Be Thou their Guide, Lord Jesus

RAMABAI MUKTI MISSION

PRAYER BELL

Yale Divinity Library

New Haven, Conn.

November—December, 1951
Some of the rooms of our lovely, new hospital are empty. The operating theatre is tiled and waiting. The laboratory equipment is still unpacked. All are waiting for the doctor of our Lord’s appointment to come to Mukti.

The Indian Government is also waiting, for it has given an order that we must have a doctor soon.

Is there a lady doctor on whose heart the Lord has laid a burden for the multitudes of India? The women and girls of India need you. All is ready and waiting. Will you come?
Under the shade of a sheltering tree they stood, nine of India's daughters brought in from the highways and byways. As they went through the waters of baptism, and then, all clothed in white, stood to give the Scripture verses on which they based their salvation, we knew again that the power of the gospel still prevailed.

The background of each one was different, but each revealed the love of a seeking Saviour who sought them and brought them to Mukti, the 'place of salvation.'

There was the seventeen year old girl who, replaced by another woman in her husband's Hindu home, walked seventy miles in search of something her heart longed for which this world had not yet given her. He who is ever mindful of a hungry heart led her footsteps to Mukti, and she found here the One who satisfies. There were the two older women whose lives had been filled with Hinduism and who that day publicly forsook all false gods to follow the only true God. A blind girl, who was formerly a beggar, falteringly stepped into the waters, rejoicing that, when her eyes are opened, the first One she will behold will be Christ her Lord.

One whose father kept her dressed as a boy for protection after her mother died was among those who publicly declared themselves as daughters of the King. She was followed in baptism by a girl committed to us through the Juvenile Court because of the mother's ways. And there was the girl whose record in the office has read: 'Slothful, dirty, untidy, and not to be trusted,' but who now has known the wonder-working change that Christ performs in the human heart when He enters to dwell therein.

Some had a heritage that has made them simple of mind but we know He was not unmindful of their simple testimonies that Christ was now their Saviour.

Almost all of those watching the baptism rejoiced in the sight before their eyes, but two hearts were sad and weeping. They were two who longed to take this step of proclaiming before others their faith in Christ, but ties with Hindu relatives, to whom they are subject and whom the law upholds, make their baptism as yet not possible. As you praise the Lord with us for the nine just baptized, will you pray for these two, that their love for the Lord will not lessen as obstacles beset their pathway?

—Carol Terry
For a number of years there has been the growing realization that in certain departments of Mukti men were needed to direct the Hindu men working for the Mission and to tell those in surrounding villages of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Our women missionaries have done nobly those things which ordinarily fall to a man's hand—that of directing the building, the farm, the dairy, the printing press, and men have listened as the gospel has been proclaimed. It was felt, however, that, while the doors in India were yet open, the Lord was leading us to open Mukti's ministry to married couples.

When Mr and Mrs McMillen applied, it was felt that the Lord had been preparing them and us for their appointment to Mukti. In addition to their Bible training, he has had training in agricultural and dairy work, while she has had experience as a secretary.

Will you pray this young couple out to India in the Lord's time, and will you pray for His provision of suitable accommodation for them. A small bungalow is needed. They bring with them a little daughter of two years. Here are their testimonies, as given in their application papers:

CORENE MCMILLEN

I attended Sunday School and church regularly as a child. My parents were Christians, and we often went to evangelistic services. During one meeting that we attended when I was fifteen years of age, I came to realize my need of salvation, and that night received the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour. Although, for a number of years following my conversion, my life was not yielded to the Lord, I knew that I had been made a new creation in Christ Jesus.

My ambition had always been to be a secretary. After graduation from high school, I went to Chicago and became employed in office work. Through the testimony of a friend, I began to see the need of surrendering my life to the Lord for 'full-time' Christian work. There was a peace in my soul when I yielded my life to Him and sought to do His will.

The Lord opened the way for me to enroll for training at Moody Bible Institute. While there, God gave me many
precious promises and I learned the importance of the daily ‘Quiet Time’ with the Lord.

God has shown my husband and me the need of the gospel in India. We desire to do His will, and believe that He has led us to apply to your Mission.

Howard McMillen

It was my privilege to be born into a Christian home. My parents were active in church work and attended services regularly. Although I heard the gospel many times during my childhood and had joined the church at the age of twelve, I was still without a heart knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. Self-righteousness had blinded me to my sin and need of a Saviour, and, although I attempted to live a moral life, there was a deep dissatisfaction in my heart.

In 1944 I was assigned to work in Southeastern Pennsylvania, and at that time began attending services at the First Baptist Church of Doylestown. Under the faithful preaching and teaching of that church, I came to the realization of my need of the Lord Jesus Christ. I believe that the following passages of the Word, more than any others, were used to bring me to a saving knowledge of the Lord. ‘For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God’ (Rom. 3:23); ‘For by grace are ye saved through faith’ (Eph. 2:8); and ‘The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin’ (1 John 1:7).

A few months later I felt that God was leading me to enter Bible school and prepare for ‘full-time’ Christian work. The Lord wonderfully opened the way to Moody Bible Institute. Though there were many trials during my student days, His grace was sufficient.

It was while attending Moody Bible Institute that my wife and I met. We became acquainted with the need in India and offered ourselves to the Lord for service in that country as He would lead. During my last year I had the privilege of being deputation leader and leader of the India Prayer Band. The receiving of prayer requests from various mission societies gave us a broader vision of the need of Christ in India. We wanted to be missionaries, but felt (Continued on back cover)
'DON'T COME DOWN OUR ROAD ANY MORE'

'In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good' (Ecc. 11:6).

'Don't speak to me. I cannot listen to you. Go and speak to those people over at the other house, they will listen to you.'

'But the gospel is for you as well as for them. Our Saviour died for everyone, and all are lost without Him. You need Him, too, so will you just listen to a short story from His precious Word?'

'No, I am too old and dare not listen. If I listen and my husband sees me or hears about it, he will beat me. Please go away and do not talk to me.'

After quoting John 3:16 and Acts 16:31 to the old lady, the Bible woman and I turned away with heavy hearts, for she was frail and probably has only a short time left to live. Must she spend her remaining days, as she has spent her whole life, bound by fear of man and of their stone gods?

In the village of Kurkumb temple bells have rung to awaken the gods as people come crowding in to fall at the feet of the idols, for it is festival time again. All their savings are brought and offered, as the one bringing the highest offering has the privilege of walking before the idol as it is taken from one temple to the next. As they come crowding in, there are those proclaiming earnestly the Word of Truth that can bring them Life. Some listen eagerly, while others say, 'Why do you come on our temple grounds and speak of your God? I will have to take this to court. Would you like me to come into your temple?'

'Yes, we shall be very glad to have you come to our temple, and we shall teach you there about the Lord Jesus Christ.' The fanatical idol worshipper had no reply to this.

There was one who replied when offered the Word of Life, 'Don't come down our road any more.' Will you pray that their hearts may be changed to say, 'Do come and teach us more about the living God'?

—Anne Siemens
CRADLED IN LOVE

I have been given by Him, who is the Good Shepherd of this fold of practical Christianity, this opportunity to be of help to His servants, and I praise Him and will ever be grateful. Above all, I praise and thank Him for the pleasure of caring for the little babies in the Dawn Ward of our hospital, and for the privilege of rendering medical help to the toddlers in the section called ‘Kalika Bhuvan B’, the Home of the Buds.

When I took over from Miss Callan on the 7th of May, 1951, I was thrilled to find that I had to care for twelve wee babies all under one year of age. Some of these little ones are brought in weak and frail from undernourishment and congenital diseases. I am happy to do my best for them. The joy of seeing them grow and put on weight is often turned to sadness when some of them, failing to respond to treatment, pass on to be with Him who is the Lord of Glory. It would be discouraging when these little buds fade away if it were not for the assurance that of such is the kingdom of heaven, and perhaps some are saved from ‘sin to come.’

As the days and months go by, these little bits of lovable humanity become very near and dear to me. To see them learn to crawl, to watch them cut some teeth, to listen to their baby babblings, to have them stretch forth their tiny hands to greet you wanting to be picked up and cuddled—all of this more than compensates for disappointments.

In the month of June I had to part with Nayantara, who was promoted to a higher division of Kalika Bhuvan, where live the one and two year olds. Nayantara was a sort of favourite because of having recovered from two attacks of pneumonia and because we had seen the Lord answer prayer for her. However, I have the pleasure of seeing her often during my visits to Kalika Bhuvan B, and each time I remember how often the Lord touched and healed her weak body.

New babies continue to come. I would thank Him who is the Giver of all good things for the attendants He has supplied and for the nurses on the staff, to all of whom I cannot give enough praise and thanks for their selfless work. One has to work with babies to know how exacting one has to be in their care. May the Lord of Life and Joy help us all to know just how to treat these little ones and give us wisdom to understand their every need.

—Ethel Rebeiro
FAMILY NEWS

Due to the recent operation and continued illness of the mother of Kathlyn Holmes-Libbis, early furlough has been granted to Kathlyn, who is now home in New Zealand. Prayer is requested for her and for her mother, that the Lord will strengthen and sustain.

We are glad to report that Miss Virginia Nicholson and Miss Ruth Bollman have passed their second year language examination, and that Miss Lillian Doerksen has passed her first year language examination.

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incapable, and thought that the door was closed except to teachers and doctors.

During the past several months I have taken a few subjects at Immanuel College of the Bible, while being employed by a County Dairy Herd Improvement Association.

For some time we have had a desire to learn more about the work at Mukti, and we believe now the Lord has led us to apply to your Mission.

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