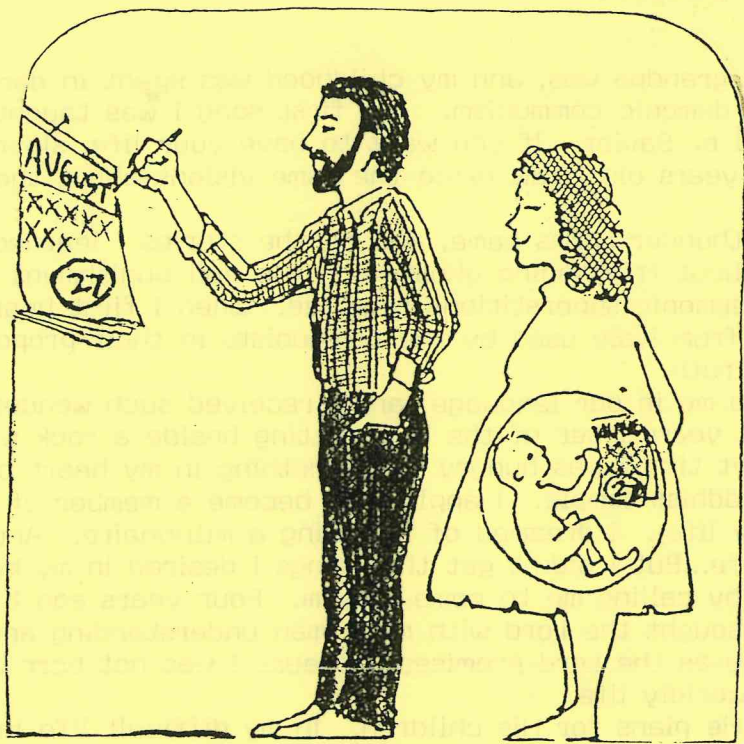


June/July 1989



Dear "Teamies",

We have much to be thankful for these days! "Like what?" you ask. I'm glad you asked. Here are only a few examples:

During one of our recent Coffee Bar nights a group from America sang and preached, and over 40 refugees responded to the invitation to trust in Jesus! Several others have been born again into the Kingdom in the past few months! Please pray for the continued growth of all these babes in Christ.

One of the most exciting things to see here (beyond refugees coming to Christ) is the way the new Christians are reaching out to other refugees in Jesus' name! A few of the ways this is happening include: Dan, a new Romanian Christian, is helping to begin an evangelistic Bible study for Romanians; Jon, a new

Polish Christian, gave his testimony recently at our Sunday evangelistic meeting and will be preaching his first sermon the last Sunday in July; several new Christians--Paul, Mark, Chris, David, Greg, and Tommy have been helping take the gospel to the streets through our "Chain Gang" ministry. This is a ministry of serving coffee, passing out Gospel literature, and witnessing to the hundreds of refugees who stand by the roads outside the refugee camp every day and wait for "black" work. Jaro, a Czech Christian, recently witnessed to a friend visiting from Czechoslovakia who, after going back home, gave her heart to Jesus! She is now studying the Bible with Jaro's sister (who became a Christian last year) and is witnessing to atheist college professors! Several other new Christians are witnessing to family members, inviting friends to ministry outreaches, publicly and privately sharing their testimonies, helping lead and translate Bible studies, taking Jesus to their neighbors in their new countries, and some are even planning to go to Bible school and return to their home countries as missionaries!! Praise God as the Gospel goes out around the world!

We are also so thankful for the relatively smooth pregnancy that Vicki's experienced so far. The baby's kicking and growing more every day, but Vic's been going strong and looking GREAT! August 27th is just around the corner! Thank you for your continued prayers for their health, strength, and a safe delivery.

Jehovah Jireh is our Provider! Because faithful people like you have allowed God to use them by praying for, and giving to, our ministry here, our financial deficit has been MORE than erased and we have almost all of our monthly support needs met! Thank you SO MUCH for all you've done (and all you're doing) to help us in the work here. You are such an important part of our team!

Prayer Requests: *July 9th...Baptism/Picnic at which several refugees will be baptized and give their testimonies; *July 7th-9th..."Seekers Weekend" where Christian refugees invite friends who are interested "seekers" to spend a weekend at the Oasis, investigating Jesus and true Christianity; *June 28th-July 24th...Our summer team will be ministering with us; *Each Sunday evangelistic meeting in July will be led by refugee, or former refugee, Christians.

Thank you again for the special love that you've expressed to us through your prayers, your letters, and your financial support.

On the back of this letter is the testimony (condensed version) of a very special Chinese friend of ours named David Zhao. Please remember to pray for David during these very hard times that he is facing.

We love you, appreciate you, and we are praying for you.

In the Vine,

Scott & Vicki

I was born in a Buddhist family as my grandpa was, and my childhood was spent in darkness. The first lesson in school was to love the demonic communism. The first song I was taught in school was, "Never before existed any God or Savior. If you want to have your life, slaves, arise! Let's fight for it..." When I was 7 years old I saw twice the same visions about the power of the God who I didn't know.

I was very afraid of death when the thunderstorms came, and all the stories I learned from my great-grandma and grandparents were about frightening ghosts and the evil punishment I'd receive if I didn't do the things that our demonic superstitions required. When I first heard the name Jesus it was from an anti-christ film from Italy used by the communists in their propoganda, and it brought shame against the Lord of Truth.

The name Jesus sounds so beautiful to me in our language, and I received such wonderful peace when I got a Christmas card several years later of the Lord sitting beside a rock with the heavenly light shining on His face. At that time I was hungry for something in my heart but I didn't really know what. I went to the Buddhist temple. I applied to become a member of the communist party (for a comfortable worldly life). I dreamed of becoming a millionaire. And I went to the world to enjoy the sinful worldly life...But I didn't get the things I desired in my heart until the Lord Jesus showed me His mercy by calling me to come to Him. Four years ago I started to believe in Jesus. I read the Bible and sought the Lord with my human understanding and methods, but I didn't receive the peace and joy as the Lord promised, because I was not born again spiritually in the Lord, and I still lived a worldly life.

Well, the Lord is great in everything He plans for His children. In my difficult life in Austria the Lord crushed my pride, self-righteousness, and my human-centered thinking...I was rejected by the U.S.A. twice, Australia twice, Austria twice, a job position was forbidden in Austria, a student visa to America was denied, two attempts to apply for a Taiwan passport were rejected. Although the situation is hard, accompanied by tears in prayer and daily suffering, I have come to experience the Lord's presence in my personal life. With the Lord's help I am growing in faith, wisdom, and love every day, and I'm learning to trust in the Lord even if things are happening out of my understanding. After I was born again in 1988 I began to experience many things the Bible talks about. I drove out a demon...received the gift of tongues...and started the evangelistic work in the camp. Of course during this period I've made a lot of mistakes, even sins. My weaknesses were exposed from time to time when the situation became harder and harder. It is the mercy of the Lord that I've made any progress in my Christian life during this time.

More than that, through many illogical things, the "box" of God I formed was broken, and I was humbled by the fact that I was not as spiritual as I thought I was. I am learning to live by faith, not emotion...The biggest change that happened in my life is that before I was born again I wanted to be a millionaire, but today I want to become a missionary. My family now in China became Christians, and my mother was baptized in public. My former Buddhist grandpa wrote me last time that he is now praying for me in the name of Jesus. Hallelujah! The Lord is good.

Now the work in our camp has become more and more difficult because of the false teachers, the Mormons and Jehovah's Witnesses are spreading their influence, trying to catch some people to their organization. Well, let's trust in the Almighty God who has already won the battle for us. It seems that I have to live in the camp for some more time, and I really do not know where I will go. I hope that the Lord will open the door for me to go to America to get some training in ministry work.