO PRAY BEFORE DOING ANYTHING

and he begged me to visit his home and meet his family. I went to his house and they all prepared a large box full of clothes and food for me to take to my father as an expression of their gratitude. When I took the present to my father and told him about what had happened, he cried tears of joy to know that this man was truly following Christ and that his family had also been saved. My father never complained and he never held resentment against anyone.

When I was ten years old, I was sent to the city of Lima, to the home of some Christians that offered to take me in and put me through school. This was a great blessing because there were no opportunities for education in our village of San Pablo, but it was also very hard to be away from my parents. Time went by and when I was 18 years old I received a letter telling me that my father was very ill and that I needed to come to see him soon. I traveled to San Pablo immediately and when I saw my father he looked terrible. His leprosy had progressed very much and his legs were in such bad shape that they needed to be amputated. We were both flown to the city of Iquitos for the surgery, but my father did not complain about his condition or the pain he was suffering. When I told him that his legs would be amputated he only said, "I am in God's hands. God gives and God takes away." The doctor

My father eventually recuperated and had two prosthetic legs made out of heavy wood and steel. They were very oddly made and heavy, but he was determined to learn to walk. He said that until God took his breath, he would continue to serve Him. God had called him into the ministry and that calling was to be fulfilled until the end of his days. My father said that if the legs did not work and someone had to carry him to where he needed to go, it would be fine, but he would not lay aside the mission work. For three months my father practiced walking with his prosthetic legs. At first they hurt him and made a raw spot in the stubs of his knees, but eventually they healed and became calloused enough so that he could walk on them without pain.

I told my father that I would stay with him until his health improved, but he was placed in a special home for the handicapped and elderly. When he found out where he was being taken, he told me that God was giving him a new ministry of prayer. When he arrived at the retirement home, it bothered him that he was put in a bed and everything was controlled, but he always submitted quietly and without complaint. People that worked and lived there made fun of him and called him the "praying leper" because he would spend hours praying. My father was a man of prayer



and would pray for hours. I remember as a small girl that I would wake up in the middle of the night and see him praying. I would go back to sleep and wake up again to find him still there praying on his knees.

After a while, my father was granted permission from the nuns to leave the home during the day in order that he might go to church, visit the brothers, and preach. I discovered that my father suffered much in the retirement home. Because he was blind, people would steal his things and his food. One thing that I have heard people say and that I know to be true myself is that my father never complained about his condition and the way his life was. He never complained about any limitation he had because somehow they were not limitations to him. The other old people he lived with were always grouchy and mean but my father was always content. One time he was being carried by another man across a bridge over some running water and the board that served as a bridge broke under them. My father fell into the waters and was almost drowned, but he held on to a branch and we were able to save him. In spite of these and other things he would always say that there was a perfect purpose for everything that happened and sometimes he said it was God's loving discipline designed to teach him different things.

During his last years, a few churches supported my father's missionary work and sent their support to him monthly. He used whatever he needed from this support and shared everything else with needy Christians. The supporting churches were always faithful, but for some reason, administrative changes were made which caused my father's support to be delayed for three months. Since he did not

As is often the case, the boat in which my father was traveling was carrying too many people that day and it began to sink. My father did not know what was happening at first until he felt the people were running all about him in panic. He called for help but everyone was jumping into the water, trying to save themselves and their things. The owner of the ship called out for everyone to jump in the water. He told the people to forget about the "old leper" that was calling out for help because it was useless to try to save him. When my father finally realized that no one would come to save him, he hugged the briefcase that contained his Bible and tracts, and began to pray, "Please Lord fulfill your promise to me and do not let the animals eat my body. Let my family find my body." His prayer was heard by many of the people standing on the shore and swimming in the water.

When I discovered what had happened, I almost lost my mind. I was in such shock that I could not even think. My husband went ahead of me to try to find my father's body in San Pablo. Of all the ones that drowned, my father's body was the first one found. They found him four hours later floating face down near a small beach. He was holding his Bible and tracts with a smile on his face. His body was surprisingly well kept and not eaten by animals. This is very unusual in the jungle. The thing that surprised everyone the most was that the weight of his heavy prosthetic limbs did not take him to the bottom of the river. The bodies of people who drown never return to the surface until after three days. Because of this, many of the unbelievers were afraid and said that my father was a saint. They said that all the sinners sank and were eaten by the animals in the water, but my father floated and was untouched because he was a man of God.

#### ◇◇◇◇◇◇ PEOPLE WOULD STEAL HIS FOOD & THINGS BECAUSE HE WAS BLIND ◇◇◇◇◇◇

like owing anyone their pay, he set out for the city of Iquitos to discover what had happened to his support. He was led by a sister in the church to catch a boat on the Amazon. Even though my father was blind and weak, he was never afraid of traveling or doing things on his own. He always carried with him a small, flat briefcase with a zipper that contained his Bible and tracts. He would give away tracts no matter where he was. The day he boarded the boat was no exception. He asked someone to lead him throughout the boat and he gave tracts to everyone.

After my father died, so many people sent me letters, flowers, and cards that it was unbelievable. It was almost as if a government official had died. I even received letters from the United States, from missionaries, and from other people that knew about my father's testimony and ministry.

Loida Lozano



# A WIFE'S TESTIMONY

BY AMELIA LOZANO

My husband's name was Jorge Odilo Lozano Reategui and he was born in Contamana, Peru on September 4, 1927. When he was twelve years old, Jorge was diagnosed with leprosy and came to live in the leper colony of San Pablo. As was common in those days, his parents rowed their canoe near the shore and dropped him off. He was never to live with them again. When Jorge arrived in San Pablo, Pastor Serafin Cachiqui received him in his home and taught him about the Lord. Jorge attended church regularly, but was not converted until he was twenty-four years old. After his conversion, he felt the call of God to preach the Gospel.

Because Jorge was a leper, he was not able to

study in a Bible college or seminary. Instead, he studied the Word of God by means of a radio program that was aired from Ecuador. After ten long years of study, he finally received his diploma from the Voice of the Andes radio institute. When we met, Jorge and I had both been married previously, but our spouses had died - his wife to cancer and my husband because of a bad heart. When we were married, our greatest desire was to be obedient to the Lord with the life that we had left. After considerable time serving in the church in San Pablo, the congregation appointed us as missionaries and sent us to La Banda, in Barse Bonifati. There we ministered for almost twenty years.

When we began preaching the Gospel in

## THE STORY OF SAN PABLO

BY LOIDA LOZANO

The story of San Pablo is very sad because leprosy was thought to be a terrible curse. In the past, people did not know that, even though leprosy is contagious, it is not easily transmitted. Long before my father arrived in San Pablo it was simply a place for the people with leprosy to die. The family members of the lepers would bring them by boat, give them a canoe to paddle to shore, and never see them again. It was a terrible time because even children would be dropped off and some would



not even make it to shore before they were drowned in the river. The ones that made it to the shore and started to live here had to build their homes from what they found available in the jungle. Food was dropped off by airplanes, because even the large boats would avoid the waters of San Pablo.

In time, the disease of leprosy was controlled with the help of medicine. Many priests and nuns came to San Pablo to help the lepers





Barse Bonifati, we devoted our days to visiting the nearby towns in our canoe and winning people to the Lord. Because we had no church

building, we met in the homes of the new converts and waited for God to bless us with a building. As God began to move in our work, other couples from our home church in San Pablo also moved to La Banda and labored with us. It was not long after that the church in La Banda was established and we built our first church building! Those first years were wonderful times! God blessed the work and saved many souls. My husband pastored with great joy.

It is very sad for me to share with you that at the very time when God was blessing our lives and moving so wonderfully in our ministry, I began to wonder about my own life and became very self-centered. I was twenty-six years old at the time and I began to have very disturbing thoughts about my future and my life. My husband and I could not have children because most lepers are sterile. I became very afraid of what would happen to me when I became an old woman without any children to care for me. These thoughts tortured me constantly and eventually drove me to the sin of abandoning my husband for another man that could give me children. I had three children

*Continued on page 23*

and to organize their living conditions, but for many it was too late. They had already died by the dozens because of the terrible living conditions in the open jungle.

Many lepers that survived married among themselves and had children. For fear of the leprosy, the priests and nuns would take the leper's children from them to the orphanages in Iquitos. My husband was one of the children that were taken from their parents when they were born and raised by nuns and priests. I was born when the lepers were allowed to keep their children, and so I grew up with my parents.

The town of San Pablo is now mostly populated by the children and descendants of the lepers that formed the original leper colony. You can still see the older generation of people who suffered from leprosy, but they have almost all passed away.

My father lived to see one of his dreams come true. He longed for the day when San Pablo would no longer be considered a "leper colony." He lived to see the day when my husband, the mayor of San Pablo, participated in the commission that gave San Pablo the status of a normal town.

Before my father died, an American missionary once told him that he would pay his airline ticket if he was interested in traveling to the United States. My father was very excited when he heard the invitation. He told the missionary that he was ready to preach the Gospel in the United States, but that he could not speak English. The missionary laughed and told him that he would preach in the Hispanic churches in the United States and that if he was invited to an English speaking church someone would translate. My father was very happy with this invitation and looked forward to it, but He went home to be with the Lord before any of this came to pass.



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# JORGE LOZANO'S BROTHER LUZANU LEGACY

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*The following are four men who were either disciplined or greatly influenced by the life of brother Jorge Lozano. They are now the brothers most responsible for the continuation of brother Jorge's work. They care for the small flock of believers in San Pablo Peru, on the shores of the Amazon River.*

## **Pastor Horacio Mori Valera**

I am sixty-eight years old and have been single all my life. I have been pastoring the church "God is Love" in the town of San Pablo for almost fifteen years. It was founded on August 11, 1947 by six lepers who were Baptists. That same year, when I was sixteen years old, I was converted here during Sunday School. The man who led me to Christ was also a leper. He is still alive (85 years old) and lives here in San Pablo. I visit him often, because I can never forget his kindness towards me.

My favorite verse is from Ecclesiastes 12:1: "Remember also your Creator in the days of your youth, before the evil days come and the years draw near when you will say, 'I have no delight in them.'" This verse is very special to me, because as a leper, life is difficult for me and very restricted. I cannot come and go like other people, but I do my best to serve the Lord with the life He has given me. People who are not sick like me should use every day of their life to serve the Lord and to do His will. One day they will grow old and feeble and be limited in what they can do in the Name of the Lord.

Many of my fellow lepers who were also brothers in Christ have gone on to be with the

Lord. They died with the testimony that they served the Lord to the best of their ability. We should all follow their example.

## **Ladislao Ruiz Paima**

I am fifty-six years old and have been a Christian for twenty-four years. I was converted in Leticia, Colombia. I was an alcoholic and a smuggler who traveled between Peru and Colombia carrying black market gasoline and other illegal goods. I was a very wicked man who slept during the day and was awake during the night.

One day I became very sick and was in the hospital for more than three months. All my friends abandoned me and I was truly alone in the world. When I was strong enough, I traveled back to Colombia.

One day while I was in a store in Leticia, a woman looked straight at me and said "Friend what is your problem." I answered her with a great deal of anger and said, "Leave me alone can you not see that I am a leper." She smiled at me and said yes you are a leper, but I have the remedy for what is really wrong with you. When she said that, I changed my attitude towards her and asked her to show me the remedy. She invited me to a group in her house and showed me great hospitality. She shared with me the Bible and the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I was very moved in my heart, repented of my sins, and believed in Jesus as the Savior.

I immediately returned to San Pablo and joined the group of Christians who gathered



there. At that time the pastor was Jorge Lozano. He was one of the most mutilated and deformed men I had ever seen. He was blind and deaf and his legs were gone, but he helped me and others grow in Christ. With great effort, he would speak to us and we were able to understand him. He knew many things about God and he worked tirelessly for the cause of Christ and the welfare of the lepers. He has now gone to be with the Lord and is very happy. From the time of my conversion until now, I have tried to serve the Lord with all my heart, mind, soul, and strength. My favorite verse is Romans 1:16, because it made me strong when I first came to Christ and many of my old friends tried to shame me into returning to my old ways of sin.

To all the Christians who hear my testimony, I would like to say thank you for helping us build our church building and for providing Bibles for the believers who have none. Please pray for our church that we will be able to finish what we have started and that we will be faithful to minister in the Name of Jesus.

### **Cecilio Diaz Chumbe**

I am fifty-two years old and was converted when I was sixteen. When I was seven years old, my parents noticed that I had leprosy. I know they loved me very much, but in those days there was only one thing they could do. One morning they put me in our canoe and we traveled together to the Leper Colony of San Pablo.

It was the saddest and most frightening day of my life. They paddled the canoe as close to the shore as possible and then they put me out (It was illegal for anyone without leprosy to land on the island). I cried as they paddled away and left me alone on the island with the monsters. I was terrified when I saw the monsters coming towards me and I was even more terrified because I knew that one day I would be like them.

Gradually my fear went away when I saw that the other lepers were kind to me and were willing to take care of me. Brother Horacio, who is now the pastor was only twenty-three years old when I arrived at the colony. He was very kind to me and took me to church with him every Sunday. During the week I lived with twenty other children in a small orphanage run by nuns from Canada. They were good to me, but they never shared the Gospel of Jesus Christ with me or told me how I could

be saved from a disease much greater than leprosy – sin. One day at church I heard the preacher preach on John 14:6. The truth that Jesus was the only way stuck in my mind and I could not stop thinking about it. That day I was converted. Soon, I was given a Bible and began to learn about the way of Christ.

Now I am one of the four leaders here in the church of San Pablo. All of us are lepers and we have not received any seminary training, but the Holy Spirit is faithful to teach us through the Word of God. We are praying that God will soon raise up other leaders because we are growing old and tired. Also, as lepers, it is difficult for us to minister and evangelize. In spite of this, God is faithful and we desire to reach out to others. God is good and we hope to reach our entire village with the message of the Gospel. We have even begun to do mission work in other villages in hopes of evangelizing the lost and bringing them to Jesus.

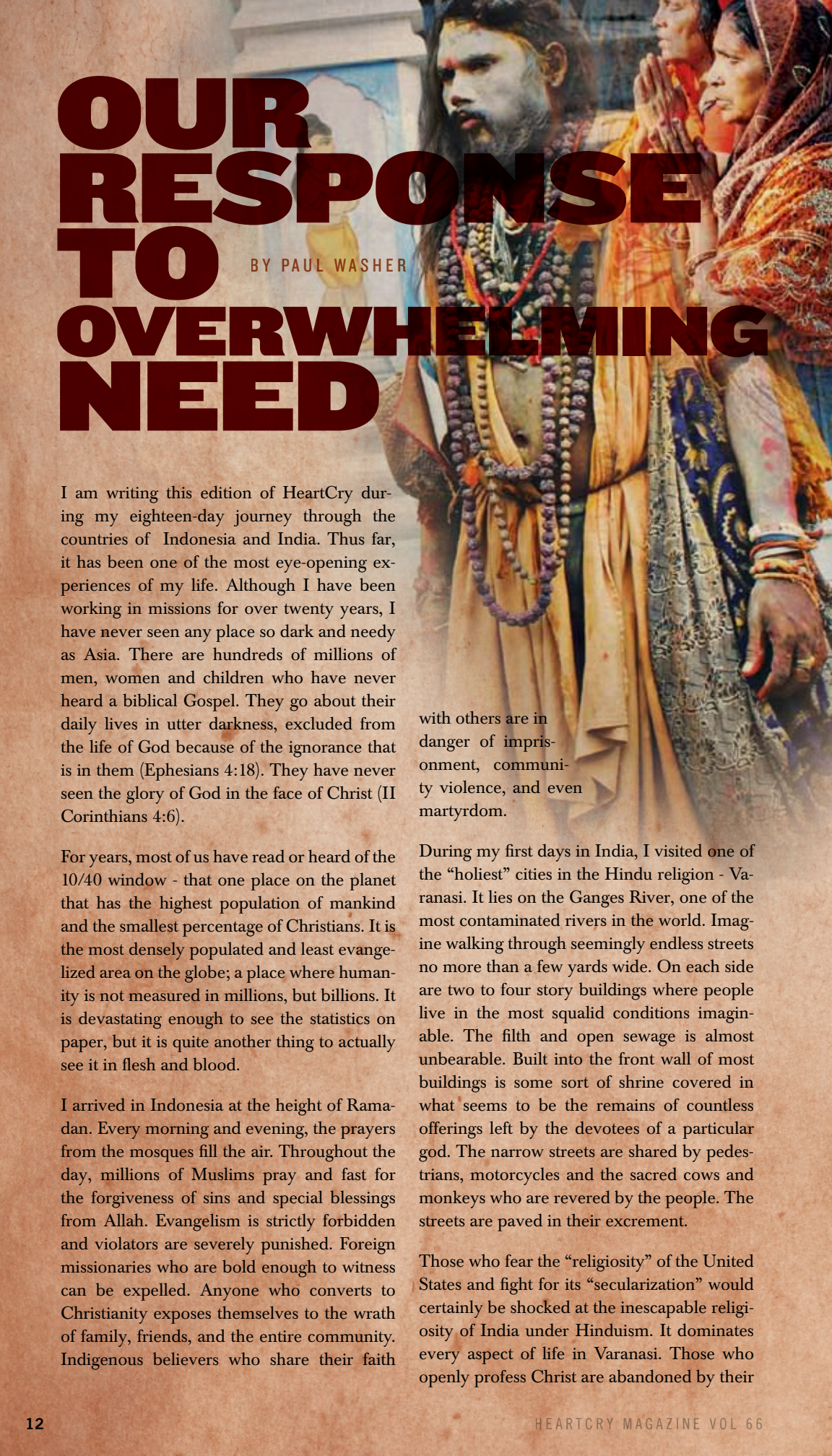


### **Marcial Isuiza Lomas**

I am eighty-one years old and have been a believer for forty-nine years. I became a follower of Jesus here in San Pablo during an evangelistic campaign. I had been diagnosed a leper and had just arrived in San Pablo. I had never heard about the Gospel before, but the moment they told me what God had done for me, I decided to be His servant. I decided that I would serve Christ until the very last day of my life and work beside my other brothers in Christ preaching the Gospel in the jungles of Peru, Colombia, and Brazil.

We worked together “stubbornly” in the harvest of the Lord and He granted us the privilege of starting churches in ten different villages throughout the jungle. Today I am limited in the work that I can do since I have lost much of my eyesight and cannot see well enough to preach as I did before.





# OUR RESPONSE TO OVERWHELMING NEED

BY PAUL WASHER

I am writing this edition of HeartCry during my eighteen-day journey through the countries of Indonesia and India. Thus far, it has been one of the most eye-opening experiences of my life. Although I have been working in missions for over twenty years, I have never seen any place so dark and needy as Asia. There are hundreds of millions of men, women and children who have never heard a biblical Gospel. They go about their daily lives in utter darkness, excluded from the life of God because of the ignorance that is in them (Ephesians 4:18). They have never seen the glory of God in the face of Christ (II Corinthians 4:6).

For years, most of us have read or heard of the 10/40 window - that one place on the planet that has the highest population of mankind and the smallest percentage of Christians. It is the most densely populated and least evangelized area on the globe; a place where humanity is not measured in millions, but billions. It is devastating enough to see the statistics on paper, but it is quite another thing to actually see it in flesh and blood.

I arrived in Indonesia at the height of Ramadan. Every morning and evening, the prayers from the mosques fill the air. Throughout the day, millions of Muslims pray and fast for the forgiveness of sins and special blessings from Allah. Evangelism is strictly forbidden and violators are severely punished. Foreign missionaries who are bold enough to witness can be expelled. Anyone who converts to Christianity exposes themselves to the wrath of family, friends, and the entire community. Indigenous believers who share their faith

with others are in danger of imprisonment, community violence, and even martyrdom.

During my first days in India, I visited one of the “holiest” cities in the Hindu religion - Varanasi. It lies on the Ganges River, one of the most contaminated rivers in the world. Imagine walking through seemingly endless streets no more than a few yards wide. On each side are two to four story buildings where people live in the most squalid conditions imaginable. The filth and open sewage is almost unbearable. Built into the front wall of most buildings is some sort of shrine covered in what seems to be the remains of countless offerings left by the devotees of a particular god. The narrow streets are shared by pedestrians, motorcycles and the sacred cows and monkeys who are revered by the people. The streets are paved in their excrement.

Those who fear the “religiosity” of the United States and fight for its “secularization” would certainly be shocked at the inescapable religiosity of India under Hinduism. It dominates every aspect of life in Varanasi. Those who openly profess Christ are abandoned by their





families, marginalized by society, and openly persecuted by the masses. Anyone outside of India who considers Hinduism to be a peaceful religion should interview a few of our indigenous missionaries!

The Ganges River, into which the raw sewage of the city is poured, is held to be a sacred place for the Hindu. At any hour of the day, one will find men scattered along the river bank, submerging themselves time and time again in hopes of attaining some level of spiritual purification. It is amazing that anyone would dare enter the contaminated waters, much less think that such water could purify the spirit.

As one would imagine, the Ganges is littered with shrines of every sort and size. It is here that the bodies of the dead are burned in order to purify and release their spirits. The obnoxious smell and smoke that enshrouds the area and clings to our clothing, hair and skin is actually the smoke of the human bodies that are being burned. Everywhere there are massive piles of fire wood brought from all over the region. It is sold to the devotees who have brought their dead from far and wide in order to burn their bodies by the Ganges. In the midst of the temples and shrines, are hotels filled with dying Hindus from all over the world. Their great hope is that after death they will be burned in Varanasi. One of the devotees proudly informed me that each funeral pyre is lit by the eternal fire that has burned for 3000 years. When I ask him to explain how a fire can be eternal and yet only 3000 years old, he only became angry.

One of the most amazing things I noticed as I walked down the street was the number of Americans and Western Europeans who had

come to Varanasi to be enlightened. They seem to revel in the “spirituality” of the raw sewage, the cow dung, the contaminated water, and the stink of burning human flesh. Although these Westerners owe their prosperity to the Gospel and the biblical principles upon which much of Western Civilization was built, they seek to remove every remnant of Christianity from their own culture and conscience. Then to add insult to injury, they seek enlightenment and peace from a religion that worships cows and monkeys, promises spiritual purification from washing in raw sewage, and practices yoga in view of human bodies being publicly cremated. Once again, the truth Paul expounded in the book of Romans is proven true:

*“For even though they knew God, they did not honor Him as God or give thanks, but they became futile in their speculations, and their foolish heart was darkened. Professing to be wise, they became fools, and exchanged the glory of the incorruptible God for an image in the form of corruptible man and of birds and four-footed animals and crawling creatures.”*

*Romans 1:21-23*

In spite of all this darkness, probably the most disheartening discovery made on my journey has to do with the doctrine and methodology of many of the Evangelical missionary agencies and missionaries from the West. Please understand that HeartCry openly affirms that the world and the church needs cross-cultural missionaries from the West more than ever. Furthermore, we also confidently and joyfully testify that there are Western missionaries currently on the field with many different agencies who are worth their weight in gold. However, at the same time, we must warn that there are growing trends in missiology that are not only confusing and impotent to reach a lost world, but heretical.

The great “in” word among many missiologists and church growth strategists today is contextualization. It refers to the need to communicate the Gospel and the truth of Scripture within the cultural context of the people group being evangelized, being sensitive to their cultural mores without imposing upon them that aspect of our foreign culture that is not consistent with the Scriptures.





So far so good. We agree that it is absolutely necessary to carefully study a people's culture and language in order to better understand them, to avoid any unnecessary conflict, and to properly communicate the Gospel to them. Furthermore, we agree that we must constantly scrutinize our own culture and actions in order to purge from them anything which does not conform to the will of God. We are not called to westernize the world, but to preach the Gospel to all nations. However, when cultural sensitivity takes precedence over the supremacy and sufficiency of Scripture, the results are devastating. We must not hold as sacred any aspect of our culture or anyone else's that contradicts the Gospel or the clear commandments of the Scriptures.

Contemporary Christianity in the West is often more influenced by culture than we care to acknowledge. Thus, it does not take long for the trends of our secular world to become a major influence in the church itself. In recent years, the church has followed the world's lead in regard to ecology, global warming, and countless other "politically correct" ideologies, one of which is the hyper-criticism of anything Western. It has become increasingly popular in academic circles and pop culture to criticize every aspect of Western Civilization while at the same time idealizing the virtues of every other culture (the more unchristian the better).

This same trend has now firmly rooted itself in the attitudes and methodologies of many mission agencies and their missionaries. It seems that "all things" are now either approved or rejected based upon their conformity and supposed relevance to the culture that is being evangelized. In the translation of the Scriptures, contextualization has taken precedence over faithfulness to the original text. In evangelism, the exclusive claims of the Gospel are oftentimes severely truncated

in order to make the Gospel more palatable to a culture with a radically different world view. In theology, many historic doctrinal statements and their language are dismissed as western constructs rather than the faithful confession of universal truths. In the formation of mission strategies and methodologies, the sufficiency of the Scriptures is laid aside in order to make room for the wisdom of men and pragmatism.

Any missionary who rejects these tendencies and seeks to follow sola scriptura is dismissed as a Bible-thumping dinosaur from the age of Christian Imperialism. They are marginalized as a novice or simpleton simply because they do not give credence to the cultural mantras of "modern" missions. They simply seek to follow the Scriptures as the all-sufficient and inerrant guide for everything in the Christian life, including missions.



As always, the failure to cling to the sufficiency of the Scriptures has had devastating consequences upon "modern" missions. We seem to have forgotten that the power of God to advance the Gospel lies in expository preaching, intercessory prayer, and sacrificial service. Maybe it is because these do not have the appearance of wisdom and they are extremely costly to those who practice them. It is easier to attend a missions conference or to discuss the latest mission strategies than to



fast for two weeks until a victory is won in the heavenlies! However the arm of the flesh profits nothing. The more we trust in human wisdom and ingenuity, the more ridiculous we are and the more impotent our ministries. Our mission strategy must not be formed by the anthropologist, the sociologist, or the newest culturally sensitive church growth guru. It must be the work of the exegete and the theologian.

Furthermore, we do not need any more mission experts on the field exalting experience over Scripture, man's wisdom over biblical principle, or pragmatism over the power of the Holy Spirit. We need Bible scholars, who can preach and teach the Word of God! We need men and women of prayer whose weapons are not of the flesh, but divinely powerful for the destruction of fortresses, speculations and every lofty thing raised up against the knowledge of God (II Corinthians 10:4-5).

At this moment in history, there is so much need and so many open doors, and yet, so little of the Gospel is being preached to the nations. IT DOES NOT HAVE TO BE THIS WAY. Things can change. Only a few things are required:

- 1 Send forth missionaries who are wholly committed to the inspiration and sufficiency of Scripture.
- 2 Reject the missionary models and strategies that are based upon human wisdom and are not founded upon the plain meaning of the text.
- 3 Recommit ourselves to the preaching of the Gospel, intercessory prayer, true godliness and sacrificial service.
- 4 Whether we go or send, we must reject the American Dream and embrace the suffering of the Cross. We must die to self and be crucified to the world. We must turn our minds from the temporal and live for eternity.
- 5 We must all give our lives for the fulfillment of the Great Commission, and not rest until His Name is great among every tribe and tongue, people and nation.

At this time, there are an untold number of doors opened for the preaching of the Gospel. Will we not go through them? We would be responsible to go even if all the doors were closed, but they are open. Yes, there are dangers and even persecution. But what is that in

comparison to the reward of seeing the glory of God through the salvation of the nations?

I would give almost anything for you to see what my eyes have seen in the last few weeks. Countless millions, even billions, perishing without ever having heard the Gospel of Je-



sus Christ. How can we bear it? We cannot be content that God has blessed HeartCry over the years. I cannot be content that our ministry has prospered and won a good name for itself. What does any of this matter in the light of the billions who languish without Christ! We must take greater risks; we must expend more of ourselves; we must live and die for the Gospel.

I look at my life and I have so many regrets for the things I have held on to. I have become too convinced of my "own" needs, but in comparison with what I have seen in Indonesia and India, I have no needs. Billions perish without Christ. We must throw ourselves in front of the train if it is the only way to make it stop. I see like never before that a greater detachment from this world is required, a greater sacrifice, and a deeper death. This battle is not going to be won by the comfortable! Oh, to pour out our lives for Him and then to ask for a thousand more to do the same over and over again!

It is true that we must trust in the sovereignty of God, but we must beware that we are not hiding behind it and using it as a excuse for our lack of devotion and our lack of concern about the souls of men. Would anyone dare say that it is not God's will for the Gospel to be preached to every nation? Has He not commanded us to preach to every creature? Brothers and sisters, let us give our lives to His cause with reckless abandon that is guided by Scripture alone! Let us yield ourselves to His leading until His Name be Great among the nations!



# DIRECTOR UPDATES

In the following, the HeartCry regional directors provide you with a general and current overview of the progress of the Gospel in their respective regions.

## Africa

*For this edition of HeartCry, we are blessed by two updates from Shannon and Sean Reece. These two brothers and their families live and minister among the Lozi Tribes of Zambia.*



### From Shannon Reece:

For the past year, we have been meeting with the adults in the village for Bible study every Sunday afternoon at 2 p.m. During this recent trip to the bush, I saw an entirely new opportunity opening up before my eyes. I saw the children. Since we arrived in Africa last April, we have been so focused on building relationships with the adults that I have overlooked the children's ministry in the village.

Our friends from a sister church, New Covenant Christian Fellowship in Greenville, South Carolina sent two girls on a trip to bring a catechism that they had written for children. New Covenant Christian Fellowship (NCCF) published this beautiful little paperback from within their fellowship. The piece was produced with excellence and resembles a book you might find in the children's section of Barnes & Noble. Each two-page spread features beautiful artwork and one of twelve attributes of God in a Q&A format in Lozi and English. Our Lozi brother, Enoch, from our church in Livingstone did the translation for us.

Upon their arrival, we hosted our friends out at the camp site in Mutemwa. For six days we went with the girls as they taught in two separate villages, once in the morning and once in the afternoon; two sessions in each place. Enoch had written a song in Lozi to go with each Q&A in the catechism and he sang them for the children. An amazing thing happened. As we played with the children, sang songs, and sat with them during the teaching, the children began to open up to us. We saw relationships beginning that had never existed before.

NCCF has plans to produce ten paperback booklets for the Lozi children; each to include the same question and answer format in Lozi and English. They will cover different topics on the foundational doctrines of the Gospel such as: God, Man, Sin, Christ, Grace, and Faith. I got to thinking how awesome it would be if one book was produced each year for the next ten years. The Lozi children in our villages who are now ten years old now would be twenty by the time the last book was produced. They would have grown up with these books!

On the last afternoon of teaching, Mildred, the wife of our friend Joseph, told my wife, Stephanie, that she was so grateful to receive a copy of the book. Stephanie asked her, "Do you have any books in your home?" She answered, "Our two Lozi Bibles." Stephanie and I got excited thinking that in their home, Joseph and his family could enjoy adding a new catechism book to their shelf each year until they had a full set of all ten books.

We continue to see indications from the Lord that He may perhaps intend for us to reach the Lozi children above and beyond any of the adults. One morning as we were at camp, I read Psalm 22. Verses 27 and 31 jumped out at me:

All the ends of the earth (including Barotseland) will remember and turn to the Lord, and all the families of the nations (including the Lozi nation) will worship before you. Posterity (the Lozi children) will serve Him; it will be told of the Lord to the coming generation (the children). They (those same children) will come and will declare His righteousness to a people yet unborn (children's children), that He (the Lord alone) has done it!



I feel a fresh desire to see the Lord sweep up an entire new generation of Lozi children for Himself! Please pray with us that these books and this teaching will make these children “wise unto salvation” just as the Apostle Paul described young Timothy (2 Tim. 3:15).

(If you would like to order a copy of the catechism please visit [www.lulu.com](http://www.lulu.com) and type “There is a True and Living God.”).

### From Sean Reece:

In the early stages of a frontier mission work, one never knows whom God might use to spread the Gospel among His people. When Shannon and I arrived in Zambia, we thought we were joining a reliable Lozi brother in the work of planting an indigenous church. After only a few months, he abandoned us and the work. Then, a second Lozi friend seemed poised to step in as our co-worker. He showed some fruit of conversion and displayed great enthusiasm. In addition, he persistently described a strong sense of calling to “preach the Gospel” among his people. After a few months on our building crew, however, we noticed a growing feeling of estrangement between us. His attendance at Bible studies ceased, then he quit our crew, insisting that he was not being paid what he deserved. Though he complained about the desertion of the first co-worker, this man seemed to be following a similar path.



Meanwhile, there is Vincent, the jovial Lozi foreman of our building crew. Vincent has missed only one or two of our dozens of Bible studies in the last 15 months. Often, when we return to the bush after some time away, he is quick to tell us about a new village that is eager to host a Bible study. It seems that he is always looking for new opportunities for us to teach. Though he does not hesitate to take authority with our work crew, he avoids interpreting for us at Bible studies whenever possible. Vincent is content to sit in the background and smile and nod. He has never boasted of feeling called to preach the Gospel. Yet, we recently learned that Vincent had hosted a Bible study on our land while we were gone. Thirty children gathered for that study. When we asked if he had deliberately targeted children, he said he had. He explained that, in our two previous studies, he noticed a growing number of children attending and felt the need to intentionally reach them.

During that same period between our trips, Vincent visited a village where we had never taught. He went and sat in the village until a group gathered, then asked if they wanted to study the Bible. When they agreed, he tried his best to repeat one of our lessons, “What is the Gospel?” from I Corinthians 15:1-4. After the lesson, people marveled that they had never heard such ideas. Vincent left them with the promise that he would bring us back as soon as possible. He kept that promise on our next trip. God’s ways are puzzling at times, are they not? All the “big talkers” and “likely prospects” have quit the work. Meanwhile, one unassuming man says very little, but just goes about quietly doing the work. Please join us in praying that he is genuine, and that the Lord of the harvest would call more like him.

## Asia by Matt Glass

My family and I just returned from a two month stay in Asia. We spent most of our time in Indonesia where the mission team “Asih Pamitran” is working. God continues to use this humble group of church planters to extend His Kingdom in one of the darkest places in the whole world. Whenever I read Jesus’ words in the Sermon on the Mount, I think of them:



*“You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hidden. Nor do people light a lamp and put it under a basket, but on a stand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father who is in heaven.” Matthew 5:14-15*



Through their sharing of the Gospel, good works, and sacrificial love, people are being drawn to the Savior. As a result of their good works, they are able to plant themselves in unreached village areas where there is no Gospel witness and tell others of the truth. They are also helping to take care of those who have come to faith in Christ and have been kicked out of their homes and lost their jobs. A famous preacher once said, “We don’t need a new definition of Christianity, but a new demonstration of it.” In these dear brothers and sisters, I see a demonstration of the Christian faith like I have never seen it before.

The needs in Indonesia are daunting, especially in West Java and Sumatra. From a human perspective, it is hopeless that these places will ever be reached with the Gospel. But, from our Sovereign God’s perspective, He is able to do all that He pleases and only He knows what will unfold in the pages of history. In these places there are millions upon millions of people who are enslaved to Islam, to demonic spirits, and to their own sin. Most of the Western missionaries who are being sent to these places are guilty of gross error that severely hinders the growth of new believers, and no more draws people to the living God than Islam itself. Pray that God would raise up faithful laborers to go to these places. Pray that God would keep those off the field who bring confusion, act deceitfully, and care more about self-preservation than the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

After leaving Indonesia at the end of August, Brother Paul Washer and my family traveled to India in order to meet with the missionaries we partner with in South Asia. It was a blessed time of teaching, fellowship, and hearing about what God is doing all across the region. Paul taught eleven times, along with Ken Askew from Tharptown, Alabama. During our time there, God reminded me again about the privilege that we have to serve these brothers and sisters. They are a faithful group of men and women.

I was also once again reminded of the darkness of India. The place where the conference was held is in the heart of what was once called the “Missionary Graveyard.” It contains the largest mass of unevangelized people in the whole world! But, in the midst of this darkness, God continues to work on people’s hearts and draw them to Himself.

Please continue to remember these brothers and sisters in your prayers. Pray that God would give them boldness. Pray that God would help them speak the Gospel with clarity and with the power of the Holy Spirit. We see in the Scriptures and we know from our own experiences, that only those upheld in prayer and filled with power from on high will penetrate the darkness of Satan’s kingdom.

## *E. Europe*

*For this edition of HeartCry, we are blessed by two updates. One from Sorin Prodan, our European Director, and the other from Don Currin, our European Coordinator in the US. We trust that they will be a blessing to you.*



### **From Sorin Prodan:**

It is our deep conviction that we live at the edge of the end times which makes the preaching of the Gospel an imperative. Here, in Eastern Europe, we are experiencing major changes in the geopolitical structure and ideologies. The European Union appears as a new empire that promises a new vision of life. But, in fact, it is nothing more than the same old trick of Satan by which he deceives the world with false promises. It looks like the enemy uses every possible means to pull the people into a deeper darkness. The world is moving slowly into greater disaster. But God’s plan will prevail and His glory will be displayed over all the nations of the earth.

The HeartCry missionaries continue to preach Christ with the firm belief that God has His own chosen people that He will save by the preaching of the Gospel. The four missionaries from Ukraine report about new churches that are being planted among the Romanian communities from Ukraine. Pray that we will soon hear the news that all the Romanian villages and towns in Ukraine have an evangelical church that preaches the Word of God.



In Moldova, new opportunities are offered with the freedom that came with the collapse of the Communist regime. The two teams from Cahul and Anenii report a better dynamic in the work of God now that the Communist restrictions have been removed.

The Gypsy communities from Romania continue to be ministered to by the Gypsy missionaries that are preaching and planting new churches. Because of their begging and stealing, massive numbers of Gypsies have been sent back to Romania from the Western countries where they tried to settle. These people, without a country and despised by all nations, need Christ! Please pray for the conversion of the Gypsies!

The HeartCry missionary in Serbia is about to start planting a new church in a nearby city of 120,000 people. To our knowledge there is no Evangelical church in the entire city! A few more students have been saved as a result of the evangelistic outreach of our missionaries that work on the campuses in Bucharest, Brasov and Timisoara. Pray for the new university year that has now started!

The five mission teams from Romania are experiencing a new season in their endeavor to preach the Gospel. It seems that people are more sensitive and respond better to the preaching. This is a direct effect of the major economic crisis with which the country is confronted. There is also much opposition. The Orthodox Church spreads confusion and heresy, making people think that the Evangelicals are the heretics. The government promotes a secular agenda instead of a Christian morality and ethic. The result is a new generation that embraces materialistic, hedonistic and secular values.

In spite of the frequent discouragements, we continue to do our job with the conviction that God is fulfilling His plan through us. We just finished a massive two-day outreach in three towns in the southern part of Romania. All the mission teams from Romania joined together to do a two-day outreach in each of the selected areas. Over twenty missionaries covered each town, taking every street, going from door to door, and speaking to hundreds of people. Some received the Word with joy, others were reluctant, indifferent, or even antagonistic. I told a young man who was visibly touched by the Gospel: "You are not far from the Kingdom of heaven". While I was sharing the Gospel with two students, I was stopped by another young man who came and mocked me and the Name of Christ with the most horrible words that one can use. With the risk of being abused, I told him firmly: "These words will freeze on your lips when you face the justice of God!" Examples like these are many, but at the end of the day, all the missionaries celebrated with excitement. We had sown the Gospel and had joyful anticipation that some would be saved! God is at work here!

We are grateful for all those who are supporting the work of God in Eastern Europe. We praise God that the Gospel is being preached and more and more souls are saved for the glory of our King.

### **From Don Currin:**

The summer reports from our HeartCry missionaries in Eastern Europe afford abundant reasons for rejoicing in the Gospel ventures of our brothers and sisters. While they continue to grow in their trust that the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation to everyone who believes, they realize that the Spirit moves where He wills. Many of them possess an amazing, unwavering ability to wait on God to give the increase as they scatter in faith the seed of Christ's atoning work.



After much prayer, preparation, and patience before the Lord, we believe that God is bringing into fruition a vision for a church plant in Eastern Europe. HeartCry has been praying for the past few years that the Lord would birth a church that would have the same doctrinal distinctives and methodology as HeartCry while providing a central location to serve our HeartCry missionaries.

Sorin Prodan, Alex Palade and Ion Tomeci have been led to be a part of a leadership team that will plant the new work in the city of Brasov, Romania. As many of you already know, this past



spring, following graduation at Southern Seminary in Louisville, brother Sorin married Trisha Mock of Lynchburg, Virginia. During the latter part of the Summer, they moved to Brasov to establish their home.

Alex and Simona Palade have been serving as one of our HeartCry university missionaries in Brasov for years where they have seen a measure of Gospel success through their labors.

Ion and Ana Tomeci have moved from Timisoara, Romania, to Brasov to join Sorin and Alex on the church planting team. The Tomeci's ministry in Timisoara will be greatly missed, but they feel confident that the Lord has led them.

Presently, our brothers in Brasov are prayerfully strategizing over the new work as they have Bible studies in Sorin's home. Please pray for the church plant that the Lord will enable the men with wisdom, grace and a spirit of prayer. We are encouraged with the prospects of the new work as we believe this will be a good hub for all our missionaries and their works in Eastern Europe.

Your petitions for our other HeartCry families in this part of the world continue to be appreciated. Please remember our brothers and sisters as they seek to sow in weakness and reap in power to the praise of God's glory.

## *Middle East* by Marc Glass

Pray for the Middle East and the brothers that we work with in this region. We have been working with men in Egypt, Lebanon, and Israel, and have most recently begun helping a pastor in Turkey, along with praying about ways to help brothers in Yemen. In spite of the spiritual darkness and oppression, God is working behind the "veils" of Islam to show "the light of the knowledge of the Glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." (II Corinthians 4:6). Though the outlook may appear bleak, in the little time I have spent in the region, it is obvious that the Church is slowly and steadily building momentum and claiming new ground for King Jesus. At the same time, there are millions and millions of souls in the Middle East alone that have neither heard of the Gospel nor heard accurate things about Jesus and His followers. Islam is a tyrannical religion that not only punishes people who convert from it, but punishes those who would even question the tenants of their Islamic faith. While western individualism is not necessarily a good thing, its source, the freedom and responsibility of the individual conscience, is a Christian ideal. Islam knows no such ideal as it governs its adherents by external compulsion.



I have just returned home from a trip to both Yemen and Turkey and the tyranny of Islam is fresh in my mind. I was able to meet with two potential leaders in Yemen who live out their lives between the tension of freedom in Christ and oppression by an Islamic society. Both men have suffered a great deal from their communities, their families, and at times their government. One of these men spent approximately one year in prison for trying to share the Gospel with one of his closest friends. The other man had his wife and children taken from him for almost a year, simply because he was a Christian. Aside from these hostilities to the Gospel, these men must also deal with their Christian life without a Church body, as Yemeni believers (as well as Western missionaries) are too fearful and skeptical to unite together as a Church. They fear the government and persecution; and they are skeptical that other Yemenis claiming to be Christians are spies with false motives. Life is extremely difficult for a Yemeni Christian and they all need our prayers.

In Turkey, I was able to meet with the newest brother with whom we are working. It was a very encouraging time as I sense that Turkey is on the verge of a great ingathering of Turkish believers into their fold. There was a national election on September 12 that will permanently change the Turkish constitution and allow a great deal more religious freedom. This will be a great blessing to the young Turkish churches.

While the two churches that I met with in Turkey were not large by American standards, they



seem to have a solid doctrinal foundation at such a crucial point. There are many places in the world where the church is, “a mile wide and an inch deep.” However, the opposite can be said of these Turkish churches. They may not be wide in terms of numbers, but they have a depth to them, as they are resolute in teaching the whole counsel of God. Furthermore, these two churches have begun a translation project to get a new Turkish translation of the Old Testament. The one currently available is fatally flawed in many places. They are also in the process of forming a “Reformed Movement” in which fourteen to sixteen like-minded churches will unite together for the purpose of fellowship, teaching, and fulfilling the Great Commission together. Along with this “movement,” these two churches are planning on establishing the first Turkish seminary, as the Lord enables them. Pray for these brothers, as they have great aspirations for the Kingdom.

Lastly, please pray for Pastor Mike Morrow, Paul Washer, and me as we travel to the Middle East in November. Mike and Paul will be teaching pastors in both Egypt and Israel.

## *South America* by Brad White

Recently the Divine Redeemer Baptist Church in Sullana, Peru celebrated its 50th anniversary. Much has been shared in our magazine over the years about the work of its pastor Angel Colmenares and the men that God has raised up around him. Through Angel, his church, and these men, literally hundreds of churches have been planted and strengthened all over Northern Peru. Now, even as he is aging, Angel continues to be tireless in the work of ministry. He continues traveling to hard-to-reach places in order to lead Bible conferences. He continues ministering in his own church and at the same time ministering in other churches around Sullana and ministering to hundreds of pastors.



There are several things that we should reflect on here. First of all we should rejoice at the wonderful grace of God in having saved Angel and equipped him for ministry. We should rejoice at the great amount of fruit that the Gospel has already produced in Northern Peru. At the same time we should recognize that, even in places like Northern Peru where hundreds of churches have been planted, the need is still very great. There are still multiple unreached people groups within Peru. Even in those places that are “reached”, there continues to be a desperate need for healthy churches that will perpetually make the Gospel known in their respective areas. One of the primary ways that HeartCry is seeking to help supply what is lacking in this area is by supporting men who are involved in providing ongoing training for pastors. Angel and the men in Northern Peru are doing this through their theological education by extension program as well as an on-site seminary.

The men that we work with in the Lima area, among other things, are making plans to open a “Ministerial Academy” modeled after the one at the Grace Baptist Church (Iglesia Bautista de Gracia) in Santiago, Dominican Republic. Several of the men that we work with in Peru have benefited either directly or indirectly from the ministry of these brothers in the Dominican Republic.

In spite of all that has been done and is being done, the need is still so great in Peru and all of Latin America. We thank the Lord for men such as Angel who continue to valiantly press on in ministry. Fifty years ago, Northern Peru was much darker than it is today. And yet, as Pastor Angel ages and, because of his health, is able to do less, it forces us to ask the question: Who will take up the mantle? Where are the Angel Colmenares of this generation who will take the Gospel into the still very dark corners of the world? Please recognize that you cannot be numb to the need in these places. Each of us who belongs to Christ must either go, pray, or give in order that the Gospel might reach these parts of the world.



# U.S. Office by Paul Washer

The U.S. office is still in its reorganization phase, but doing well. The Lord has been faithful to lead us. Every month we are able, like Samuel, to set a stone and name it Ebenezer, saying, “Thus far the LORD has helped us” (I Samuel 7:12).



One of the pillars of HeartCry, Kevin Hite, has finally made the move from Alabama to Virginia. It is a great comfort to have him with us again. We rely upon the wisdom that the Lord has given him with regard to administration, and just about everything else. He is the kind of guy you want in your foxhole during an all-out war.

Although news from the U.S. office is never quite as glamorous as news from the field, we must realize that the office is an essential part of the ministry without which there would be no one on the field. Therefore, as always, we ask for your prayers. We always stand in need of the wisdom to know God's will and the courage and faith to carry it out.

Although things are marching forward, there has been something of an upheaval at the office. The Lord has taken away any contentment we might have with the ministry and has filled us with a passion and a sense of urgency to do more for the cause of Christ. Every day there is a growing awareness of the lostness of the world and the need to send forth missionaries into the darkness. We cannot rest upon what we have done, not while there are billions without Christ. How can we be content? How can we think of ease, when the house of the Lord remains unfinished and the walls of Zion are still fallen in so many places. The prophet Haggai once admonished the people of God with the following words:

*“Is it time for you yourselves to dwell in your paneled houses while this house lies desolate?” Haggai 1:4*

Afterwards, the Scriptures say that the remnant of the people obeyed the voice of the Lord their God and showed reverence for the Lord (Haggai 1:12). Then the Lord stirred up the spirit of the leaders and they came and worked on the house of the Lord (Haggai 1:14).

If only we had such a heart for the Lord! We must pray that the Lord might revive all His people so that we all might give ourselves fully to the work of the Lord. The Great Commission remains undone. Many places that once knew the Lord have been retaken by the enemy and darkness abounds where there once was light. This should not be so! It does not have to be this way. While there is light, let us work. For darkness is coming when none will be able to work. While there are still open doors, and while we still have freedom to pass through them, let us throw ourselves into the battle until Christ's banner flies on every hill in every land!



by him, but one died. My sin almost destroyed my life and I contemplated suicide many times because of what I had done. Finally, in my despair I cried out to God for forgiveness. In spite of the terrible things that I had done to Jorge, we were reconciled again after almost three years and he even received my small children as his very own.

In 1960, at the age of thirty-three, my husband had eye surgery and was told that he would eventually lose his eye sight completely. When he heard this, he began to study and memorize the Word as he had never done before. He became blind eight years later and we had to return to San Pablo from La Banda. It was very difficult for us to leave the four churches that had been planted in La Banda, Alfaro, San Juan de Camuchero, and San Felipe. Even though Jorge was blind, it did not stop him from going out and preaching in the many

towns and villages along the river. Most of the time he was guided from one village to another by my six year old daughter Loida.

My husband was a man who loved God above all things and he also loved the souls of men. He was terribly deformed and mutilated by the leprosy that ate his body, but he was a servant of Christ like few others. He constantly traveled through the river and jungles preaching the Lord Jesus Christ and encouraging His people. He had many trials in his life, but he overcame them by the power of God. He suffered a great deal physically, and I know that I caused much of the pain in his heart due to my rebellion and sin. Jorge has now gone to our Father's house in heaven and I am once again alone. I hope to hear from my Father soon, so that I may also go home.

“For Christ’s sake and in harmony with His example we have given ourselves up once and for all to a life that involves exposure to pain, torture, reproach, and finally to the martyr’s death. We have, accordingly, died to worldly comfort, ease, advantage, and honor. If, then, we have in that sense died with Him, we shall also live with Him, here and now, even more by and by in heavenly glory, and especially after the Judgment Day in the new heaven and earth.”

*An excerpt taken from Hendriksen and Kistemaker’s commentary on II Timothy 2:12  
- “If we endure, we will also reign with Him; If we deny Him, He also will deny us.”*



# A VIEW FROM THE FIELD



## Shannon Reece

*Lozi Tribe, Zambia*

*The following is a brief, yet encouraging update from Sean and Shannon Reece. They and their families are working among the Lozi Tribe of Southwest, Zambia.*

There is a little Lozi boy who lives in the village across the road from our camp site. We see him fairly often as we go about our day building and teaching. We wave to him, but he never smiles. We greet him, but he never speaks.

On a recent trip, our Lozi brother Enoch, from Trinity Baptist Church in Livingstone, noticed the boy around our camp and asked him his name. He discovered it was Sibulile, which means “it is rotten.” Enoch was disturbed by this. He said that it was not typical to name a child such an ugly name. Later he met a girl from the same village whose name meant “crack in the wall” and later, a girl from another village whose name meant “failure.” We asked him, “What’s up with all these names?” Enoch said it was highly probable that the parents knew what the names meant and that their choices were not accidental. It seems cruel and indicates how little the children are valued within the family.

Because of this, we decided that if we saw the little boy, Sibulile, again we would take that as our cue from the Lord that we were to stop and talk to him about the Gospel in relation to his name. He was with a small group of children as we passed him on the road the next day on our way to gather a load of rocks. I pulled the truck over to the side of the road and my friend Terry, Enoch and I sat down and talked with him. He was bashful and downcast as usual. We

asked the children if they knew what his name meant. They replied “yes”. They even seemed to empathize in the shame of it. We told Sibulile that all of us are born with a heart just like his name, a heart that is rotten because it is full of sin and hates God. Then, we explained that God wants to take out our rotten hearts and give us new hearts that are fresh and alive with love for God. We told him that God wanted to give him a new name, Buncha (Boon-cha), which means “made new” or “alive.” We told the other children that God wanted to do the same for them. Sibulile seemed to like the new name. Enoch said it was a big deal for him that we took the time to stop and talk with him.

Since then, this little boy has come around even more than before. When we stop to greet him by his “new” name, he still acts bashful, but he smiles. Recently some friends of ours came from a sister church in Greenville, South Carolina. They came and taught lessons from a catechism for children in Lozi that they had just recently published. Sibulile was there for every morning session six days in a row, participating and happy

Please pray for this little boy, Sibulile, and the other children in the villages nearby, that God would truly change dead, rotten hearts into joyful hearts that are alive with adoration for Jesus Christ.





## Sean Reece

*Lozi Tribe, Zambia*

Last week felt like a landmark event for the Lozi work. I sat observing a group of children seated on reed mats, children who know pain that most of us Westerners will never know. Some of them had Lozi names that meant “rotten,” “failure,” and “cracked wall.” The little ones wore bead charms around their waist, neck, or ankles to ward off illness, witchcraft, and evil spirits. Many of the girls will be pregnant before age fourteen and remain illiterate throughout life. None of them had ever heard the true Gospel until we came, and the only “churches” they knew were false religions teaching a false gospel of good works.

In the past few months, God has been pointing us toward a more focused ministry to the children. The “novelty factor” has worn off and adult interest in our Bible studies is waning, but we see an increase in the number of children attending. Then the Lozi foreman of our building crew held a Bible study for thirty children while we were away. At the same time, I was hearing advice from Zambian church-planting pastors on the importance of reaching children, and the possibility in a few years of producing a whole new generation of believers - a church full of young adults loyal to Christ and His truth.

### **The First Lozi Catechism**

In the midst of seeing this need for focused children’s ministry, two young ladies arrived from Greenville, South Carolina with precious cargo. They brought with them the first catechism in Lozi and English, the product of several months of hard work. A team of four from the Greenville church wrote the content, and our Lozi brother, Enoch, from our church in Livingstone did the translation work. It is a book of excellent quality, and each page is

beautifully illustrated with culturally sensitive and accurate artwork. The first of a series, this catechism focuses on God. It contains 12 questions and answers with relevant Scriptures, covering such questions as: Who is God? How old is God? What can God do? How can I know God? Enoch and the ladies worked hard for a week, teaching two two-hour sessions per day, mixing singing and games with the lessons. Enoch also wrote ten Lozi songs to help fasten these truths in the minds of the children.

### **Spiritual Opposition**

Our fervent prayer is that the devil has claimed his last generation of Lozi and the next generation belongs to Jesus Christ. But our ancient enemy will not easily release his captives. During the catechism trip, we felt the most intense and persistent opposition from the locals in the village and the Royal Council. Because of their spiritual blindness, they do not want the true Gospel. They cherish a false gospel of works that tolerates their wickedness. They want us only for physical benefits: transport, jobs, and free handouts. No matter how much we try to help, some are never happy. We know but a tiny taste of what Jesus felt as He wept over Jerusalem. If only they knew the things which make for peace, but they are hidden from their eyes. We labor in hope that one day peace will come as the Lozi culture is transformed through the triumph of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.





## Javier Carhuapoma

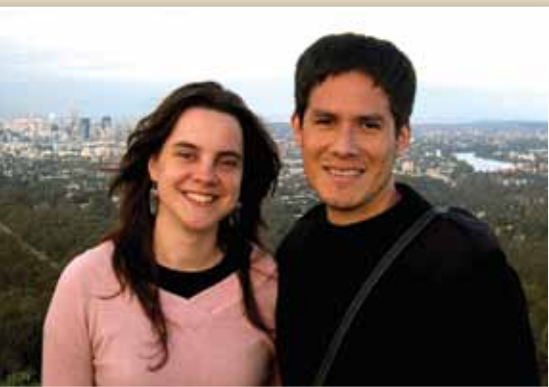
*Paita, Peru*

*Javier Carhuapoma is the pastor of the Maranatha Baptist Church in Paita, Peru. He also teaches at the Baptist Seminary in Sullana and helps train mountain pastors through education by extension.*

We give thanks to God for the mission trip that we took from July 22nd to the 30th. We went with a group of eighteen brothers from our church. It was a very blessed time preaching the Gospel in El Toro Huaca - La Bermeja. This place belongs to the province of San Ignacio, in the department (State) of Cajamarca. We found many people with a great need to hear the Word of God. During these six days of preaching, we were blessed to see twelve people make professions of faith. This has allowed us to establish a new work in this place. Please pray for this place and this people. A local brother will travel for a month to help these new brothers. I will be traveling for a week in September, and as a church we will be assuming the responsibility of this new mission.

A young man who is 24 years old, and who was studying to be a priest, understood the Gospel and gave his life to Christ. He asked many things about the teachings of Catholicism. When we confronted him with the Scriptures, he was convicted by the Word and repented. His name is Mario. His father, Francisco, also gave his life to Christ and asks for prayer for the conversion of his wife.

Also, please pray for Brother Reynaldo who was also a leader in the Catholic church. He also gave his life to Christ and asked us to pray for his wife's conversion.



## Luis Ramirez

*Japan*

*Luis has been serving the Lord in Japan since 2004. He is a native of Lima, Peru, and was once a member of the Church of the Savior in Barranco. He met his wife Nicola in Japan and they were married in 2005. They are primarily laboring among the large Latin American community in Tokyo.*

Cesar and Esther are a Peruvian couple who are members of our church and their daughter Cristina joined us as a member after four months of attending our ladies Bible studies and services. Please praise God for adding another member to our church family and praise God that we continue growing in our love for God and striving for each other's edification.

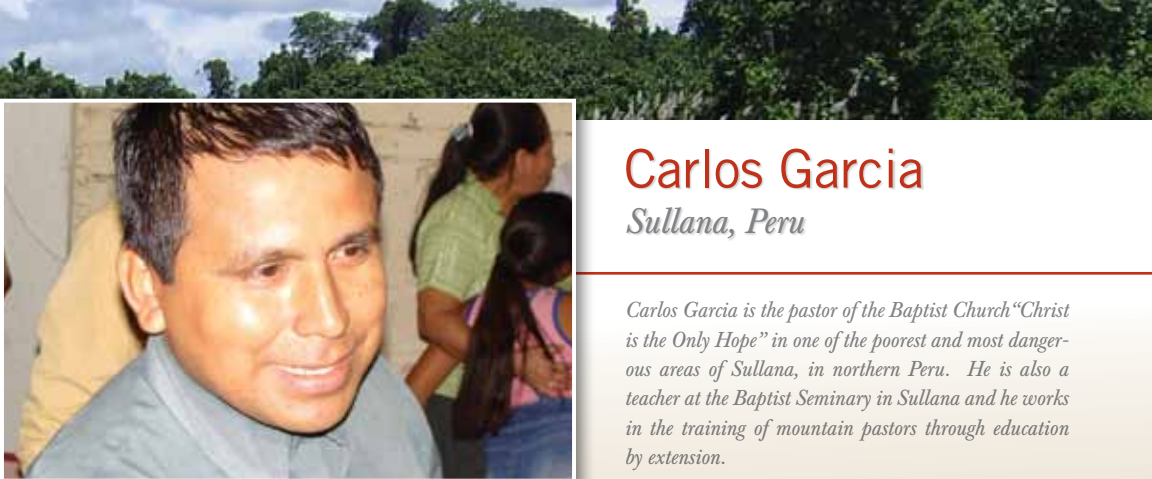
Luciana is a Peruvian lady who grew up in a Buddhist family. She came to visit our church because she is struggling between her beliefs in Buddhism and Christianity. After six months of spending time in the Scriptures, she is now convinced that Jesus is the only real God and there

is no other way to reconcile with the Father apart from Him. Last week she shared that she now understands the Gospel. She understands how God sees sinners and the need to repent and believe. But she asked us for prayers so that her faith might grow and she might surrender her life to God.

There are many Japanese-Peruvians influenced by Buddhism because of their family upbringing. Please pray that God will open their eyes and they will exchange a life of strong family traditions for a new life worshipping with passion our Lord Jesus.

Our son Lorien was born two months prema-





## Carlos Garcia

*Sullana, Peru*

*Carlos Garcia is the pastor of the Baptist Church "Christ is the Only Hope" in one of the poorest and most dangerous areas of Sullana, in northern Peru. He is also a teacher at the Baptist Seminary in Sullana and he works in the training of mountain pastors through education by extension.*

In recent days, our labor in the church of Basadre has consisted mainly of visitation because many of our brothers and sisters from the church have been sick with a disease called "Dengue Fever." It has spread because of the heavy rain. The streets have become lagoons of water, and this has led to more mosquitoes. For our brothers with limited resources we have taken up offerings to help them.

This month marks seventeen years that we will have been serving at the church in Basadre. Recently something amazing happened. On a Sunday, when we were going to meet for the worship service, we found it hard because our neighbor was having a big party. There was such a gathering of people dancing and eating on the street that they closed the street, so it was very hard to go through. Many dangerous youth and adults were in front of the church, across the street. They were even sitting in front of the door to the church totally drunk, and it was very hard to talk to them. The music was so loud that it was hard for us even to listen to one another.

We decided to go to our homes to pray. Evidently this was a work of Satan, and in this place he works strongly with many people who are captive by him. But God has placed us here to destroy the works of the enemy. That is why we continue proclaiming the Gospel of God, and preaching about sin and judgment, mercy and love.

The seminary has appointed me the director of the Faithful Men Bible Institute in Cieneguillo. Therefore, I am now visiting some of the pastors from this area who are laymen and encouraging them to get training. For some, this is difficult because of their financial situation. Others think they do not need to get training. My goal is that the majority of the pastors from this area might be trained in the modules. Please pray for this, especially in the areas of Huancala, Chalaca, Piedra Rodada, La Penita, and El Algarrobo. Please always pray for us, for our family, our ministry in the church of Basadre, and for the seminary.

turely. He had complications in the incubator and he had to be fed through tubes through his nose to his stomach. In the last six months, God has blessed us with many challenges that have strengthened our faith in Him and our love and trust in His sovereignty. We were going every month to the hospital for Lorien's check up and medicine. Yesterday after waiting for the last analysis of his blood and check up, the doctor told us that he is now normal in all the issues that were a concern before! Please praise God with us for His grace and love! These past months, God has reminded us that we do not deserve even to be alive, we do not deserve to breathe or to be healthy. Every day of good health and every breath is just the mercy, love and grace of our God! All glory and gratitude to our precious and almighty Savior!

Please pray for me so that I can continue sharing the Gospel of Jesus with the Buddhist apprentices. Pray that I will also be able to continue to witness to the Khristna, Muslim and Shinto students at this Japanese school. There have been many debates and I am being criticized because I proclaim that there is only one God and only one truth - His Name is Jesus. The students of my Japanese school are from Nepal, Indonesia, China and India.

Finally, our non-Christian Japanese Bible study is stable and the Japanese attendees are asking more questions about the One God. Please pray so that they might understand the Gospel and God might change their hearts of stone into hearts of flesh. This is what He did to me and my wife.



## Pavel Purcaci

*Anenii Noi, Moldova*

While we were on visitation, we visited a family who has two daughters who come to our Day Center. Their parents used to go to the Jehovah's Witness church but they quit because of the hardships of life. Now they have a miserable life as they are addicted to alcohol. It was easy for me to see that there was domestic violence in the family as I have seen bruises and marks on the mother's face many times. While we were talking to her, she cried. In spite of her religious background she was in a miserable condition. I found it a little difficult to talk to them about heaven and hell because of the teaching they had received while attending the Watch Tower organization. Our prayer is for God to work in their lives and make them aware of their sinfulness.

When we left that home, we decided to visit another family that we knew was extremely poor. Not long ago, we had visited them to ask them if their children could come to our Center.

Although it was winter time back then, no one answered the door. We could only see a feeble candle light in the window. When we came back to this house again, we saw people in the courtyard and decided to go in. We discovered that it was an elderly lady and her married children who lived there. The lady told us that she had lived all by herself during the winter with no heat or electricity. She had used many blankets to keep warm when it was freezing outside. The neighbors would drop by to check on her to see if she was still alive. She told us she never believed she would survive. We were glad to tell her about the love of God and His care. We told her that God had given her another chance to seek Him. Our desire is to visit this family again and share more about God with them.

“If ten men are carrying a log – nine of them on the little end and one at the heavy end – and you want to help, which end will you lift on?”

*William Borden, as he reflected on the numbers of Christian workers in the U.S. as compared to those among unreached peoples in China*





## Alex Palade

*Brasov, Romania*

*Alex is currently the Director of the Campus Crusade team in Brasov where he develops new ministries on the campuses of Sibiu, Bacau and Suceava. Alex is a gifted evangelist who carries a burden to see students come to Christ and often leads conferences and camps to train students for outreach. He and his wife, Simona have three children.*

Florin is a student in Brasov. He had talked with one of our Christian students. Then I got to meet him during our project with the medical team. He came to see the dentist and I shared the Gospel with him two days in a row. This is what Florin shared with me:

*"Alex, I feel so dirty. Since December 2009, I have had three girl friends at the same time. I feel just as used as toilet paper. I am sick of this life. I no longer want to live this way. I feel like such a sinner!"*

I cannot tell you how much I wanted to meet someone that felt the burden of a sinful life like he did. This has been my team's prayer during this school year: "Lord, make these students feel the burden and the repulsiveness of their sins!"

It is a surprise to see how specifically God answered this prayer. The very first step to turn to Christ is for people to admit their sins and feel an aversion to them. It happened exactly the same way with me when Jesus saved me. It is the supernatural work of God when people understand their miserable condition and ask for His mercy and forgiveness.

When I shared all these things with Florin, his heart was deeply touched. At the end of our conversation, I prayed for him and then he headed to the dorm. While he was walking to the dorm, a miracle took place. This is what Florin told me.

"After what you had told me about God, I felt so miserable. While I was walking to the dorm, I was praying and asking God to forgive me. At

one moment, I felt as if something came out of me. I got scared. I kept asking myself what it was. I think it was a demon. Right after that, I felt different, clean and peaceful. A few days later, I got mad at somebody and called him a fool. But as soon as I said that word, I felt really bad. I took the New Testament, read something and then I asked God to forgive me. I have never felt like that before when calling somebody a fool. But now, I cannot stand to hear my colleagues swearing. Once, they were reading a newspaper and telling about what evil some young people from Poland had done. They said they intended to do the same. Then I told them that it would be a sin. When they heard me say that, they asked me what had happened to me. They said I was different. I told them that I used to do all those things. When they saw me read the Bible, they shouted and called a satanist to come and make fun of me. One of them, stood up on a chair and started to read from the Bible. Wherever there was the phrase "in the name of the Lord Jesus, he would replace Christ's name with the devil's. I prayed for them, 'Lord, forgive this young man's sin and his friends'."

I have now started a Bible study with Florin. He began to come to our church. His father is an alcoholic and his brother does a lot of bad things. His mother has a hard life because of her alcoholic husband. Let's keep Florin and his family in our prayers.



# About HeartCry

## Our Statement of Purpose

The chief end of all mission work is the Glory of God. Our greatest concern is that His Name be great among the nations, from the rising to the setting of the sun (Malachi 1:11), and that the Lamb who was slain might receive the full reward for His sufferings (Revelation 7:9-10). We find our great purpose and motivation not in man or his needs, but in God, His commitment to His own glory, and our God-given desire to see Him worshipped in every nation, tribe, people, and language. We find our great confidence not in the Church's ability to fulfill the Great Commission, but in God's unlimited and unhindered power to accomplish all He has decreed.

## Our Church

The HeartCry Missionary Society is a ministry under the accountability and supervision of several local New Testament churches and elders. We call ourselves a society simply because the word denotes a proper association of people with similar interests, purposes, or passions.

## Come Over & Help Us

As a Christian, you have been called to participate fully and sacrificially in the Great Commission (Matthew 28:18-20) in either going to the unreached or supporting those who go. However, it may not be God's will for you to do so through this ministry. Please seek the Lord in prayer and in the study of the Scriptures before sending financial support. Please do not send financial support to this ministry if you are not being faithful in giving to your local church.

## What We Do

We work with godly men and women of integrity and faith in the unreached world to help them evangelize and plant churches among their own peoples. Our primary ministries are:

### *Literature Distribution*

One of the great needs among indigenous missionaries and pastors is solid Christian literature. Besides the basic study tools, it is our desire to provide works from such sources as the Puritans, the early Baptists, the preachers of the Great Awakening, Spurgeon, Martyn Lloyd-Jones, etc.

### *Ministry Tools*

With prayer and discretion, we provide any number of resources necessary for the indigenous missionary to advance the work: boats, cars, pack mules, generators, computers, construction, etc.

### *Church Planting*

This is our primary ministry. Nothing can do more to advance the Kingdom and nothing is more difficult than planting biblical churches throughout the world. We also support works on university campuses in Eastern Europe, but always in connection with the local church.

### *Bible Conferences*

Missions is not about sending missionaries, but about sending truth through missionaries. One of the greatest needs on the contemporary mission field is theological training and instruction in expository preaching. Our Bible conferences focus mainly upon the true Gospel, expository preaching, true conversion and assurance, and the biblical church.



# Stay Connected

## Free Magazine

The HeartCry Missionary Society publishes a quarterly magazine free of charge to all who request it via phone or email. The primary purpose of our magazine is to share something of the great work that God is doing in the world through indigenous missions.



## Visit Our Website

Website features include a “View from the Field” and an intuitive Resources section: sermon downloads from Paul Washer and others, articles, online books, and videos. It also features an ever-growing Recommended Resources section and a HeartCry Magazine Archive going all the way back to Volume 1. We are committed to offering fresh content on a regular basis by way of news updates, missionary stories, and photos and videos from recent trips. As always, those interested can learn about our ministry, methodology, theology, and essential convictions about the Gospel and Missions.

## Email Updates

Be sure to receive the latest news and updates from HeartCry Missionary Society by signing up online for the monthly email update. Each issue includes mission reports, latest resources, and preaching engagements by Paul Washer and other HeartCry staff. You may unsubscribe from this list at any time.

## Contact Us

We would count it a privilege to hear from you and answer any questions you might have regarding our ministry. Please do not hesitate to contact us by any of the following means:



**Telephone** (540) 707-1005

**Website** [www.heartcrymissionary.com](http://www.heartcrymissionary.com)

**Email** [info@heartcrymissionary.com](mailto:info@heartcrymissionary.com)



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