



March Newsletter

I have been in Malaysia for a little over one month now. I can see where the seeds have been planted and are beginning to blossom from believers and missionaries who were here long before me. I feel blessed that God has led me to AIM here! When my family first dropped me off at the airport—and I was waiting to board the first flight of my 29 hour journey, to the most opposite part of the world that I could go—I had a moment of questioning to myself. Did I really feel this is what God was leading me to do? Would he really send me to the uttermost parts of the earth? Once I boarded my plane and felt the rush of take off, I looked down at God's beautiful creation. Peace rushed over me and I knew at that moment that this was exactly what I was supposed to be doing at this time. God's peace really is so perfect!

When I arrived, my apartment was the 13th room on the 4th floor. Superstition in the western world leaves some to believe the number 13 is unlucky; similarly, Asians are leery about the number 4 because the Cantonese word for "four" is pronounced very similar to their word for "death." So, if I was superstitious, I may be concerned about an unlucky death. Thankfully, I'm not superstitious and found this coincidence to be more comical than threatening. There is much wisdom and discernment that must go into evangelistic efforts, as Malaysia is not a Christian nation. But I believe God is with me because I do not feel afraid.



Commissioned Summit

I was able to stay in the jungle at *El Sanctuary* in Malacca for two weeks, to attend and help with the first annual two week Bible School intensive camp, "Commissioned Summit." The goal was to have at least 5 students, but praise God we had 20 students which came from all different parts of Malaysia! Every student worked diligently, and their passion for the things of God was evident! We had two classes: *Evangelism* taught by Bro. Monte Showalter and *Book of Acts* taught by Bro. Lonnie Vestal. They both imparted wisdom and burden for souls in every lesson. I was able to assist with some administrative tasks, such as creating quizzes relating to the material taught.

While there, I was able to connect with each part of Malaysia represented. We prayed together, we laughed together, encouraged each other, and broke bread together. We also got to put our training to

practice one evening when we went out for street evangelism. Although I had the advantage of practicing this type of outreach previously, I had the disadvantage of not being trusted by locals or the ability to speak the local language of Bahasa Malay (yet). The other two in my group, however, had the opposite advantages and disadvantages. So we made for a great team! One lady asked us to pray for healing. We also got connected with another lady working at a local store, whom we were able to exchange contact information with.



Several students from Commissioned Summit have reported back that they have started reaching out to their friends and communities, and are setting up Bible studies all over Malaysia! Praise God, we are pushing back the darkness in Jesus name!

Ministry & Connection Opportunities

God has also opened doors for a few connection opportunities. I've been able to attend Bible study with a Chinese woman who had no religious background previously. There is an Indian woman who did come from a Pentecostal background, but was looking for fellowship and connection. We have been able to connect with her. I've also been able to connect with several local churches. I was asked to minister at a local church for "Morning Manna" which was my first time ever speaking to a congregation of people. I encouraged the saints to boldly go out and reach their communities. This was a big growth experience for me, because I have never been a public speaker.

We had a worship night at our local missionary's house where youth and young adults from several West Malaysia churches came together. We broke bread, fellowshiped, and worshiped God. At one point while we were singing, I looked over at one of my new friends who was worshipping with lifted hands. She comes from a Buddhist family that does not yet know Jesus. It was a beautiful site to see this young lady praising the Lord with such love and sincerity in her heart.

Revival is Here and Now

God has big plans for Malaysia, and I am so excited to be a small part in the work he has here. Every day I look out my window and see several mosques and temples. And every day I praise God in advance, believing that they will one day receive revelation and entire congregations of people will be converted. I'm praising God for the mighty revival here in Malaysia!



Acts 20:24 *But my life is worth nothing to me unless I use it for finishing the work assigned me by the Lord Jesus—the work of telling others the Good News about the wonderful grace of God.*